THE RED STORM
Or the Days of Daniel Boone

BY JOEL ROBINSON

CHAPTER XIV (Continued)

"But what shall I do?" shouted Andrew, as the door slammed in his face. "I can't bear to lose the man under whose care I have been brought up." The master was too angry to think of anything else. He flung the door open and turned to chase after the young man. But when he saw that the young man was already gone, he turned to face the master. "Do you think I am going to let you take my son away from me?" he said. "I am going to let you," said the master. "I am going to let you take my son away from me."

And so they parted. The master went back inside the house, and Andrew went off down the road. He didn't know where he was going, but he knew that he had to get away from the master. He walked for hours, thinking all the while of what had happened. Finally, he came to a town where he found a job as a laborer. And so it was that Andrew became a laborer, and later on he became a great statesman and a great leader. The end.

The following day, the master went to the house where Andrew had lived. "What happened to Andrew?" he asked the woman who lived there. "I don't know," she said. "I haven't seen him in years."

The master was angry, but he knew that he had to find Andrew. He went to the nearest town, and then to the next town, and then to the next town, until he finally found Andrew. And so it was that the master found Andrew, and Andrew returned home to his father. The end.

The end.

The end.