

Dear Lord...

...PLEASE
WATCH OVER
ME.



AND...
PLEASE...

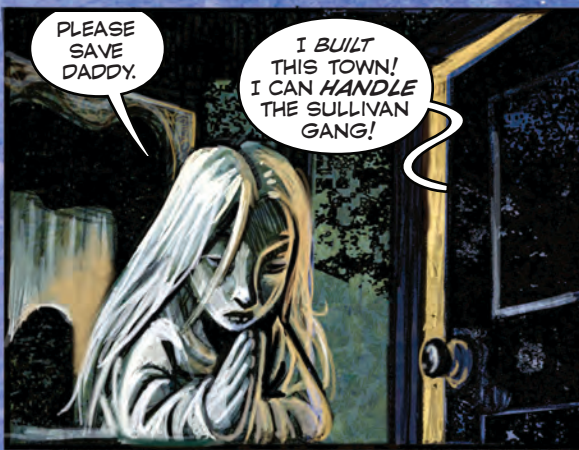


nonono
helpme
pleasaveme
deargod
pleaseno
don't...



PLEASE
SAVE
DADDY.

I BUILT
THIS TOWN!
I CAN *HANDLE*
THE SULLIVAN
GANG!



AMEN.



GOD
BLESS
TEXAS?



PLEASE
PROTECT
MOMMY.

I DON'T CARE
ABOUT YOUR
DAMN TOWN...

...OR THE
DAMN SILVER
MINE!





DON'T DISAPPOINT ME, TARA.



DON'T DISAPPOINT YOUR FATHER.

FIND. MY. DAUGHTER.

MISTER HUNTER, PLEASE.



MY FATHER IS GONE...

...AND WE DON'T HAVE THE RESOURCES.



YOU BETTER FIND THE RESOURCES, TARA.



HELL, MAYBE THE WOLVES GOT HER...

...WITH THE CATTLE AND ALL.



HUSH WITH YOUR TALL TALES, JEB.



ALL DUE RESPECT, WE ALL KNOW WHAT THE SULLIVAN GANG WANTS--

BEGGING YOUR PARDON, MA'AM...



AIN'T GOT TO WORRY 'BOUT THEM NO MORE.

'CEPT FOR THIS FELLA.

PROCLAMATION
of the Governor of Texas
WANTED
for ROBBERY and MURDER

EDDIE CONROY
Member of the Sullivan Gang
REWARD OF \$1000
Lawrence S. Ross
Lawrence S. Ross — Governor

HE CAME THROUGH HERE RECENTLY.
I'M LOOKING FOR HIM.

DON'T LET THE PRETTY PICTURE FOOL YA...

I BROKE HIS FACE UP.





"DON'T
WANT THE
REWARD."

JUST
PEACE OF
MIND.







CONROY IS SUCH A FELLA. THOUGHT THIS WAS HIM.



SO, YOU THINK SOMEONE ELSE DID THIS?



NO MAN DID THIS.



SEEP I TOLD YA IT WAS THE WOLVES.



I MEAN...MY CONDOLENCES, SIR.

NO.



THIS WASN'T WOLVES.