

## Ithaca: Part Thirteen



NO ORDINARY HOUND, THOUGH.



NO - IT WAS THE RECTOR DOG.



THE DREADED TRACKER.



HE HADN'T BEEN SEEN SINCE  
THE RECTOR FARM FAILED.



THAT MISSING EAR AND CHOPPED TAIL  
(COURTESY OF A SLAVE WITH A  
HATCHET)... IT WAS HIM ALL RIGHT.



RETURNED.

SOME LATER SAID HE STOPPED,  
STARED AT SOMETHING, SOMEONE  
WAY AT THE END OF TOWN,



WAGGED THAT STUMP OF A TAIL -



AND DIED.



"THE DOG, WHOM FATE HAD  
GRANTED TO BEHOLD  
HIS LORD, WHEN TWENTY  
TEDIOUS YEARS HAD ROLL'D,



TAKES A LAST LOOK, AND  
HAVING SEEN HIM, DIES;  
SO CLOSED FOR EVER  
FAITHFUL ARGUS'S EYES!"



THAT'S ELIZABETH ANDREWS,  
TELFORD'S BETROTHED. ONCE.



HE... HE ALWAYS WORE IT.

DEAD DOG. DEAD MASTER.  
I **KNOW** THE BLACK  
DEVIL RESPONSIBLE  
FOR BOTH!



JOSH BROWN 2012

TO BE CONTINUED...

ITHACA

JBROWN 2011

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