

Cynthia Wins

instance, that I had helped him once when he was in a tight place. But he had got mixed up with a lot of train-wreckers from over the border, and he was as wax in their hands, poor fellow!"

"Then Long Jake was the man for whom my mother cared. It was the trouble about him which made the breach between her and her family. I found it out through the delirium of Uncle Sep. In his conscious moments he will never say a word about it. How strange it all is!"

"Strange indeed!" echoed Jerrold, and added: "I can tell you all that story now, Cynthia, and explain the mystery of Clear-eyed Cyrus living here as my uncle. While he was in life I was bound by my promise to say nothing about him, or my connection with him, to anyone. He died the week before I left for Europe, and I went straight from his funeral to see your Uncle Sep at Esquimault, then came back to the mainland for my good-bye to you."

The story, however, was not told until later in the evening, when supper was over, and Uncle Sep had gone to bed. The two dogs were both indoors to-night; they had both established friendly relations with Jerrold. They had taken to him with the slavish devotion that dogs show for certain people, and he could scarcely move without stumbling over them. Cynthia had declared with a laugh that she felt as if she were going to be very