

asked Jerrold; and Cynthia told him of how she had heard the men quarrelling with Long Jake about Clear-eyed Cyrus, and how they accused Long Jake of having got him clean away out of their power.

"He did get him away too," replied Jerrold. "At least he came to warn me that Cyrus was in danger, and to beg that I would save him. Do you not remember the man who came to call me from dinner that night at the Mount George House?"

Cynthia gave a great start of remembrance and surprise. "Funny that I had forgotten this since I found that money, though I remembered it often enough before. It was Long Jake who came to fetch you. But when I spoke to him of it, that day after I had helped him to escape from the bear, he told me I should be wise to forget all about it; and the advice was a threat."

"No wonder," answered Jerrold. "If it had once been known in certain quarters that Long Jake had delivered his brother Cyrus out of the hands of that lot of thieving scoundrels, then certainly he would have been shot, and very swiftly too."

"Was Long Jake the brother of Cyrus?" cried Cynthia. "And was his name Ponder too—Jake Ponder, a corruption of Jack?"

"Yes, a wild lot he had been; but down at the bottom he was not all bad. He never forgot, for