

Cynthia Wins

that Cyrus had made." Jerrold looked very thoughtful as he spoke. He was thinking of the fearful risk that Cynthia had run, on the day when she carried the money to the bank and was recognized by Sim Jackson.

She was thinking of it too, and a little shiver shook her at the remembrance, but her eyes were shining with happiness as she nestled closer to his side.

"Dear, however hard the things may be that we have to do for those we love, the doing is always worth while because of the love."

Jerrold nodded. Then he looked at Cynthia, and, seeing the light that danced and sparkled in her eyes, said fervently: "I am glad it was only my arm that I had to lose. If it had been my sight, I could not have seen your face, nor the love for me that is shining in your eyes. Everything is worth while, if only it strengthens and ennoble love."

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