

"That young Mr. Bracy sent some up by the messenger, Peter."

"Mr. Bracy? oh, Vincent," said Peter. "He got out of the cave, then? I was planning to start back and find him!"

"Guess what this man says he did this morning, Peter," said the pioneer, turning to Grosbois. "He went down that chute in the cave after you."

"Yessch, I see him myse'f," said Grosbois.

"Well, ain't he a good one!" said Peter. "Why, I wouldn't have gone down there this morning for the price of the hay. The creek was beginning to rise before I went out. But say! Is Vincent lost like I was?"

"No. Just as I started on your trail I heard them yellin' they found him safe," said Grosbois.

Peter had hardly eaten his supper that evening when Vincent arrived.

"Peter!"

"Vincent!" The boys shook hands.

"You went into the chute after me," said Peter, choking. "If it hadn't been for you keepin' me goin', I'd 'a' died in the fire by the creek — so I would, and —"

"Oh, please don't," interrupted Vincent.