

this brought the whole court to its feet, including even the judge and the Indian chief. Thus she passed out from among them as a queen might have passed, and the object of a more genuine homage.

"I ain't a judge and you ain't a jury—this is just a taking of evidence," said MacDonald, "but I don't mind askin' some of you what you think ought to be done with the prisoner. What do *you* say, Three Bears?"

The chief seemed troubled as to how to answer, but clearly intimated that he washed his hands of the affair. He said he had been deceived by a bad man's fair words and good deeds. All these people who told the same story in different ways could not be liars; it must be the truth. He regretted only that Jeremiah was not there to confess his share in the kidnapping. It was not for Three Bears, the Indian, to say what should be done with the prisoner. It was a white man's quarrel and white men should choose the punishment.

"Well said," remarked MacDonald when the speech had been translated for Harold's benefit. "There's an Indian with a level head."

Being asked for his opinion, Raphael said he thought, provided it could be done, that the prisoner