

and the *Dido's* course all at the same time. Gandy was conscious, but in a faint way he was wondering over the situation in which he found himself. Presently he heard Will speak again :

"Well, now you've got him, and the poor rascal is a good deal worse for wear. I can't for the life of me see what you're going to do with him."

Will's voice was kind, in a bantering way. He found it hard to maintain a proper degree of righteous indignation against a man whose life he had just saved. And that helpless arm he could not but contemplate with pity.

"I'm going to get him home and into the doctor's hands," said Réube. "It seems to me he's punished enough this time, and maybe he'll realize it. Anyway, I'm not going to take action against him after all the trouble we've had to save him. We'll just say nothing about that shot from the rocks till we see how he turns out when he gets well. If there's any good in him, this experience