

"Upon his face was a fierce, murderous look such as I had never seen before. 'You!' he screamed, his dark eyes starting from their sockets as he realized that I had been a witness of his cowardly crime. 'You have spied upon me, girl!' he hissed, 'and you shall die also!' I sank upon my knees imploring him to spare me, but he only laughed at my entreaty. 'See!' he cried, 'as you saw how he enjoyed his cigar, you may as well see this!' And with an effort he raised the dead body in his arms, poised it for a moment on the vessel's side, and then, with a hoarse laugh of triumph, heaved it into the sea. There was a splash, and then we were alone. 'And you!' he cried in a fierce voice—'you who have spied upon me—you will follow! The water there will close your chattering mouth!' I shrieked, begged, and implored, but his trembling hands were upon my throat. First he dragged me to my feet, then he threw me upon my knees, and at last, with that grim brutality which characterized him, he directed me to go and get a mop and bucket from the fore-castle and remove the dark red stain from the chair and deck. This he actually forced me to do, gloating over my horror as I removed from him the traces of his cowardly crime. Then, with his hand upon my shoulder, that same hand that had signed the orders for banishment and torture of thousands of poor innocent Finlanders, he said: 'Girl! Recollect that you keep to-night's word secret. If not, you shall die a death more painful than that dog has died—one in which you shall experience all the tortures of the damned. Recollect