

"Come, Ida," and Wray raised her, half-fainting with terror, and then bent forward and said in low tones to Schouten :

"There are two of your men here badly hurt ; they cannot move. Help me across the deck with my wife, then we shall get those two injured men next. I stay with you."

"No, no, Maurice. I will not go without you. I would rather die than leave you. Oh, Maurice ! have pity for me ; do not send me away from you !"

Wray made a gesture to Schouten to lead the way, and lifting Mrs. Lathom in his arms as if she were a child, he, with the carpenter on one side and the captain on the other supporting him, carried her along the higher side of the deck to the stern, just as another heavy roller swept inward, lifted the barque ten feet high, and then let her down again upon the coral with that peculiar motion in the after part which denoted that the ship had broken her back.

"Stand by, Captain Schouten," shouted Lugard, "don't drop the lady overboard ! I'll come under your counter in a minute and take her aboard nicely."

Wray placed Mrs. Lathom in Schouten's arms, and clambered down to the lee rail, which was under water.

"For God's sake, Lugard, save her ! I'll give a thousand pounds——"

"Be hang to you an' your tousand pounds !" cried Manuel Castro, "do you think sailor man wan' money at such time ? Be quick ; look after de lady and be rady to drop her in boat."

Lugard, grasping the long steer oar, was watching the backwash of the roller, and the straining line made fast to the rail of the barque. His crew were the pick