

THE WILDERNESS CASTAWAYS

"By the imps of the sea!" he roared, striding forward and grasping Paul's arm with a steel-like grip that made the youth wince as he vainly struggled to free himself. "Keep away from that wheelhouse or I'll heave you overboard. By the imps of the sea I will! Heave you overboard! Heave you overboard!"

"I guess I can go where I want to," answered Paul impudently, but none the less frightened.

Without releasing his grasp, or deigning to reply, the Captain half led, half dragged, Paul to Remington.

"This youngster must keep aft of the wheelhouse, sir! He was talking to the steersman, sir! Talking to him! I'll not permit it, sir!"

"I'm sorry," apologized Remington. "I'm sure he did n't understand that he was doing wrong, and he won't do it again."

Captain Bluntt, mollified but still ruffled, returned to his duties, and Paul, almost in tears, lounged alone, amidships, sulking.

Dan had witnessed the disciplining of Paul,