



back your men. Let shereef and sheik carry back the news that the mighty English kaid is not so merciless as he seems."

The Moor's voice had become so faint that it had died away into a hoarse whisper. The kaid suddenly bent far over, and spoke loudly, as if hoping that his words would penetrate to the dying brain.

"Buhammei," he said, "I give you my word. There shall be amnesty! I promise it!"

Buhammei smiled gratefully, and then they saw that his eyes were roving round the group. Dick,