gave me something that made my aching heart for joy."

The seaman looked puzzled. "Some one I know

"Yes, indeed, some one who brought me your letter."

"Ah! the old, lame man."

"Yes, indeed, dear old Tim Doyle, who was also so kind to me. Captain Lathom got the Governor pardon him, and is keeping the poor old fellow as own man. And Russ comes too."

"Lathom is a good, thoughtful fellow; no wo

people love him."

"And no wonder people love James Lugard," the girl softly, as she clasped the seaman's two h in hers, "for he too is good, thoughtful and brave."

THE END

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