

The sound of a stifled groan reached the Carter and a weary voice said, "All right, I am

When Lingard stepped out on the poop of the the open water had turned purple already in the light, while to the east the Shallows made a ste all along the sombre line of the shore. Lingard v arms looked over the sea. Carter approached spoke quietly.

"The tide has turned and the night is c Hadn't we better get away from these Shoals, S Lingard did not stir.

"Yes, the night is coming on. You may fil topsail, Mr. Carter," he said, and relapsed in with his eyes fixed in the southern board shadows were creeping stealthily toward the s Presently Carter stood at his elbow again.

"The brig is beginning to forge ahead, Sir," a warning tone.

Lingard came out of his absorption with a d of his powerful frame like the shudder of an up

"How was the yacht heading when you lo her?" he asked.

"South as near as possible," answered Car you give me a course to steer for the night, Sir

Lingard's lips trembled before he spoke, bu was calm.

"Steer north," he said.

THE END