

with us?" he exclaimed eagerly, his eye, even amidst his suffering, sparkling with the warrior's lust of triumph.

"Excellently, my Lord," and I told him of our captures.

"I hope none of *our* ships have struck!"

"No, my Lord, there is no fear of that."

"Of course there's not. How could I ask? England's fleets are equal to meet the world. But I am a dead man, Hardy. I am going fast; 'twill be all over with me soon. Come nearer to me. Pray let my dear Lady Hamilton have my hair and all other things belonging to me."

It became necessary for me to return to the deck for an hour, but when I again came to his side I was able to tell him that his victory was complete.

"And how many ships have we captured?"

"Eighteen, my Lord."

"That is well, although I had bargained for twenty."

But, while he made no complaint of the agony he was undergoing, the end was approaching.

"Doctor," he exclaimed appealingly, "surely I have not been a great sinner. Thank God I have done my duty."

Then he turned again in my direction.