

"He ought to have thought of us before he chucked it all," he had said on one occasion. "What does he think is going to happen to us buried in this God-forsaken place?"

Helen Ambrose sat and stared into the fire till the red glow became a little misty.

"I've got to see this through," she said to herself; "but how? I'd just like someone to answer me that question. It is what old man Jamie would have called a pretty tough proposition!"