

and the injured men were at once carried to the cabin, Mrs. Lathom at first refusing to leave the boat.

"For God's sake, Mr. Lugard, let me go back with you!" she pleaded passionately. "If *he* is to die, let me die with him."

"I will bring him to you safely," said Lugard, with a great pity in his heart, as he gently released her hands from his wrist, and then Manuel Castro placed his arms around her waist and lifted her up to Carroll.

As the burly whaleman carried her down into the cabin, Helen met him, and in another moment Mrs. Lathom, with a trembling cry, fainted in her arms.

Haldane, who, with the steward, was busily engaged in attending to the two injured seamen, turned his head.

"Take her to *your* cabin, Miss Adair. I have no time for *her*. She will come to presently."

His harsh, strident tones, and his stern, set face struck Helen with a wondering fear. She bent her head in assent to his command, and carried Mrs. Lathom away.