IN LATITUDE 371/2 WEST.

BY RALPH HENRY BARBOUR.

THE STORY OF A FEW MINUTES' WILD ADVENTURE AND AWFUL

PERIL JUST OUT FROM MORRIS COVE.

HEN you were a boy."

asked Helen, thoughtfully,

things?"

"Oh!"

"Mb2"

easionally-and her hat, a broad, flap-

had splashed in the bottom of the boat.

I wanted to warn her of this, but the

the smooth green water. Then she

the morning sunlight; above it the

green-clad bluff, topped by the bideous, veranda-mad hotel. Over all was a

cloudless blue sky. About us was the

sea, green around the bent, blue fur-

ther away, shot with dazzling flecks

From the beach came the soft hus-

g-sh of the tiny waves. Afar off a loco-

motive shricked shrilly. Seven silvery

chimes floated across from the gleam-

house, and were echoed over and over

by smaller craft. Under my head the

I-I think you have a bite," said

lazy swell lapped sleepily at the bow.

"Yes, I believe I have," I said.

I closed my eyes negatively.

ang a little fishle a nice breakfast."

blue eyes. She laughed softly.

"It was the painter," I dealed, indig-

"Very well," she replied, soothingly

She scawled until she had two

creases over her nose and looked at

me as though I wasn't there; then she

"Yes: three days out from-from-

"Oh, well, we can do without man

entire crew were swept overboard in a

I shuddered, "He owed me three

"He was a godless man," said Helen.

"He was a godless man. He was-

"It was," I affirmed. I shook my

"In latitude thirty-seven and a half

"Must have been a bargain," I mur-

"Shortly after." she continued. "the

"I did!" I assented, eagerly,

natural generosity reproved me. "But

you forget yourself," I charged: "you

forget the-er-the splendid assistance

you rendered me. You forget how,

nh-intoxicated at the time of the dis-

head sadly. Then I asked, "Where

she sighed. "it's nil over."

and blurs of sunlight.

Helen, doubtfully.

Bround a their-pip.

tion and

triumphed

"Let's make believe.

"All right; go shead."

said, "We're shipwreeked."

"The deuce!" said I.

which dismantled us.

tels." I comforted.

Collars," I mourned.

"I beg your pardon?"

aster. It was a judgment."

were we at that time?"

west," said Heien, glibly.

you rigged a jury mast."

"Morris Cove."

conversation was repellant.

And she who lies so whitely still, Untouched of joy, unvexed of ill, Has she done aught? Why, surely, no; The records of her living show The records of her living show
No laurels won, no glory gained,
No effort crowned, no height attained;
In life she championed no cause;
Why should the passing people pause?
One little household's narrow scope
Hold all her heart and all her hope.
Too lowly she for fame's high dome,
She made a home.
—Harper's Bazar.

Position, wealth, all else was forgotten, We loved each other; that was

enough. "Quite," I said, with satisfaction,

our ears, tossed about by the angry waves, alone on the ocean, the seal of silence was broken. Danger drew us together. You spake. Wrapped in

here thousands of miles from shore."

I glanced startledly towards the beach. It was not there! In a panic

my eyes swept the horizon. Thank

heaven! It was over my left shoulder!

The tide had swung the dory around.

"For there was a gulf between us," Helen continued. "I was an belress,

and you were merely a second officer."

"But danger brought us together.

"There, with the tempest howling in

"Oh, I say!" I demurred.

each others' arms, for a time all was forgotten. Love held our souls,' "Eh-did I-that is, well, did I kiss

"No." said Helen sharply. "Ob," I considered. "Not even one tiny, little kiss?"

Helen considered. "Well, perhaps one very, very small one," she "I thought I remembered it," I an wered, brightly. "And did you-

"Hourly we scanned the ocean for "But then came the awakening," she sight of a sail. Once-" She paused;

hurried on. "Oh, we woke up?" I asked. "Suddenly a gust of wind forced us mart---'

"Cruel wind!" I sighed, dolorously. "And with a loud report the sail was torn into ribbons. "A ribbon sale?" I inquired.

"The rain fell in torrents, the lightning flashed across the sky. At the mercy of the elements, our frail bark was borne onward at awful speed. Suddenly above the sound of wind and wave the roaring of the surf upon the shore reached our ears. The moment of supreme peril was at hand! A flash of lightning, more intense than any heretofore, lighted up the scene Before us, searce a cable's length away, rose a towering cliff of jagged rock. Below it the surf dashed high as though hungry—"

"Eh? "As though hungry for its prey. And in the weird light I saw your face. Ah never shall I forget it! It was-" "Maybe I hadn't shaved," I mur-

mured, extenuatingly. "Calm with a high and noble coup

"You took me in your arms, Our lips met in one last, long kiss. Terrot passed from my heart. I was content to have it so. Silently we waited. Then with a crash and shock that

The crash came! Helen shricked. I struggled to my knees. Watson's launch was digging its nose into the dory, and Watson was grinning down "Hello, you folks! Asleep? I want

you to come aboard for lunch. I'l' I struggled to my feet, threw myselt

into the launch, and seized Watson's knees. "Saved! Saved!" I sobbed.-Wom

an's Home Companion.

Fire-Proof Stadia.

The plan of a fire-proof stadium to be erected on Soldiers' Field, Cambridge, has been anticipated by the completion of a similar structure dedicated to a different purpose at the University of California. The latter building is an open-air theatre, made of concrete, which stands in a grove of trees forming part of the general scheme of the college buildings. Its olan is a close reproduction of the Greek Theatre, of Dionysius, and it has a seating capacity of 8000 persons, When President Roosevelt spoke there in May the theatre was filled for the

first time. These two fire-proof, permanent buildings are the first of their kind in this country, but they will undoubtedly be copied soon in those localities where the frequent occurrence of important athletic contests justifies them, The burning of the large south stand on Soldiers' Field during the course of the Harvard-Princeton game a few weeks ago serves as a clear illustration of the dangers to which the enormous crowds at popular spectacles are at present regularly subjected. The danger is multiplied when the timber stands entirely inclose an area, as they do on many college fields thus leaving an entirely inadequate means of exit in case of fire.-Philadelphia Record.

How the Sparrows Bathe. The sparrows in the squares have two ways of taking a bath, that is, two ways one can discover in a tenminute's loaf around the fountains, says a writer in the New York Evening Post. The first is to fly through the spray as it falls from the fountain, The second is slower and much pret-A little chap flies to a lily leaf on the top of the water, and his tiny weight makes the leaf sink, just a little, so that it becomes a miniature bath-tub with enough water in it to reach the bird's feathers. The longer the sparrow stays in his bath-tub the deeper his bath gets, for the leaf keeps on sinking with his weight. After some fussing of beak and flapping of wings, and much tossing about of

Prowess of a Swordfish. Considering the formidable nature of its armament the swordfish is a reasonably inoffensive creature. it asks of humankind is to be let alone prods it with a harpoon it is not to be blamed for retaliating. It did so very effectively off Block Island when drove its sword through the bottom of a boat and ripped up a fisherman's leg. Let nobody say that this story it too good to be true. A swordfish has been known to perforate the bottom of a ship and leave its sword to stop

comes back to the surface again.

up the hole.-New York World. Highest of Railroads The Ferrocarril Central del Peru i the highest railway in the world. In eight hours it takes passengers from the tropics to the eternal anows at ar Mont Blanc, the highest summit in Europe. It cost \$45,000,000 to build this road. In one place it was found

nel and use its dry bed for the

New York City. - Berthas make a at least collars will be reduced to . marked feature of the season and are mere band at the back, fading into to be noted upon most of the latest and smartest gowns. The May Manton say, will show less of the pouch efon an otherwise plain garment is f artistic mistake.

A new design for a bouquet for a wedding is known as the butterfly bow bouquet. The flowers and follage of the bouquet are put together with seeming carelessness, yet gracefully, while nestling among the flowers is a large butterfly bow of twisted chiffon or tulle. The bow terminates in long. flowing ends, over and among which are falling flowers and tendrils of light designs here given offer a wide variety follage. A few flowers also finish off the ends of the bows. The effect of the flowers nestling against the soft often be made to serve the double end chiffon or tulle is exceedingly pretty.

A medium-sized jewel case of dark blue morocco opens to reveal a pretty and falls in deep points, the fullness Jewel lying on its white velvet bed This is a slender silver chain, a mere thread of metal, which sustains a pearshaped, splendid turquoise mounted as a pendalogue ornament. This is parmuch liked, and is extended over the ticularly made for young girls, and is more appropriate than gold and more costly gems or jewels.

Fancy Border Umbrella. The fancy border umbrella is much more favored this year than for several sensons past. The new feature is its s cut in two pieces and can be made barathea edge. These fancy borders to close at the shoulders or at both come in white on blue or green or garfront and back. No. 2 closes at the net, and black with self border. Taffront. No. 3 closes at the front as il- feta umbrellas in all popular shades,

nothingness at the front. Sleeves, they fect at the wrist and more fullness at the shoulder. For tailor made garments of the severe style the pinin, old-fashioned coat sleeves, finished at the wrist with a narrow turn back cuff or rows of stitching, will be de rigueur. To put a fussy, dressy sleeve

A New Wedding Bouquet.

Neck Jewel For a Young Girl.

RUSSIAN COAT.

with satin self borders, are also much ustrated, but can be made to close liked.

for No. 1, one yard eighteen inches wide, or one yard twenty-one inches wide; for No. 2, three-quarter yard sighteen inches wide or three-quarter gard twenty-one inches wide; for No. d, one yard eighteen inches wide or hree-quarter yard twenty-one inches

Long coats are much in vogue and gain favor with each succeeding week. The May Manton one shown in the large drawing is made in Russian style and s well adapted both to the entire suit and the general wrap. The model is made of black taffeta stitched with corticelli siik, but all coat and suit materials both silk and wool are equaly appropriate.

The coat consists of a blouse portion, that is made with applied box pleats at front and back and is fitted by means of shoulder and under-arm seams, and the skirt which is attached thereto beneath the belt. The skirt includes applied pleats that form con tinuous lines with the blouse and is tald in inverted pleats at the centre back, which provide graceful fullness. The right front laps over the left to close in double-breasted style beneath the edge of the pleat. The sleeves are box pleated from the elbows to the shoulders, so providing the snug fit required by fashion, but form full puffs at the wrists where they are finished by flare cuffs.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is six and a balf yards twenty-seven inches wide, four yards forty-four inches wide or four vards fifty-two inches wide.

Pleated Skirts For Fall Wear. Pleated skirts will be popular for fall wear, and with them will be worn the long coat which has been so suc essful for a season or two. Long skirts will be relegated more and more for formal and dress occasions, while the just-off-the-ground skirt will be adopted for matinee, walking, shopping, clubs and similar occasions. The hip yoke and the habit back loom up prominently among the fall styles, ac cording to so good an authority as Crerand's Cloak Journal, which is also responsible for the prediction that rough effects, such as English and Scotch suitings, will have the call, and that broadcloth in other colors than black is passe for women's wear.

Silk Mousseline. Colored silk mousseline, splashed all over with white, is finding great favor with French dressmakers. Woman's Itlanes Waist.

Blouse waists create an ever increasing demand. They are greatly in vogue both for the entire gown and the separate bodice and show almost endless variety. This May Manton one is made of white batiste, unlined, with tiny pearl buttons as trimming and is charming, but the design can be reproduced in any of the scason's materials, and later will be admirable for soft wool and silk walstings when the fitted lining will be found desirable.

The waist consists of the foundation, that is smoothly fitted and closes at the centre front, the fronts and the back. The back is tucked in groups that extend for its entire length and give tapering lines to the figure, the fronts in narrow tucks at the centre and again at the shoulders, where they extend to yoke depth, with wider tucks between the two which serve to out line the centre and give a vest effect. The sleeves are plain, snug above the elbows and full below, with straight cuffs. At the neck is a stock with a turn-over in clerical style.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and a quar-



three and three-quarter parts twenty seven inches wide or two and three quarter pards forty-four inches wide.

HOUSEHOLD . . . * * * * MATTERS \$******

This is an excellent way of cleaning the mud of your cloak: To take off he stains rub with plain warm water. Dip the garment in cold soft water, then with a scrubbing brush and yellow soap proceed to scrup it all over, having spread the garment flat on the table. When the dirt is removed, dir the cont in repeated waters to get rie of the suds, but do not wring it. Hang up in the air or in an airy room to lry, but do not put near the fire. Caint or grease spots may be removed by scouring drops or spirits of turpenine, but common soap will do the rest. The dirtiest parts will require most scrubbing. In cleaning mackintoshes ilways avoid hot water.-Washingtor Star.

Peach Dumplings. dumplings are made of a oint of flour sifted with two tablespoonfuls of baking powder and with tablespoonful of butter rubbed care 'ully through it. Mix with a half-cup 'ul of warm-not hot-milk. Roll out he paste a quarter of an inch thick, and cut it into six pleces. Put a heapng tablespoonful of cooked or canned peaches in each piece of paste and seal hem in it. Put the six dumplings in t steamer and steam about half an jour. Dish them and serve them with in apricot sauce. This consists of four ablespoonfuls of apricot marmalade, nixed with half a cupful of water and a teaspoonful of butter. Strain the sauce after heating, and add a teaspoonful of carameled sugar. When he caramel melts, the sauce is ready

For Plenicking. Do not take everything you can think

Pick and choose and prepare care-

fully. Tix boxes and waxed paper will pre-

rent mussiness. The value of tin boxes will be evilent when the foods are taken out un-

parmed. Wise people do not picnic in places where ice and spring water are not concenient, unless they go in a wagon or other vehicle and carry these neces-

For iced tea the beverage should be made at home very strong, and carried in a small glass jar. It is easily weakened with spring water. Lemon juice, sugar and whatever

other fruit juices one likes should also se carried in a small glass jar. Squeezing lemons and slicing fruits is so messy! A person who draws the line at a

paper napkin has no business at a Small fruits, salted nuts and al-

monds are among the easy and deicious things to carry.

Dainty sandwiches packed in waxed paper are the standby of the cold picnic

If a fire is to be built, there may be surprises. A brofler takes up no room, and with it one may produce hot chicken, bacon, ham and the like. For frying one of the tiu dishes does wen-

lers.-Philadelphia Record.

Four Essily Made Salads. Egg Salad With Cream Cheese-Rue ogether the yolks of hald-boiled eggs ind an equal quantity of Neuchard ream cheese. Season with salt and cayenne, and roll into little balls. Arange some lettuce on a dish and cut nto very small pieces the whites of the eggs, making a bed of them upor the lettuce. Place the cheese balls or t. Just before serving pour over the salad a mayonnaise dressing.

Veal Salad-Let the veal be thoroughly cooked and use only the best part containing no gristle. Equal proportions of cold veal and chopped white cabbage served with mayonnaise iressing is a very palatable saind Another way is to cut the cold veni nto half-inch pieces and soak in oil and cinegar for two hours; then dress with three spoonfuls of oil, one of vinegar one teasponful of French mustard. and two of pounded anchovies or anshovy sauce. Sprinkle with chopped pickle and capers.

Carrot Salad-Boil very young carots in a little water until tender. Out lute narrow strips lengthwise. Sprinkle with minced chervil, tarragon, cress, or any herb desired. Cover with a French dressing. Serve cold.

Pot-Cheese Salad-Mix the cheese with mayonnaise dressing, and when cold place a teaspoonful on a plateful of lettuce leaves for each guest. If he cheese is dry, it can be mixed with ream or butter and served with boiled iressing or mayonnaise separately on eaves of salad.—American Queen.

. RECIPES . .

Bread Ramekins-Rub together four ablespoonfuls of grated cheese, the of one egg, one tablespoon of melted butter, a little anchovy paste or one anchovy; a little salt and pepper: rub until smooth; spread on toasted bread, and brown in the oven. Buttermilk Cakes-Beat one egg: add

t to the buttermilk with one teaspoon of sait; mix well; dissolve one tenspoon of soda in two tablespoonfuls of boiling water; add gradually flour enough to make a batter that will pour smoothly from a spoon; beat well and bake on a hot griddle; serve with sugar and but

Delmonico Potatoes-Heat two cup fuls of cold bolled potatoes, cut into dice, in one and a half cupfuls of white sauce; when thoroughly heated put a inyer in a buttered baking dish sprinkle with salt and grated cheese put in alternate layers until all the potatoes are in the dish; spread with buttered crumbs and brown in the

Veal and Sago Soup-Put three cup fuls of veal stock over the fire; soak two tablespoonfuls of sago in a little cold water in the back of the range cold water in the back of the range one hour; then stir it into the veal, stock and cook until it is clear and transparent; beat the yolks of one or two eggs a little, add a little of the hot soup to them and pour all back into the kettle again; heat thoroughly but do not boil; season well, A SONNET IN X.

Emblem of things that puzzle and perplex, Of quantities unknown—the kinds tha

mix
The algebra for youthful brains of six,
As well as those that minds of wisdom

vex;
Convenient symbol for the gentle sex,
The hidden sense of sentences prolix
And other mysteries we try to fix
Some meaning to, O wonder letter X!

Type of the treasure in Pandora's box,
Of anything that needs a mental ax.
Or eyes more sharp than those of any lynx,
Or scent more keen than that of any fox
Image of all obscurities that tax
The wits of man! Strange riddle of the
Sphinx!



Cholly-"Her father actually threat ened to brain me." Ethel-"It doesn't seem possible. He must have beer joking."-Judge.

"Of course you wouldn't marry a "Not if there was any other title." way of getting one," answered the se erely practical girl.-Chicago Pos-The trust has a peculiar way
That's very far from funny;
A lot of men do all the work,
A few get all the money.

—Washington Star.

Figancier-"I told me boss I couldn't afford to work for t'ree dollars a week." Merchant-"What did he say?" Financier-"Said he hadn't noticed me tryin' to."-Judge.

The Peddler-"I want to see the mis tress of the house." The Master-"Do you? Then step around to the kitcher door and ask for the cook."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Father (protestingly)-"You wish to marry my daughter, eh? Why, she has only just graduated!" Suitor (mag nanimously)-"I know it! And yet i love her!"-Puck.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen
I think the suddest ones are when
Your gasolene has run its course
And small boys chorus
Gittahorse!
—New York Sun.

"Father," said the little boy, "what is a mathematician?" "A mathema tician, my son, is a man who can cal culate the distance between the most remote stars and who is liable to be film-flammed in changing a \$2 bill." -Washington Star.

Ethel (estatically)-"O, Charlie, would you just as leave propose all over again, and do it into this phonograph? Cholly-"Why?" "Why, I want to have something to remember you by after you have gone in and spoken to papa about it."-Life.

Mrs. Neustile-"I paid \$100 for a Paris hat and that Pattern woman up the street managed to get one just like it. But I stopped her from wearing it!" Mrs. Neurich-"How did you do it?" Mrs. Neustile-"I gave the hat to the nurse and told her to wear it every time she took baby out."-Balti-

more American. "But I thought," observed the simple minded person on the outskirts of the crowd, "that a king could do as he pleased." "Not at all," replied the other person, craning his neck, "Didn't you see how he shuddered when he kissed the other king? He didn't want to, but he just had to do it."-Chicago

Tribune. Mrs. Long (who recommended a servant)-"Yes, she was an excellent girl me in dress, and things like that." Miss Short-"Ah, yes. I noticed she began doing it when she came to me; but she's given it up now." Mrs. Long-"I'm glad to hear it. I expect she saw she was making herself ridiculous."-

What He Might Save.

Members of the budget committee, says the London Chronicle, have been relating some amusing anecdotes at a recent meeting, with a view of illustrating that economy is not always practised with as much care as could be wished. A former minister of war was the hero of one. This officer having been asked whether he could not contrive to cut his estimates down a little, promptly replied that the thing "Now, tell us frankly," continued the politician who was interrogating him on the subject, "if you were to be condemned to be shot, if you could not immediately realize some savings without disorganizing any of your services, what would you do?" "Well, in such a case I think that I could dispense with 50,000,000 francs," was the candid Tobacco in the Antarctic.

A singular phenomenon of the Antartic region is reported by those who left the Discovery last March and sailed to New Zealand on the relief ship Morning. The bluejackets, each of whom received a pound of tobacce each month, found themselves practically unable to smoke in the open In that pure air, it seems, tobacco does not smell at all like tobacco, even to the man who is smoking it. It smells "like burning rags," so that at first the smoker suspects that his clothing is on fire; and the sensations on the palate are described as highly disagreeable. However, the pipe had all its accustomed qualities when indulged in below deck, and even a few draws were appreciated at night in the tent on a sledge journey.

Objectionable Politeness. The Boston and Maine Railroad employes will not hereafter be permitted to help young women to get off its trains. There has been a general complaint that their clothing is solied by the dirty hands of the brakemen. An exception is made when a woman is carrying a bundle, but then the brake-man is allowed to touch the bundle only. The trolley car managers might take a hint from this and find some way of making their conductors ker moderately clean hands.

"To let the world know through the and what you are and what

inshed to-er-inshed to a ben coop you labored bravely with me through the long watches of the night, and when morning dawned gray and cherrless over a tossing, leaden sea, you-"Nothing of the sort," she interrupt "You forget that I am a passenger. I passed the awful hours in my state

room, praying for morning, expecting ment to be the last." "Oh," said I, "I had the wrong book St's Clark, Russell, lan't it?" She paid no heed. With eyes fixed

the distant horizon she spoke on seor. "A spell of calsa weather 'It did." I said, humbly. "I saw it

her voice broke with emotion. "Once, "did you ever imagine far in the distance, low down on the horizon-"I thought i, was bortzon" "We sighted a speck, a faint blur against the immensity of the empty world. All day we watched it, eating

ever make believe you were-what weren't, you know-Jack the Giant Killer, a Pairy Prince, King Arnothing, silently praying that it might "I used to make believe I was a lochange its course and come to our comolive sometimes, and go choo, choo, rescue. Yet when night came down choo." I replied with an effort,

we were once more alone in the vast darkness." She seemed disappointed. I put my "Or dark vastness," I offered, helppipe back between my teeth and pulled

fully. my cap further over my eyes, yet not so far as to shut her out of vision. She was very levely. She were white "When morning dawned again the faint speck was longer there. A frightful loneliness, an awful hopelessness, things. Her sleeves were rolled up to came over us. her cloows-I could see the dimples oc-

"It-they did." "Yet you were brave, so brave?" She ping thing of white cloth with a scarf ooked at me admiringly. What could floating away from it, was gerting I say? I waved a hand carelessly, and very, very wet from the water that smoothed my tie.

"While there's life there's hope," I sun was so jolly, the air so balmy, and "You bade me keep up my courage I was so altogether comfortable that Ah, I needed your comfort then! Life was very empty for a while. You-Helen drew in her line dreamily,

"Well, you had me," I reminded, scowled feroclously at finding the bait "Then-then the food gave out." Intact, and dropped it back again into " What?" "Starvation stared us in the face."

folded her wet, brown hands on the "No, no." I cried. "Not that! Any gunwale, and stared thoughtfully thing but that!" peross the harbor. She was very love-"The barrel which we had believed ly. The sun made glints of copper in held-held plumduff and-and-" her brown hair. Behind her, half a "Deviled kidneys!" mile away, was the beach, golden in

> "Oh!" "We discovered to be filled only with-"Crullers," I said, imploringly,

"With-with dumb-bells!"

"Dumb-bells? Why dumb-bells?" asked, coldly. For an instant she looked non-Then she said, falteringly, plussed. "I don't know. They-they were part of the cargo, I think." ing white yacht in front of the club-

"Maybe she's a training-shin." I suggested. Helen blinked. "Starvation stared us-

"Hard tack-

"You said that once." "With a grean you covered your I glanced at where my line was tlad face with your hands-"Yes, yes," I cried, "Then, like a flash, I remembered that in the cap-"Aren't you going to see?" asked tain's cabin I had seen a box of beefsteak and onions. With an exclamation of joy I dashed headlong down "You're the laz! st man I ever saw,"

the companionway. The box was still there. Selzing a large, thick steak, Not lazy; philanthropic. I am giv-I hurrled to the galley-"You're quite wrong." Interrupted Helen watched my line. Presently Helen, inexorably. "Hunger has gone to your brain. You've had nothing to I shuddered and closed my eyes

eat for three days, andagain. After a minute or two the end "No, no, please! Not three days! of the painter began to dig into my One, if you must, but notback, and I stirred uncomfortably and "For three weary days," she insisted. looked at Helen. She was observing I groaned aloud and passed a tremme intently from two very wide oner bling hand across the front of my shirt. It was true! The pangs of hun-"I thought I could do it, she

ger were already biting. I looked longingly toward the shore.

"But that was not the worst!" "Stop, stop!" I beseeched. "The next day we drank the last of our meagre store of water. Then

indeed Death hovered nigh." "Tell me one thing," I begged, broken whispers. "The-the cask of Burgundy, vintage of '78, and the two dozen bottles of Scotch whisky in the

captain's cupboard, they-they were Helen looked across at me pityingly, "Liverpool," she continued, frownand shook her head. With an abing. "We ran into a terrible storm. guished cry I hid my face in my hands.

"We found the cask stove in and the bottles broken to atoms." "Both masts went by the board and "Did we?" I muttered, vacantly. the captain and second officer and the

had forgotten." "Without food and water-"Water, water everywhere, and not a drop to drink!" I gibbered. For three days we have drifted over

cruel, glassy sea, under a burning, pitiless sky." "Pitiless sky," I echoed, with parched

"And yet-and yet through it all there has been one thing to comfort us, one bright spot in the darkness of despair. I looked toward her eagerly. "I

knew it! I knew it! There was one water, away he files and his bath-tub bottle saved! He had hidden it in his bunk!" "Hush!" she said.

I sank back again, weak and dispirstorm abated. Alone and unassisted "And that," she continued, with wrapt, dreamy expression in her eyes, "and that was our love for each But when a man deliberately goes and strove to look heroic, even going to the length of removing my pipe; then a other,

"Eh?" "And that was our love for each other," repeated Helen, softly. "Oh-er-yes; that, of course!"

"What though we had known each other less than a fortnight? Love-"What though?" I murmured. "Love is not born of time. It may plossom in a day, an hour, a minute.

"A second!"

"So with our love." She paused an looked dreamily over the sea, she, too, thinking of luncheon? "We loved each other at first

"We did," I affirmed, heartily. Helen faltered; her eyelids fluttere tinge of pluk crept over her hunger-

"Yet you would never have spoke ad not Fate thrown us alone togethe

at the front if preferred.

The quantity of material required is

WOMAN'S BERTHA.

and are all graceful and smart. In

iddition to being ornamental they can

of modernizing a bodice that has be-

come slightly passe, as they can be

relied upon to give the broad-shoul-

No. 1 is made in handkerchief style

forming folds which give an effect of

No. 2 is circular and elongated at

the front to form the stoles that are so

No. 3 is simply circular and falls

As illustrated, they are all made from

ace, finished with bands of batiste

fancy stitched, but various other ma-

terials are equally appropriate. No. 1

'n soft ripples at its lower edge.

shoulders.

dered effect demanded by fashlon.

Russian Cont With Box Pleats.

Ladies' tailors prophesy that the cape collar and all shoulder adornments will have met their Waterloo by the fall, and that on outer garments