

SYNOPSIS.

Humphrey Van Wegen, critic and diet-nite, is thrown into the water by the aking of a ferryboat in a fog in San ranches by the control of the control and the control of the control of the seense he finds himself aboard the aling schooner Ghoat, Captain wolf irspn. bound to Japan waters.

CHAPTER II-Continued.

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Pacing back and forth the lensith of, the hatchway; and savagely chewing the end of a cigar, was the man whose casual glance had rescued from the sea. His height was probably five feet ten inches, or ten and half; but my first impression, or feed of the man, was not of this, but of his greatest to the tightening of the lips about the cigar, was decisive, and secreed to come out of a strength that was excessive and over-wholming. Had, the man this strength has was excessive and over-wholming and that the was excessive and over-wholming and that the was excessive and over-wholming. Had, though this strength has was excessive and over-wholming, and the property of the property action of his, it seemed to come out of a strength that his read within, that by dormant and no more than stirred from time to the whole might aroue, at any moment, terrible and compelling, libt hat his high with might stoped forward quite close to Take that his head out of the galley door and grinned encourasingly at me, at the same time lerking his humb in the direction of the man times. The cock stuck his head out of the galley door and grinned encourasingly at me, at the same time lerking his humb in the direction of the man put to the trouble of somehow actives, and the property of the proper

ward to get over what I was certain would be a stormy five minutes, when the authority of the burial service. I was a sufficially garaxysm seized the un fortunate person who was lying on his hock. He wenched and writhed about. The capitale, or Wolf Larsen, as men this final sulgegle become that the sailor paused in the act of flinging more water over him and stared curricular that the sailor paused in the act of flinging more water over him and stared curricular that the sailor paused in the act of flinging more water over him and stared curricular that the sailor paused in the act of flinging more water over him and stared curricular that the sailor paused in the act of flinging more water over him and stared curricular that the sailor paused in the act of flinging the paused of the paused of



. They shook their heads, and some one made a jocular remark which I did not catch, but which raised a gen-eral laugh.

The captain shrusged his shoulders.

Then we'll drop him over without any

palavering, unless our clerical-looking castaway has the burial service at sea

by heart"

By this time he had swung around and was facing me.
"You're a preacher, aren't you?" he

with thim."

"Yes. sit," and Thomas Mugridge fled swittily aft and disappeared down another companionway near the wheel.

A moment later he emerged, a heavy-rest young fellow of eighteen or nine-teen, with a glowering, villainous countenance, trailing at his heels.

"What's your name, boy?"

"Gorgo Leach, air," came the sultance, withing at his heels.

"What's your name, boy?"

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"What's your name, boy?"

"Gorgo Leach, air," came the sultance of which he had been sultance, with a reason for which he had been sultance of the sulta clench and the blood crawl scarlet up his neck.
"But let that go," Wolf Larsen continued. "You may have very good read-ons for forgetting your name, and I'll like you none the worst for it as long as you toe the mark. Telegraph I'll, of course, is your port of notiry. It sticks out all over your mus. Tough as they make them and twice as nasty. I know the kind. Well, you can make up your mind to have it arken out of you on this craft. Understand? Who shipped you, anyway?"
"McCradd and Swanson, sir."
"They did. sir."
"I thought as much. And damned glad you were to let them have it.

"I wought as much. And dammed and you were to let them have it. Condent make yourself scarce too quick, with several gentlemen you may have heard of looking for you."

The boy metamorphosed into a savage on the instant. His body bunched together as though for a spring, and his face became as an inturiated beart's as he snarted, "it's a--" "A what?" Wolf Larsen asked, a peculiar softness in his voice, as though he were overwheimingly curious to heart the unpsoken word.

were overwhelmingly curious to hear the unspoken word.

The boy hesitated, then mastered income the mastered back.

"And you have shown me I was right." This with a gratified smile.

"How old are you?"

"Just turned sixteen, six."

"A lie. You'll never see eighteen again. Big for your age, at that, with muscles like a horse. Fack up your kit and go for all into the focsite. You're a boat-puller now. You're promoted; see?

moted; see?"

Without waiting for the boy's acceptance, the captain turned to the sailor who had just finished the grue-



Saw the Young Fellow's Hands Clench.

some task of sewing up the corpse.
"Johansen, do you know offything about navigation?"

HE STORY OF A MAN WHO IN HIS OWN LITTLE WORLD ABOARD/SHIP WAS A LAW UNTO-HIMSELF

WHERE LITTLE MEN WIN OUT

As a Rule They Have Much More As surance Than Their Fellows Who Are Big.

surance they have allow more as surance they have the surance who have big.

As a rule, big men are shy and lacking in assurbuce. A daughter of the gods, divinofy tail, fills them with something like terror. The woman who appeals to them is usually some sparkling, vivacious, fairylike creature with kittenish ways and roguish glances. The little man, of the contrary, its seldom burdened with humility. He is a being of great appirations and stupend, who lis the reason why he generally can get the woman of his choice to smile upon him. The dainty, wee, Titianlike wom an possess no charm for him.

"A nice little thing," he says of such a one. "Fall in love with her? Oh, no! She isn't grown up enough to inspire the tender passion."

He likes a woman to be one or two inches his superior and thoroughly mature. He dreads any trace of the bread-and-butter schoolgril, women and vital, full of character and spirit, with a fair spice of temper.

The big man da-nds a woman's tongue. He is alarmed at the lighting of recyse when they flash in anger; but the little man is amused, and rather likes it. That's one of the subtle secrets of the little man's mastery. Tail and willow, with the promise of richer, rounder curyes as the years go by, is the kleen curriary, as a conch of handers and, above all, style.

wish to be put ashore," I said of the said of severing up the open several plane and state, full of character and spirit, for inow the myself in coars, do you know selfything delay and trouble to be worth. Johannes, do you know selfything the said of the sai

Fairy Lightness in Party Frocks



"Lady Mine shoy! Take me sahore!"
A thousand dollars if you take me sahore!"
I waited, watching two men who stood by the wheel, one of them steerling. The other was lifting a mega ting. The o



There is actually no part of the appared of women, from head to feet, in which ribbons are not playing a prominent role this season. The patron saint of wearing, or the goddess of the looms, appears to have turned especial attention to the fostering of this particular article of adornment. The patron share considered the state of the patron share control in the patron of the patron share control in the plate and touch up all the belongings of womankind.

Just a few of the pretty things that have kept the ribbon business brisk are shown in the platture given above. These include a pair of boudder suppears with beels, and a pair without them, a pair of galters with small pendant sache bag, and a rail without them, a pair of galters with small pendant sache the season of the parties. There is an immense workey in ribbon bags, including those made for shopping and those for holding gloves, handkerchleft, silppers, tollet articles, etc. Besides these there are workbugs with fittings roquired for mending or sewing. But they are trivolouslooking affairs, so this season of comparative severity in the season of comparative severity in the season.