The second mate found him when second's got a dog! If the brute comes get his dog," the mate said in a low was alight with golden shafts and the piolet ladder room with a side of fat pork that it. Hastily it was jerked around the wagging his tail, sending water-drops he went to his cabin just after the aft or interferes with the ship's work, voice, for fear the captain might hear bark Hemro had cleared the harbor- kick its blasted ribs in! I'll shoot it him. The seaman nodded and grinheads and was running out to sea. if it comes near me." Just inside the cabin door he crouch. To which the mate, a somewhat ed, as miserable and as forlorn a melancholy individual, aged, sea-weary, mate grunted. "Good idea."

bending and tickling him whind the The Hemro yawed wildly, swinging "Come on, "Waffles," he crooned. "How the mischief did you get from side to side as she raced along. "Come on t' yer daddy 'fore the tached, stocky Dane was a little The wind was astern and somewhat skipper slugs ye. Come back to yer ahead and to his right.

The dog whined uneasily. His bat. gusty. Grinning a little, the mate home. Good dog." tered stump of a tail thumped the carpet. Feebly he poked out a pale tongue and licked the hand that caressed him. The second mate felt along his ribs and whistled. The dog was nothing but a bag of bones. Its golden wire hair was drenched with the rain, mud caked its paws. Once it had evidently been something of an Irish terrier.

"Gee whiz!" muttered the young officer, rising to his feet. "Wonder how long you've been here. Climbed aboard this morning some time. When it was still dark eh? Cunning H'l rogue. I dunno what t'do you. The old man sure hates dogs. Guess you'll go overboard 'fore vou're much older. He paused and scratched his head.

He was a very young officer, the youngest aboard. The mate and the captain were both hard-bitten old grouches. There was a weary, long voyage ahead. There stirred in the second mate the age-old longing of man for a hunting-companion, for a friend to be trusted, for someone to sit by the fire with him and warn him of the night dangers. And for the same reason that his skin-clad ancestors had taken wolves and tamed them, the second mate of the Hemro bent again and patted the starving dog's head.

"All right, old man," he laughed "You can stay. 'I'll run you from now on. If you ain't a sailor now you will be when we get home. Stand up, you-you, Waffles, you. That's a good name. Stand up, Waffles, and come with me.'

He backed out of his cabin, in the low deck-house abaft the mainmast, snapping his fingers. Whining, the dog followed, weakness causing his egs to drag, his tail down, his ears flat, his eyes wide on the chuckling

"Doctor, give my dog some scraps, will you?" said the officer to the cook when he reached the galley with his charge. The white-aproned, pot-bellied,

stumpy cook looked down on the dog and sniffed. "A dawg! Crik-ee! Wait till the old man sees it. Scraps, sir? Aye, aye. Come here, you mis erable-lookin' lump o' mischief. What's 'is nyme?' Waffles. You know, same as you

make sometimes, doc." "Huh! You makin' fun o' me? Never mind, Waffles, come 'ere and

door jamb. He scratched his hand and tilted his peaked uniform cap well back. A fine young man was he, big and bright-eyed, broad-shouldered, tanned, clean-shaven, his short throat well muscled. Nearly always laughter curved his lips.

A footstep sounded on the deck planking, a slow, methodical footstep. A deep voice demanded: "What's that you've got in there?"

The face of the cook lost its grin The second mate's eyes ceased to down at the feeding dog that watched

"A dog, sir," said the second mate,

"Pitch it overboard!" The cook mumbled "Yessir" in a

Waffles. The dog backed away and and stuck his hands in his trousers pockets. His obstinate jaw set hard. "Leave him alone," he said distinctly. "He's my dog."

He was a burly man, black-bearded, gray-faced, his face lined with the than all, he was not sea-sick. weather and years of dissipation. He lared from under the low-pulled peak

"Your dog be blowed!" he said. "I

ated and looked from one man to legs. the other. "It's my dog and I'll look after it. If you want to pitch it swore and took a running kick at the Like the crew, he welcomed them over you'll have to pitch me over dog, now busy worrying the rope

Warn you if that dog comes my way rubber ball, all bristling teeth and Occasional whales sported about. I'll shoot it. You'll pay for its keep writhing muscles. He snapped at the Dolphins, albocore, all the phenomena

snorted wrathfully. "I'll look after fanely and precipitately for the poop, him and leave the rest to me. Why—
why, darn it! I never had a dog be where his captain snarled was. And by the side of his mattress was as he stumbled down the companion from the poop deck to the saloon and to his cabin. Waffles sat on his as he turned to his stove and banged befunches at the foct of the saloon and the midshiphouse where his cabin kept them good-tempered. And so was. And by the side of his mattress work it was all right.

The cook sighed and shook his head to his cabin. Waffles sat on his ireave and fall of his master's breast.

where the water-butt stood on its sheer-pole and watching the scene ing and in the evening. acks with a square of canvas shelter- with amusement.

"I'd better take him," he said. The specimen of dog as the young sailor had ever seen.

"Hello," said the second mate, grunted after that and went below.

"The seaman stepped forward, hesiblasted ribs in, sir!" The captain stretched as Waffles growled, and then stretched forth a cautious hand.

very plainly against the rest of him. A little sandy-haired cockney swam The man was not a fast swimmer hook.



An oath, a splash, and the captain was in the water.

At last the Hemro slid into the dol

Every night the stars grew big

Day after day the sun drifted from

Then the mate walked to the for-

Came a faint answer from for ard while against the freshening breeze, "Take

another reef, sir!" The fore and main rigging shook blasted dog that ought to be dead." fin was not hard to pick up. under the shoes of climbing men. Also he poked his head inside the Zealand faded into the horizon.

On the second day out Waffles fell sleeping officer, and listened intently foul of the captain. His new master for any noise. And several times the second mate removing his foot from had taken good care to keep the dog second mate and he passed long mindoorstep and commencing to but shut in the cabin as much as pos- utes in hot argument, when the forton his jacket up. The captain stood sible. He allowed Waffles on the deck mer worked up for a while-respecin the opposite doorway, frowning only when he was there himself to live rank forgotten. The captain stop the dog from going to the poop. loathed dogs, but at the same time him from the corner of one eye and But this time he happened to be he wasn't the sort of shipmaster who

asleep during his watch below. | cared to rule his officers with too The weather being warm, he had high a hand. That only meant conuncomfortably.

'So I see," snarled the captain. in The steward had come along to The captain did not find Waffles. clean ont the room, unhooked the Nor did the dog appear on deck door, and the whining, much improved again for several days, not until the low voice and stooped to pick up Waffles was free and running ex captain had put his revolver away citedly along the maindeck, sniffing and recovered some of his cantanker-The second mate flushed at everything that came his way. He ous temper. It was noticeable that must have been a seadog, for he ex- Waffles bore the captain no grudge hibited a strange familiarity with a He never barked at him when he ship's gear. The boom of the wind saw him. He proved a good-tempered in the canvas overhead and the rat- dog. Perhaps he knew what others The captain stiffened and frowned. the of the blocks in no wise worried aboard quessed, that the captain's or frightened him. More significiant bark was lots worse than his bite.

The captain came down from the drums, and the great calms held her poop and was going for ard to inspect captive. Her full spread of canvas the fo'c'sle and see whether the boy slattered and cracked, her decks recitold off to keep it clean was doing ed and tossed to the endless glass; won't have a dog on my ship. Throw his duty. Waffles, eagerly chasing a swell. At night flying fish scattered over side, cook."

fragment of rope yarn blown across over the bulwarks and thrashed "You leave it alone," snapped the the fore-deck by the wind, got mix- about the planking. The crew welyoung officer, hotly. The cook hesi- ed up in the captain's unsuspecting comed them for they made good eating. Waffles was wont to snap them

The captain, side-stepped hastily, as they made to fly overside again. yarn. The captain's heavy shoe took "You'll keep your mouth shut and him in the side and sent him surpris and hot seemed to come down from u'll do as you're told, Healey," the ed and snarling with a jar against the velvet sky to play in fanaptain snapped, his eyes blazing,"I'll the bulwarks. He came back like a tastic queer shafts across the water. captain's leg and ripped his trousers of the life of the greater deep appear ed, hunted, killed, played, or died. at the knee.

ing darkly in his beard. The cook With an oath the bearded master and vanished. t a scared look at the second mate. sprang for the rail, tore out a belay-"You'd better get rid of the animal, ingpin and hurled it savagely. Waf horizon to horizon burning to the eye sir." he mumbled. "You know what fles dodged. Perhaps he had such balls. And the bark reeled and rolled the thing 'fore long. I'll tell the ships. He rushed again and nipped that was so long in coming. the captain's calf. The captain kicked

The mate recovered a little of his his head cocked on one side.

Od temper. He snapped his fingers "Go 'way, laddie," called down the ent possessor.

Waffles looked interested, ceased cluded, hung over the poop and the as he started aft. The captain raised walked aft to the binnacie and perfect fires, sild into a smile as into it.

"Make the course good," he said. And the helmsman answered as he scraps of meat and vegetables he scraps of meat and vege to growl, wagged his tail. Next mo- main-deck rail and listlessly watched his hand. the noise as soon as he was awakened swung shut when the ship rolled. 'ard taffrall and cupped his hands and told what was happening. And One of the men hanging in the fore-

round his mouth. "Take another reef Waffles was gagged and bound and rigging, where there was greater coolthrust into a very dark locker for a ness shouted suddenly and pointed tently and talking in low tones, the

Astern the coast of northern New second mate's cabin every half-hour tain from the poop to the swimmers. doctor book. The liquor carried them or so, glowered at the apparently

forced him inboard every time it brandy bottle from my locker

All hands turned first to him to see two officers tended the hurt seaman. All that afternoon the captain where he was pointing and then look. Swede, mate and captain emptied the searched, revolver in hand, "for a ed over the swells. The lean triangler brandy-bottle between them

used the seamen midships.

penter to him. There was a chance Swede was unconscious.

Near the bark a raw-boned Swed ish sailor slid through the swells with powerful strokes, his white body glistening in the greenish water, his tan the Swede fronticular strokes are sweller with the swells with their shipmates, their naked and dripping bodies rapidly drying, to watch the greenish water, his tan the Swede fronticular swellers are swellers. On the end of a fathom of it would ge too late. The watching cold eye tinkled. "Which reminds me," he added the chain a great barbed hook was fast seamen grouned. One man fumbled at their shipmates, their naked and dripping bodies rapidly drying, to watch the greenish water, his tan the Swede fronticular swellers. The watching of the cold eye tinkled. "Which reminds me," he added the swells with their shipmates, their naked and dripping bodies rapidly drying, to watch the swells with the swells with the swells with the sail of the cold eye tinkled. "Which reminds me," he added the swells with the swell wit

chirpily by him, and a black-mous and fear now caused him to muddle "Lower away!" sang out the mate. his stroke and lose a lot of head way. A couple of seamen overhauled the the second mate, raising himself him up on the poop and we'll give The triangular fin quickened and tackle, and one man, who stood on from the water. The captain gurgled, him some canned chicken and milk. The rest of the crew, officers in raised a little wave. The seamen on the maindeck, slacked the strop be "The deuce!" deck raced for the galley, secured tween his hands till the pork and some lumps of coal, and flung them hook struck the water. hastily at the great fish.

The Swede and the shark arrived seamen.

m'son. Carpenter, got those hooks?"

his pocket and went down the poop through the seething, interested strangling master.

and examined his ankle. It was in He held him up with one hand while was hauled over the gunwale a mo thumb on the artery and checked the water's surface. blood. He looked at the captain, who The shark, startled off from the on the water with their oars to keep mumbled and frowned.

said. "Or can you fix it other way's?" smell of blood about the captain that
The mate thought awhile. "I think was most attractive. It was the blood and the second mate gulped down the from the Swede, some of which still whisky the wise old steward had waitdon't work. . . You, Hopkins, remained on the captain's clothes and ing for them and waved back the run to my room and get that doc hands. The shark had already tasted enthusiastic seamen who wanted to tor book from the shelf over the that blood. Also there was no sus shake hands. Not unpopular in his bunk. And tell the steward to bring picious-looking chain about either of way, the captain. hest along."

"Aye, aye, sir," called the seaman

"Just a minute, Hopkins." The seaman stopped. "Tell the steward to bring the

Brandy, sir? Yessir." The sea man went on. With most of the crew watching in

the operation started and while the "Come aboard" bawled the cap- two latter were studying up from the

"Shark! Shark!" bellowed and chor- through successfully. When the oper ation was finished, most of the crew The mate, standing near the cap- were feeling a trifle sick. The two oftain, sprang to life and called the car- ficers were covered with blood. The



the old man is with dogs. He'll shoot things thrown at him before on other and baked and waited for the wind There was no doubt of the dog's loyalty and love for his present possessor

On such nights and on such days to be eagerly seized on in a calm. said the captain, rising and wiping "Oh, shut up, doctor." The other and missed and then retired pro the second mate dosed fitfully, dur- It was good for officers to encourage his hands on a bundle of stained ing his watch below, on the top of sport. It kept the men in condition, bandages. "Put an awning over him the midshiphouse where his cabin kept them good-tempered. And so . . . Now, where's that blasted

as he turned to his stove and banged haunches at the foot of the com- Whatever loyalty he had given to shaven chin with one long hand, remained in the for rigging watching a frying pan viciously to prevent some panion from the main-deck and snif- past masters, there avas no doubt of "We'll try and catch the beastle. Tell ing the lean fish swim agitatedly fed, his red tongue hanging out and his loyalty to and love for his pres the cook to bring some pork on the about the ship, evidently made hun-

fore-deck. Get a couple of men to rig gry by its fragment of a meal. Waf good temper. He snapped his fingers

"Go 'way, laddie," called down the taffrail. "Go 'way, laddie," called down the shark sour-faced mate softly, leaning over the taffrail. "Go 'way, laddie, or the taffrail. "Go 'way, laddie, or regards ship's work, except repeated pleased and grinning carpenter, look-allowed him to poke out his head."

"Come on Waffles," he said. "If ye'll find a watery grave. Haven't "Come on, Waffles," he said. "If ye'll find a watery grave. Haven't you've finished, I'll give you a drink. Ye enough sense not t' touch a ship-skipper or no skipper, you're my dog, and that's all there is to it."

The men fished, made mats and fancy the color of mahogany with a face the color of mahogany and that's all there is to it."

The men fished, made mats and fancy the color of mahogany and that stretched form early the second mate pointed. The men fished and grinning carpenter, look.

Where is he?" the mate called up to the second when he noticed where is he way, a bow-legged wisp of a sailor with a face the color of mahogany with a face the color of mahogany that young officer was. Waffles gave that young officer was would fancy rope-baskets, seabags, picture frames of cigarbox wood and ditties.

The property of the mate called up to the second when he noticed where is to the second when he noticed where the second when he noticed where is the second with a mouth that stretched form early suddenly noticed the dog.

The men fished, made mats and fancy rope-baskets, seabags, picture frames of cigarbox wood and ditties.

The second mate pointed.

The captain suddenly noticed the dog. beels, he left the galley and went to down a backstay flear the mizzen They swam in the cool of the morn. Like the mate, he was dressed in The captain suddenly noticed the dog thin blue cotton dungarees, with a and scowled, but said nothing. Waf-

It was one morning while some white cotton shirt, a white blue fles was too far away from him to The man dropped his fragment of were swimming, the same morning peaked cap, peak backward, covering kick. He turned his attention to the black waste into his oil-pot and came that the first of the breeze came, his neck, and dirty canvas shoes. men who were finishing the rigging The wrathful captain was growling down to the deck.

When it happened. The sun had not heading for safety. The cockney and the fishing apparatus.

The wrathful captain was growling down to the deck.

When it happened. The sun had not heading for safety. The cockney and the cook came from the store

the line of the horizon was blazing lowered over the bark's side, and smelled like the brinetub whence it bark's stern. But everyone knew that flying in all directions. The captain's had come. On the end of a fathom of it would ge too late. The watching cold eye tinkled. tening in the greenish water, his tan the Swede frantically swimming for the tackle from the yard arm. The ned neck, face, and hands showing the Swede frantically swimming for the tackle from the yard arm. The seamen a yelp and another touching Waffles will have to reckon the splash. The seamen shouted frantically swimming for the tackle from the yard arm. The splash. The seamen shouted frantically swimming for the tackle from the yard arm. The splash. The seamen shouted frantically swimming for the tackle from the yard arm. The splash the spla

and took a shot, but the bullet glanc-ed off the water and left the fish un-harmed. shark swam up to the pork with a rush, backed off and edged around the bait. A sigh went up from the

at the pilot ladder well-nigh together. The captain climbed on to the rail but he did know a fierce, thrilling The man heaved up as his clutching and balanced there, one hand clutch-hands found the ladder. His eyes glistened with fear, his muscles were able excitement, he reached for his him when that man faced danger. And crawling and tense. His blond, droop revolver with the evident intention of danger was certainly near. The air ing mustache and his hair were al- taking another shot at the fish below. reeked of it. The strange actions of most invisible now because he was white, even his tan appearing to ebb away. He wrenched himself up three rungs as the shark arrived with a rush beneath him.

Eager hands jerked the pilot-ladder labeled as the Swede climbed. The

the water open-mauthed. His teeth- started to sink at first, struggling toward the group.

"Aye, aye, sir," shouted the carpenter from for'ard. "I'm getting the from the fore-rigging. "Get some captain chuckled between gasps. The captain stuffed the gun into shark!"

more coal, you men, and pelt that the dory arrived. The seamen back-

round the injured Swede, who was tain was a poor swimmer. He thought tain up. "My nerves are gone for to calling out in frightened tones for of nothing else. He struck the water day." the mate to come and look at his with little more than a gentle splash

They knelt beside the scared Swede caught him under under the arm. to the bottom boards. The captain shreds. The mate pressed with his with the other he pounded on the ment later. The second mate followed

pork by the splashes and the agita- the shark off. A cheer went up from "Hot tar's a good thing," the latter tion, now came back. There was a the bark's deck. some hot water and the medicine these live pieces of squirming meat. The second mate too came in for Slowly at first, quickening, the attention. great fish drove forward.

on the opposite side of the ship. Three and frowned to see Waffles, his head seamen and the mate tumbled into on one side, looking up at him and

some lumps of coal, and flung them hook struck the water.

Overside leaned all hands and watched, hardly daring to breathe.

The shark was hungry, that was evident, for the splashing coal failed to drive him away. The captain brought his revolver from his cabin growled deep in his throat. The brought his revolver from his cabin was complete the water.

Overside leaned all hands and watched, hardly daring to breathe.

Even Waffles ceased barking, struck the water.

Overside leaned all hands and watched, hardly daring to breathe.

Even Waffles ceased barking, struck the water.

Overside leaned all hands and the captain. He whimpered as he paddled. He forged between the driving fish and the captain's black beard that now floated fanwise on the surface and supported the captain. He whimpered as he paddled. He forged between the driving fish and the captain's black beard that now floated fanwise on the surface and supported the captain. He whimpered as he paddled. He forged between the driving fish and the captain's black beard that now floated fanwise on the surface. scrambling haste to where his master

could not know what was impending.

inboard as the Swede climbed. The It all happened very suddenly, yelled the desperate second mate, captain fired again and missed. Men There was an oath, a few startled endevering to force himself and his were shouting, swearing, still throw-shouts, a splash, and the captain was burden nearer the dog. The dory ing goal. The shark leaped clear of in the water. Dressed as he was he raced down the length of the bark

filled jaws rang shut. He fell back desperately to keep to the surface. The shark, already made nervous with a great splashing. Blood spout-ing, the Swede sank sobbing at last on the fore-deck. His right foot was oaths. "The dory!" he shouted. "Some ways of danger he swerved with a "That," swore the mate, stamping across the poop and shaking his fist at the shark, swirling away in a circle of red-tinged water, "finished you. neck near the port bulwarks midships.

"That," swore the mate, stamping of you come along!"

He raced for the little yellow-paint-tain's hand with his rough his ed craft lashed upside down in the came shooting and curving back to investigate. Waffles, his attention Some of the seamen raced after him. drawn now to the fish, trod water "Coal!" shouted the second mate and barked indignantly at him. The

Then he put his hands above his "Come aboard, for heaven's sake," companion, followed by the mate, The head, breathed deeply and dived for wheezed the breathless mate, leaning seamen were crowding midships ward and outward. He knew the cap- over the bow and jerking the cap

"Take him," gurgled the bearded hurt. The two officers pushed and came up beside the fighting, master of the Hemro, holding up trangling master. Waffles by the scruff of the neck.
"Steady, sir.." he panted as he The mate grinned and tossed the dog Two of the seamen were hammering

"Get that blasted shark, boys!" the The dory cracked into the water captain roared. Then he looked down

There came a yelp and another touching Waffles will have to reckon tically. They waved excited arms.

"You dang fool, Waffles!" screamed to the grinning second mate—"bring "The deuce!"

The little terrier was swimming with I shant forget it."

The second mate and his dog fol-lowed the captain on to the poop and went below with him to the se When they came on deck half an and Waffles was licking his chops and looking contented. Then he caught sight of the yellowish bulk thrashing about on the fore-deck with laughing seamen all around it. He rushed down the companion and tore forward, barking his very heart out.

The captain grinned and winked at the second mate. "Some dog," he said. Then he stiffened and turned his cheek to the

"The wind, by all that's holy! Get your men at the braces, Mister Mate, so soon as they get that mess for'ard

cleaned up!' (Copyright, 1924.)

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