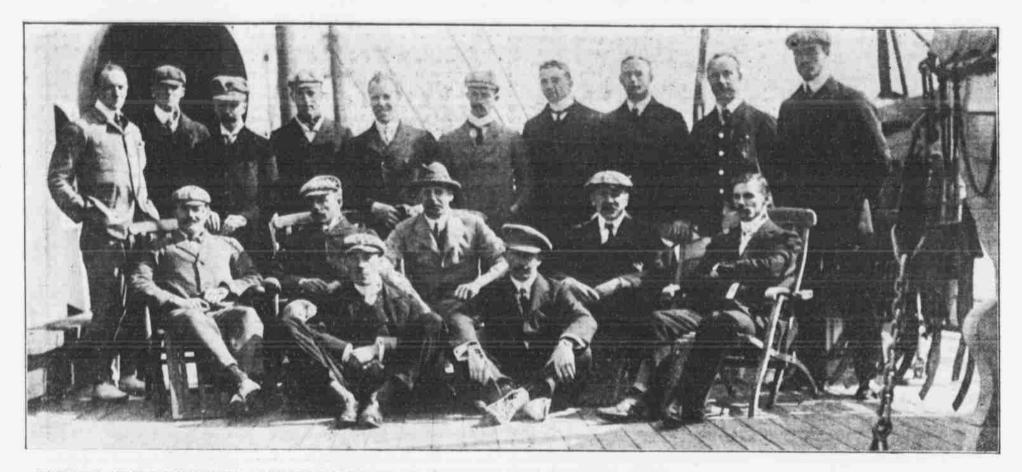
Honorable Artillery Company of London

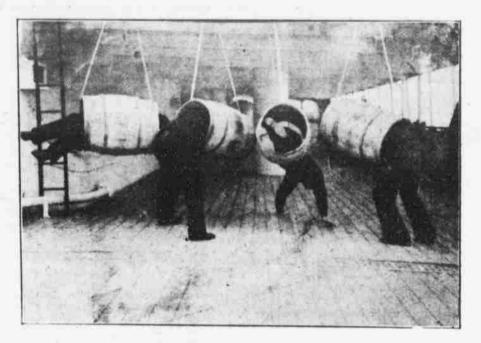


OFFICERS OF THE HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY ON THE MAYFLOWER'S DECK IN MID-OCEAN.—EARL OF DENBEIGH (Yachting Cap) AND ADJUTANT BUDWORTH (Soft Hat) IN FRONT ROW.



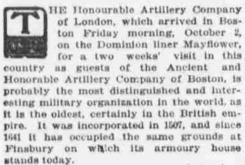
THE GIRL WHO BEAT THE SOLDIERS.

Miss Taylor, Expert in Sea Athletics, Taking the Ring-Toss Championship from the Honorables.



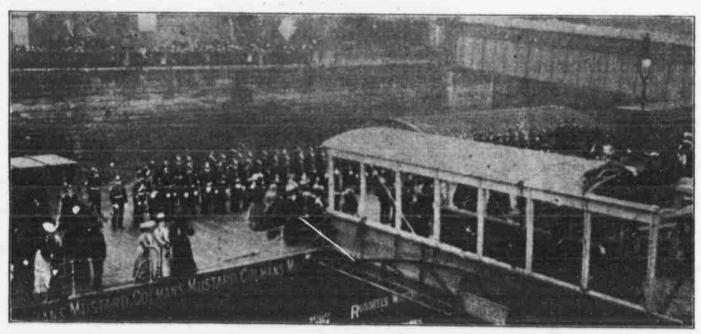
ONE OF THE AMUSEMENTS ON THE WAY OVER.

Obstacle Race in Which Men and Officers Entered with Great Spirit and Made Lots of Fun.



The commanding officer of the London Honourables has for two centuries and a quarter been either the king of England, prince of Wales or some other member of the royal family. At the head of the 160 members of the company who compose the party now visiting the Boston Ancients is the earl of Denbigh, who brings with him a number of his distinguished staff officers. Of the 700 passengers the Mayflower brought over none entered into the sports which are to be enjoyed only on a great ocean liner with more zest than these dignified soldiers. At home cricket is one of the strong points of the Honourables and they promptly converted the broad, shining decks of Mayflower into a field on which they played with a tethered ball. Ring tors, shuffleboard and the other amusements of scagoers filled in much of the time between the daily drills, and twice during the voyage there were field day athletic sports, in spite of the bolsterous weather a part of the way across. That the trip was a remarkable one for the month of gales appears in an entry Secretary Mills made on his log: "The boat is standing the gale in a remarkable manner, hardly rolling at all. There is very little sickness aboard."

The Honourables sail from Boston for home October 15 on the new Dominion liner Columbus, which comes to Boston next week on its maiden voyage. Mayflower and Columbus are both of the branch of the International Mercantile Marine service from Boston that is to be taken over by the White Star line the 1st of December, and after that time, when they are to be refitted and refurnished, they will be known as Cretic and Republic respectively.



ARTILLERY EMBARKING ON THE MAYFLOWER AT LIVERPOOL

Secret Safes for the Up-to-Date

ECRET drawers of the olden times were made in a romantic age presumably for the romancers to hang their tales on. The woman of today is nothing if not practical, and, while she may have a secret drawer or two in her desk or dressing table, she places her chief dependence upon

Try to open one side of milady's dainty writing desk, and if it opens at all it turns slowly and heavily, for it is a safe door made of layers of steel and iron welded

to resist the drill of the burglar.

These safes, which are built into writing desks and closets or set away in convenient places, are buby affairs, and look as if they might belong to a doll house, but they will do good service. They are

only from 12 to 14 inches high, but they weigh from 150 to 200 pounds—not a convenient weight for a burglar to carry off unobserved.

They have regular combination locks, like the safes of larger size, and are as carefully made. But inside they present a different appearance. They are lined with velvet in rich colors, and some of the larger ones are made with shelves and library racks. In them jewelry, as well as private correspondence, is as safe as anything may be.

The very small safes appeal particularly to women, but there are larger sizes which are equally useful, and these are more frequently built into closets where a woman has a special amount of jewelry that she keeps with her; or, for silverware, they are built into the butler's pantry. The larger small safes will range from one and one-half feet to two and one-half feet in height.

A Load Off Her Mind

Uncle George—I don't like to say anything, Carrie, against your Mr. Fleeting. He appears to be a nice sort of a chap, and there's no denying that he's got lots of money, but how did he get it? They do say his ancestors were no better than pirates.

Carrie—And they left him the money?
Oh. I'm so glad! I was afraid you were going to say his father or grandfather worked for a living, or some disgraceful thing like that.—Boston Transcript.