



"'WELL UP TO TIME. THAT'S RIGHT.'"

passengers had yet come on board, but the tables were laid to accommodate a goodly number.

"Oh, isn't it just lovely!" exclaimed Sybil, as she feasted her eyes on the scene before her, appreciating at a glance

the spotless linen, the gleaming silver, the polished glass, the piled-up fruits, and the fresh-cut flowers that lay beside each serviette. "If ever I come home to England, it will be in *this* part of the ship."