



## WHAT LIFE MEANS TO ME

Now, however, we are drawing in, and I can see the topmasts of a solitary schooner swinging boldly to anchor off this straight unprotected shore where, if the wind changes and chops round on to the land, she must at all hazards at once weigh anchor and fly for shelter as best she may. Her pluck has heartened us, however; so that we have now ranged up alongside and quite contentedly dropped our anchor in the deep water close to her. But for her presence we should have been anxious quite unnecessarily through the long hours till daybreak.

### *A Lesson from a Lowly Life*

As soon as possible I went to visit her, and even as I climbed over the rail, I asked the captain the question, all-important to him at this late period of the year, "How's the fish, skipper?"

"Very scarce, doctor," he answered; "never scarcer. You may say there's nothing to it."

"Then I guess there won't be much for you to carry home to the wife and babes when you settle up in the fall."