



The Shore Path

By Howard Giles, A. N. A.

A Sun-shot fragment of the open-and-shut country of the Maine shore. Down-hill behind us is a boathouse, a glittering mid-forenoon ocean, a white sail far out—and a swim—which is why you and she and thousands more, not excepting Mr. Giles, will be thinking presently about tickets to Portland and beyond.