

## 800 THE SALVAGE OF A SAILOR

Dick in his first impression, that the *Hadrian* was as fine a ship as ever floated, and, when he heard what was to be the number of the crew and saw their accommodation, his heart swelled with gratitude. But then sadness claimed him again as he thought of the poor wasters, such as he once was, whom he must ruthlessly reject on every account. Such a ship and such an owner must have the very best that could be procured in men as she already had in material. And so it came about that when the *Hadrian* sailed she was already well on her way to a successful voyage, because man had done his best to help and not hinder that desirable end.

It can hardly be wondered at, therefore, that the noble *Hadrian* returned from her 50,000-mile trip in the shortest time on record, having made what Captain Custance truly called, in his valedictory address to the crew, a perfect yachting voyage—a voyage whereof every member of the ship's company spoke to the last day of his life as the happiest he had ever made. Good seamanship, good pay, good grub, good ship and good weather—why, such a combination made the voyage seem like an episode from an ocean paradise!

As already arranged, Dick went up for his