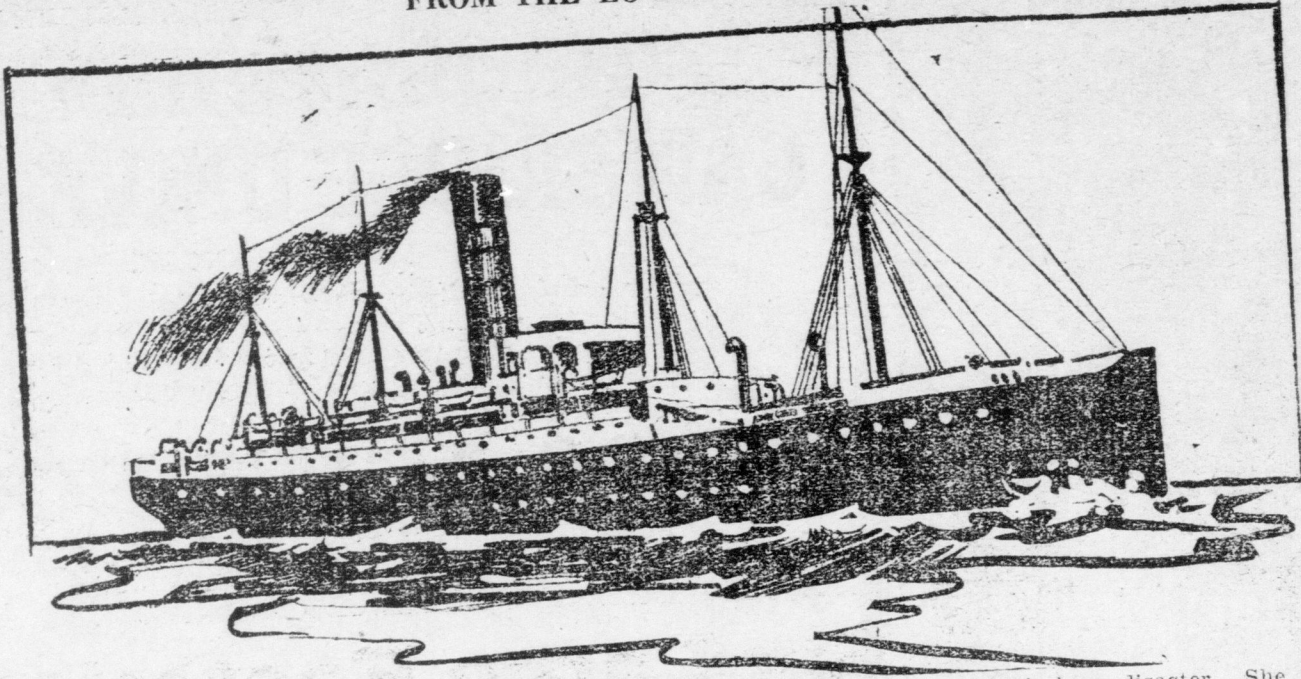


Thrilling Tales of Great Ocean Horror

SHIP THAT BROUGHT IN HUNDREDS OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN RESCUED FROM THE LOST TITANIC.



Photograph of the Cunard Carpathia, first boat to reach the scene of the great iceberg disaster. She picked up 12 boatloads of women and children from the Titanic. The Carpathia runs between Hungary and the United States. She is 558 feet long, 61 feet broad, 40 feet 6 inches deep, and has a tonnage of 13,503.

Continued From Page 12

"What are you struggling for?" one officer asked of the men and women near him. "Do you want to see what a woman who saw her husband killed looks like?"

This was enough, and several people went shamefacedly out of the crowd. Another officer threw himself upon the sense of chivalry of the men, and said:

"Here, you fellows, try and act the same as these chaps did out in the sea. They didn't scrap or push."

This appeal was also a salutary one, and the men saw to it that no more unnecessary trouble was caused.

Decks Lined With Rescued.

At last the Carpathia edged her way to the dock side. Her decks were lined with the survivors, as eager to show that they were safe to those on shore, as the latter were to welcome them.

As the lights from the dock lit up the serried rows of faces, cries of Christian names from the shore rose by the dozen, some accompanied by hysterical laughs, others with sobs. They were answered by similar cries. But there were many in that galaxy of people on board the Carpathia who did not look among the crowd on shore for faces of loved ones. They knew that they had seen them for the last time, looking down from the deck of the Titanic as the boats ebbed away into the darkness and the unknown. There were others who still thought their husbands had been picked up by a faster liner, and that a merciful fate

had enabled them to reach New York and the docks before them.

Son Made Happy.
As the procession of the survivors began to trickle down the gangway, the waiters surged forward involuntarily, and each of the Titanic's passengers was lost in the eager, scrutinizing crowd the moment he or she put foot on the docks. Friends, who had seen them coming, fought to get to them, and one woman, who still had a sense of humor left, remarked with a wan smile: "Why this is worse than the wreck," as her husband or lover placed his arms around her.

The Canadians present contributed a large quota to the sad scenes enacted.

Dr. Douglas Overcome.

The meeting between Dr. Douglas and his wife was touching in the extreme, the doctor breaking down when he saw Mrs. Douglas emerge from the crowd, with her fainting mother on her arm.

The greetings of Mr. Allan and his fiancée were dampened with a recollection of the terrible loss the Fortune family had suffered.

Mrs. Hays Bears Up.
Mrs. Hays, who bore up wonderfully considering her awful bereavement, was hurried out of the building by her escort, and taken to the Grand Central station, where the special train was in readiness to convey the party to Montreal.

Saddest Picture of All.

The Allison group provided perhaps the saddest picture of all. Not until the last of the survivors had got off the boat did the bereaved brothers give up hope that in some way Mr. and Mrs. Allison had been saved. But the wireless had spoken the truth. They were not among the saved. The nurse and her infant charge were. The little Allison child was the only baby saved, and was the centre of a big circle of reporters when it became known that it slept through the entire tragedy.

Mrs. Astor Collapses.

Gradually the remnant of that appalling tragedy stumbled out, to be absorbed by the waiting concourse. Mrs. John Jacob Astor, the bride of a few months, whose plutocratic husband now lies in a grave that knows no better monument than a wave-walked down the plank with an attempt at dignity. It faded away when her mother clasped her to her arms, and she collapsed into a hysterical fit of weeping as she was led to a gorgeous automobile waiting outside. Mrs. George Widener, renowned for her beauty, looked little like the portraits of her. Her eyes were sunken and her face was haggard. Her step was faltering and she hardly bore up long enough to reach the friends, who rushed towards her and encircled her with their arms.

So the reunion passed on towards its conclusion, and the throng in the shed grew smaller and smaller. Still many waited and glared their feverish, anxious eyes upon the thin gangway, with its dwindling line of survivors. Hope began to fade away from the hearts of many, and a number of women broke out into a dismal wail that brought tears to the eyes of strong men.

Asked for Her Husband.

Others held on and questioned those who had not left the building. One said continually in a whisper, half to herself: "Did you see my husband?" His name was David Reeves. He was a second-class passenger.

Several to whom she addressed this interrogation smiled sympathetically, and said they did not. At last one woman remembered him. She hesitated to mention his name, but at her reply, with hungry, questioning eyes, and her mouth trembling.

For a second she was uncertain. Then she knew: "He's gone, isn't he?" she whispered.

"Yes, dear, I'm afraid so," was the forced comment. "I know he was on the liner when I left, because I saw him assisting a woman who held a baby."

The spark of her kindled pride struggled through the widow's tears, the first touch of the solace that is to be hers through her life to come.

Many Are Sick Consisted of.

The tail of whom there were quite a number. Some suffered from shock, others from their long exposure. They were carried out with all gentleness, and passed over to the attendants of the various hospitals, waiting to convey them to the hospitals.

At last the end came, and no more passengers remained to be taken off the Carpathia. Still mothers, sisters, brothers, and wives, who had not yet found their own, waited.

The Death Knell.

The debarkation of the crew of the Titanic afforded them food for a faint revival of hope, but it was only a painful short-lived flicker, and died out abruptly when an officer on the Carpathia announced in metallic accents:

"No more of the Titanic survivors."

It was the death knell of hope, till that it prostrated some and left them clinging wildly to their hope. Others laughed in a wild hysteria. One woman left the shed with clenched hands, mumbling:

"All are gone! I am alone!"

TWELVE YEARS SINCE FIRST "WIRELESS" AT SEA.

It is just 12 years and 5 months since the first wireless message was sent from a ship at sea.

This first message was sent from the American liner St. Paul to the Needles on Nov. 15, 1899, as it was completing its 52nd voyage across the Atlantic. A heavy fog was over the sea when the station there this call began to go out at regular intervals:

"St. Paul! St. Paul!" At 2:45 p.m., when the fog had grown so dense that any observation of the liner would have been impossible, the answer came: "Yes."

"Where?" went the second query.

"Sixty-six nautical miles out," was the reply.

It was Jack Binns, however, who made the wireless-at-sea famous by his message which saved everybody on board the steamship Republic, which sank, after collision, off Nantucket, on Jan. 23, 1909.



LOST—William T. Stead, noted English journalist, editor of the British Review of Reviews, advocate of peace, author of "If Christ Came to Chicago," and an ardent spiritualist. He said that after his death he would communicate with friends on earth.

WANT NEW SCHOOLS

Ratepayers of Aldboro and West Lorne Ask Three Sections.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Dutton, April 18. — The arbitrators appointed at the recent meeting of the county council to determine the appeal of the ratepayers residing along the Dunwich-Aldboro town line, for the establishment of new school sections, met in the town hall recently. Petitions were presented asking for the formation of three new sections, and comprise lands in established sections, on account of the distance that the ratepayers were situated from existing schools. The councils of the townships declined to entertain the proposition, and the matter was then referred to the county council, which appointed C. O. Linton, Wm. Jackson, and S. S. McDermid as arbitrators.

All the afternoon was occupied in hearing the parties interested, and finally the arbitrators concluded to look over the locality. This has been done, and the territory from the lake to the river inspected.

It is probable that the arbitrators will meet next week in St. Thomas, when the counsel employed in the matter will be heard.

J. B. Davidson appeared for the ratepayers of England and J. S. Robert, for those of West Lorne, which sections will be affected by the proposed changes.

Miss Bertha Hockin is spending a few days in the city of St. Thomas.

Edith Stewart, of St. Thomas, spent a few days with Miss Anna Hamilton recently.

Mrs. Saules, of Quebec, is visiting in the city.

TEA AND COFFEE HURTS.
One in Three.

It is difficult to make people believe that tea and coffee are a poison to at least one person out of three. Each time after drinking coffee I became restless, nervous and excited, so that I was unable to sit five minutes in one place, was also inclined to vomit and suffered from loss of sleep, which got worse and worse.

A lady said that perhaps coffee was the cause of my trouble, and suggested that I try Postum. (Tea is just as harmful as coffee, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.) I laughed at the thought that coffee hurt me, but she insisted so hard that I finally had some Postum made. I have been using it in place of coffee ever since, for I noticed that all my former nervousness and irritation disappeared. I began to sleep perfectly, and the Postum tasted as good or better than the coffee, so what was the use of sticking to a beverage that was injuring me?

"One day on an excursion up the country I remarked to a young lady friend on her greatly improved appearance. She explained that some time before she had quit using coffee and taken Postum. She had gained a number of pounds, and her former paleness, trembling of the hands and legs and other disagreeable feelings, had disappeared. She recommended me to quit coffee, and take Postum, and was very much surprised to find that I had already made the change.

"She said that her brother had also received great benefits from leaving off coffee and taking on Postum."

"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

Dainty Apparel For Spring

Now that the fine spring days are here, you should have clothes suitable for the season. Women seeking spring apparel will find our styles far ahead of the average ready-to-wear models. Come in and look around. You need not necessarily buy. We are always glad to see you

SUIT

Suit of fine imported whipcord, in gray, tan, brown or Copenhagen. Coat semi-fitting and cutaway. Collar inlaid with white Bedford cord and trimmed with fancy buttons. Fine shot silk lining. Skirt of medium width, Princess style with high waist-line. Trimmed with side effect. Best value in town.

\$22.50

SUIT

Man-tailored Suit of fine Botany worsted serge in navy or black. Coat has breast pocket and two side pockets with flaps. Revers inlaid with Bengaline silk. Skirt trimmed with tunic effect and fan pleats. Very attractive costume.

\$22.50

COAT

Full length Coat of black and white striped novelty tweed. Trimmed at back with side effect and fancy buttons. Cuffs and revers trimmed with fine black satin. Large patch pockets with lap seams. Swagger garment.

\$19.00

COAT

Spring Coat of wide wale serge in blue or black. Half lined with black satin. Sailor collar and revers also of black satin. Trimmed at back and sides with strap effect. Beautiful garment.

\$16.50

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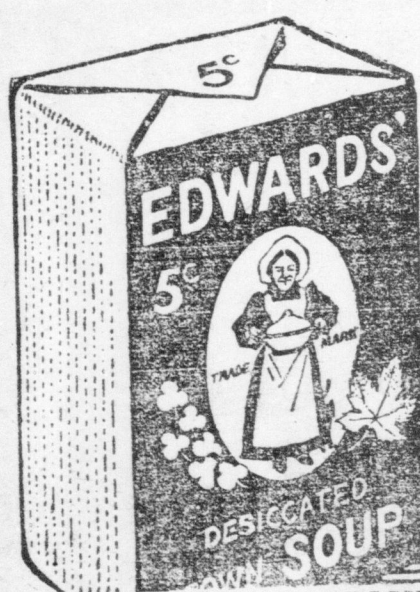


Cook's first aid

The handy packet of Edwards' desiccated Soup is something the cook is always wanting, always ready when she needs it.

It solves the problem of good soup on busy days because it takes so little time to prepare. It helps her to make a tasty meal out of things that get "left over." It strengthens her own soups and suggests many a meal when she's wondering what to give.

EDWARDS' DESICCATED SOUP



There is not a kitchen in Canada where Edwards' Soup isn't needed; not a day when it does not aid the cook, and not a dinner which it will not help her to improve.

Edwards' desiccated Soup is made in Ireland from prime beef and fresh vegetables. Buy a packet to-day.

Edwards' desiccated Soup is made in three varieties—Brown, Tomato, White. The Brown variety is a thick, nourishing soup, prepared from best beef and fresh vegetables. The other two are purely vegetable soups.

W. G. PATRICK & CO., TORONTO.
Representatives for the Province of Ontario.

To Purchase Debentures

Simply bring or forward the money you wish to invest.

The transaction is the same as if you deposited the funds with the company. The Debentures are issued for amounts of \$100 or more, and yield 4 per cent interest per annum.

They are secured by the total assets of this institution, amounting to over \$13,750,000.00, and are drawn for periods of one year or longer, according to the desires of the investor.

We have published a booklet explaining these Debentures in detail, and we invite you to call or write for same.

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be an ornament to our city. Most up-to-date cities try to keep such structures as far apart as possible. The funds now on hand would largely make this most suitable transformation.

F. P. DRAKE,
371 Wellington St., London, April 18.

COMBER.

Comber, April 18. — Miss Lulu Smith returned to St. Thomas to renew her studies at the St. Thomas Collegiate Institute.

Mrs. McNiven and Miss Beatrice Anderson spent a couple of days recently, guests of Mrs. E. S. Hughes, in Kingsville.

Mr. A. D. MacDougal, principal of the local public school, was the representative of the South Essex Teachers' Association at the Ontario Educational Association, which met in Toronto.

Miss Hilda Tullock, of Windsor, visited recently with Miss Mae Allen.

Take in Time

the proper help to rid your system of the poisonous bile which causes headaches, flatulence and discomfort. By common consent the proper—and the best—help is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c.

FRY'S, Nut Milk Chocolate

The Best of All Sweets for Children.

Goes Farther

Three drops of Shirriff's True Vanilla go as far as six to eight drops of ordinary vanillas. Shirriff's is the real extract of Mexican Vanilla Beans. Aged until its strength, bouquet and flavor are fully matured. Try a bottle

Shirriff's True Vanilla