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stricken monster.

In every direction J. G. Phillips, the Titanic's wireless operator, sent the call for help. By fits and starts, for the wireless was working blurringly and unevenly, Phillips sent the news of the Titanic's peril. A word or two, now and then a connected sentence made up the messages that sent a thrill of apprehension for a thousand miles, east, west and south of the doomed liner. Through the quivering air came the portentous words: "Sinking by the head." Then the great ship's wireless apparatus which had been working badly, failed completely and an ominous silence pervaded the deep.

However the wireless had accomplished the desired result and the distress signal had reached the Cunarder Carpathia, bound for the Mediterranean; the Allan Liner Virgin-

ian, outward bound from Halifax the previous Saturday and some 170 miles from the scene of the disaster. Other liners besides the Carpathia and the Virginian heard the signal and became on the instant more than carriers of freight and passenger greyhounds. The big Baltic 200 miles to the eastward and westward turned again to save life as she did when her sister ship, the Republic, was cut down in a fog in January, 1909. The sister ship of the Titanic, the Olympic, the next largest steamer to the Titanic herself, turned in her course. All along the Northern lane the miracle of the wireless worked for the distressed and sinking ship. The Hamburg-American Cincinnati, the Parisian from Glasgow, the North German Lloyd Prinz Frederich Wilhelm, the Hamburg American Liners Prinz Adelbert and Amerika, all

heard the S.O.S. and the rapid condensed explanation of what had occurred.

But the Carpathia was nearest. She was out from New York on Saturday, and the chill in the air told of the near presence of ice. So when the spluttering call for aid came through the night air she wheeled round and started westward to take a hand in saving life. A third steamship within short sailing of the Titanic was the Allan Liner Parisian away to the eastward, bound from Glasgow to Halifax. She also heard the call.

For seventeen hours after the silencing of the Titanic's wireless not one word of news was heard by the waiting world. Nothing was known save that she was drifting helpless and alone amidst a field of ice, until the following message which appalled