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14 NEW GOWER STREET.

Advertise in The Evening Telegram.

Last of Clipper Ships Goes to Doom

WITH ALL ENSIGNS PROUDLY FLYING.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—(A. P.)—A requiem was sung yesterday for an institution of the sea.

The last clipper ship has "set sail" on her final voyage, a journey from the realm of things material to the land of memories. Within a few weeks she will be junked, ground to bits under the hard heels of progress, torn down because she has outlived her usefulness.

A little group of sober-faced men of the sea, members of the Neptune Association, men who swabbed her decks and oiled her masts in years gone by, men who raced with her round the Horn, comprised the few who gathered on the decks of the Benjamin F. Packard, last of the clippers, to bid her farewell.

There was not much to be said, nor much to be done. Somehow speeches seemed out of place, it was too solemn an occasion for these men who realized that the last shrine of the old-time sailors' love and devotion was passing forever.

Some little ceremony was planned. Capt. D. J. Martin, who brought the Packard safely through her last trip was to haul down her ensign. He grasped the halyards, the little group in the waist faced aft and with bared heads watched the ensign flutter to the deck.

But it did not stay down, for Capt. Martin sent it aloft again immediately. It was a moment before anyone grasped just what was happening, that the clipper was to be permitted to go proudly to her doom with flags flying, but when they did the response was spontaneous.

Shoulders bent with the weight of years were drawn a little further back, eyes dimmed by the lash of driven spray, sparkled a trifle brighter, and hands, once firm, but shaking now, held hats aloft as an involuntary cheer broke out.

"Champagne is good, and so is rum," boomed Capt. P. B. Blanchard, in a flash the "crew" was at the main sheet, tugging away and roaring the chorus: "Whiskey for my Johnny!"

"And beer is good enough for some."

"But whiskey for my Johnny!"

The lilting note for the old sea Chantey floated over the harbor. The main sheet was dropped and reminiscences were in order. Never again will the Packard haul out of the Bay of Bengal, leave Ceylon and Madagascar on her starboard side, double the Cape of Good Hope and bear steadily up the west coast of Africa with the Benguela current. Never again will her keel slip silently through the warm waters of the South equatorial current, nor will she ever again go racing 'round the Horn.

One by one the famous ships have gone. The glory of the seas, the Young America, the Tamoshanter, the Sovereign of the Seas, the May Queen and the Swallow Tail all have passed. And with the passing of each, some little bit of sentiment, some cherished memory, some modicum of a sailor's love has been transferred to the ones remaining.

Because of this fact the Packard, last of a distinguished company, with her holds empty, her decks deserted, and her wheel forever in beckett, bears a cargo of forgotten memories far more precious than any freight she carried in the halcyon days of her glory.

But though they tear her rigging down, strip her mighty yards, and strike her ensign, the Benjamin F. Packard will not die.

Captained by a phantom skipper, manned by a ghostly crew of bygone days, she will sail on in the remembrance of those who trod yesterday, for the last time, the decks of a clipper ship. She will be recalled to sail around many a fire-dread when old skippers assemble to swap yarns.

Whole Crew Bailed Tiny Steamer for Over Two Days

LONDON, Oct. — (By Mail) — Six British seamen who arrived at Liverpool from Canada as passengers in the White Star liner Regina told a graphic story of a hazardous voyage in a 400-ton steamer from Montreal, Scotland, to Vancouver.

The little craft was the Lady Cyn this, a mine sweeper 200 feet long, converted for coastal work between Vancouver and Bowen Island.

She was in charge of Captain A. Dickson and a crew of 20 men.

They started from the Scottish port on July 3 and were 47 days making the voyage via Panama to Vancouver.

When off Washington Point they struck bad weather, and for three days the Lady Cynthia was tossed about like a cork by the raging seas and tempestuous winds.

The great difficulty was preventing the little steamer from being swamped, and for 50 hours the whole crew was engaged bailing the ship.

AFTER SHAVING—MINARD'S LINIMENT.

A MODERN, MAGNIFICENT PORTRAYAL of a MASTERPIECE!

WILLIAM FOX presents

DANTE'S INFERNO



The Banishment of Hatred

Speaking at a luncheon at which he and the other Foreign Ministers were the guests of 200 newspaper correspondents, Mr. Chamberlain said of the Pact:

This is the realization of the common ideal—the banishment of hatred and distrust and the dawn of a new era of friendship and good will among nations.

The destiny of the world depended upon the success of our work, and the agreement reached is a stepping-stone to universal peace.

The mutual relations of the nations of Europe have been founded here on a basis of absolute equality, good will, and mutual consideration. The treaty which we shall take away does not represent the triumph of any one delegation; it is the result of the most sincere collaboration, of mutual agreement, and of the best suggestions every delegate had to contribute.

At the conclusion of the speech, Dr. Luther walked over to Mr. Chamberlain's side, and, thanking him for all he had done at Locarno, clinked glasses with him. M. Briand added his congratulations to those of the German Chancellor.

Viscount Hastings

ELOPES WITH TANGO DANCER.

LONDON, Oct. 22. — Temporarily dispensing with his title, three of his names and considerable of the dignity connected with his position as heir to the Earl of Hurlingham, the 24-year-old Viscount Hastings eloped with Cristina Casati.

Cristina is an expert tango dancer, a beautiful girl, well known in London's Bohemian circles and of noble birth herself, for her father is the Italian Marquis Casati. She is 24 years old.

Senator William Marconi, inventor of wireless telegraphy, witnessed the runaway wedding.

The elopement became known Wednesday. It took place Tuesday night. Lord Hastings escaped curious attention from officials when he obtained the license by giving his name as plain Francis John Hastings, not only omitting his title but three of his Christian names, Clarence, Westcra and Plantagenet.

The Earlom to which Lord Hastings will succeed some day, with his bride as a Countess was created in 1529.

"Dante's Inferno"

MAJESTIC TO-NIGHT.

Since the announcement by the Majestic Theatre that the Fox production of "Dante's Inferno" has been booked for to-night, great interest has been aroused in the celebrated allegory with which his name is associated in the mind of everyone who has a knowledge of classic literature.

The poem "Inferno" is one of three which form what is known as the Divine Comedy. The other two poems, "Purgatory" and "Paradise," are not concerned in the Fox picture.

"Inferno" narrates an imaginary journey made by Dante through hell. At the outset, he finds himself lost within a fearful forest, where he encounters three wild beasts. Fearing the monsters will devour him, he looks about for help, and before him appears the spirit of the ancient Roman poet Virgil who has been summoned from punishment in Purgatory by Beatrice to lead Dante on his perilous way through the terrors of the nether regions. Beatrice has taken this means to prevent the man who had loved her in youth from straying from the path of righteousness.

After crossing the Black River, Acheron, ferried over by the aged boatman, Charon, the two poets find themselves at the door of Hell, over the door of which is the inscription, "All Hope abandon, ye who enter here."

Women praying in the saloon, as they put on life belts, an orchestra of three musicians playing jazz to keep up morale, men passengers "maddening with the officers' work and playing cavaliers instead of men of help" in invasion of the boat deck by men and women passengers before the lifeboats were ready—these were some of the episodes described by the returning crew members.

A passenger from the Comanche arriving here today, Miss Christine B. Roberts, of Bloomfield, N.J., said she did not witness any cowardice on the part of negro members of the

Majestic, The Immortal To-day

"DANTE'S INFERNO"

Gloria Grey, Wm. Scott, Pauline Starke, and Diana Miller.

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SPECTACULAR
BEAUTIFUL

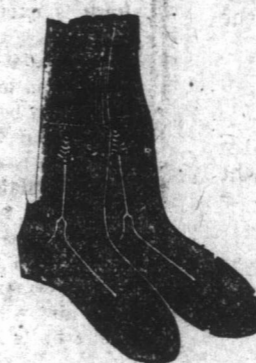
If you are contemplating suicide, wait until you see "Dante's Inferno."
IS MODERN YOUTH HEADED TOWARD PARADISE OR PERDITION?
That is the big surprise angle of this modernized version of the noted classic.

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ERNEST FOX,
Manager for Nfld.

WALTER F. REDELL,
Special Representative.

Pray and Play as Ship Burned

DRAMATIC SCENES WHEN COMANCHE TOOK FIRE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—(A. P.)—Dramatic scenes aboard the steamship Comanche when fire broke out in its hold last Saturday night, off Florida, were described today by 68 members of the crew returning to this port.

Women praying in the saloon, as they put on life belts, an orchestra of three musicians playing jazz to keep up morale, men passengers "maddening with the officers' work and playing cavaliers instead of men of help" in invasion of the boat deck by men and women passengers before the lifeboats were ready—these were some of the episodes described by the returning crew members.

A passenger from the Comanche arriving here today, Miss Christine B. Roberts, of Bloomfield, N.J., said she did not witness any cowardice on the part of negro members of the

crew as other passengers had charged earlier.

CONFEDERATION LIFE.

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