

THE LAST VAGABOND

BY RANDALL PARRISH

"We'd swung her round by the next morning, an' along about noon the sun showed red as the vapor, an' I caught our bearings. We was right there, sir, longitude 116 degrees 20 minutes west, an' latitude 66 degrees 17 minutes south, our course good at the time, an' west by north." I was down in the cabin figure' all out, when somebody yanked me by the collar, an' I didn't hear what he said, but the mate shoved his head over the companion and reported land on the weather-bow. I took a glance at the chart an' made for the deck, thinkin' the fellows must be crazy, for as you just said, sir, the map didn't show anything but water till you hit up Dougherty Island, a matter of five hundred miles or more. But I hadn't more'n climbed to the poop when I saw it so plain that I just stood there starin'. It couldn't have been a mirage, for I was spread out like a picture in a frame, sir, it wasn't a bad thing to look at, only it appeared almighty savage, an' besides, the way the wind was, I wasn't so sure we'd go clear. That first sight I tried to imagine that was all it was, just a lot of floatin' hummocks, maybe, an' I couldn't pay much attention to the display just then, as the drift seemed to be pulling us straight down on to the upper headland. A big lot of ice allers seems to do that, an' 'owin' to the way we was clogged up an' couldn't get up, I didn't mind her helm none too good. But finally her head began to pay off slowly, an' I felt reasonable sure we was goin' to sail clear.

"Say, Mr. Stephens, that was a sight for a seafarin' man to remember, an' hang on to the wheel, the feller steerin' to jam her hard over, an' took it all in. That island was just plain snowed solid, an' I couldn't see nothin' but them few black points o' rock stickin' up through the centre o' it. It was all just one blue-green glitter, an' I had never seen more'n thirty feet of height to it, sometimes risin' straight up like a solid wall, an' sometimes down like a cave. It was wonderful the way the light danced an' played along the surface, an' how them big surges dashed up against the front an' hurled spray in great white clouds seemin' clear up to the sky. There was a look o' it all about it, too, everythin' an' everyone, an' cold, an' desolate. Somehow, it made me shiver. Well, sir, I was still starin' at it, not movin' an' not sayin' a word, but just fascinated by bavin' that sort o' picture pop out o' the sea that way, when the mate let go of the tiller an' was 'rangin' on to, an' came scudlin' down toward me, pointin' an' bawlin', 'For the Lord's sake, sir, but that's a real ship an' stranded up yonder'."

"Tuttle was leanin' forward now, his chin on the wheel, an' lean, an' his countenance had lost its listlessness, an' I also noticed the eager interest imprinted on the faces of his two comrades. "We was just roundin' the point, an' he went on as soon as he took a long breath, 'The Betsy keelin' over so's her deck was just level, with no more'n a maybe a hundred yards o' clear water to the good. Back o' that ugly looking headland, an' the mate took a ball away sudden into a sort o' cove, which was piled high with great ice hummocks, behind which the ice wall rose up almost to the top o' the rocks. There was a sorter shelf along the edge of it, an' a settin' up there in full view was the queerest lookin' vessel I ever seen in fifty years o' seafarin'. So help me, sir, I saw it with my own eyes, as plain as I'm lookin' at you, it was listin' up all o' twenty feet above the lower ice-field, an' sort o' careened over where it was froze fast so close to the shore that amidsthips clear to the inner rail. You remember them ships what Columbus sailed in? Well, this was a hooker was the kind, only a blame sight bigger. I guessed her at eight hundred an' fifty or nine hundred tons, but she had that same sort o' build—a big, high stern, with an after-cabin clear across it, the waist sunk down in a curve, an' the fore-cabin raised up like a house with blunt bows, an' a monster bowsprit forkin' straight up into the air. This last had been broke off, however, an' the only mast that showed stood in a splinter, maybe thirty feet high. The whole outfit was so cased with ice an' glittered with the sun, it seemed like a part of the ice cliff, which had took that queer shape from thawin' an' freezin'. Darned, if I don't think it was somethin' like that for a minute—a blame freak o' nature—but when I grabbed the glasses, and got a good look through them, it was a ship all right, the kind you read about in the books, what navigated these waters a hundred or more years ago, where the stars an' stars at all my eyes when we raised the stern, which stood 'listed up a bit higher than the bow, an' where the steady dash of the waves didn't break clean over it, an' the sun fell just right so I read the hooker's name—'Lida's Head'. It was there plain as day—Donna Isabel, Cadiz."

"The change in the man speaking held me breathless, his ears, his usually oily method of utterance, had merged into an earnestness full of fascination. 'True or false, an' a hallucination or a fact, I firmly believed every word he spoke, and

NERVOUS DISEASES IN THE SPRING

CURED BY TONING THE BLOOD AND STRENGTHENING THE NERVES.

It is the opinion of the best medical authorities, after long observation, that nervous diseases are more common and more serious in the spring than any other time of the year. Vital changes in the system, after long winter months, may cause more trouble than the familiar spring weakness and weariness from which most people suffer as the result of indoor life, in poorly ventilated and often overheated buildings. Official records prove that in April and May neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy and other forms of nervous diseases are at their worst, and that then, more than any other time, a blood-making, nerve-restoring tonic is needed.

The antiquated custom of taking purgatives in the spring is useless, for the system needs only gentle enemas, while purgatives only gallop through the bowels, leaving you weaker. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine, for they actually make the 'new, rich, red blood that feeds the starved nerves, and thus cure the many forms of nervous disorders. They cure also such other forms of spring troubles as headaches, poor appetite, weakness in the limbs, as well as remove unsightly pimples and eruptions. In fact they unfailingly bring new health and strength to weak, tired and depressed men, women and children.

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MAY BE FIGHT OVER NEW SARNIA BUILDING

Provincial Authorities Say They Have To Be Consulted Regarding Matter.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Sarnia, April 12.—Although the county council shattered Sarnia's hopes for a new county courthouse by deciding to spend some \$14,000 to rebuild the one damaged by fire, there is still a possibility of a new structure being secured. It appears that the Provincial Government has notified the council that the plans and specifications for rebuilding the edifice must be submitted to the authorities in Toronto and approved by them before work can be commenced.

A local citizen who has read the letter says that judging from the tone the Provincial Government is not likely to approve the plans until assured that a new court house is unnecessary. The opinion here is that the county does need a new building, and the possibilities involved in the communication from Toronto have renewed interest in the matter. A suggestion that the town and county combine in constructing a suitable building, to contain both town and county offices has found much favor here. It is said that many Sarnia citizens who have been advocating a new courthouse would be willing to contribute considerably out of their own pockets.

First Boat of the Season. The steamer Carter, bound down from Alpena, with a load of lumber, passed this port at a late hour last night. The boat is the first of the season, and was greeted with tumultuous whistling from factories and vessels. The crew reports that there is practically no ice at all in the lake except on the east shore. The boat is bound for Detroit.

The White Star Line passenger steamer Toledo will leave Detroit for Sarnia and Port Huron on Sunday next. On Tuesday the Star Line boats will start to run on a regular schedule between Port Huron and Detroit.

Oil barges Nos. 1 and 6 left the Imperial Oil Company's docks here at an early hour this morning. One of the tugs of the Great Lakes Towing Company is towing the barges to their destination, Toledo. One of the reasons given for their departure is that the Imperial Company's supply of crude oil is running short, and it is necessary that the tanks be replenished at once. The Harmonic of the Northern Navigation Company's line, was towed down to the company's docks today, from her moorings further upstream.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS NILESTOWN RESIDENT

Death of Mr. Frederick A. Odell on Friday.

Mr. Frederick A. Odell, for over 60 years a resident of Nilestown, succumbed to a prolonged illness in this city yesterday. Mr. Odell was born in Montreal, but located in Nilestown when a young man, and made his residence there until quite recently. He is survived by one son, Henry, of Aberdeen, Wash., and three daughters, Mrs. E. C. Gilles of Toronto; Mrs. Thomas P. McCormick, of Burwell street, this city, and Mrs. T. P. Scott, of Owosso, Mich.

The funeral will be held on Sunday afternoon and spread it open on the table before us. De Nova and Anderson leaned forward eagerly to look at it, but Tuttle showed a strong tendency to yawn. "Read it out loud, sir," he said, his voice trembling. The writing was not clear, and I held it up to the light.

[To Be Continued.]

STRATHROY MEETING

Fine Programme Was Given at Session of Women's Institute.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Strathroy, April 12.—The Women's Institute held an afternoon tea at St. John's Hall this afternoon. The following programme was given: Instructional duet, Misses Edith Cummins and Miss M. Walls; solo, Miss Edith Cummins; instrumental duet, Misses Cummins and Miss M. Walls; solo, Miss Edith Cummins; reading, Miss Armstrong; solo, Miss Jean Buttery; address, 'The Influence of Ideals in Our Homes,' by Mrs. W. B. Ferguson.

LAMBETH. Lambeth, April 12.—Mrs. F. G. McKay visited Mrs. George Carley recently.

The Willing Workers held their annual meeting at the home of Mrs. John Mill.

The Lambeth Gun Club are holding regular shoots on Wednesday afternoons.

Mr. and Mrs. James Routledge, of Hamilton, visited friends here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, of Aylmer, were guests of Mrs. R. Fisher recently.

WILL PUT 45,000,000 FRY IN LAKE HURON

Majority of Them Will Be Whitefish From Point Edward Hatchery.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Point Edward, April 12.—A. G. Laschinger, in charge of the Government fish hatchery here, reports that about 45,000,000 whitefish fry will be distributed in Lake Huron between the Point and Grand Bend within the next few days. The eggs have now started to hatch, after incubating in the jars here for five months, which is about the average length of time required in hatching.

The supply boxes in the plant are black with thousands and thousands of the little fry, and a constant stream of sightseers visit the place daily. The hatchery here is one of the best-equipped and up-to-date in Canada, and turns out more fry yearly than all the others in the Province combined. Only whitefish and pickerel are raised here, and as the pickerel do not spawn until May, the jars are filled with nothing but whitefish. The plant has a capacity of six hundred jars, forty thousand fry to the quart and three quarts to the jar.

BUILDING COLLAPSED

Three Hundred Barrels of Salt at Chatham Were Spoiled.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Chatham, April 12.—The storehouse on the banks of McGregor's Creek, owned by the T. H. Taylor Company, collapsed this morning, and fell into the creek. Three hundred barrels of salt, the property of the Taylor Company, were stored in the building, and the loss of this will be a loss. Workmen and just got through putting a carload of salt in the building when the accident happened. No one was injured, and the building was erected ten years ago, and was set on piles. The high water this year loosed the earth around the piles, causing the accident.

PLEASANT SURPRISE

Miss Bernice Snary, of Thamesville, Was Given Handsome Signet Hatpin.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Thamesville, April 12.—On Wednesday evening a number of the friends of Miss Bernice Snary met at the home of Miss Pearl Labelle, London street, and tendered her a pleasant surprise. During the evening Miss Bernice was presented with a beautiful gold signet hatpin by Miss Adeline O'Neal, and an address was read by Miss Pearl Labelle.

Miss Snary is leaving Thamesville shortly.

The rest of the evening was spent in music, games and social intercourse, after which a dainty lunch was served.

Miss McConnell, of Toronto, spent the past week visiting her friend, Miss Florence Johnson.

Although Thamesville had a flood in the early part of the week, the water has now receded, and fishing is going on as usual.

Master Garnet Dickson spent a few days visiting in Northwood recently, city yesterday.

Messrs. Scott, Rickson, and Taylor, of the Merchants' Bank, spent the holiday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Keown and Miss Lillie Patterson spent a few days recently visiting in Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Barclay spent Easter here.

Mr. Philip Brockway, of Detroit, spent a few days recently at the guest of Mrs. W. A. O'Neal.

John Watts, of Detroit Medical College, spent Easter at his home here.

Miss Mabel Trudell visited in Glenora recently.

BOUGHT BIG FARM.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Iona, April 12.—A company of capitalists has secured an option on some 600 acres of land here. The land will be operated as a fruit farm.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Chatham, April 12.—Lightning struck the roof of the new addition to the International Harvester Works plant today just before the noon hour, and knocked a portion of the brick wall above the roof to the street.

Babies Have Itching Eczema

Itching, almost constant and well nigh unbearable itching, is the marked symptom of eczema. The direct cause is usually friction or irritation of the skin in babies the trouble often arises from infrequent changing of napkins.

Until you have used Dr. Chase's Ointment in a case of eczema you can scarcely realize the relief which this treatment affords. Gradually the sores are cleaned up and healed, and a new, smooth skin replaces that which has been irritated and diseased.

By keeping Dr. Chase's Ointment at hand, along with the bath soap and using it whenever chafing or irritation appears, you can keep baby's skin in perfect condition, save him much suffering and yourself much anxiety.

Royal Vinolia

Trio of Shaving Pleasures—Try Them

SHAVING STICK

In Royal Vinolia is summed up all that science and experience in the art of high-class soapmaking can effect, to produce an ideal Shaving Soap; yields a luxurious, creamy lather—refreshing, soothing, and wonderfully stimulating to the skin—and does not dry on the face.

A Shaving Soap so pure and perfect that it can be used with either hot or cold water, with equally satisfactory results. Provides the smoothest, pleasantest shave on any beard. In handsome nickel box, fitting company for the finest pieces on your dressing table. Price, 25 cents.

SHAVING POWDER

has the same purity and quality as Royal Vinolia Shaving Stick, in Powder form. Many gentlemen prefer it to any other form of shaving soap because of the convenience and ease with which it is used. Wet the brush, sprinkle a little powder on it, then rub well into the beard, and a creamy, soft, luxurious lather quickly results.

Shortens the time spent in preparing for the shave, because while you work up the lather you, at the same time, perform the work of rubbing it into the beard. It begins to soften the beard the instant it is applied, and, in fact, affords a delightful revelation of new shaving comfort and convenience. Put up in elegant enamelled tin containers, with special form of shaker top. 25 cents.

SHAVING CREAM

A very unique member of the Vinolia family. Aims to permit the user to dispense with both shaving brush and water during the shave. And succeeds remarkably well, as everyone who has used this soothing, delightfully refreshing preparation will testify. All you need to do is rub the Cream with the finger tips well over the beard, no water or brush needed—and no matter how wiry the hair, your razor will do its work with even more than its usual effectiveness. And more—after the shave you'll find your face cool, refreshed, benefited and free from irritation. Comes in large, collapsible tubes. 25 cents.

VINOLIA COMPANY LIMITED, London, Paris, Toronto.

By appointment Soapmakers to H.M. THE KING.

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It fits better

That perfect fit and comfort which you are assured when you ask for your size in Pen-Angle Underwear (the kind knit to fit) greatly improves the look of your outer garments, and gives you a feeling of being well-dressed from the skin out.

Other underwear is more or less of a makeshift—it bulges, sags, loses shape, shrinks,—but

Pen-Angle Underwear

hasn't even one of the faults you are used to paying good money to bother with. Just try Pen-Angle once and learn how it surely does solve the underwear question for man and woman and child. Ask the store you trade at.

PENMANS LIMITED, PARIS, CANADA

HOSIERY, SWEATERS, UNDERWEAR

WILL BE GOVERNOR.

[Special to The Advertiser.] St. Thomas, April 12.—The Provincial Government has definitely decided on the removal of Mr. N. W. Moore, governor of Elgin County, after the past 25 years and has named W. P. Lutton, of Mapleton, former warden of the county, as his successor. The change takes effect May 1.

In cases of rheumatism relief from pain makes sleep and rest possible. This may be obtained by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

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