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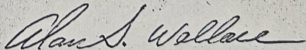
nation, acknowledged the introduction with, "So you are the old man that did my grandfather out of his money and have become rich in this country, while my grandfather died a poor man".

This was quite a shock to old Mr. Dickie. He was taken up to his room and he died the next morning. My father always said that he had caused the old mans death.

The EARL OF DALHOUSIE was, I believe, rebuilt in the Dickie Works or Union Iron Works.

Soon after the arrival of the EARL OF DALHOUSIE in San Francisco, the apprentices were ashore, as usual without money, wandering about the town. They ended up on the Barbary Coast on Pacific Street. In a saloon they saw some of the crew that had jumped the ship, drinking and carousing. They did not dare go in and some of the crew bought them a soft drink. They were standing around the door when down the street came Captain Jarvis in a carriage. He rounded them up and put them in carriages and back to the ship. He gave them each a temperance lecture, then punctuated it with a ropes end. My father never drank. He said that for years when he was tempted, he could still remember the lecture and feel the rope's end.

Sincerely,



Alan S. Wallace