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A stylish and charming new model, for medium and petite figures, combining the advantages of the girdle top, with those of the medium long hip corset.

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# THE MESSAGE

By LOUIS TRACY

*Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Wheel of Fortune," "The Captain of the Kansas," etc.*

(Continued)

Evans realized that his master meant what he said. Chris, who was in bed and sound asleep, awoke next morning to find the Nancy abreast of Star Point. They reached Plymouth in a failing wind about midday, but Warden's impatient glance searched the magnificent harbor in vain for the trim outlines of the Sans Souci. As the cutter drew near the inner port both he and Peter knew that they had come on a wild-goose chase, no matter how assured the Cowes butcher might be of his account being paid.

It was a glorious fine day, but Warden's impatience brooked no interference with his plans. It even seemed to him that the elements had conspired with his personal ill luck to bring him into this land-locked estuary and bottle him up there for a week. Strive as best he might, he could not shake off the impression that he ought to be acting, and not dawdling about the south coast in this aimless fashion. He was quite certain that a dead calm had overtaken him, and, with this irritating because unfounded belief, came a curious suggesion of calamity in store for the Nancy if he tried to weather the Land's End en route to Milford Haven.

"Go to Africa!" whispered some mysterious counselor in words that were audible to an unknown sense. "Go where you are wanted. Lady Hilbury told you that a great opportunity had presented itself. Seize it! Delay will be fatal!

Peter, watching the young officer furtively as he trimmed the cutter to her anchorage, was much perturbed. Though a true sailorman, he seldom swore, for his religious connections were deep and sincere, but he did use anathemas now.

"I wish that d—d Turk's Head 'ad rotted in the sea afore ver it kem aboard this craft," he muttered. "There's bin nothin' but fuss an' worry every hour since that bonny lass set her eyest on it. Onless I'm vastly mistaken it'll bust up the cruise, an' here was Chris an' me fixed up to the nines for the nex' three months. It's too bad, that it is"—and the rest of his remarks became unfit for publication.

It would be interesting to learn how far Peter would have fallen from grace if he were told that the calabash was even then reposing in a portmanteau, by the side of Warden's bunk. Happily, he was spared the knowledge. It would come in good time, but was withheld for the present.

Warden, restless as a caged lion, did not, as was his habit, bring a folding-chair to the shady side of the mainsail and lose himself in the pages of a book. A purpose in life of some sort became almost an obession. Fixing on the Sans Souci's known objective at the extreme southwestern corner of Wales on the following Wednesday, he suddenly hit upon the idea of walking across Dartmoor and taking a steamer from Ilfracombe to Swansea. Once committed to a definite itinerary of that nature there would be no turning back. He counted on being able to accomplish the first stage of the journey easily in three days, which would bring him to Ilfracombe on the Tuesday. The only question that remained was the uncertainty of the steamship service, and a telegram to the shipping agents would determine that point in an hour or less.

So Peter brought him ashore in the dinghy, and the message was despatched, and Warden went for a stroll on the Hoe, of which pleasant promenade he had hardly traversed a hundred yards when he saw Evelyn Dane seated there, deeply absorbed in a magazine. A bound of his heart carried conviction to his incredulous brain. Though the girl's face was bent and almost hidden by her hat, she offered precisely the same harmonious picture that had so won his admiration when she sat opposite to him in the dinghy on that memorable afternoon that now seemed so remote in the annals of his life.

A few steps nearer, and he could no longer refuse to believe his eyes. He recalled the exact patterns of a brooch, a marquise ring, an ornament in her hat. Seating himself, with a rapid movement, quite close to her, he said softly:

"More, much more, the heart may feel
Than the pen may write or the lip reveal."

Evelyn turned with a startled cry. She was conscious that some one had elected to share her bench; at the first sound of Warden's voice she was ready to spring up and walk away, without looking at him. His bright face crimsoned with delight when she grasped the wonderful fact that he was actually at her side.

She closed the magazine with a bang, and held out her hand.

This is indeed a surprise," she cried. "How in the world did you know I was here?"

"I didn't know," he said, clasping her fingers firmly. "At least, that cannot be true. My ordinary eat-three-meals-a-day, keep away from the fire and you won't get burned wits informed me that you were in far-off Oxfordshire, but some kindly monitor from within, unseen, unheard, yet most worthy of credence, led me here, to your side—may I say—to your very feet."

Laughing and blushing and vainly endeavoring to extricate her hand from his grasp—because truly she began to fear that he was drawing her towards him—her first uncontrolled action was to glance around and discover if any passers-by were gazing at them. Instantly she knew she had made a mistake, and the imprisoned hand was snatched away emphatically. If anything, this only added to her confusion, for it bore silent testimony to her knowledge of his lover-like attitude. But she gallantly essayed to retrieve lost ground.

"I was not an hour at home," she explained volubly, "before Mrs. Baumgartner telegraphed and afterward wrote an entire change of arrangements. I am not going to Milford Haven. Miss Beryl Baumgartner came with some friends to a little place down the coast there, a place called Salcombe, I think, and the Sans Souci arrived there yesterday. They all come on to Plymouth this evening, and they wish me to be ready to go on board about nine o'clock, when we sail for Oban, only stopping twice on the way to coal."

"Marvelous!" cried Warden. "You reel off amazing statements with the self-possession of a young lady reciting a Browning poem. No, I shall not explain what I mean—not yet, at any rate. The glorious fact prevails that you are free till nine."

"Free!" she repeated, not that she was at a loss to understand him, but rather to gain time to collect her thoughts.

"Absurd, of course. I mean bound—absolutely bound to me for a superb vista of—let me see—lunch—long drive in country—tea—more driving—dinner.—Ah! let us not look beyond the dinner."

"But—"

"But me no buts. I shall butt myself violently against any male person who dares to lay prior claim to you, while, should the claimant be a lady, I shall butter her till she relents."

"Still—"

"I suppose I must listen," he complained. "Well what is the obstacle?"

She hesitated an instant. Then, abandoning pretense—for she, like Warden, had lived through many hours of self-scrutiny since they parted at Portsmouth—she laughed unconcernedly.

"There is none that I know of," she admitted. "I had never seen Plymouth, so I traveled here yesterday evening. My belongings are in the big hotel there. I am a mere excursionist, out for the day. And now that I have yielded all along the line, I demand my woman's rights. My presence here is readily explained. What of yours?"

He hailed a passing carriage and directed the man to take them to the hotel.

"I don't think I can really clear matters up to your satisfaction unless you permit me to call you Evelyn," he said, daringly irrelevant.

Midsummer madness is infectious—under certain conditions.

"That is odd," she cried, yet there was but feeble protest in her voice.

"To make things even you must call me Arthur."

"How utterly absurd!"

"That is not my fault. The name was given me. I yelled defiance, but I had to have it, like the measles."

"You know very well—"

"Pon my honor, Evelyn, the greatest of your many charms is your prompt sympathy. In those few words you have reconciled me to my lot."

"I think Arthur is rather a nice name," she sighed contentedly. After all, it was best to humor him, and he was the first man who had ever won her confidence.

"I ask for more pity," he said. Nevertheless if I would gain credence I must propound a plain tale. List, then, while I unfold marvels."

He was a good talker, and he kept her amused and interested, at times somewhat thrilled, by the recital of his doings in London.

They were in a carriage speeding out into the lovely country westward of Plymouth when he told her the strange history of Domenico Garcia. She shivered a little at the gruesome memory of the "parchment" which she had examined so intently, but she did not interrupt, save for an occasional question, until he reached that part of his narrative which ended in the determination of the previous night to sail to Plymouth forthwith.

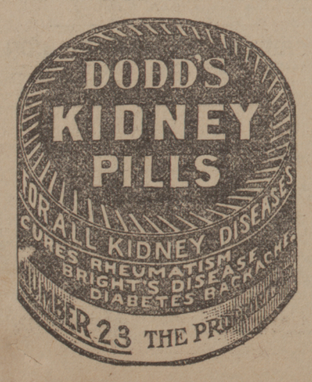
"It is all very strange and mysterious," she said at last. "You were coming to Milford Haven, I gather?"

"Yes."

"And were it not for the impulse that brought me here you would now be on your way over Dartmoor?"

"That was my fixed intention."

(To Be Continued)



## WHAT YOU NEED FOR THE COUNTRY

You need some handy balm ready for blistered hands, sunburned skin, cuts, burns, bruises, stings, and the many little accidents incidental to open-air life. Zam-Buk is the ideal balm. It is antiseptic, soothing, and healing. Insect stings or barbed wire scratches cannot become poisoned wounds if Zam-Buk is applied. It soothes sore, aching feet, heals baby's chafed places, cools patches of sunburn, relieves the pain of blisters. Mothers should see that the country cottage is never without Zam-Buk. Purely herbal, it may be regarded as Nature's own healer. Apply it to all skin injuries, rashes, eruptions, and diseases. All druggists and stores.

## SCOTT ACT VERY LIVE MATTER IN NEWCASTLE

Newcastle, Aug. 2—The Scott Act crisis in this town is becoming acute. The town is said to be practically dry now, and all sorts of subterfuges have lately been used to get liquor. One man is reported to have got a doctor's prescription for his wife, whom he reported in a delicate condition, and then drank the gin himself, being able to get it in no other way. Countrymen, who come from districts where Inspector Menzies has exterminated the liquor traffic, complain that they cannot get a drop unless they take dishonorable means of obtaining it. Scott Act Inspector Ashford, who has been given notice by the council—a bare majority of four councillors and the mayor consenting—of dismissal on Aug. 20, raided the Miramichi Hotel one day last week and got some twenty bottles of intoxicants.

Another second offence complaint, which will not this time be reduced to first, is being laid against J. P. Whelan, the proprietor.

The Sons of Temperance being dormant here some time, an effort will be made this week to organize a lodge of the I. O. G. T. in town. All the clergy of the town are in favor of shutting up the saloons.

Scarlet fever in town is about dying out.

County Court has adjourned. On the McQuestion case the jury disagreed, and a new trial is ordered for Aug. 17.

## FATHER'S MOWING MACHINE CUTS OFF CHILD'S FOOT

Guy R. Balloch, district engineer on the construction of the Transcontinental Railway and in charge of a forty mile section east and west of Grand Falls, arrived in the city last night and reports that work on his section is progressing well. Four miles of track have just been completed from Grand Falls to Little River and work on the Little River viaduct and that at Four Mile Brook will be commenced at once.

Mr. Balloch reports a distressing accident which occurred on John O'Regan's farm about two miles from Grand Falls, a day or two ago. Mr. O'Regan was driving a mowing machine and his four year old child was playing in the hay field. Suddenly the child ran in front of the knives and before the machine could be stopped by the horrified father the child's left foot was severed at the ankle. The little sufferer was conveyed to Grand Falls where Dr. Puddington rendered necessary surgical aid.

## ST. JOHN WOMAN LOSES $115 IN GOLD

Mrs. Benjamin Gath, of 106 Chesley street, whose husband is employed in the glass department of Messrs. Murray & Gregory's mill, was in deep grief when she called at the central police station last evening and reported the loss of a small bag containing twenty-three English sovereigns, about $115 in Canadian money. Whether the hoodoo "23" had any connection with the disappearance of the money Mrs. Gath does not know, but she is sure the coins were intact in her satchel when she went to the steamer Aurora a few hours earlier to farewell some friends. After leaving the steamer's wharf she reports having walked on King, Charlotte and Garden streets, City road and Main streets to her home, and when she opened her satchel at home the money was gone. As the sum represented a large part of the family savings she naturally feels her loss deeply and is quite willing to reward the person who finds and returns the money to her.

## THE LOCAL CARPENTERS

A public meeting of more than usual interest to the carpenters of the city will be held in Berryman's Hall this evening from 7.30 to 8.30 o'clock, when Macisse Arcand, maritime organizer of the Carpenters' and Joiners' of America, will give an address on his work. President Edward Farran, of the local union, will preside. After the general meeting is over routine business will be taken up.

Speaking to The Telegraph last night Mr. Farran said that owing to some difficulties encountered in the way of transportation he was not sure whether the St. John carpenters would go to Moncton for the Labor Day parade or not. The matter will probably be decided tonight. Mr. Farran incidentally mentioned that taking into consideration the amount of repair work being done and the number of new buildings going up there was a scarcity of carpenters at the present time. The present season has been a very busy one for the men of that trade.


FIFTY AGAINST TWO—It is not reasonable to expect two weeks of outing to overcome the effects of fifty weeks of confinement. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla along with you. It refreshes the blood, improves the appetite, makes sleep easy and restful.


HER REST CURE.

(Cleveland Leader.)

"Is your wife going to a summer resort this year?"

"No, she'll have to stay at home. The doctor says she needs a rest."


You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in ¼-lb. and ½-lb Tins.


## Fashion Hint for Times Readers

HAND-MADE BLUE MULL FROCK.

The charm of this costume is its infinite daintiness. The soft pale blue mull has been put together by hand, with little entre deux of Val lace and hand-embroidered dots and scalloping to complete the distinction. Such a dress, of course, will have to be dry cleaned to preserve its delicate beauty of color and texture, but the model is dressy enough for any summer occasion. A broad sash of pale blue satin brocade is wound about the waist and falls gracefully at the right side.

## I. C. R. PLANS MARITIME PROVINCE INDUSTRIAL BOOM

### Will Issue Booklet Showing the Good Openings Here—Transportation, Raw Material and Other Features to be Set Forth.

Ottawa, Aug. 3—Opportunities for industries in the maritime provinces will be the subject of a publication to be issued soon by the board of management of the Intercolonial Railway.

The board wants industries established for the purpose of providing the road with new traffic.

It believes there are great opportunities in the east for the establishment of these industries, and a careful examination has been made, particularly in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, of opportunities for profitable industrial investment.

The special advantages of various localities, the transportation facilities, cost of raw material and of labor, are all carefully and authoritatively treated in the booklet, which will be circulated extensively in Great Britain and elsewhere, so that it will attract the attention of people with capital.

## DISCARDED WOMAN SHOOTS LAWYER IN WALDORF HOTEL

New York, Aug. 3—There was a shooting affray in the Waldorf-Astoria this afternoon which caused a stir in the crowded hostelry, the principals being Mrs. Mary A. Castle, 36 years old, a decidedly good-looking matron, and William D. Craig, a lawyer, with offices in the financial district.

Craig, who is a member of the Rock Mountain Club, which has a suite of room in the hotel, was on his way to the club rooms to dress for dinner. Mrs. Castle, who had been waiting for him, laid her hand on his sleeve to detain him. He tried to avoid a scene, but the woman was too agitated to care. After a few words, Craig shook the woman off and went to the elevator. But Mrs. Castle, her face pale and agitated, kept pace with him and as he was about to step into the elevator, she opened a small hand-bag that she carried and took out a small revolver, of cheap make. She raised the weapon and fired when the muzzle of the little revolver was within an inch of his coat. The bullet struck a silver fountain pen and inflicted a slight wound.

When detectives arrived the woman was sitting on a lounge weeping hysterically. Taken to a police station she said she was an insurance agent and had a brother, Captain Henry Scott, stationed at Fort Morgan, near Mobile (Ala.) She pointed to Craig, who was standing nearby, and after pleading for him to forgive her, said: "He is the cause of my trouble; he has thrown me over."

Craig said that he would press the charge against the woman, but when she had regained her composure she said she was sure that he would come to her aid.

Frederick Dean, to whom Mrs. Castle sub-let her apartments in Sixty-Seventh street, interested himself in her case tonight. He conferred with the police and said that Mrs. Castle's home was in San Francisco and that she is the wife of Neville Castle, who is well to do and is traveling at present in Alaska.

## AEROPLANE NOT YET UP TO BRITISH NAVY DEMANDS

London, Aug. 3.—The sub-committee of the Imperial Defence Committee, appointed to consider aeronautical matters, has given a verdict in favor of rigid dirigible balloons for naval purposes and non-rigid balloons for the army. The aeroplane committee considers that these machines possibly may become valuable to the army, but says they must be able to ascend to a much greater height than at present has been achieved before they will be safe for reconnoitring purposes.

War Secretary Haldane announced in the house of commons yesterday afternoon that in consequence of this report the admiralty had ordered a rigid dirigible of the largest type from the Vickers, and that the government factory at Aldershot was busy with the construction of three non-rigid balloons and two aeroplanes for experimental purposes. Mr. Haldane said in addition:

"The remarkable events of recent days—M. Bleriot's flight across the channel and the flights in America—all point to the fact that some time in the future the aeroplane will be capable of bringing about great results."

## FIRE AT CROUCHVILLE

A blazing coal heap in the H. R. Daley Axe Factory at Crouchville last night for a time gave a very serious aspect to matters. The fire was discovered by those in the immediate vicinity by the dense clouds of smoke pouring out of the building. Some members of the staff, with others, rushed to the scene and it was found the fire was the result of spontaneous combustion in the coal.

As the fires in the boilers were banked, steam was at once raised and a hose attached and water pumped onto the fire, which for a brief space burned fiercely.

After a brisk fight of about fifteen or twenty minutes the blaze was extinguished. The fire was confined entirely to the coal.

## ST. JOHN DEANERY

A meeting of the St. John deanery was held yesterday in the church in Welsford of which Rev. R. W. Colston is rector. Among those present were Archdeacon Raymond, Rev. E. B. Hooper, Rev. G. A. Kuhring, Rev. Mr. Hoyt, Rev. LeBaron McKiel, Rev. J. W. Millidge, Rev. W. B. Belliss and Rev. Canon Hatheway, of Albany (N. Y.)

The meeting was opened with the usual services and routine business was transacted. The hospitality extended to those present by Rev. Mr. Colston was very enjoyable.


Hay's Hair Health

YOU'LL BE SURPRISED TO SEE HOW YOUNG YOU LOOK WHEN YOUR HAIR IS RESTORED TO ITS NATURAL COLOR.

There's no excuse for unsightly gray or faded hair. It makes you look old when you're not—it's unsightly and embarrassing. Hay's Hair Health will bring back the natural color and beauty, and make your hair bright, luxuriant and full of youthful vitality. Stops dandruff and falling out. Purely vegetable and harmless—not a dye.

$1 AND 50c. BOTTLES, AT DRUGGISTS.

Hay's Harfina Soap cures Eczema, red, rough and chapped hands, and all skin diseases. Keeps skin fine and soft, 25c. druggists. Send 2c. for free books, "The Care of the Skin," "The Care of the Hair."

Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

E. CLINTON BROWN, COR. UNION AND WATERLOO STREETS.


SO IT SEEMS.

(Philadelphia Record.)

It's the fellow who minds his p's and q's that sleeps on flowery beds of e's.


CURES Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Seasickness, Summer Complaint, and all Looseness or Fluxes of the Bowels.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

NOTICE—We wish to warn the public against being imposed on by unscrupulous dealers who substitute the so-called "Strawberry Compounds" for Dr. Fowler's.

If you want to be on the safe side, ask for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and insist on getting what you ask for.

The original is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price 35 cents.

MRS. THOS. W. WEAVER, Coal Creek, N.B., writes: "My little girl was taken ill with a very bad attack of diarrhœa. Nothing seemed to do her any good. Hearing of your wonderful medicine, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, I went at once and got a bottle, and to my great surprise, after taking a few doses, she was completely cured."

MR. ALBERT JEFFRIES, Owen Sound, Ont., writes: "I always keep a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house, and would not care to be without it, as I have proved it again and again to be a never-failing remedy for diarrhœa. Whenever I am threatened with it one teaspoonful of the 'Extract' fixes me completely."


## WHEAT PRICES DOWN IN STATES BECAUSE OF THE NEW CROP

### The Conditions Reviewed—Farmers Inclined to Hold Back for Dollar a Bushel—Corn Holds Steady; Oats Going Down

New York, Aug. 4—Wheat markets last week were nervous, but prices showed a a further falling off, with continued pressure of new wheat on the market. The weather conditions were in the main again favorable for the threshing and marketing of the new winter wheat crop, and receipts at western points were exceedingly heavy. The movement, which has been running behind last last year, increased very rapidly and last week amounted to about eight and a half million bushels more than at the corresponding time last year.

This heavy movement naturally had a depressing influence on the market, but prices show considerable resistance to pressure, and on the whole the market took the wheat very well.

Values have worked down to a point where the farmer is now receiving 80 cents or 90 cents a bushel for his wheat, and after a taste of such high prices as have existed in the market during the last winter he has shown a tendency to hold out for at least $1. The first rush of the new wheat naturally carried the market down quite rapidly, but reports recently have shown smaller country acceptances, and receipts at some of the interior markets have already diminished to some extent.

The heavy movement was accounted for to some extent by the rush of wheat to Chicago to be applied on June delivery, and with this position out of the way, closing at a decline of about 25 cents a bushe from the top, there is less inducement for shippers, and some authorities are rather anticipating a falling off in the offerings.

### Threshing Returns Good

The threshing returns have in every way confirmed previous ideas regarding the size of the crop,, and, in fact, in some cases have shown yields larger than anticipated, with the grade entirely satisfactory. Harvesting of winter wheat is now practically finished, and harvest hands are moving in large numbers up into the spring wheat States, where harvesting is expected to be in active operation this week.

Attention is now centred on the spring wheat crop, and unless some disaster occurs the yield will undoubtedly be one of the heaviest on record..

One feature in the market the last week was the increasing offerings of new Russian wheat in the foreign markets. Crop advices in that country have been very favorable, and while some complaints were received regarding damage by hot winds, the weather recently has turned cool and fine, and offerings of new wheat for future shipment have been increasing daily. Argentina have fallen off quite sharply, and the markets of the world seem to be unusually sensitive regarding the supply of wheat for shipment.

### Expect Market to Settle

When the first rush of new crop wheat is over it is expected that market will settled down to a more normal basis and operators will be able to analyze the situation more intelligently regarding the probable price which the world will pay for wheat during the coming season.

There has been much speculation regarding the supply and and demand of food stuffs during the season of 1909-10, and many authorities have taken he ground that there will be unusually active demand for this year's crop. Some foreign authorities have gone into an elaborate calculation on the subject and show by carefully prepared statistics that for the last two years the world has produced less wheat than has actually been required for consumption and that reserves have been drawn upon to such an extent that there is comparatively little wheat left in the reserves stocks and that if the price level is to be materially lowered the coming season the world's production will have to be materially increased.

The corn market has continued to show a very steady undertone, with comparatively small price changes, although the market last week sagged off a little in sympathy with wheat.

### Corn Receipts

Receipts have not been heavy, although running considerably over last year, and cash markets have ruled comparatively firm. The weather has been exceptionally fine for the best advancement of the new crop, there being good rains over a large part of the corn belt, followed by bright warm weather. About the only complaints received here have been from portions of the southwest, where moisture is said to be needed, and, on the whole, the crop outlook is a very favorable one and every indication points to a yield of unusually large proportions.

The oats market has continued to sag and prices last week were at the lowest point so far reached this season. Sentiment has been very bearish and prices have generally given way under speculative selling in anticipation of lower prices when the new crop begins to move. The cash demand has been disappointing and sales haveb een small, with traders encouraged to wait for more liberal offerings ,and for further reduced values. Receipts at interior points have not been particularly large, but reports regarding the new crop outlook have been so exceptionally favorable, that the trade is anticipating a very heavy movement in the near future. Reports regarding threshing returns have borne out recent advices regarding the condition of the crop and it is believed that this year's yield will be one of exceptionally good quality as well as of large quantity.

## WOULD EXTEND VACATION UNTIL AFTER LABOR DAY

Owing to changed conditions in the mode of life of the people Dr. H. S. Bridges, superintendent of city schools, thinks that it would be advisable to extend the school vacation till after Labor Day. The doctor stated that fifty per cent more of the people go to the country to spend the summer now than was the case twenty five years ago, and Labor Day coming so close after the close of the school vacation makes it impossible to get the pupils into the schools.

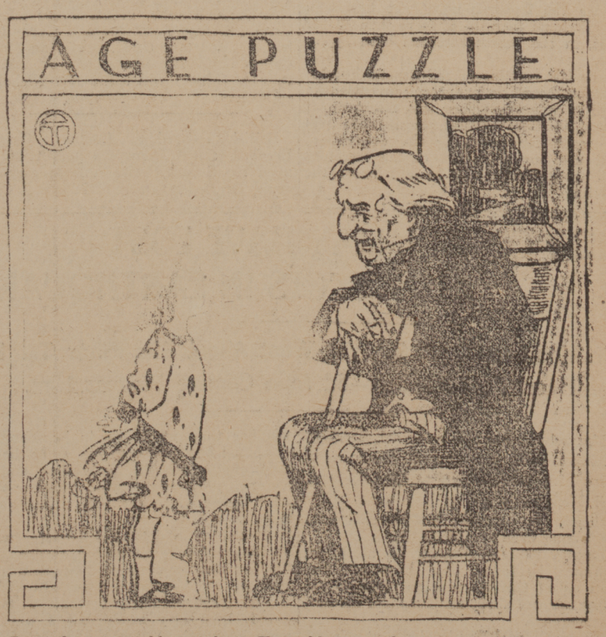
There has been no movement on the part of the teachers, Dr. Bridges pointed out, to ask for an extension of the vacation. This year the schools, according to the law must open on the 27th inst. Labor Day falls on Sept. 6. Between these dates there are six teaching days with two Sundays. Experience has shown, Dr. Bridges continued, that parents do not care about having their children come into school till after Labor Day. Sometimes they will send them in for the opening and then keep them in the country till after Labor Day. It seems an unfortunate situation he concluded, but the only solution he could see would be to keep the schools closed till after the first Monday in September, which is Labor Day.


A Bilious Man Can't enjoy himself or his business. What then? Take

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt

SOLD EVERYWHERE. 32


## The Times Daily Puzzle Picture




I am five years old, grandpa. How old are you?

Your father is eleven times as old as you are, and I am as many years old as he will be when you are one-third my age. Do you know how old I am now?

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE.

Right side down, nose against boat, between two figures.