

The crew all stared at one another as if they could not believe their ears (I didn't believe mine, I can tell you), and then a low growl went among me like a will-bow-a waku out of a nap.

—S. Science then I shouts the mate, in a voice like the roar of a war-er—Stand by to go forward! I and with his own hands he put the mate round the b-y-neck. The little fellow never flinched a bit; but there were some among the sailors (big strong chaps as could have felled a ox) as shook like leaves in the wind. A-for me, I thought myself of my little curly haired lad at home, and how it wud be if any one was to go for him him; and at the very moment m— I tingled all over and my fingers clenched their selves as if they

Canada Ale.
} Canada Biter Ale.
72. J. W. STREET

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