

# THE WORLD OF ICE.

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## CHAPTER I.

*Some of the "dramatis personæ" introduced—Retrospective glances—Causes of future effects—Our hero's early life at sea—A pirate—A terrible fight and its consequences—Buzzby's helm lashed amid-ships—A whaling-cruise begun.*

NOBODY ever caught John Buzzby asleep by any chance whatever. No weasel was ever half so sensitive on that point as he was. Wherever he happened to be (and in the course of his adventurous life he had been to nearly all parts of the known world) he was the first awake in the morning and the last asleep at night ; he always answered promptly to the first call ; and was never known by any man living to have been seen with his eyes shut, except when he winked, and that operation he performed less frequently than other men.

John Buzzby was an old salt—a regular true-blue Jack tar of the old school, who had been born and bred at sea ; had visited foreign ports innumerable ; had weathered more storms than he could count, and had witnessed more strange sights than he could re-