

aboard, and I had expected trouble in transferring to his ship in case I was assigned elsewhere. We had arranged to stick together as long as we could. We did, too.

Murray was as glad as I was when I came aboard, and he told me he had heard that Brown, our other pal, had been made a sergeant in another regiment of the Legion.

We were both surprised at some of the differences between the French navy and ours, but after we got used to them, we thought many of their customs improvements upon ours. But we could not get used to them at first. For instance, on an American ship, when you are sound asleep in a nice warm hammock and it is time to relieve the watch on deck, as like as not you will be awakened gently by a burly garby armed with a fairy wand about the size of a bed slat, whereas in French ships, when they call the watch, you would think you were in a swell hotel and had left word at the desk. It was hard to turn out at first without the aid of a club, and harder still to break ourselves of the habit of calling our relief in the gay and festive American manner; but, as I say, we got to like it after a while.

Then, too, they do not play any pranks in the French navy, and this surprised us. We had expected to go through the mill just as we did when we joined the American service, but nobody slung a hand at us. On the contrary, every garby aboard was kind and