

but he soon recovered and made a rush for the other, who thought it about time to depart, and started aft, with the cook in full pursuit. As the steward reached the steps leading to the quarter-deck, the cook caught him, and having no weapon with which to take revenge, he did the next best thing, and fastened upon him with his teeth, holding him thus until the two were separated by the others who had gathered.

When the weather was not at the worst, some little diversion was afforded in fishing for Cape pigeons and albatross. Ordinary fish-hooks baited with small pieces of pork were cast to the birds when they came near the ship in search of food. One day the ship was visited by another bird, which proved to be a domesticated pigeon. It was thought to have been blown from some other ship, as deep-water ships often carry these birds.

Space forbids more than mere mention of other enlivening incidents of the stay at the Horn: the quarrel between the two mates one night while wearing ship. While the ship ran wild, with yards and braces flying, and the captain raged on the quarter half drunk, swearing that he could whip the whole ship's company, these two men harangued each other with pet names, and nearly came to blows the rare occasions when the captain in a generous mood would summon the men to "lay aft," and "splice the main brace," in other words to get some grog: the excitement connected with the rescue of a man who had fallen overboard from the main or cro'jack yard. All these might be enlarged upon with interest. But we must hurry to a close.

The lull in the storm was soon over, and again the West wind began to blow. In Cape Horn latitudes the wind is nearly always West. Vessels have often been delayed as long as was the Landseer on this trip, and sometimes two or three weeks longer. The gale which now came on again, continued for a week or more, but never became so violent as in the preceding weeks, nor was it attended with the rain and sleet which in those days had been the source of so much misery. Once in a while the sun was seen, creeping along not far from the northern horizon, or a stray homeward bound ship running before the gale would heave in sight. And the Landseer's crew began once more to have confidence that they were still in the world.

At last the wind changed. It began to work more to the North, then Easterly, and so on until it went all around the compass, doing this in about twenty-four hours. Not a very long while, but sufficient to give the ship a good start to the West. On the twenty-sixth day of September the Diego Ramirez were again sighted, and left astern. But the wind was West again and still the ship could hardly be said to be clear of the Horn. A few days more, however, brought another change, and again the wind worked around in the same manner and time as before. This time the Landseer got far