

THE BRITISH COLUMBIAN

years. I missed one trip d'yer mind, that time I went down to 'Frisco to have that there cancer cut out—I was terrible annoyed, 'n that's the only trip I missed in all them years, but it couldn't be helped, so it ar'nt hardly worth while mentioning it."

I waited patiently, hoping the ancient mariner would soon get to the point and satisfy my curiosity on the navigating subject. I even ventured to suggest that I was still unenlightened, when he growled out:

"Well, sir, you see it's just like this 'ere, when you goes ashore you meets different kinds of men, in fact you meets all sorts, don't yer? Well, some on 'em is watchmakers, some on 'em is blacksmiths, and the balance is pilots."