

rest of the passage, though he generally did carry a black eye or so that I or the second mate had to give him. He bolted the minute the ship touched the dock, and that was the last of him.

"As it turned out I was right about the boat having been stolen from the Eagle. She lay at the same pier with us while we were in New York and I saw that their port quarter boat was missing. Naturally the mates didn't care to admit that a boat had been stolen under their eyes, but

there wasn't any room to doubt that it had been done. I asked lawyer Twiggs one day if what the captain and I had done was piracy, and he said that there wasn't any denying it, and that if the fellow had prosecuted us we would have been in a hole. That Burrows was the smartest sea lawyer I ever met, and I shouldn't be surprised if he stole the boat with the full intention of getting himself picked up while drunk, and then accusing his rescuers of piracy, and getting a cabin passage to New York."



BUMPS FOR THE BABY

Papa Laurier—He's just about the biggest load I ever pushed.—Toronto World.