

gaf-topsail; and said he, "Enoch, I guess you may go up and keep it free."

"I guess I may," said he; and continued pacing up and down the deck.

"Do you hear what I say, Sir?"

"Oh, yes, I hear you."

"Then why don't you obey, Sir?"

"Because."

"Because! what sort of an answer is that, Sir?"

"It's all the answer you'll get, for want of a better. I'm not going to do all the work of the vessel. My father didn't send me here to be your nigger."

"I'll teach you better than that, young man," said the Captain.

"While I'm here as skipper, all my lawful orders shall be obeyed, or I'll punish the offender, be he who he may. I order you again to go up aloft."

"Well, I won't; so there now, and do your prettiest."

The Captain paused a moment, grew deadly pale, as if about to faint; and then it seemed as if all the blood in his body had rushed into his face, when he jumped up and down on the deck, with outstretched arms and clenched fists, which he shook at the offender, and cried out,

• "Aloft, aloft,
Go up aloft,
You sinner."

The other came aft, and mockin' him, said, in a drawlin', whinin' voice, that was very provokin',

"I won't, that's flat,
So just take that,
You sinner."

The Captain, whose eyes were flashing fire, and who was actually foam' at the mouth, retorted,

"May I never see bliss,
If I put up with this,
You sinner."

It was evident he was so excited as to be quite deranged.

"Sad business this, Mr. Slick," observed the mate. "Here, Mr. Bent," said he, addressing the second officer, "I can depend upon you; assist me to take the captain below, we must place a hand in charge of him, to see he does no mischief to himself or anybody else, and then let's go forward, and see what's to be done."

"Mr. Slick," said he, as he returned with the second mate, "this is a bad business. I'm afeerd our voyage is at an end. What had I best do?"

"Go forward," said I, "and make that villain do his duty. If