

would have got out of that are scrape but yourself. Not content with that, you have turned the tables on Captain Stoker, and put him into a most beautiful of a frizzle of a fix."

"Well," said I, "don't say no more for goodness gracious sake, for I have a friend who, when he reads it, will say it's all my vanity. Come, let's go below and liquor; but I must say myself, Eldad, that was a reel '*narrow escape*.'"

THE END.

LONDON:

Printed by Schulze and Co., 13, Poland Street.