OUNG FOLKS.

A Bit of Wisdom.

"Grasp the nettle with both hands. And it shall not sting.' Take this bit of wisdom, dear, Into everything. If the lesson's long and hard, At it with your might ! Do not let it conqer you While you've strength to fight.

Foolish people stand and fret, Wonder what to do, Bear the trouble twenty times-Such a silly crew! jet the trial over, dear, Never frown and pout; With a brave and steady look Pa the foe to rout.

Carry not to-morrow's load, Little heart, to-day; Trip with happy feet along Life's uneven way; "Grasp the nettle with both hands And it shall not sting.' Take this bit of wisdom, dear, Into everything.

Tommy's Business Venture.

Tommy wanted some money. He hadn't many chances to earn it, though willing, very willing to work pretty hard for it.

He wanted ten dollars before the next winter's winds and snows shut the Lane family in for days, inside the little red farmhouse at Maple Grove farm, five miles from a neighbor.

their own little home.

And then when the blizzards came, and the fire reading something very "good." It's not nice to be a "shut in," when your

home is a small cabin away out upon a prairie, if you have nothing new to read and very few neighbors, and those living out of sight.

fire in the winter was fed by bundles of twisted grass, sun flower seed, corn-stalks, dry weed stalks, and sparing handfuls of all that the emperor's rule should be got rid districts. Over large areas it is almost the coal. Coal was precious. Wood was very

Tommy helped with all his strength the planting until harvest time.

Between them they had filled jars and glasses full of nice fruit for winter use, gathered in a supply of pumpkins, squashes, beans, potatoes, and other good things, which were stored in the "cave" for the rainy days when they could not work.

Tommy helped his father, too, in the "crop" tending and gathering. Mr. and Mrs Lane thought their littlelad a "wonderfully bright boy." At twelve, Tommy was stout and tanned.

All through the winter of 1887 and 1888, he had, while "studying" under Mr. Lane's direction, been trying to plan a way to earn at least ten dollars, talking over his desires with both father and

Before planting-time rolled around, Mr. Lane one day said :

"Tommy, couldn't you raise seed corn to break it for you, can you plant and tend it | charity, and yet the same woman can cry as | But my missy she be sinless. Spar' her, and I expect you had better prepare to winwithout help? The corn that I am planting if her heart would break and take all her Lord, spar' my po' little, helpless lamb dat ter this side of Dundee." fine for this climate. I have now quite a newsboy she met in the street cars because Lord, spar' my helpless chile. Don't and began to caulk and batten to keep out start, and can supply you with enough to his face was so pitiful. raise quite a crop. You might also try planting the several varieties of pop-corn. There is the rice grained and a large yellow."

out his share of the fine corn.

The "ground" was broken, the corn planted. Tommy had managed to get together seven varieties of fine corn besides

the pop-corn. Friends from Buffalo, after hearing of his wonderful plan sent him packages of the very best varieties, the early roasting ears,

also field corn. Tommy's mother became interested, and could not resist helping "just a little." The lad laid out his rows with care, saying

"he wanted every row straight." The grains sprouted well, the tender blades grew thriftily, and Tommy battled royally with the crows, taking care that the mules and two cows did not have the opportunity to trample down his growing "crop."

The weeds grew fast, and Tommy's hoe had to "swing" out lively sometimes, to

keep them down. Mrs. Lane, pitying the tired and hot little fellow, often wanted to rest him, but he had a chivalrous care over her, and gently put her aside with "it dosen't seem just right, mother, for women to hoe, when there are boys to do it.'

Late in October, that harvest was gathered and packed in large baskets ready for market.

The result was very gratifying to Tommy, whose visions of books and papers to make the lonely days of winter go by more pleasantly, he felt sure would soon be realized. But where to dispose of the crop to the best advantage was the question now to be settled. While he was talking the matter over with his parents, neighbor Ewing came in, and being informed of the subject of the taken to Carney, a village some ten miles distant. "In Carney," said he, "you will get a good price for it, as this and the adjoining settlement is settled up with farmers that need just what you have to sell. It is always a satisfaction to me to know that the article I'm sellin' is goin' to help somebody. There isn't an inferior

variety of corn in the lot you've raised." "I couldn't have done so well without father and mother to help me. Father thought it out for me," returned Tommy, pleased and happy.

"Tommy has earned a reward, for he has toiled manfully to raise his crop," said Mrs. Lane, proudly, and neighbor Ewing said: "I'll warrant ye, work tells on any crop."

The seed-corn was taken to the nearest town, fifteen miles away, and left with the storekeeper, who also kept the post-office. A few weeks, later neighbor Ewing went "totown," and asked about Tommy's corn, if

there had been a demand for it. The post master replied :

"A purty consider'ble of a demand. Every grain has been sold, and folks come now askin' for more of that Lane seed- corn. Carry this to Tommy, an' tell him I don't charge him anything for sellin' his corn, as I'm an admirer of sech industrious little fellers, and want to lend em' a helping' hand."

When the several silver dollars were handed Tommy by neighbor Ewing, laid it all in Mrs. Lane's lap, saying : "Mother, it'll make us happy all through the long winter. There'll be something for

and study with me ?" Of course, Mrs. Lane said, "yes."- Arthnr's Home Magazine

you and father, too. Say, mother, can't we

have a school here, for those who will come

THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

A Workingman Who Had a Chance to See and Hear the Kaiser.

named Deppe thus described his impressions rapidly. of the recent sittings of the council of state before which he appeared:

week under the presidency of the emperor | greater-and what are likely to be quite as himself. The sittings, with the exception of lasting-evils than the former. The spirit a short pause for lunch, lasted from 1 a. m. | traffic has a more brutalizing effect; it more to 6:30 p. m. The emperor opened, ad- effectually blights all the native's energies, journed, and closed the meetings, called on it ruins his constitution, and, through the speakers, spoke himself, or stopped a speak- habits it gives rise to, his lands are left as er when he made a mistake, as the case might | desolate as after a slave raid. be. First to come and last to go, he followed | What are the most characteristic Eurothe proceedings with eager attention. Dur- | pean imports into West Africa? Gin, rum, ing lunch, where we sat in careless rows, gunpowder, and guns. What European and at which the minister of the interior was articles are most in demand? The same. In Ten dollars would, if divided right, bring our host, the most dutiful of monarchs be- what light do the natives look upon the various questions, we quite forgot that it was | the Governmental machinery of that rethe German emperor before whom we sat. gion? Still the same articles. he sat at the little round table getting his As I stood modestly apart Herr von Boet- The ships which trade to Africa are loaddaily lessons, mother and father, too, could | ticher took me by the arm and led me up to | ed with gin out of all proportion to more spend the hours delightfully, sitting beside | the Emperor, and at the same time I had the useful articles; the warehouses along the opportunity of sharing in a discussion with | coast are filled with it. The air seems to the social democrat Herr Buchholz, who, as | reek with the vile stuff, and every hut is redoa representative of the workingmen and lent of its fumes. Gin bottles and boxes meet member of the Unfall Versicherung (accident | the eye at every step, and in some places the insurance), could boast of the support of | wealth and importance of the various villages Tommy's home was part dug out. Their | 650,000 votes. Herr Buchhoiz, who wore are measured by the size of the pyramids of the iron cross, believed that patriotism and empty gin bottles which they erect to their socialism could be united, and had no desire at own honor and glory and the envy of poorer

believe that your leaders in the reichstag | wages of the negro factory workers is paid in will do anything for you?' Herr Buchholz spirits, with which they return home to enloving mother gather, in their seasons, first, replied: "Certainly, your majesty; they joy a few days of fiendish debauch. - Joseph the wild strawberries, then raspberries, have promised, and if they do nothing we Thompson in the Contemporary Review. plums, grapes, and hoe in the garden from I shall not choose them again.' The emperor rejoined: 'Well, we shall see. If only we could put it to the proof and oblige these gentlemen to bear the responsibility of government. But I can not leave Bebel on the throne.' The Cabinet-maker Vorderbrugge and I rather drove Herr Buchholz into a corner, but when next day the emperor inquired if we had got him round we were

Queer Women.

obliged to answer no."

Charley she knows she looks like a dowdy, as it was about to be lifted on the act in cold so intense that ice formed to the thick-"That is the very thing! Of course, I but the same woman can pack a trunk with which the prayer is uttered and explained ness of seven feet alongside the bark. At

mother is sick." She will bake a chicken until it is brown and then calmly ask the master of the establishment if he doesn't think the English way of roasting is preferable to any other.

A Song of Spring.

The swift is wheeling and gleaming, The swift is brown in its bed, Rain from the cloud is streaming; And the bow bends overhead. The charm of the winter is broken! The last of the spell is said!

The eel in the pond is quickening, The grayling leaps in the stream; What if the clouds are thickening? See how the meadows gleam! The spell of the winter is shaken! The world awakes from a dream !

The fir puts out green fingers, The pear tree softly blows, The rose in her dark bower lingers, But her curtains will soon unclose; The lilac will shake her ringlets Over the blush of the rose.

The swift is wheeling and gleaming, The woods are beginning to ring, Rain from the cloud is streaming; There, where the bow doth cling, Summer is smiling afar off

Over the shoulder of Spring! -ROBERT BUCHANAN.

Nothing to Steal.

New father-in-law-"Well, sir, the ceremony is over, and now that you are the husband of my daughter I want to give you a conversation, suggested that the cow be little advice. What would you do if you again." would wake up some night and find burglars in the house?"

Groom-"I should tell them that my father-in-law forgot to give my wife a wed ding dowry, and they'd go away."

Entertaining Journals.

Blinks-" What sort of comic papers do they have over in Europe?" Jinks-"Excellent. Blinks-" Are the jokes like ours?"

only a month older.'

Bellamy's Mistake.

Jinks-"Exactly. Same jokes, in fact,

Winks-"I see that the publishers of 'Looking Backward' have made \$50,000 on hind you fer three mortal hours trying to made but \$5,000."

Minks-" Well, if Bellamy had looked You've a sight of it if it's all yer own, an' if I have published it himself."

After the Slave Trade the Gin Traffic.

With the stoppage of the slave trade the gin traffic only received a more powerful stimulus. To its propagation all the energies of the traders were devoted. For spirits there was already a huge demand, and it was increasing out of all proportion to the taste for better things. It required no exertions on the part of the merchants to set it agoing, and once started it grew and spread itself without any danger of its stopping. The because the appetite for drink had to be assuaged, no matter what the price. Yet in all conscience the pleasures of intoxication | been aleak, had several sails destroyed, of pulling, hauling, climbing, and sliding were are not expensive in West Africa. Over the doorway of hundreds of traders' houses might be hung the signboard of Hogarth's picture, "Drunk for a penny, dead drunk for twopence," only the "clean straw for nothing" would have to be left out. With the traffic in useful articles it was entirely different. To push it was a slow and laborious task, At a meeting the other day of the Con- and the profits were uncertain, which did servative society at Madgeburg a locksmith not suit men who wanted to make money

The result of this state of matters is that the diabolical work commenced by the slave "Called by the emperor as one having a trade has been effectually carried on and knowledge of technical matters, I had the | widened by that in spirits. I for one am inpleasure of attending these meetings last clined to believe that the latter is producing

of. Hereupon the emperor asked: 'Do you | sole currency, and in many parts the year's

In Favor of the Prayer.

A ballot was taken after the performance Annie Yeamans) is a colored mammy, whose and bedding, but many of the men mistress has married a poor artist and has is Aunt Phillis's prayer.

A woman can scorn what she calls made- dat. O Lord, let me do all de starvin', for who were waiting to hear his words: sell? I mean if I give you a patch and over clothes, can laugh at indiscriminate I's a worthless thing, no good nor fit to lib.

R. Brady, Judge H. A. Gildersleeve, and Mr. | with great cakes and blocks of ice, each one Charles Delmonico would count the ballots, tossing, grinding, and crashing on its own and then he concluded: "It is with entire con- account, no one ever saw. We dared show fidence in the humanity and enlightenment only a rag of sail-just enough to give her which you represent that I look forward to the steerage way-and the smashing she got result of your voting."

finished, and the delivery of the words of the again, and at 7 o'clock the thermometer prayer which followed presently was greeted | marked 42° below. As soon as the heave with applause.

Nearly 1,000 votes were cast, among which ed together again, and were counted but twenty-four against the continuance of the prayer. Sixteen of these ballots were signed, the others being anony-

The Tory Scheme.

Englishman-"Patrick, what do you think of emigration as a cure for the ills of Ireland?"

Patrick-"Emigration do be all roight, aid. sor, but th' landlords must be th' wans to emigrate."

A Useful Boy.

Irate Suscriber (in thunder tones)-'Where's the editor of this sheet ?" Smart Boy-"He jist stepped in next door. Come along an' I'll show you." [Leads the way to a building occupied by several den-

Irate Suscriber (stopping in hall way)-"Eh! What's that yelling upstairs?" Boy-"Guess the editor has caught the

man he was after.' Subscriber (hurriedly)-"I'll-I'll call

A Discouraging Addition

Cora. - "Doesn't it make you feel nice for

can't understand it.'" Lippincott's Magaz-

What She Wanted to Know.

"Scuse me, ma'am, but I'd like to ask you a question," said a long, leathery, keen-eyed woman to an elegantly clad and aristocratic looking lady sitting in front of her on a rail- beam ends, and then we got the order road train.

"Very well," replied the lady haughtily. "Well, then, here goes: I been settin' beair it, anyhow ?"

A QUEER EXCHANGE.

A Startling Story of the Arctic Ocean.

We were whaling in the Arctic Ocean, to the north of Point Barrow, Alaska, in the old Scotch bark Emma Davis. That was my fifth whaling voyage, and no ship could have had worse luck. When we had been been on fire, and it seemed as if the very enough to wear out the best man in the crew devil was to pay with the voyage, and yet The winter gales were at hand and ice was

making fast, but it was our golden opportuand cutting in as we went, and if we could filled the ship. One afternoon, as we had a half-cut whale on each side of us, a gale sprang up, a heavy snow storm came on, and in less than an hour we had to let go of our prizes and look sharply after the bark. It

was the beginning of THE ARCTIC WINTER and while the Captain was satisfied of it he abandoned in a hurry, as there were many weekly and monthly bright periodicals from came the most gracious. When speaking Europeans? Why, as makers and sellers of decided to take one more chance. There evidences, but an inspection showed plenty the gale, and so we drifted away to the north | feetly sound. We had our bedding and to wear out the gale. For thirty hours there Just as the gale broke we got among the four hours from 2° belew zero to 18° be- er craft than ours, and also better found, low. From a gale blowing at the rate of forty miles an hour the wind died out until it hadn't motion enough to flare a candle. On that field ice and drifting with it, many of the nothing else. He was moody and taciturn, men were badly frostbitten, and the frost

cracked through the old ship like muskets. Morning came without a breath of wind, with the temperature down to 27° below, for a break before winter actually shut down. covered from the crow's nest with a glass,

SUFFERED WITH THE COLD, fainted on the stage for lack of food. This and no one slept more than ten minutes at a time on account of the noises. When A woman can faint away at the sight of a yes a perfect ole sinner, but den my missy while the cold was just as intense, and we bit of blood on her finger, have all the chil- be a angel, an' fo' her sake I pray de Lord | could now discover a great change in the ice dren in the house screaming with fright, to hear de sinner's pray'r. Lord you knows around us. It was rugged and broken, the require eau de cologne to bring her to and I'se always believed in you an' now dat my heave of the sea having piled cakes on top be nervous for twenty-four hours after, yet po' missy be a starvin' I come to you fo' help. of each other, and the field was four or five the same woman can in perfect silence stand You's all I's got Lord, but den you's almigh- feet thick. The old man himself went to by and help a doctor perform an operation ty an' all lovin' an' all marciful. Dat's your the crow's nest and took a long look, and that may mean death to some one she loves. repetation, Lord, an' I sticks my faith by when he came down he said to the men,

"Well, boys, it looks very serious to me,

dress to go to the theatre and then tell Mr. Mackaye stepped in front of the curtain nights there wasn't a puff of wind, with the the ship. Their compass had been broken, Mr. Mackaye announced that Judge John | south. A wilder sight than a sea covered that afternoon seemed enough to break every There was applause when Mr. Mackaye timber in her bows. At night the wind fell

WHEN MORNING CAME

there were hills and hummocks in sight as big as the ship. The men were now told by the mate that our position was about ninety miles north of Smith's Bay, and that our floe was no longer drifting. This signified that the southern edge of it rested against the shore ice, and that we were in for it, unless some unlooked for streak of luck came to our

Next-day there were heavy wind squalls, but the ice did not break nor did the ship move. That settled it. For the next week we had calms and squalls, with the temperature ranging from 27° to 38° below, but the pack was as solid as a rocky ledge. We were housed in by this time, and had established the winter routine, and the Arctic night had come. For the next month, not to weary the reader with details, our life was that so often described in the books. Then | ed. a sudden and terrible interruption came. The bark began to heave out. The first movement occurred at about 10 a'clock in the forenoon, and filled everybody with dire alarm. After five minutes she heaved again, lifting right out of the solid field, with great cakes clinging to her, as if machinery was at work. As she lifted she canted to starboard. and at noon her decks were at an angle of 45 people to remark how well you are getting | degrees. It has always seemed to me that powder ought to have been used to blow up Merritt .- "Yes, unless they add 'they the ice around her and let her back. Indeed, had not our Captain got so badly rattled we could have cut and sawed and dragged away half an acre of ice in a half a day. The carpenter, who had a little plan of his own, reported that the heave had shattered several planks in her bottom, and that she would fil if she was cradled back. She took one more heave, canting over until almost on her

TO ABANDON HER

We got out clothing, bedding, provisions, that book, while Bellamy, the author has figger out if your hair is all your own or if a compass, and four boats; and at midnight back at it long. Take the reason of the part of it's a switch, and blest if I kin yit. headed away in four gangs for Smith's Bay, thing into your own mind and then look foreach gang having a boat, which was drag- ward. Mistakes are lessons of wisdom. The forward instead of backward he would it's a switch it's a very good match. Which ged and lifted over the ice. The order to past cannot be changed. The future is yet abandon ship has the same effect on the in your power. - [May Riley Lmith.

sailor that the order of retreat has on the soldiers. It creates a panicky feeling, and he loses his judgment. We had not gone five miles before some of the men began to curse the Captain's stupidity in leaving the neighborhood of the bark, and others expressed their doubts of the carpenter's reports. However, all pressed forward, and, after making ten miles, we went into camp. out fourteen months we had to buy a barrel Fortunately for us, there was no wind, while of oil to keep our lamps going. We had the thermometer was only about 15° besighted a whale now and then, but they were low. After a rest of six hours we pushed profits, too, were enormous and certain, as wild as deer, and twice when we had on again, and now our marches and rests made fast we had our boats stove and lost were marked by hours. It was terribly hard two or three men. We had lost topmast, work crossing those ice fields, and five hours

> We had made forty miles or more, and no one could blame any one else. It was were strung out on the pack for a mile or simply "ship's luck," and we had to make more, when a man named Tinkerson and the best of it. Finally, late in the season, myself, who were ahead to pick the route, when we ought to have been heading for turned a large hummock or hill of ice to the south, we got among the whales. That find ourselves bumping up against a threeis, they suddenly appeared all around us, masted ship. There she lay, broadside to and on the very first day we killed four us and not over fifty feet away, looming up without accident. We cut them in without in the darkness like a monntain. We rubbed trying out, as this was the quicker way to our eyes and looked around again, but it dispose of them, and the last of the blubber was not a deception. We sent the news was no sooner over the rail than down went back and waited until all had come up, and the boats and two more whales were se- then Capt. Tree went forward with his mates and hailed her. There was no response, and after hailing again, the first mate climbed in over the bows. In three or four minutes nity. We drifted slowly to the south, killing he reported her abandoned, and we all went on board. We soon found her to be the have had two weeks more of it we could have Bristol ship Endurance, a whaler, of course, and two-thirds

FULL OF BLUBBER AND OIL.

She had a slight list to port, and after looking her over, the officers said that she had hove out, the same as our bark, but had settled back again. She had also been different portions of the busy world into singly or in small groups and discussing spirits and guns. What largely supports might come a few days of fine weather after of provisions aboard, and proved her permitted by the busy world into singly or in small groups and discussing spirits and guns. What largely supports might come a few days of fine weather after of provisions aboard, and proved her permitted by the busy world into singly or in small groups and discussing spirits and guns. clothing, and when it was decided to take was no let up, and every half hour we had possession of her the crew were pleased. to turn out and shovel snow over the rails. In three hours after first sighting her we were as much at home aboard as if we had field ice, and the temperature went down in formed the original crew. She was a larg-

and we profited by the change. We had been aboard of the Endurance about a month when the carpenter fell sick. first night, when we were surrounded by In his case it was pure homesickness and refused to make an effort to throw off the feeling, and at length took to his bed. There was really no medicine to touch his case. He was slowly dying because of his desire and now every man knew it was one chance to get home to wife and bairns. All of vs in ten for us. We were drifting very slow- had a touch of his malady, but we shook it ly to the south, and while we made every- off by hunting, trapping, indulging in games, thing as snug as possible the Captain hoped and keeping our thoughts with the ship. Lord! man, but I have often wondered why Before noon the sea, as far as could be dis- half the crew did not go crazy. It was endless night. It was ice-ice-ice. It was the Standard Theatre last evening, on the was covered with field ice, and by night the like being shut up in a dungeon, with the question whether Aunt Phillis's prayer is temperature was 32° below. We kept up addition that when night came and all was sacrilegious or not. Aunt Phillis (Mrs, our fires and got out all the spare clothing still, the ship was full of groans and sighs heaving and settling. I was appointed to nurse the carpenter, and when he had been brought very low and knew that he must go, O Lord you know I's a wicked ole woman, morning came again it brought in wind, he told me a secret. He said he had made age to the bark's bottom on purpose to induce him to abandon her and start for land. He

hoped in this way to get home the sooner. This confession was made to me with the promise on my part not to betray the man while living, and he lived on for two weeks after making the statement. When he had been buried in an icy grave I told the Captain, and he at once fitted out an expedition to go back and look up the bark. The first mate and five men composed this party, and I paid five cents for each ear. It is very spending money to buy an overcoat for a never did nobody no harm. Dear, precious That settled it with us. We turned to after being gone a week, during which time go back on you' reputation dis time, Lord, the cold, and in a couple of days we were as sleet, they returned from the west and blun-She can take two hours and a half to an' I'll bless you fo' eber an' eber—Amen. ready as we could be. For four days and dered right up against us before they saw

THAT FEARFUL WASTE OF ICE.

can tend a crop! Mother! mother! we'll things enough to last her for two weeks in his high moral purpose in writing the prayer daylight on the morning of the fifth a squall One man died of exposure that night, and have 'em, well have 'em by next Novem- twenty minutes when she gets a telegram and the lesson which it was intended to im- came out of the south-west accompanied by two others were used up for a month. Two ber !" shouted Tommy, as he ran to pick saying: "Come as soon as possible; your part. "Those of you who feel with me," snow, and before noon the ice field was weeks later the second mate headed a party, said Mr. Mackaye, "that this heart cry of the broken up. At noon the wind died almost but they only went about fifteen miles to unselfish servant is helpful to our common out, but within an hour it shipped to the the north. They reported travelling so humanity will please vote for its retention." north, and away went everything to the difficult that they had to return. Nothing further was done until the sun and daylight came again. Then the first mate set out again, but after making about half the distance he found open water and signs of a

break-up, and returned.

No further efforts were made. Day by day the sun lasted a little longer, giving us more of the blessed daylight, and at last a gale came to break up the great field and show us streaks of open water. When we were of the sea subsided the ice was firmly weld- finally clear of the icy bed which had held the ship, we headed for Point Barron, sometimes gaining and sometimes losing ground. One day, I remember, we made twenty miles to the south, but on the very next'a change of wind packed the ice and drifted us that far back to the north. We were slowly working down toward the Straits, however, when, one day at noon, after a snow squall lasting about two hours, we got into a channel running southwest. We had scarcely entered it before we caught sight of a bark coming down a channel from the north, and not over a mile to the west of us. Twenty voices at once cried out that the stranger was our old craft, the Emma Davis, and as we neared each other, running on the long lines of a triangle, everybody felt sure of it. We also noticed much excitement aboard the bark, bnt it was only when the two crafts got out their ice anchors within a stone's throw of each other that matters were fully explain-

> Who do you suppose the strange men were? None others than the crew of the Endurance. They had our bark and we had their ship. A swap had been made of crafts. Their ship had hove out about the same time ours did, and they had abandoned her for the same reasons. Instead of trying to make the land, they had sought to find a brig which they had seen to the north of them. This brig was a myth or some foreign vessel which got safely out and could not afterward be traced. In hunting for her they came across our bark. Three days only had passed, and yet she had canted back almost to an even keel. They had boarded her, taken full possession, and then worked her out on the break-up. We changed crews and resumed the voyage, and both crafts entered the port of Nuwuk together, whence, later on, both resumed the business of whaling. It was called even up all the way round, and neither was debtor nor creditor.

> When you make a mistake don't 'look