## (3). TITLE .: - A STORY OF THE SEA.

Picture.: - Can I tell you the story, sir ? Why it seems like yesterday! ... It were a dirty night, some fifty years or more agene! ... 'Ell was loose, sir - if you'll pardon me - and the trim little "Saucy Sally" --

-- "shivered 'er timbers" and came to rest, just where she lies now, sir ! ... Now she's got --

-- to go, sif ! The youngsters 'll miss 'er !

They're trying to blow 'er up, sir ! but it aint so easy as --

-- it looks ! Agin they try !

Poof ! it goes, but she's as stubborn as my ole woman, sir ! She wouldn't stand "blasting" either ! ... Let 'er be, I say !