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Jims Cruise

wrote by E.H. Nelson

with portrait

[inside text]

Jim was a boy of about fourteen years and a stout boy. He had just found a chance to go on board of a ship bound to a small city on Fork River over on Round Island. He thought it would be great fun to be a sailor. He didn't know about sailing so very much but he went on and the vessel started the third after. After they started Jim didn't feel verry well but he didn't come down sick. After another week or so they came in sight of land and run in to the harbor at fork River. While they were discharging and taking in cargo Jim took a stick and began to climb up a steep clift. He could see some eagles near the top of the clift. He kept climbing up. At last he got up under where the eagles were but he couldn't see anyway for him to get there he walked long where he was staanding and pretty soon saw a place he could climb up so he did and walked towards the nest. He couldn't see any old eagles when he got near the nest. He heard the rush of wings and knew that the old eagles were near. He took a few steps backward and then hit the old birds every time they came near. At last he knocked both the old birds over the clift a piece and then he started to got down. Pretty soon he got down. They stayed in harbor three days and then started back. About the fifth day out from shore they saw a storm coming. They tried to get to some island but they saw they couldn't so they hove to and waited. The storm came with all fury. Two of the masts went overboard. The storm lasted two days. Several men fell overboard but there wasn't but a few after the storm was over. They went on but they couldn't go very fast without one mast. It took them two weeks more to get into the harbor at Coast Range City. Jimmy said he had had quite a nice time.

The End