

13

cur to say so. I bent a long piece of fuse
and laid trains, which I intended to
light by putting a candle to them.
I got all ready, and lit the trains, but
I was not ready to go up, and I saw
that I was in great danger of being
blown up, so I as quick as lightning,
I nipped the burning trains between
my fingers and thumb, as close as I
could. I dare not say out, I was
too much of a cur for that,
and I was very much relieved
when the I found the charge had
not gone off. Eventually we hit
upon tar ^{and put in a peg} fuses, and after lighting
them we hurried up and got away
to a safe distance, and these were
two of the finest shots I ever saw.
It was after ignorance that carried
us through, and saved men's lives. A
little later or some six of us were down
in Sebastopol, and an old man - of war
man undertook to do the firing. He
had charged many a cannon, or