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<th><strong>Title</strong></th>
<th>Galley proof, corrected</th>
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</table>
OLD AGE'S SHIP & CRAFTY DEATH'S.

From east and west across the horizon's edge,
Two mighty masterful vessels sailers steal upon us:
But we'll make race a-time upon the seas—a battle-contest yet! bear lively there!
(Our joys of strife and derring-do to the last!)
Put on the old ship all her power to-day!
Crowd top-gallant and royal studding-sails!
Out challenge and defiance—flags and flaunting pennants added,
As we take to the open—take to the deepest, freest waters.

WALT WHITMAN.

Editor please substitute this & destroy the first copy. W. W.
Ole Agers Ship & Crafty Deaths

From East and West across the water's edge
Two mighty merchant vessels search the sea for ease — a battle-courser
But we'll make more straight upon the scene — a battle-courser
Yet! Peer Vivly Hence!

Our foe of steel and goateye go to the last!
Put on the old ship till her power to-day!
Grow top-gallant and your gunnery
Our exhalence, and gallance — haly and harmonise remaining
And when we take to the open — take to the greenest, greenest waters.

Wilt Whiteman