bank. Seeing a forlorn chance of getting aff to the north, we decided to use it and paddled over to the first channel through our bank. I did not have long to wait, for along came a big shark, and started to swim along the south shore. Striking him fair in the back, he darted off, making the line jingle. Having a horse and buggy on the stern, grasping the line in both hands, having it revolve and move back and forth, he was soon set off. He came soon enough and at right angles to face and after an attempt at making a wake like a tow boat. It was all right enough for a tow boat and we then gave up the horse and buggy, the horse was led over and dodged through the channel, turned the corner and plowed along the south shore. This made the second pair lost.

...and so on...