

?He was delighted when Shadrach sent him on a mission to the gunsmith. ?He loved going to Jeremiah Mumford's. Look at the pretty sign painted above the door: Jeremiah Mumford, Bal and Shot Supplier to the British Navy Well, hello there, young Harry, said Mr. Mumford. "Ask Mr. Mumford if I can get some fillings for the big cannons," said Shadrach. Can he have some wads for the big cannons, said Mr. Pinchbeck, I expect they will be for prosperity, huh? To his left passed swordsmen, a tailor, and a printer. He could see the powerful guns, digging in from the airfields along the side of the ship He closed his eyes and imagined that how was part of the brave crew, going to fight for their country with Lord Nelson, he watched the sailors climb the equipment. Shadrach will be busy today, Harry smiled?? And Mr. Mumford received. Harry ran along the sidewalk, dodging among the people who kept coming and going. And in the dock was a ship Your Majesty, Harry had to put his head back so he could see the top of the great masts. He admired the officers' groups, he would go on a ship like that. "Don't worry," he said, and pointed to the tall bookshelves. "That monkey is a true little nuisance," he said. ?? But there was a dock to his right. Why should he worry about being flogged? He will be the best sailor they have ever had. Hurry to the gunsmith. They say she sails tonight. He will meet George. George was his best friend, despite the age difference between them He taught Harry to read, write, and work with numbers. And don't stand staring at that ship when you're out. "May I feed him?" "Well," he said, "I think I'd better have that fruit."