THE ADVENTURE OF A TAR.

There was a little, daring, inveterate English sloop of war, that was engaged in cruising off the northwestern coast of France during almost the last ten years of hostilities. From Calais to Etaples was her range; and her orders were to harrass and alarm, to keep a strict watch upon the ports of Calais and Boulogne, and to learn the amount of the garrisons, whether increased or diminished, in short, to gather all that was going on upon the coast, or in the region around. Sometimes she was engaged in transporting secret emissaries back and forward. And sometimes a peep into Brest, St. Maloes, or Dieppe was commanded to be taken by her, by way of recreation.

Her commander was the then Lieutenant ——: the honest tar would blush, did he see his name in other print than that of a despatch, or of the Gazette: where, alas! he has not figured often. And so we will veil his modesty beneath that convenient mask, a ——. He was a sturdy Kentish man, a true heart of oak, and knew every cranny of coast from Deal to Dungeness, and from Dieppe to Dunkirk. That he was especially chosen for this task speaks sufficiently to his hardy and trust worthy character. And as he lorded in his tiny sloop—I think it was called the Ariel—over a considerable boundary of the Emperor Napoleon's dominions, & at times over not a few of his subjects, so did the gallant Captain of the Ariel "do his spiriting gently."

His most usual duty was to drop in shore with the night tide, amuse himself at times by landing and beating up the Frenchmen's quarters; for their coast, like the wall of a beleaguered town, was lined with sentinels, ensconced in guard-houses, and sentry-boxes erected in solid masonry. Sometimes she lay ensconced, awaiting the sallying forth of those little privateers, which ventured out like mice from time to time when our cruising cats were out of sight. A fog, however, was her special delight. Then would the little Ariel venture under cover of the dense atmosphere, even within the very harbor of the enemy, intercepting luggers, schooners, and fishing-smacks, and boarding them often more with a view of demonstrating Britain's rule over the sea, than for any purpose of capture or rapine. In most cases, the crews, of the captured fishermen especially, were ordered aboard the Ariel, brought down to its little cabin, plied with grog sufficiently, and then pumped with all a tar's adroitness, of what little information they could give. This procured, they ware set afloat on board their own smack again, and allowed to return to harbor. In the course of a few years, such was the frequency of fogs, and the activity of the Ariel, that not a fisherman ever caught mackeral on the coast, who did not become acquainted with Lieutenant ——, who did not partake of his grog, and who did not retail or invent to him stories, which no doubt still exists among the treasured learning of the Admiralty. They were grateful to him, he was as dreaded and admired as a corsair; and when a French fishing-boat sailed it would as soon set out without its rudder or its nets, as without a Moniteur, a new Bulletin, or some tit bit, in the way of news for the master of the Ariel.

The year 1814 brought orders of a more perilous nature than usual to the British officer. A packet of printed proclamations, addressed to the French people was put into his hands with the desire that they might be distributed along the coast. They inveighed against Napoleon, gave a summary account of the Emperor's disasters, and invited the population, if I am no mistaken, to throw off the yoke of the usurper, and return to the allegiance of their ancient sovereigns. To have awaited thick weather, & to have distributed them amongst the fishing-boats, would have been the safest way of executing the task, but tars are not given to such constructions of their orders; and as the military were amongst those chiefly addressed, the object evidently was to transmit them to the several depots & guard-houses on the coast. This was, indeed, for whoever undertook the enterprise, going with information to the lion's mouth. Lieut, —— would not entrust it to any under his command, but resolved, himself, to execute the task, which he deemed of the greatest importance. He caused himself accordingly, to be put ashore, on a certain night, northward considerably of Etaples, where the shore rises from beach and sand-hills into cliffs, if a lofty coast, consisting more of clay than rock, can be so called. His boat he ordered to await him on the morning of the following night, off the little cape betwixt Wimereux and Ambleteuse, many leagues distant from the spot of his disembarkment. He soon began, under cover of the darkness, to execute his mission. The heights were thick with batteries, but the long survey of them, which he had taken from sea, served as a guide to his steps. Those he at first approached were not thickly manned; neither the troops of the line nor the artillery occupied them, but merely the national guard of the neighbouring town. Here his task was not difficult; every empty sentry-box, or rather sentry-house, he garnished with a proclamation. To the doors of the very guard houses, to the barriers of the batteriers, he affixed them, and even on the affuts of the French cannon were found in the morning these sensible traces of an enemy's visit. The alarm was given, scouts and parties went out in every direction, tho' some of the national guard declared that none, save the enemy of mankind himself, could have ventured over ditch, parapet, *chevaux de frix*, and sentinel to achieve the sticking up a few pieces of paper.

The greatest difficulty to the gallant Lieutenant, was to pass Boulogne and to gain the coast to the northward of that town. The commandant, an inveterate Bonapartist, made use of every exertion to catch the spy, whom he vowed in his soul to hang, in revenge for the shattered fortunes of Napoleon. The laws of warfare gave him but too good a right to inflict this punishment, provided he could but entrap the interloper. Unfortunately the Ariel was described in the offing, making up the channel; and that she had something to do with the mischief was easily conceived. The hidden emissary would no doubt bend his course in the same direction with her. The line of the Liane was therefore carefully guarded. On the fall of the second evening, Lieut. ——, however, swam the wide basin, the Emperor had of old formed and then gained the northern heights by the shortest and less frequented of paths. In the coarse *blouze*, or peasant frock, that he had over his uniform, he did not even fear to mount the streets of the town itself, nor to affix a copy of the proclamation to the door of the very Perfecture. It was seen in a very little time after by the aid of some public functionaries' lanterns and the passage of the audacious enemy was known. The streets were likewise strewn with the treasonable document. Instead of concealing the course of his track, the seaman marked it, and his purusers followed him by his scattered papers, as hounds trace their game by the scent Even the immortal column, erected to commemorate French intentions against England, was profaned by bearing the obnoxious placard on each side of its base. Here, too, as in the region on the proceding night, the little guard-houses, ensconced in their several hollows, or protected by mounds from British shot, received what Lieut. —— called his visiting cards — And all along that closely-guarded line, where no longer the national guard, but the regular troops were stationed, the proclamation was disseminated, till not one of a whole knapsack full remained. His task thus successfully completed, it remained for the bold sailor to regain his vessel: this which he had reckoned upon as the easiest point of accomplishment, proved to be the most difficult and serious. A large body of conscripts about to march to the northern frontier were stopped by the vigilant commander, & posted for the night on the bank of the river of Wimereux. Its whole line and its solitary bridge were thus guarded; and so, upon approaching it was found to be the high road: thus all progress to the northward was prevented, and escape into the interior equally cut off and precluded. More than once did the commander of the Ariel endeavour to swim the little basin of Wimereux, but at first it was too well guarded, and when the tide ebbed the profound mud formed an insurmountable barrier on which the enemy no doubt relied, as they abandoned their watch. To pass the high road was as impracticable; although he once over mastered a sentinel, and rushed upon the road, he was encountered by another, and forced to escape into the garenne, luckily without receiving any wound. Now aware that the spy was surrounded, they only awaited the daylight to venture after and take him.

The daylight at length, began to glimmer, and by its aid in vain did the boat's crew of the Ariel endeavour to descry the figure of their commander on the appointed shore. Fatally separated from them, it found him still in the *garenne*, (as it is called,) of Wimereux. A more desolate spot could not have been chosen for a brave man to meet his fate. It consisted of a cluster of sand-hills, of which the materials, washed away from the high places of the coast, were here borne in on the flat country by the tide. In this manner the ocean forms a barrier against itself, which alone preserves the valleys and low grounds on this weather-beaten coast from being inundated and converted into so many estuaries at every high tide.

'Here, then, did the morning break upon Lieutenant ——, who, exhausted with his journey, his watching and his unsuccessful efforts, had sunk for a short time to seek refreshment in repose. After a survey round, in which he heard the nearing shouts of his enemies on all sides, he thought it best to widen and prepare the aperture of a rabbit-burrow for his reception. Into this he sunk himself, covering his lurking place with a thicket of sea holly, his enemies soon penetrated in search of him, trod near and around him, poked with their bayonets into rabbit-holes and thickets; but none made the sought discovery, Here he remained until two hours after-noon; his stock of biscuit was exhausted. He hoped however, to find his enemies not so vigilant that evening as they had been the preceding one. They had been gone for some time; all sound and clamour had died away; and the sailor thought that he might step forth to reconoitre. His enemies were too cunning for him; aware that he must be hidden, they lay in wait, silent and pretending to have departed, expecting, as took place, that he would venture to step forth. He had taken but a few steps, when the raised cry of one of those on the watch warned the poor Briton that he was discovered, and called his enemies to the capture.

Fight was madness;—Lieutenant —— struck out and ran His impulse was to gain the sea, trust himself to it, even swimming. The ambuscade was however 'twixt him and it. He ran, nevertheless, southward, hoping that some ravine or turn of the coast, would allow him to gain the beach. The French did not fire.—The orders of the exasperated commandant were, no doubt, to take him alive. There was no possibility of his escape. The young conscripts enjoyed the novelty of chasing an enemy and followed with shouts of alacrity and triumph. The commandant himself was at their head, and had the ground permitted him to make use of a horse, he might soon have overtaken the fugitive.

The latter, in the mean time, gained upon his pursuers, who, still, however, kept between him and the coast, and his flight seemed directed towards an old venerable chateau, for it was castle-like in appearance, which seemed built to catch every wind of breath from the sea Some withered trees stood around it: as it to afford it shelter, that they seemed to need. For they stretched landwards, in an imploring attitude and, indeed, put forth foliage only in that direction. Thither the fugitive directed his course. why, or with what hope is not easily conceived. Even if he could enter, he could not hope to defend it.

The possessor of the chateau, (or at any rate its tenant,) was the commandant himself, whose family at the very time occupied it, no doubt for the salubrity of the sea breezes, and the convenience of its position to his duties.

With no wiser instinct, however, than that of the over-hunted fox, the unfortunate sailor rushed towards the bleak chateau, entered its court, its door, and rushed up a short stair into its saloon. A lady was seated there, as also a boy, her son apparently, at her feet. Ere she could recover from her surprise, the intruder made known who he was, his imminent danger, and craved refuge and concealment. It was not to be expected, and perhaps asked without expectation. The lady, not without commisseration, bade him fly elsewhere; that it was the residence of the commandant, that she was his wife, and that there was no possibility, no chance.—The door below was dashed open; the pursuers rushed up.

As the commandant himself entered, a legion at his back, the fugitive, taking, as it appeared, an ungenerous advantage of the lady's compassion, seized her son, bore him, in her despite to the farthest corner of the apartment, and putting a pistol to the child's temple, called upon his pursuer to desist.

The terrified commandant, though prepared to close with his enemy, shrunk back from his posture of determination; whilst the mother of the child, unable to move a limb or utter a cry, held forth her hands in agony and powerlessness.

'A life for a life, if you persist, or move a step,' cried the seaman 'I now know the fate reserved for me, if taken. Let me spring from this window and gain the beach unpursued, or ——

"It is my only son," cried the commandant,—hesitating.

"So much the better," observed the seaman, coolly.

"I cannot palter," (*transsgeo* was the word) "with my duty," said the commandant, hesitating still.

The mother shrieked, and the shriek went to the soul of the seaman, who menaced a barbarity that he would have died a thousand deaths ere he could have committed.

"You are a cowardly ruffian to have believed me capable of it," said the seaman, who wronged his adversary by the reproach, inasmuch as his determined look fully bespake the act he threatened. As he spoke, he flung himself against the window, went through it, but fell, and, ere he could rise, more than twenty fellows were around or upon him, and the gallant lieutenant was a captive.

He was conveyed into the town with shouts of triumph; his captors amusing themselves by adorning him with the numbers of his own proclamation that he had scattered; and, treated with every ignomy and harshness, he was committed for that evening to the military prison.

The taking of a spy, and more especially the threatened execution of one, made, of course a mighty noise and bustle throughout the department of the Pas de Calais. Aware of the progress of the Allies, the inveterate commandant, pressed the trial, and every intermediate step that was to precede his final vengeance. The citizens, nevertheless, Bonapartists as they were, had no such sanguinary wishes, but rather commiserated the brave man. The fishermen felt still more sympathy, and resolved amongst each other to return Lieutenant ——'s past kindness and forbearance to them, by rescuing him at any hazard.

They kept their designs secret with ease, as they form quite a distinct class from the rest of the population with whom they hold no sort of intercourse but for the purpose of buying and selling. In order to mask their intentions, they took occasion to display the utmost fury against the spy; and their vociferation for sunken boats and lost cargoes, of which they accused loudly the commander of the Ariel, resounded in the ears of the commandant, as also in those of the pretended victim, who was at a loss to account for their gratuitous inveteracy.

From the military prison to the Palais de Justice, or scene of trial, was a considerable distance, and the captive more than once meditated the possibility of escape, as he was brought back and forward. He was not manacled but the guard was always too strong for the hope or the attempt. As he returned from condemnation, the prisoner and escort were surrounded by an immense throng of fishermen and their wives, and these last was neither the least active nor least vociferous. They cried, "Death to the spy!" "Down with the English corsair!" Cursed Englishman! where are our men and our vessels"—and a smart volley of stones, seemingly intended for the prisoner, but really overwhelming the escort, made the soldiers think it was most prudent for them to give up the victim to popular fury. And as he was to be hanged on the morrow, the fate that was at present imminent over him, was less ignominious than that which justice threatened.

The fishermen and women, therefore carried off their prey without any opposition, or rather drove it before them, pelting and shouting: and in many instances severely wounding one another, that the earnestness of their rage might not be called in question. The soldiers followed, however, somewhat mistrustful, through the narrow lanes and passages, by which the victim and his apparent assassins, but real rescuers, hurried towards the port of harbor The guard expected to find the mangled body of their late prisoner at every step on the contrary, victim & avengers disappeared. They were no sooner out of sight of the military, than the brawny fishermen, seizing Lieutenant ——, bore him at full speed, each holding a limb, through their suburb, again puting him upon his feet, & chasing him before them, as they emerged upon the quay. There chasing and abusing, they directed him towards a little pilot boat that lay moored at the extremity of the wooden pier. "There's your home brother tar," cried they, pointing to the waves. Lieutenant —— shook the hand of the speaker, plunged in, gained the skiff in a trice, unmoored it, hoisted its sail, & swept out of the harbour, ere a single shot could be brought to bear upon him.

[The English in France.

CONGRESS.

TUESDAY, Dec. 16.

In the Senate, yesterday, Mr. EATON introduced a Joint Resolution, amending the Resolution of 1819, relative to the election of a Printer to each House of Congress, so as to make a majority, instead of a plurality of votes, necessary to a choice. Mr. Silsbee gave notice of his intention to introduce a Bill for the construction of a Breakwater at Nantucket.

In the House of Representatives, yesterday, the resolutions laid on the table on Friday were taken up and agreed to, but the hour having been nearly consumed by the offering of petitions, very few new resolutions were offered. The House then took up the Bill making a further allowance of drawback on Sugar refined in the U. States, upon which some discussion took place, which was interrupted before any disposition of the Bill by a successful motion to adjourn.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 17.

In the Senate, yesterday, Mr. Noble introduced two bills for pensioning certain soldiers and widows. Mr. White's resolution referring it to the committee of the Judiciary to digest and report some improvements in the United States Judiciary system, was agreed to.

In the House of Representatives, a great number of resolutions were offered yesterday, among which, one by Mr. Hodges, of Massachusetts, referring to the Committee of Ways and Means to inquire into the expediency of reducing the duty on Coffee, was rejected, by a vote of 70 to 47. Several petitions were presented from the North and East, praying for duties on auction sales. The House then resumed the consideration of the bill allowing an additional drawback on Sugar refined in the United States. Some further discussion took place, which terminated in the order for the engrossment of the bill for a third reading this day, by a vote of 117 to 71.

THURSDAY, Dec. 18.

In the Senate, yesterday, a long discussion took place on Mr. Eaton's joint resolution to change the mode of electing the printer of the Senate, so as to make a majority of all the votes given necessary to a choice. Mr. Knight's amendment, providing that before the election proposals should be received by the Clerk of the House, and the Secretary of the Senate, for the execution of the printing of Congress, was rejected. An amendment offered by Mr. Chambers, going to annul the joint resolution of 24th May, 1819, was negatived. The original resolution was adopted.

The House of Representatives yesterday ordered the resolutions offered by Mr. Hall, of North Carolina, on the preceding day, relative to the Constitutional power of Congress to erect toll gates, &c. to be laid on the table. An unsuccessful motion was made by the mover to refer them to the Committee on the Judiciary. Several other resolutions of no public importance, were submitted and adopted. Afterwards, the House took up the bill relative to the additional drawback on Sugar refined in the United States.—Some opposition being made to the passage of the bill, a discussion took place, which lasted about an hour, when the question was taken, and the bill was passed, by a large majority.

FRIDAY, Dec. 19.

In the Senate, yesterday, the Joint Resolution altering the mode of electing printers to Congress was passed. The Bills for causing certain reserved lead mines in Missouri, and also certain reserved salt springs, to be exposed to public sale, were severally ordered to a third reading.

In the House of Representatives, yesterday the resolution offered by Mr. Verplanck, on the preceding day, asking of the President information on the subject of the attempted frauds on the revenue, which have called for the military movements towards the Niagara frontier, was taken up and agreed to. Several other resolutions were offered and adopted.—The House then passed several bills which had been previously ordered for engrossment; and the other bills which on the preceding day were passed in the Senate were acted on. The House then, in Committee of the whole on the State of the Union, took up the general appropriation bill for the first quarter of the year 1829, and filled the blanks; after which, the bill was reported and ordered to be engrossed and read a third time to-day. In committee, the House then took up Mr. Smyth's resolution on the subject of an amendment of the Constitution, on which Mr. Smyth spoke at some length; after which the Committee rose, and the House then adjourned.

SATURDAY, Dec. 20.

The Senate did not sit yesterday.

Nothing of public interest was transacted in the House of Representatives yesterday. A joint resolution authorizing the use of one of the Committee rooms, by the Columbian Institute, was read a third time and passed. The general appropriation bill, for the support of Government for the first quarter of the year 1829, was read a third time and passed. A resolution was introduced by Mr. J. C. Wright relative to an inquiry into the price of paper for the public printing, which was opposed by Mr. Wickliffe, who moved to lay it on the table. On this motion, Mr. Wright demanded the Ayes and Noes; but before the call was acted upon, the hour having expired, the question remained undecided. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the reports made by the Committee of Claims, on the subject of repayment for a horse. A motion was made by Mr. Wickliffe to strike out so much of the report as was unfavorable to the petitioner, and to insert instructions to the Committee to report a specific remuneration in each case, which amendment was carried in Committee, and concurred in by the House. The House then adjourned till Monday.

Mr. Cambreleng yesterday presented a petition from three or four thousand mechanics of the City of New York, praying for a duty of 10 per cent. upon Auction sales. The petitions which have now been presented from the City of N. York alone, upon this subject, embrace the alledged signatures of about 22,000 persons. We are somewhat astonished on looking at this swollen and imposing list of names, that at the recent election in that City, when a ticket expressly called "Anti Auction" was presented to the people for support, it should have received that of scarcely a third of the number of citizens whose names appear upon these various petitions.

A petition was also presented yesterday by the Speaker, from citizens of Richmond, praying for a similar impost.

The Speaker yesterday presented a letter from John S. Conklin, of Charleston, S. C. accompanying a bust of Maj. General William Moultrie, of which the artist requested the acceptance by Congress. Mr. Drayton made some remarks on the taste of the artist, and the services of the distinguished officer who was the subject of his chisel, and moved the reference of the letter to the Committee on the Library which was ordered.

HINTS TO MEN OF BUSINESS.

Superintend in person as much of your business as practicable, and observe with a watchful eye, the management of what is necessarily committed to the agency of others.

Never lose sight of the powerful influence of example, and be careful in the management of your concerns, to recommend by your own personal practice uniform habits of active, interested and persevering diligence to those in your employ.

Be prompt and explicit in your instructions to your agents, and let it be understood by them that you expect they will execute the same in conformity thereto.

Let no common amusements interfere or mingle with business, make them entirely distinct employments.

Despatch at once, if possible, whatever you may take in hand; if interrupted by some unavoidable interference, resume and finish it as soon as the obstruction is removed.

Beware of self indulgence, no business can possibly thrive under the shade of its influence.

Do not assume to yourself more credit for what you do, than you are entitled to, rather be content with a little less, the public will always discover where merit is due.

Familiarize yourself with your books; keep them accurately, and frequently investigate and adjust their contents. This is an important item.

Cultivate domestic habits; for this your family, if you have one, has a strong & undeniable claim; besides, your customers will always be best pleased when they find you at home, or at the place of your business.

Never let hurry or confusion distract your mind or discompose your self-command.

Under the influence of such habits as these, with a suitable dependence on Providence for a blessing on the labour of your hands, you will have a good foundation to rest your hope upon for success in whatever business you may be employed.

FOREIGN NEWS.

GREECE.—The Paris Moniteur of the 2d of November, contains an official despatch from Lieutenant General the Marquess de Maison, to the French Minister of War, dated at Navarin, Oct. 11, detailing the particulars of the surrender of the fortresses in the Morea, which Ibrahim left in the possession of the Egyptians and Turks on his embarking for Egypt. In the surrender of these fortresses, the troops met with little resistance. Several of the English naval officers joined the French troops to fight at their side. The first fortress taken was Navarin, the troops having penetrated into the town, and thence to the citadel, without meeting with any resistance. In Navarin were found 60 pieces of cannon 50 of which were mounted and loaded, magazines of provisions for several months, 800,000 cartridges, and water for 30 days. The garrison was composed of an Egyptian battalion of 400 men, 70 gunners, and 60 Maniote Turks, who are to be sent to Egypt with arms and baggage. The fortifications were in bad condition, and the town a heap of infected ruins. The next fortress which was summoned to surrender was Modon.—The same answer was given as at Navarin, to wit: "The Porte is not at war with the French or the English; no act of hostility will be committed, but the place will not be given up." Preparations were made to take the town, both by land and sea forces, and the troops had already begun to force open the gates in the presence of the garrison, which made no resistance. At this moment the Marquess de Maison arrived. The Pacha declared to him that he could not surrender the fortress, but that he took him prisoner in spite of himself, he hoped he would give him as good terms as the garrison of Navarin. This was promised; the Marquess Maison ordered the gates to be forced open, when the troops entered and took possession. Modon is a very strong place, which has, what is not common in the east, a covered way palisadoed, an enormous ditch, a double enclosure, & walls of considerable height. It was provided with provisions for more than six months—with ammunition for two sieges—one hundred pieces of cannon—a garrison of 1078 men, of whom 508 are Turks, and 570 Arabs of the 4th battalion. Coron was surrendered the same day, though the garrison was not disposed to do so. The Governor was permitted to send an officer to convince him that Modon had fallen, and in a quarter of an hour after his return, if the place did not surrender to the French troops, it was to be attacked by sea and by land and destroyed with the garrison. This had the desired effect, and Coron opened its gates. This place, as far as concerns the fortifications, was not in so bad a condition, as Navarin; but, like the two others, it presented only a heap of buildings in ruins. It was amply supplied with provisions, and had eighty pieces of cannon and mortars.

The Marquess of Maison next despatched by sea, the third brigade to the Gulf of Lepanto, with orders to drive the Turks from Patras and Morea. Twenty four hours were granted to Hakji Abdallah, to surrender; in the mean time the French troops were drawn up and completely surrounded the place within cannon shot. On seeing this he Pacha capitulated.

Thus, says the Marquess, has Greece been cleared of its enemies. Ibrahim embarked 21,000 men; he left, in the fortress of Messenia, more than 1500 men, Turks and Egyptains. Gen. Schroeider found about 8000 men in the forts of Patras and Morea. Thus between 26 and 27,000 men have been forced to quit the country and the fortresses in a few days. Coron is to be delivered up to the Greek Government as soon as it shall send regular troops to occupy it. The Marquess thus closes:—I cannot conclude without stating to your Excellency, with what frankness and zeal the Admiral Malcolm has seconded us. His ships were by the side of ours, ready to fight with us, if it had been necessary, at Navarin, Modon, and Coron, and in the Gulf of Lepanto. Captain Maitland, of the Wellesley, was one of the first who entered Modon with our Voltigeurs, and ardently desired to take part in an action.—

N. Y. Daily Adv.

PRESENCE OF MIND

When Lee the poet was confined in Bedlam, a friend went to visit him, and finding that he could converse reasonably, or at least reasonably for a poet, imagined that Lee was cured of his madness. The poet offered to show him bedlam. They went over this melancholy medical prison, Lee moralizing philosophically enough all the time to keep his companion perfectly at ease. At length they ascended the top of the building, and as they were both looking down from the perilous height, Lee seized his friend by the arm. "Let us take this leap; we'll jump down together this instant." "Any man could jump down," said his friend coolly, "we should not immortalize ourselves by that leap but let us go and try if we can jump up." The madman, struck with the idea of a more astonishing leap than that which he had himself proposed, yielded to this new impulse, and his friend rejoiced to see him run down stairs, full of a new object for securing immortality.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11029-0835.jpg