

JACK
THE GIANT-KILLER,
 BEING
THE HISTORY
 OF
ALL HIS WONDERFUL EXPLOITS AGAINST
THE GIANTS.
 AND
BRITISH INTREPIDITY.



FALKIRK:

PRINTED FOR THE BOOKSELLERS.

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JACK THE GIANT KILLER.

In the reign of the famous King Arthur, there lived near the Land's-end of England, in the county of Cornwall, a worthy farmer, who had an only son, named Jack. Jack was a boy of a bold temper. He took pleasure in hearing or reading stories of wizards, conjurers, giants, and fairies; and used to listen eagerly while his father talked of the great deeds of the brave knights of King Arthur's Round Table.

When Jack was sent to take care of the sheep and oxen in the fields, he used to amuse himself with planning battles, sieges, and the means to conquer and surprise a foe. He was above the common sports of children; and hardly any one could excel him at wrestling. If he met with his equal in strength, his skill and address always made him the victor.

In those days there lived on St Michael's Mount of Cornwall, which rises out of the sea, at some distance from the mainland, a huge giant. He was eighteen feet high, and three yards round; and his fierce and savage looks were the terror of all his neighbours.

He dwelt in a gloomy cavern on the very top of the mountain, and used to wade over to the mainland in search of his prey. When he came near, the people left their houses; and after he had glutted his appetite upon their cattle, he would throw half a dozen oxen upon his back, and tie three times as many sheep and hogs round his waist, and so march back to his own abode. The

giant had done this for many years, and the coast of Cornwall was greatly hurt by his thefts, when Jack boldly resolved to destroy him.

Jack therefore took a horn, a shovel, a pick-axe, and a dark lantern; and early in a long winter evening he swam to the mount. There he fell to work at once; and before morning he had dug a pit twenty-two feet deep, and almost as many broad. He covered it at the top with sticks and straw, and strewed some of the earth over them, to make them resemble solid ground. He then put his horn to his mouth, and blew such a loud and long tantivy, that the giant awoke, and came towards Jack, roaring in a voice like thunder,—“You saucy villain, you shall pay dearly for breaking my rest,—I shall broil you for my breakfast.”

He had scarcely spoken these words, when he came advancing one step further; but then he tumbling headlong into the pit, and his fall shook the very mountain.

“O ho! Mr Giant,” said Jack, looking into the pit, “Have you found your way so soon to the bottom? How is your appetite now? Will nothing serve you for breakfast this cold morning but broiling poor Jack?”

The giant now tried to rise; but Jack struck him a blow on the crown of the head with his pickaxe, which killed him at once. Jack then made haste back to rejoice his friends with the news of the giant’s death.

Now, when the Justices of Cornwall heard of this valiant action, they sent for Jack, and declared that he should always be called Jack the Giant-killer; and they also gave him a sword and belt, upon which was written, in letters of gold,

“This is the valiant Cornish man,
Who slew the giant Cormoran.”

The news of Jack's exploit was soon spread over the western parts of England; and another giant, called Old Blunderbore, vowed to have his revenge on Jack, if it should ever be his fortune to get him into his power.

This giant kept an enchanted castle in the midst of a lonely wood. Now, about four months after the death of Cormoran, as Jack was taking a journey to Wales, he passed through this wood; and as he was very weary, he sat down to rest by the side of a pleasant fountain, and there he fell into a deep sleep.

The giant came to the fountain for water just at this time, and found Jack there; and as the lines on Jack's belt showed who he was, the giant lifted him up, and laid him gently upon his shoulder to carry him to his castle. But as he passed through the thicket, the rustling of the leaves waked Jack; and he was sadly afraid when he found himself in the clutches of Blunderbore. Yet this was nothing to his fright when he reached the castle, for the floor was covered all over with the skulls and bones of men and women.

The giant took him into a large room where there lay the hearts and limbs of persons that had been lately killed; and he told Jack, with a horrid grin, that men's hearts, eaten with pepper and vinegar, were his nicest food; and also, that he should make a dainty meal on his heart. When he said this, he looked Jack up in that room, while he went to fetch another giant who lived in the same wood, to enjoy a dinner of Jack's flesh with him.

While he was away, Jack heard dreadful shrieks, groans, and cries, from many parts of the castle; and soon after he heard a mournful voice repeat these lines:

"Haste, valiant stranger, haste away,
 Lest you become the giant's prey,
 On his return he'll bring another
 Still more savage than his brother—
 A horrid, cruel monster, who,
 Before he kills, will torture you.
 O, valiant stranger! haste away,
 Or you'll become these giants' prey."

This warning was so shocking to poor Jack that
 he was ready to go mad. He ran to the window,
 and saw the two giants coming along arm in arm.
 This window was right over the gates of the castle.

"Now," thought Jack, "either my death or free-
 dom is at hand."

Now, there were two strong cords in the room.
 Jack made a large noose, with a slip-knot at the
 ends of both of these; and as the giants were
 coming through the iron gates, he threw the ropes
 over their heads. He then made the other ends
 fast to a beam in the ceiling, and pulled with all
 his might, till he had almost strangled them. When
 he saw that they were both quite black in the
 face, and had not the least strength left; he drew his
 sword, and slid down the ropes; he then killed the
 giants, and thus saved himself from the cruel death
 they meant to put him to.

Jack next took a great bunch of keys from the
 pocket of Blunderbore, and went into the castle
 again. He made a strict search through all the
 rooms, and in them found three ladies tied up by
 the hair of their heads, and almost starved to death.
 They told them that their husbands had been
 killed by the giants, who had then condemned
 them to be starved to death, because they would
 not eat the flesh of their own dead husband.

"Ladies," says Jack, "I have put an end to the
 monster and his wicked brother; and I give you
 this castle, and all the riches that it contains; to

make some amends for the dreadful pains you have felt." He then very politely gave them the keys of the castle, and went farther on his journey to Wales.

As Jack had not taken any of the giant's riches for himself, and so had very little money of his own, he thought it best to travel as fast as he could. At length he lost his way; and when night came on he was in a lonely valley, between two lofty mountains, where he walked about for some hours without seeing any dwelling-place; so he thought himself very lucky at last in finding a large and handsome house.

He went up to it boldly, and knocked loudly at the gate; when, to his great terror and surprise, there came forth a monstrous giant with two heads. He spoke to Jack very civilly, for he was a Welsh giant; and all the mischief he did was by private and secret malice, under the show of friendship and kindness. Jack told him that he was a traveller who had lost his way; on which the huge monster made him welcome, and led him into a room, where there was a good bed to pass the night in.

Jack took off his clothes quickly, but, though he was weary, he could not go to sleep. Soon after this he heard the giant walking backward and forward in the next room, and saying to himself,

"Though here you lodge with me this night, you shall not see the morning light;

My club shall dash your brains out quite."

"Say you so?" thought Jack. "Are these your tricks upon travellers? But I hope to prove as cunning as you are."—Then getting out of bed he groped about the room; and at last found a

large thick billet of wood. He laid it in his own place in the bed, and then hid himself in a dark corner of the room.

In the middle of the night the giant came with his great club, and struck many heavy blows on the bed, in the very place where Jack had laid the billet; and then he went back to his own room, thinking he had broken all Jack's bones.

Early in the morning Jack put a bold face upon the matter, and walked into the giant's room to thank him for his lodging. The giant startled when he saw him, and began to stammer out—
“Oh! dear me! is it you? Pray how did you sleep last night? Did you hear or see any thing in the dead of the night?”

“Nothing worth speaking of,” said Jack carelessly; “a rat, I believe, gave me three or four slaps with its tail, and disturbed me a little; but I soon went to sleep again.”

The giant wondered more and more at this; yet he did not answer a word, but went to bring two great bowls of hasty-pudding for their breakfast. Jack wanted to make the giant believe that he could eat as much as himself; so he contrived to button a leathern bag inside his coat, and slipt the hasty-pudding into this bag, while he seemed to put into his mouth.

When breakfast was over, he said to the giant, —“Now I will show you a fine trick. I can cure all wounds with a touch. I could cut off my head in one minute, and the next put it sound again on my shoulders. You shall see an example.” He then took hold of the knife, ripped up the leathern bag; and all the hasty-pudding tumbled out upon the floor. “Ods splutter hur'nails,” cried the Welsh giant, who was ashamed to be outdone by such a little fellow as Jack; “hur can do that

hursel; so he snatched up the knife, plunged it into his own stomaeh, and in a moment dropped down dead.

As soon as Jack had thus tricked the Welsh monster, he went further on his journey; and a few days after he met with King Arthur's only son, who had got his father's leave to travel into Wales, to deliver a beautiful lady from the power of a wiked magician that held her in his enchantments. When Jaek found that the young prince had no servants with him, he begged leave to attend him; and the prince at once agreed to this, and gave Jaek many thanks for his kindness.

This prince was a handsome, polite, and brave knight, and so good natured that he gave money to every body he met. At length he gave his last penny to an old woman, and then turned to Jack, and said, "How are we to get food for ourselves the rest of the journey?" "Leave that to me, sir," said Jack; "I will provide for my prince." Night came on now, and the prince began to grow uneasy at thinking where they should lodge. "Sir," said Jack, "be of good heart. Two miles further there lives a great giant, whom I know well; he has three heads, and will fight five hundred men, and make them fly before him."

"Alas!" replied the king's son, "we had better never have been born than meet with such a monster." "My lord," said Jack, "leave me to manage him, and wait here in quite till I return."

The prince now staid behind, while Jack rode on at full speed; and when he came to the gates of the castle he gave a loud knock. The giant, with a voice like thunder, roared out, "Who is there?" and Jack made answer, and said, "No one but your poor cousin Jack."

“Well, said the giant, “What news, cousin Jack,” “Dear uncle,” said Jack, “heavy news.” —“Pooh!” said the giant, “what heavy news can come to me? I am a giant with three heads, and can fight five hundred men, and make them fly before me.” “Alas!” said Jack, “here is the king’s son coming with two thousand men to kill you, and to destroy the castle and all that you have.

“Oh! cousin Jaek,” said the giant, “this is heavy news indeed; but I have a large cellar under ground, where I will hide myself, and you shall lock, bolt, and bar me in, and keep the keys till the king’s son is gone.”

Now when Jaek had made the giant fast in the vault, he went back and fetched the prince to the castle, and they both made themselves merry with the wine and other dainties that were in the house; so that night they rested very pleasantly, while the poor giant lay trembling and shaking with fear in the cellar under ground. Early in the morning Jack gave the king’s son gold and silver out of the giant’s treasure, and set him three miles forward on his journey.

He then went back to let his uncle out of the hole, who asked Jack what he should give him as a reward for saving his castle. “Why, good uncle,” said Jack, “I desire nothing but the old coat and cap, with the old rusty sword and slippers, that are hanging at your bed’s head.” “Then said the giant, “you shall have them; and pray keep them for my sake; for they are things of great use. The coat will keep you invisible; the cap will give you knowledge; the sword cut through any thing; and the shoes are of vast swiftness: these may be useful to you in all times of danger; so take them with all my heart.” Jack gave many

thanks to the giant, and then set off to the prince.

When he had come up with the king's son, they soon arrived at the dwelling of the beautiful lady who was under the power of a wicked magician. She received the prince very politely, and made a noble feast for him; and when it was ended, she rose, and wiped her mouth with a fine handkerchief, said, "My lord, you must submit to the custom of my palace: to-morrow morning I command you to tell me on whom I bestow this handkerchief, or lose your head." She then went out of the room.

The young prince went to bed very mournful; but Jack put on his cap of knowledge, which told him that the lady was forced by the power of the enchantment, to meet the wicked magician every night in the middle of the forest. Jack now put on his coat of darkness and his shoes of swiftness, and was there before her. When the lady came she gave the handkerchief to the magician. Jack, with his sword of sharpness, at one blow, cut off his head; the enchantment was then ended in a moment, and the lady was restored to her former virtue and goodness.

She was married to the prince on the next day, and soon after went back with her royal husband and a great company to the court of King Arthur, where they were received with loud and joyful welcomes; and this valiant hero, Jack, for the many great exploits he had done for the good of his country, was made one of the knights of the Round Table.

As Jack had been so lucky in all his adventures, he resolved not to be idle for the future, but still do what services he could for the honour of the king and the nation. He therefore humbly begged his majesty to furnish him with a horse and

money, that he might travel in search of new and strange exploits. "For," said he to the king, "there are many giants yet living among the mountains in the remote parts of Wales, to the great terror and distress of your majesty's subjects; therefore, if it please you, sire, to favour me in my design, I will soon rid your kingdom of these giants and monsters in human shape." Now, when the king heard this, and began to think of the cruel deeds of these savage monsters, he gave Jack every thing proper for such a journey. After this, Jack took leave of the king, the prince, and all the knights, and set off taking with him his cap of knowledge, his sword of sharpness, his shoes of swiftness, and his invisible coat, the better to perform his great exploits.

He went along over high hills and lofty mountains, and on the third day he came to a large and wide forest, through which his road lay. He had hardly entered the forest, when on a sudden he heard very dreadful shrieks and cries. He forced his way through the trees, and saw a monstrous giant carrying away a handsome knight from his beautiful lady. The tears and cries melted the heart of honest Jack to pity: he got down from his horse, and, tying him to an oak tree, put on his invisible coat, under which he carried his sword of sharpness.

When he came up to the giant, he made many strokes at him, but could not reach his body, on account of the great height of this frightful monster. But he wounded his thighs in many places; and, putting both hands to his sword, and aiming with all his might, he cut off one of the giant's legs, just below the garter; so that he tumbled to the ground, and made not only the trees shake, but the earth itself trembled with the force of his fall.

Then Jack set one foot upon his neck and cried out, "Thou cruel and savage wretch, behold, I am come to give thee the just reward of all thy crimes." And so, plunging his sword into the giant's body, the monster gave a loud groan, and yielded up his life into the hands of the brave Jack the Giant-killer; while the noble knight and his lady were both joyful to see his sudden death and their own escape.

The knight and his lady not only gave Jack hearty thanks for what he had done for them, but also invited him to their house to refresh himself; and also to receive a reward for his goodness. "No," said Jack, "I cannot be at ease till I find out this monster's dwelling."

When the knight heard this he grew sad, and replied, "Noble stranger, it is too much to run a second hazard. This monster lived in a den under yonder mountain, with a brother of his, more fierce and cruel than himself; therefore, if you should go, and perish in the attempt, it would be a heart-breaking thing to both me and my lady: so let me persuade you to go with us, and not think of any further pursuit."

"Nay," said Jack, "and even if there were twenty, I would shed the last drop of my blood before one of them should escape me. When I have done this task I will come and visit you."

So, when they had told him where to find them again, he got on his horse, and went after the dead giant's brother.

Jack had not rode a mile and a half before he came in sight of the mouth of the cavern; and near the entrance of it he saw the other giant sitting on a huge block of fine timber, with a knotted iron club in his hand, waiting for his brother: His eyes looked like flames of fire; his face was grim

and ugly, and his cheeks seemed like two fitches of bacon; the bristles of his beard appeared to be thick rods of iron wire, and his long locks of hair hung down upon his broad shoulders like curling snakes.

Jack got down from his horse, and turned him into a thicket; then he put on his coat of darkness, and, drawing nearer, said softly, "O monster! are you there? it will not be long before I shall take you fast by the beard."

The giant all this while could not see him by reason of his invisible coat; so Jack came quite close to him, and struck a blow at his head with his sword of sharpness; but he missed his aim, and only cut off his nose. He then roared like loud claps of thunder. And though he rolled his glaring eyes round on every side, he could not see who had given him the blow; yet he took up his iron club, and began to lay about him like one who was mad with pain and fury.

"Nay," said Jack, "if this be the case, I will kill you at once." So he slipped nimbly behind him, and, jumping upon the block of timber as the giant rose from it, stabbed him in the back; when, after a few howls, he dropped down dead.

Jack cut off his head, and sent it with the head of his brother, whom he had killed before in the forest, to King Arthur, by a waggon which he hired for that purpose, with an account of all his exploits. When Jack had thus killed these two monsters, he went into their cave in search of their treasure. He passed through many turnings and windings, which led him to a room paved with freestone; at the end of it was a boiling cauldron, and on the right hand stood a large table, where the giants used to dine.

He then came to a window that was secured

with iron bars, through which he saw a number of wretched captives, who cried out when they saw Jack, "Alas! alas! young man, are you come to be one among us in this horrid den?"

"I hope," said Jack, "you will not stay here long but pray tell me what is the meaning of your being here at all?"

"Alas!" said one poor old man, "I will tell you, sir. We are persons that have been taken by the giants that hold this cave, and are kept till they choose to have a feast; then one of us is to be killed, and cooked to their taste. It is not long since they took three for the same purpose."

"Well," said Jack, "I have given them such a dinner, that it will be long enough before they require any more." The captives were amazed at his words. "You may believe me," said Jack, "for I have killed them both with the edge of my sword, and have sent their large heads to the court of King Arthur, as marks of my great success." To show them that what he said was true, he unlocked the gate, and set them all free. Then he led them to the great room, placed them round the table, and set before them to quarters of beef, with bread and wine, upon which they feasted till they were satisfied.

When supper was over, they searched the giant's coffers, and Jack shared the store in them among the captives. The next morning they set off to their own homes, and Jack to the knight's house, whom he had left with his lady not long before.

It was just at the time of sunrise that Jack mounted his horse to proceed on his journey.

He arrived at the knight's house, where he was received with the greatest joy by the thankful knight and his lady; who, in honour of Jack's ex-

plots, gave a grand feast, to which all the nobles and gentry were invited.

When the company were assembled, the knight declared to them the great actions of Jaek, and gave him, as a mark of respect, a fine ring, on which was engraved the picture of the giant dragging the knight and the lady by the hair, with this motto round it :

“Behold in dire distress were we,
Under a giant’s fierce command,
But gain’d our lives and liberty
From valiant Jack’s victorious hand.”

Amongst the guest then present were five aged gentlemen, who were fathers of some of these captives who had been freed by Jaek from the dungeon of the giant. As soon as they heard that he was the person who had done such wonders, they pressed round him with tears of joy, to return him thanks for the happiness he had caused them.

After this the bowl went round, and every one drank to the health, prosperity, and long life of the gallant hero. Mirth increased, and the hall was filled with peals of laughter and joyful cries.

But on a sudden a herald, pale and breathless with haste and terror, rushed into the midst of the company, and told them that Thundel, a savage giant with two heads, had heard of the death of his two kinsmen, and was come to take revenge on Jack, and that he was now within a mile of the house, the people all flying before him like chaff before the wind.

At this news, the very boldest of the guests trembled ; but Jaek drew his sword, and said, “Let him come,—I have a rod for him also.” Pray, gentlemen and ladies, do me the favour to walk into

the garden, and you shall soon behold the giant's defeat and death." To this they all agreed, and heartily wished him success in his dangerous attempt.

The knight's house stood in the middle of a moat, thirty feet deep and twenty wide, over which lay a drawbridge. Jack set men to work to cut the bridge on both sides, almost to the middle; and then dressed himself in his coat of darkness, and went against the giant with his sword of sharpness. As soon as he came close to him, though the giant could not see him for his invisible coat, yet he found some danger was near which made him cry out,

"Fa, fe, fi, fo, fum,

I smell the blood of an English man;

Let him be alive, or let him be dead,

I'll grind his bones to make me bread."

"Say you so, my friend?" said Jack, "you are a monstrous miller indeed." "Art thou," cried the giant, "the villain who killed my kinsmen? then I will tear thee with my teeth, and grind thy bones to powder." "You must catch me first," said Jack; and, throwing off his coat of darkness, and putting on his shoes of swiftness, he began to run; the giant following him like a walking castle, making the ground shake at every step.

Jack led him round and round the walls of the house, that the company might see the monster; and, to finish the work, Jack ran over the drawbridge, the giant going after him with his club. But when the giant came to the middle, where the bridge had been cut on both sides, the great weight of his body made it break, and he tumbled into the water, and rolled about like a large whale. Jack now stood by the side of the moat, and

laughed and jeered at him, saying, "I think you told me you would grind my bones to powder, when will you begin?"

The giant foamed at both his horrid mouths with fury, and plunged from side to side of the moat; but he could not get out to have revenge upon his little foe.

At last Jack ordered a cart-rope to be brought to him. He then threw it over his two heads, and, by the help of a team of horses, dragged him to the edge of the moat, when he cut off the monster's heads, and, before he either ate or drank, he sent them both to the court of King Arthur. He then went back to the table with the rest of the company, where the remainder of the day was spent in mirth and good cheer.

After staying with the knight for some time, Jack grew weary of such an idle life; and set out again in search of new adventures. He went till he came to the foot of a very high mountain. Here he knocked at the door of a small and lonely house, and an old man, with a head as white as snow, let him in.

"Good father," said Jack, "can you lodge a traveller who has lost his way?" "Yes," said the hermit, "I can, if you will accept such fare as my poor house affords." Jack entered, and the old man set before him some bread and fruit for his supper.

When Jack had eaten as much as he chose, the hermit said, "My son, I know you are the famous conqueror of giants; now, on the top of this mountain is an enchanted castle, kept by a giant named Galligantus, who, by the help of a vile magician, gets many knights into his castle, where he changes them into the shape of beasts. Above all, I lament the hard fate of a duke's daughter,

whom they seized as she was walking in her father's garden, and brought hither through the air in a chariot drawn by two fiery dragons, and turned her into the shape of a deer. Many knights have tried to destroy the enchantment, and deliver her, yet none have been able to do it, by reason of two fiery griffins, which guard the gates of the castle, and destroy all who come nigh. But as you, my son, have an invisible coat, you may pass by them without being seen; and on the gates of the castle you will find engraved by what means the enchantment may be broken."

Jack promised that in the morning, at the risk of his life, he would break the enchantment; and, after a sound sleep, he rose early, put on his invisible coat, and got ready for the attempt.

When he had climbed to the top of the mountain, he saw the two fiery dragons, but he passed between them without the least fear of danger; for they could not see him, because of his invisible coat. On the castle-gate he found a golden trumpet, under which were written these lines:

"Whoever can this trumpet blow
 Shall cause the giant's overthrow."

As soon as Jack had read this, he seized the trumpet and blew a shrill blast, which made the gates fly open, and the very castle itself tremble.

The giant and the conjurer now knew that their wicked course was at an end, and they stood biting their thumbs and shaking with fear. Jack, with his sword of sharpness, soon killed the giant, and the magician was then carried away by a whirlwind; and every knight and beautiful lady, who had been changed into birds and beasts, returned to their proper shapes. The castle vanished away

like smock, and the head of the giant Golligantus, was then sent to King Arthur:

The knights and ladies rested that night at the old man's hermitage, and next day they set out for the court. Jack then went up to the king, and gave his majesty an account of all his fierce battles.

Jack's fame had now spread through the whole country, and, at the king's desire, the duke gave him his daughter in marriage, to the joy of all his kingdom. After this, the king gave him a large estate, on which he and his lady lived the rest of their days in joy and contentment.

BRITISH INTREPIDITY.

THE following incident, which took place at Calais in April 1817, is translated from a French newspaper.

On the 17th, the wind blowing from N. N. E. with extreme violence, had rendered the sea frightful, and all approach to the coast dangerous, when about eleven o'clock, A. M., the time of high water, there was seen a small French vessel (the Leonora, from L'Orient, of 72 tons, with seven men, bound from Nantes to Dunkirk, with a cargo of grain), beating up painfully against the fury of the waves. The captain, Huard, thinking no doubt that it

would be safer to attempt entering the port of Calais then standing out to sea, determined on the former ;—and although he had neither a pilot on board nor any personal knowledge of the coast, he hazarded an effort to carry it into execution ; but overpowered by the force of the winds, currents, and the waves, he was driven on the works to the east of the port, where he stuck. The danger soon became eminent, and the wrecks thrown on shore announced the certain death of the seven unfortunate mariners. Numerous witnesses of this scene of desolation lamented that they could offer no assistance. At this moment there was seen advancing with force of oars, a pinnace-boat sent from the British yacht called the Royal Sovereign, which had carried to Dunkirk the Duke of Orleans some days before. This boat, commanded by lieutenant Charles Moore, who had under him eight sailors from the yacht, advanced with intrepidity, in spite of the dangers with which it was surrounded. Captain Owen, the commander of the yacht, displaying a zeal worthy of the greatest praise, stood upon the extremity of the pier, and cheered by his gestures and his voice, the brave and intrepid lieutenant and his eight sailors ; and although he was incessantly covered with the waves that dashed against the pier, he perseveringly maintained his painful and dangerous position for the purpose of pointing out together with M. Sagot, the port-captain, and some other French officers, the measures proper to be adopted, and of adding, if pos-

after having passed under his boat, recovered himself and rose to the surface, where he was immediately taken up by the sailors, and replaced in the boat. The courage of this generous man was not slackened by the threatened death which he had so miraculously escaped; he lost not the presence of mind which belongs to true intrepidity, and he returned with heroic perseverance towards the perishing individual, for whose safety he hazarded his own. The difficulties of the situation increased—the French sailor, too much weakened, had lost courage, but seeing the boat return to his assistance, he unbound himself, and, endeavoured to make an effort for his salvation, he precipitated himself into the sea, where he was seen to float for an instant, and then to sink for ever! All assistance had now become useless, and the English boat returned to the port, where the generous men, who had given so noble an example of their rare intrepidity, received the testimonies of that satisfaction with which every spectator was deeply penetrated.

sible, to the necessary means of assistance. Up to this time the danger had been increasing on board the wrecked vessel, and already had several men lost their lives, when three were seen still to survive, and to implore assistance. Meanwhille, the generous and intrepid lieutenant Moore with his eight seamen, neglected no effort. At last they reached within a little distance of the wreck, and by means of a rope, which they threw out to the vessel, saved two of these unfortunate men. Not being able longer to keep their position, the boat returned to the pier to land these two, when Captain Wilkinson, the master of the English packet, the Dart of Dover, generously threw himself into the boat, at the hazard of his life, to assist in this manœuvre. There remained still on the wreck another survivor, who had bound himself to the mast with a rope, that he might not be washed overboard. The desire crowning this fine action by reseuing another victim from the waves inspired regrets into the courageous lieutenant and his crew. They returned to face a danger, the force of which they had already measured, and had nearly reached the boat, the gallant lieutenant standing up and directing the rowers, when a wave, more impetuous than the rest, broke over the pinnaee, overthrew, and precipitated into the waters, this generous officer, who instantly disappeared. A feeling of consternation struck with terror and regret the numerous spectators of the scene.—The lieutenant, however,

THE BANNER OF WAR.

Behold the Britannia! how stately and brave,
She floats on the ambient tides!

For empire design'd, o'er the turbulent wave!

How trim and how gallant she rides!

Yet love in a true Briton's heart,

With glory contends for a part;

And the fair cheek of beauty with tears is impearl'd.

When the banner, the banner of war is unfurl'd.

On the shore how alert, how intrepid the crew;

How firm at their sovereign's command;

Or dauntless o'er ocean her foes to pursue,

And die for the cause of our land.

Yet one tear, ere the heroes depart,

One sigh shall be driven from the heart;

One kiss on the cheek which sweet sorrows impearl'd

When the banner, the banner of war is unfurl'd.

Now on to the conquest! the battle swells high,

And fierce round the vessel it roars;

Hark, the sons of Britannia, "to victory," cry,

And victory sounds to our shores.

Then peaceful again to their home,

Shall the patriot warriors come;

No more the fair cheek shall with tears be im-

pearl'd,

But the banner of peace stand for ever unfurl'd.