punishment, provided he could but entrap the interloper. Unfortunately the Ariel was descried 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 Lieutenant Neville, however, swam the wide basin that the Emperor had of old formed, and then gained the northern heights by the shortest and less frequented of paths. In the coarse 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 Prefecture. 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 documents. Instead of concealing the course of his track, the seaman marked it, and his pursuers 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 preceding night, the little guard-houses, ensconced in their several hollows or protected by mounds from British shot, received what Lieutenant Neville 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 the 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 and posted for the night on the bank of the river Wimereux. Its whole line and its solitary bridge were thus guarded, and so, upon approaching it, 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 endeavor to swim the little basin of the Wimereux; but at first it was too well guarded, and when the tide ebbed the profound mud formed an unsurmountable 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 sand-hills back of the coast, 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; vainly did the boat's crew of the Ariel endeavor to descry the figure of their commander on the appointed shore. Fatally separated from them, he was still hiding in the sand-hills. There was quite a cluster of these small hillocks, of which the materials, washed away from the high places of the coast, were here borne in on the flat country by the tide.

Here, then, did the morning break upon the 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 around, 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 bushes. 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 clamor had died away, and the sailor thought he might step forth to reconnoitre. His enemies were too