

plumpness caused the foot continually to slip down toward the knee which supported it. The unconscious action was a sign of the individual's nervousness, and perhaps showed a certain degree of embarrassment in the presence of his host seated on the other side of the table.

The man whom we have thus introduced with some particularity was General John Sullivan, a native of Maine, a major of militia before the Revolution, appointed a brigadier-general by Congress, in 1775, and made a major-general a year later. He was an officer of unequal ability, but always patriotic and brave. He was blamable for the defeat of Long Island, but displayed excellent qualities at Trenton and Princeton, and in his raid on Staten Island. His generalship was poor at Brandywine, but he fought like a lion there and at Germantown, and won the battle of Butts Hill in Rhode Island in 1778.

The second figure in the room possessed an imposing majesty that would have awakened admiration anywhere. His stature was fully six inches greater than Sullivan's, and the massiveness of his herculean frame showed that he must have weighed considerably more than two hundred pounds. He sat, as was his favorite custom, with his legs crossed, and no man ever had more magnificent thighs, and it cannot be denied that he was aware of the fact.

The hands and feet were large, and his uniform