

the rope before alluded to began to rise rapidly from the ground! "Excelsior!" appeared to be the motto of the erectile rope, which I now perceived was really the monkey's tail. Up and up it went, like Jack's bean-stalk; higher and higher it mounted up the trunk. In a few seconds its end was twenty feet in the air, and was coiling round the first branch of the palm!

Then the ape began ascending its own tail, hand over hand, with great agility, until it reached the branch. Safely seated there, it gazed forgivingly at its baffled persecutor, only muttering now and then the strange ejaculation to which it owes its name: "Bye-bye! bye-bye! bye-bye!"