

the most solitary marches ever made by man. There, in the desolate wilderness, was the future President of the U. S. Clad in the robe of an Indian, with gun in hand, and knapsack strapped to his shoulders; struggling through interminable snows; sleeping with frozen clothes on a bed of pine-brush; breaking through the treacherous ice of rapid streams; guided by day by a pocket compass, and at night by the North Star, seen at intervals through the leafless trees; fired at by a prowling savage from his covert not fifteen steps away; thrown from a raft into the rushing Allegheny; escaping to an island and lodging there until the river was frozen over; plunging again into the forest; reaching Clats' settlement and then the Potomac—the strong-limbed ambassador came back without a wound or scar to the capital of Virghula.—RIDPATH'S HIST. U. S., ch. 30.

77. ADVENTURE, Spirit of. *Sir William Parry.* In 1817, in a letter to an intimate friend, he happened to write a good deal about an expedition, then much talked of, for exploring the river Congo, in Africa, and expressed a strong desire to make one of the party. When the letter was finished, but before it was put in the post-office, his eye fell upon a paragraph in the newspaper, stating that the government were about to send vessels in quest of a passage round the Northern coast of North America, which would shorten the voyage from England to India from sixteen thousand miles to about seven thousand. Parry reopened his letter, and, mentioning the paragraph, concluded a short post-script with these words: "Hot or cold is all one to me—Africa or the Pole." His correspondent showed this letter to a friend, who was the man in England most devoted to the project in question—Mr. Barrow, secretary to the admiralty. Within a week from that time Lieutenant Parry was thrown into an ecstasy of astonishment and delight by receiving the appointment to command one of the two ships preparing for the enterprise.—CYCLOPEDIA OF BIOG., p. 386.

78. ADVENTURER, A born. *Hernando Cortez.* In the year 1502, at the small country town of Medellin, in Spain, there lived an idle, dissolute youth of seventeen, who was the torment of his parents and the leader of all the mischief going in that neighborhood. . . . Having left the college of Salamanca without permission, [he] was passing his time in love intrigues and dissipation, regardless of the remonstrances of his father and mother. When, therefore, he declared his intention of joining an expedition about to sail for America, the good people of Medellin, especially those who had daughters, were not sorry to hear it. . . . No career attracted him, except one of adventure in the New World, which had been discovered ten years before.—CYCLOPEDIA OF BIOG., p. 317.

79. ADVENTURERS disappointed. *Theodoric the Ostrogoth.* [He attempted the conquest of Italy.] As he advanced into Thrace [Theodoric] found an inhospitable solitude, and his Gothic followers, with a heavy train of horses, of mules, and of wagons, were betrayed by their guides among the rocks and precipices of Mount Soudia, where he was assulted by the arms and invectives of [another] Theodoric, the son of Triarius. From a neighboring height his art-

ful rival harangued the camp of the *Walamira*, and branded their leader with the opprobrious names of child, of madman, of perjured traitor, the enemy of his blood and nation. "Are you ignorant," exclaimed the son of Triarius, "that it is the constant policy of the Romans to destroy the Goths by each other's swords? Are you insensible that the victor in this unnatural contest will be exposed, and justly exposed, to their implacable revenge? Where are those warriors, my kinsmen and thy own, whose widows now lament that their lives were sacrificed to thy rash ambition? Where is the wealth which thy soldiers possessed when they were first allured from their native homes to enlist under thy standard? Each of them was then master of three or four horses; they now follow thee on foot, like slaves, through the deserts of Thrace; those men who were tempted by the hope of measuring gold with a bushel, those brave men who are as free and as noble as thyself." A language so well suited to the temper of the Goths excited clamor and discontent; and the son of Theodoric, apprehensive of being left alone, was compelled to embrace his brethren, and to imitate the example of Roman perfidy.—GIMON'S *ROME*, ch. 39.

80. ADVENTURES, Numerous. *Capt. John Smith.* The new president, though not thirty years of age, was a veteran in every kind of valuable human experience. Born an Englishman; trained as a soldier in the wars of Holland; a traveller in France, Italy, and Egypt; again a soldier in Hungary; captured by the Turks and sold as a slave; sent from Constantinople to a prison in the Crimea; killing a taskmaster who beat him, and then escaping through the woods of Russia to Western Europe; going with an army of adventurers against Morocco; finally returning to England and joining the London Company [afterward rescuing the colony in Virginia], John Smith was altogether the most noted man in the early history of America.—RIDPATH'S HISTORY OF U. S., ch. 9.

81. ADVERSITY, Benefits of. *Bunyan in Bedford Jail.* Bunyan's confinement . . . was otherwise of inestimable value to him. It gave him leisure to read and reflect. Though he preached often, yet there must have been intervals, perhaps long intervals, of compulsory silence. The excitement of perpetual speech-making is fatal to the exercise of the higher qualities. The periods of calm enabled him to discover powers in himself of which he might otherwise have never known the existence. Of books he had but few; for a time only the Bible and Fox's "Martyrs." But the Bible thoroughly known is a literature of itself—the rarest and richest in all departments of thought or imagination which exists.—FROUDE'S BUNYAN, ch. 6.

82. ADVERSITY deplored, Sudden. *Charles of Anjou.* [He experienced a reversal of his good fortune by the revolt in Sicily.] In the first agony of grief and devotion, he was heard to exclaim, "O God! if Thou hast decreed to humble me, grant me at least a gentle and gradual descent from the pinnacle of greatness!"—GIMON'S *ROME*, ch. 62.

83. ADVERSITY, Eminence by. *A. Lincoln.* He had plenty of employment as a surveyor, and won a good reputation in this new line of busi-