# THE COLUMBIA SPY.

SAMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor. "NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING." $1,50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; $2,00 IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

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DENTIST, Locust street, a few doors above the Odd Fellows' Hall, Columbia, Pa.
Columbia May 3, 1856

J. W. FISHER,
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Columbia, Pa.
Columbia, September 6, 1856 tf

S. Atlee Bockius, D. D. S.
PRACTICES the Operative, Surgical and Mechanical Departments of Dentistry.
Office Locust street, between the Franklin House and Post Office, Columbia, Pa
May 7 1859

CHEWING TOBACCO.
AT HENRY PFAHLER'S, Locust street, opposite the Franklin House, can be had CUBA LEAF, CONGRESS, and several other brands of the best Chewing Tobacco, to which the attention of chewers is invited.
May 1, 1858.

IMPORTED Lubin's, also, Glenn's Double Extracts, for the handkerchief, at
HARRY GREEN'S.
Feb. 19 '59. Opposite Colu. Bridge, Front St.

BROOMS.—100 Doz. Brooms, at Wholesale or Retail, at H PFAHLER'S.
Dec 12, 1857 Locust street.

SINE'S Compound of Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup &c. For sale at
McCORKLE & DELLETTS
Family Medicine Store, Odd Fellows' Hall
October 23 1858

Patent Steam Wash Boilers.
THESE well known Boilers are kept constantly on hand at HENRY PFAHLER'S,
Locust street, opposite the Franklin House.
Columbia July 18, 1857

Oats for sale by the bushel or larger quantity by B. F. APPOLD.
Columbia Dec 25, 1858. Canal Basin

TOBACCO and Segars of the best brands, wholesale and retail, at
J. M. BRUNER'S

JUST in store, a fresh lot of Brunig & Coniglio's celebrated Vegetable Cattle Powder, and for sale by
R. WILLIAMS,
Sept. 17, 1859. Front street Columbia

Soap.
25 Boxes of Duffey Brown Soap on hand and for sale low at the corner of Third and Union Sts.
August 6 1859

Suffer no longer with Corns.
AT the Golden Mortar Drug Store you can procure an article which is warranted to remove Corns in 48 hours, without pain or soreness.

Fly Paper.
A SUPERIOR article of Fly Paper, for the destruction of Flies, &c., has just been received at the Drug Store of
R. WILLIAMS, Front street.
Columbia, July 30, 1859.

Harrison's Columbian Ink.
WHICH is a superior article, permanently black and not corroding the pen, can be had in any quantity, at the Family Medicine Store, and blacker yet is that English Boot Polish.
Columbia June 9, 1859

On Hand.
MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup, which will greatly facilitate the process of teething by relaxing inflammation, allaying pain, spasmodic action, &c., in very short time. For sale by
R. WILLIAMS,
Sept. 17 1859. Front street, Columbia.

REDDING & CO'S Russia Salve! This extremely popular remedy for the cure of external ailments is now for sale by
R. WILLIAMS, Front st., Columbia.
sept 24, 1859

SALT by the Sack or Bushel, and Potatoes in large or small quantities, for sale at the Corner of Third and Union streets. [Jan 8 '59

FRANGIPANNI Extracts and Soaps, an everlasting perfume at HARRY GREEN'S.
Feb 19, '59. Opposite Colu. Bridge, Front St.

CISTERN PUMPS.
THE subscriber has a large stock of Cistern Pumps and Rams, to which he calls the attention of the public. He is prepared to put them up for use in a substantial and enduring manner.
H. PFAHLER.
December 12, 1857 Locust street

FANCY TOILET SOAPS.
THE finest assortment of Fancy Toilet Soaps, ever offered to Columbians, at
HARRY GREEN'S.
Feb 19, '59 Opposite Colu. Bridge, Front St.

COLOGNE WATER by the pint, quart or gallon Glenn's Extracts or the handkerchief by the ounce or pound, or in any quantity to suit purchasers.
HARRY GREEN'S.
Feb 19, '59. Opposite Colu. Bridge, Front St.

Just Received and For Sale,
200 Bbls. Ground Plaster, 50 bbls. Extra Family Flour; 25 bbls. No 1 Lard Oil of best quality; 300 lbs. Ground Alum Salt, by
B F APPOLD.
March 26, '59 No 1 and 2 Canal Basin

JENKIN'S Celebrated Black and Green Teas, Baser's Cocoa and Chocolate, at Corner of Third and Union streets. [Nov 20 '58

GRAHAM, or, Bond's Boston Crackers, for Dyspeptics, and Arrow Root Crackers, for invalids and children—new articles in Columbia, at the Family Medicine Store.
April 16, 1859

NEW CROP SEEDLESS RAISINS.
THE best for pies, Pudding, &c.—a fresh supply at
H SUYDAM'S
Grocery Store, Corner Front and Union sts.
Nov. 19 1859.

Seedless Raisins!
A LOT of very choice Seedless Raisins, just received at S.F EBERLEIN'S
Nov. 19, '59. Grocery Store, No. 71, Locust st.

Turkish Prunes!
FOR a first rate article of Prunes you must go to
S. F. EBERLEIN'S
Nov. 19, 1859. Grocery Store, No 71 Locust st.

SHAKER CORN.
JUST received, a first rate lot of Shaker Corn.
H. SUYDAM'S
Grocery Store, corner Front and Union st.
Nov. 26, 1859.

Holiday Attractions at Fondersmith's.
JUST received for the holidays, 100 different styles and prices Embroidered Collars; rich Embroidered Sets and Undersleeves. Also, 100 pieces more of those very cheap Cambric Ruffings and Edgings, to which we invite the attention of everybody in search of cheap goods.
H. C FONDERSMITH.
Dec. 10 '59. People's Cash Store

Gifts for the Gentlemen.
WE have added to our new stock a choice lot of New Valencia and Quilted Silk Vestings, Plain and Fancy Silk Mixed Cassimeres, Fancy Ties, Scarfs, Mufflers, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, &c., all of which we offer at reduced prices, for the holidays, at H. C FONDERSMITH'S
Dec. 10, '59. People's Cash Store

NEW CROP DRIED CURRANTS.
Good article, clean and free from grit, just received at H. SUYDAM'S
Grocery Store, Corner Front and Union sts.
Nov. 19, 1859.


## Selections.

### The Beggar's Marriage Gift.

Otto Von D——, after an absence of several years, two of which he had spent in the luxurious capital of France, was recalled to his native Germany by the unexpected death of his father. He found the family estate involved in difficulties, chiefly occasioned by extravagance and mismanagement which would have appeared inextricable to a mind possessing less energy than his own; but by at once adopting a system of curtailment and method, he soon succeeded in bringing matters into such a train as not only enabled him to discharge the accumulated arrears of interest, but also gradually to reduce the principal debt with which his property had been improvidently burdened.

It was not until his mind was relieved of this first care, and he could uninterruptedly form his plans for the future, that Otto thought of choosing a companion who might share with him the sweets of life, and assist him in combating its toils. He had left Adelaide, the youngest daughter of his neighbor Von Z——, an interesting girl of fourteen; on his return, he found her blooming in all the charms of youthful innocence; and he was not slow in observing, as well in the hearty welcome of her parents as in the telltale blush of the maiden herself, that his addresses would not be unacceptable. He, therefore, embraced an early opportunity to declare his sentiments; and, after the preliminaries usual on such occasions, the happy day was fixed, arrived, and was observed with all those ceremonies which the country people, in some parts of Germany, still religiously keep up, according to the good old custom of their forefathers.

First came the wedding guests, conducting the bride, modestly clad in white, with a veil covering her face, and who were met on the lawn by the peasantry, preceded by the village musicians. The married women brought their offering of a cradle, and fine baby-linen, spun by themselves; the lads presented a handsome plow and harness; the maidens a snow-white lamb; and the children doves and flowers. Adelaide gave her hand to all in silence; Otto spoke a few, but impressive words, and, on concluding, invited the whole party, in the name of the bride's father, to a collation and dance on the green, for which preparations had already been made.

The lamps were now lighted up, and the fiddle and pipe were sounding merrily under the sweet-scented linden-trees, when a foreign livery-servant, whose coat was rather the worse for wear, made his appearance on the dancing-place. His singular tones and strange gesticulations soon collected around him a troop of laughing villagers; but it was not without considerable difficulty they gathered, from the broken German of the orator (whose hands and feet were equally eloquent with his tongue), that his master's carriage had been overturned in the neighborhood, and that a wheel was broken to pieces, which he was anxious to have put to rights, in order that he might prosecute his journey.

"Who talks of mending wheels, or going further to-day?" hiccuped the bride's father, whose satisfaction at his daughter's good fortune had displayed itself at table in copious libations. "To-day," added he, patting his ample sides, "let all wheels go in shivers: no man shall pass this house to-day; you may tell your master so; but stay—you may as well take me to him."

So saying, and attended by a band of followers, he proceeded to the highway, where they soon perceived a small wax-cloth covered carriage lying upset on the road, one of its hinder wheels being as effectually demolished as if an axe had been used in the operation. A tall, thin figure, dressed in a plain blue frock-coat, having his right arm in a sling, a patch over his left eye, and whose wobegone looks imported to his general appearance no distant resemblance to the knight of the rueful countenance, stood near the vehicle, holding a jaded Rosinante by the bridle. No sooner did he perceive the party approaching, than, hastening towards them, he addressed their leader in French, with much politeness of manner and fluency of utterance. Unfortunately, however, old Z——'s court language had lain too long rusty, and the state of his ideas was too muddled to enable him to brush it up at the moment, so that he was obliged to make the stranger understand, more by signs than words, that he must not think of continuing his journey that day at least, but must remain with them as a wedding-guest.

The invitation was accepted with many thanks; and the stranger, having caused his Sancho to wipe the dust from his hat and boots, put his collar to rights, and opened his surtout; under which a sort of uniform modestly peeped out. Thus prepared he set himself in motion, by the help of a stout crutch-stick; and it then further appeared, that his left foot was also disabled, though there was something not ungraceful in its hobble. On reaching the linden-place, he requested to be introduced to the young couple, and after wishing the bridegroom joy, he kissed the bride's hand with the air of an old beau, and whispered many flattering things to her in his own language.

When this matter was settled, all hastened again to dance and play. Otto soon removed his bride to another quarter; and it seemed quite natural that the stiff and wearied old man should choose his seat on a bench apart from persons who neither understood him, nor he them.

On supper being announced, the stranger accompanied the rest to the eating apartment, where he planted himself, with considerable adroitness, between two of the rosiest and plumpest lasses in the room, to the no small mortification of a young lieutenant, who had fixed on this place for himself. Hilarity and mirth now presided over the happy party; the good-humored joke was bandied about, and the hearty laugh echoed round the room; when one of the servants entered with a packet, which a messenger had just delivered, with directions that it should be given into the bridegroom's own hands. The curiosity of all was excited, and Otto was induced by their solicitations to open the packet immediately; and, after removing almost innumerable covers, he at length produced a plain wooden drinking cup, with a silver rim, on which was engraved, "*Prevent de noces du Gueux.*"

"Jaques!" cried Otto, kissing the cup with emotion. Adelaide cast an inquiring eye at her lover, and lifted up the cup to examine it more closely, but she had scarce raised it from the table; when its unexpected weight occasioning her to replace it rather smartly, the bottom fell out and discovered a rose-colored case, containing a pair of bracelets set in brilliants of the purest water and newest fashion; the words "*A la belle epouse de mon ami,*" were embroidered on the satin.

The surprise and curiosity on all sides may be easily conceived. All the guests rose from their seats, except the stranger, who remained sitting, with the most perfect indifference, and an expression of countenance that almost appeared to indicate contempt for what was going forward. Otto, whose growing dislike to the stranger was not lessened by this conduct, measured him with an eye of indignation, and allowed himself the more readily to be persuaded by his bride and the other guests to satisfy their inquiries.

"Yes!" he began, a fine glow suffusing his manly cheeks; "yes! I am not ashamed to own it: a beggar—*Jaques is the worthy* man's name—is my dearest friend—is, to express all to you in a few words, the preserver of my life and honor. However painful it may be to me, on an occasion like the present, to accuse myself of a youthful indiscretion, yet I shall not hesitate to do so, as I cannot otherwise, perhaps, do justice to the noble-minded Jaques, whose marriage present shall ever be dear to my heart, and the most valued ornament of my Adelaide."

"Then let me wear it to-day," said the lovely girl, with a tremulous voice; and the bracelets were quickly transferred from their rose-colored covering to the white satin of her arms. Otto resumed, after a short pause:

"During my residence in Paris, I was almost daily in the habit of passing along the Pont-Neuf. At one end of the bridge, and generally about the same spot, there sat a beggar, who, although he seemed scarcely more than fifty, had frequented the place upwards of thirty years, and was commonly known by the name of 'old Jaques.' Not out of any feeling of compassion, but merely because his general appearance rather interested me, I threw a sous into his hat as often as, I chanced to pass near him. This became, at length, so habitual to me, that whenever I approached his station I put my hand involuntarily into my pocket. He always wished me every possible good—chatted with me, when I was at leisure, about the news of the day—even warned me, now and then, against the dangers of the town; in short, in the course of half a year we stood together on the footing of acquaintances, who, though of different rank, are yet mutually pleased with each other.

"My time in Paris was spent very agreeably, and, I may flatter myself, not altogether without advantage. I lived as decently as my means permitted, but never extravagantly, till, a short time before my departure, my evil stars brought me acquainted with some young men who were addicted to gambling, and who, by little and little, led me on to stake first small, and then large, sums at play. The consequence of this was as may be supposed: but it was not until I had lost all my own money, and had become deeply indebted to my *soi-disant* friends, that I began seriously to reflect on my situation.

"I immediately formed the resolution to pause ere it was too late, and quit the capital forever, after discharging the debt which I had contracted. I therefore wrote to my father, requesting such a remittance as might be necessary for this purpose; but that letter, and several which I sent subsequently, remained unanswered. My bills, meanwhile became due. I was forced to have recourse to the assistance of usurers, and ruin stared me in the face.

"Disheartened, gloomy and silent, I now passed Jaques without noticing him; his fixed and earnest gaze became intolerable, and I avoided the place where he stood.

"At length I received the long looked for letters from home; but, instead of the remittances with which I had hoped to silence the most clamorous of my creditors, they brought me the intelligence of my father's death, after a short illness, and announced the impossibility of sending me more money than would barely suffice for my traveling expenses.

"Nursed in the lap of affluence, and unused to privation of any sort, it may easily be supposed that I was but little prepared for such news. The death of my good father filled me with sorrow. The involved situation of his affairs, which I now learned for the first time, deprived me of all hope for the future. The idea of having debts which I could not discharge, and the prospect of a prison in a foreign land, threw me into despair. The longer I considered, the more did my situation appear utterly hopeless; till at length, in a state of mind bordering on frenzy, and with a determination which such a state could only inspire, I walked out, after a sleepless night, and bent my course towards the river. I was already within a few paces of the Pont-Neuf, when Jaques threw himself, with greater importunity than usual, in my way. I *would* not see him.

"'One word, sir,' said he, in a tone of entreaty, and taking hold of the skirt of my coat.

"'Leave me; old man,' said I, with forced composure; 'to-day I have given *all* away.'

"He guessed my meaning better than I intended he should.

"'By all that's sacred, my dear young master,' said he solemnly, 'confide in me. What has happened?'

"'What is that to thee?' I replied; 'thou canst not help me.'

"'Who knows? Only speak, sir! I cannot rest until I learn what has so changed you. Tell me the cause of your dejection.'

"'Why, only a paltry thousand louis!' said I, with a shrug.

"'And *is* that all? Good! I will lend them to you.'

"'You, Jaques? Good old man, you have been drinking too freely this morning.'

"'Well only take the trouble of coming to me to-night; and, till then, I conjure you, do nothing rashly.'

"The earnestness of his manner, the firmness with which he spoke, and the reflection that I could at any time carry my intention into affect, brought my thoughts into another channel, and induced me to yield to his request. Jaques gave me his address, in a remote suburb, and I pledged my word of honor to meet him there the same evening.

"Urged by curiosity more than by hope, I appeared at the appointed time and place, and found Jaques in a small, but extremely clean apartment, plain but neatly furnished; he now wore a decent coat, and came forward to meet me with a friendly look.

"'Consider all that you see here as your own,' said he. 'I have neither child nor relation, and what I daily receive from the benevolent suffices for my own and my housekeeper's wants.'

"Little as I had calculated on the old man's assistance, yet this address appeared too ridiculous; and I was hesitating whether I should consider him a fool or a madman, when he at once put an end to my doubts; for, requesting me to partake of the refreshments which he had provided, he raised a part of the floor, and brought from underneath a large wooden vessel, which he placed with difficulty on the table. On removing the lid, you may figure my astonishment, when I saw that it was filled to the brim with gold pieces.

"'Help yourself, sir,' said he smiling: 'here are about twelve hundred louis. It is all I have by me in ready cash; but I soon can procure more.

"'Do not mistake me,' continued my honest Jaques; 'I am no common beggar, who drives the trade from love of idleness, and cheat the needy of the charitable gift of the compassionate. I am of noble, though poor, birth. Having lost my parents early, I entered the army in my sixteenth year, served under the great Saxe, and if worthy of such a leader, let this testify'—a cross of St. Louis lay on the heap of gold. 'In my twentieth year, a cannon-shot carried away my right arm. I received my discharge, and was thrown on the world destitute and hopeless. Ignorant of any trade by which I could gain a livelihood, and rendered incapable of labor by the loss of my arm, I abandoned myself to a profound melancholy, which threw me into a long and severe illness. When I recovered, my disappointed prospects, and a sort of spite at the world, made me a beggar. My youth and infirmities gained me more compassion than I had expected; and I soon earned, not only my daily subsistence, but became enabled to lay by a trifle daily, which, by little and little, amounted to a considerable sum.—Out of this, I assisted such of my companions in misery as had been less fortunate than myself in this calling, and thereby acquired a sort of consideration amongst them, but no disinterested attachment. This vexed me. I adopted a foundling as my own child, and began to live even more sparingly than before, in order to make provision for him. I had him carefully brought up and educated, till his sixteenth year, when a counsellor was pleased with the lad and took him into his service. This very boy—O, Francois! Francois! how many tears have I shed on thy account!—soon began to consider it beneath him to be on terms of intimacy with a beggar; and on the same day that you first gave me an alms, he had the cruelty to pass as if he did not know me. He was ashamed of me—of *me*, who at that moment was begging to make him independent. He heeds me not, said I; and his unnatural conduct drove all the blood to my heart. I'm all powerful Being! give me, then, another son! Scarcely had I uttered the prayer, when you approached, and threw, with a compassionate look, a gift into my hat.'"

Otto was moved even to tears, and was forced to make a pause.

"'You will not be ashamed of me,' continued Jacques. 'You are now unfortunate: make the old beggar happy by accepting his assistance.'

"You may easily imagine how I felt at this moment. The wonderful intervention of Providence, to prevent the commission of a crime at which I shudder; the noble, I may say the heavenly look of the good old man; but, above all, my own dreadful situation, crowded into my thoughts, and I did not hesitate to avail myself of his generous offer. My intention of disclosing to him the cause of my embarrassments was needless, for he had already informed himself of every particular.

"I allowed him to count out one thousand louis, and then requested pen and ink, in order to give him an acknowledgment for the amount; but my benefactor would not hear a word of this.

"'Take,' said he, 'as much as you require: and, if you die,' added he, 'you can pay me yonder! I want but little here. *You* are sent to me as a son, whether you will or no; and you, at least, cannot deprive me of the secret satisfaction of being your father.'

"'Yes, father! preserver and father!' cried I, falling on his bosom; 'Nature gave me one, and when I lost him, Heaven replaced him in you.'

"I did not leave Jacques' cottage till a late hour, when I returned home with a lightened heart, and refreshing sleep once more visited my eyelids.

"Early on the following day I paid off every creditor, had another *tete-a-tete* with Jacques, and prepared immediately to quit France. My first care, on arriving here, would most certainly have been to discharge this, which I could truly call a debt of honor; but as he had expressly required me, at parting, not to think of this till after the end of a year, at soonest, to give him, as he said, a proof of confidence, I deferred doing so, till very lately, when, on repaying him his loan, I had the satisfaction of acquainting him with my approaching union."

"And he shall be my father, *also*," said Adelaide, pressing his hand: then rising, and filling the goblet with wine, "Let us drink to the health of my worthy father: John Von Z——, and Jacques the beggar!"

Every one present pledged the toast with enthusiasm, except the old stranger, who, still evincing the most cutting indifference, pushed his chair back, and hastily rose up, with a countenance on which was written, in pretty legible characters, "What a fuss about a beggar!"

"Sir, you abuse the rights of hospitality!" cried Otto, angrily, and going up to the Frenchman, with the determination of making him quit the apartment.

"Mon ami, ah, mon fils!" replied the old man, with the tenderest expression, and removing at the same time the bandage from his left eye; "now, indeed, I am satisfied that my choice has not been misplaced.—You have not been ashamed to acknowledge the old beggar; your lovely bride, too, has called me father. For this alone have I undertaken a long journey, and caused my carriage to be overturned at your gate."

He was now, in his turn, overcome; all the guests crowded round him with praises and caresses; and the grateful Otto, kissing his Adelaide, called this the happiest day in his life.

"Only allow me to pass my few remaining years with you," added Jacques, as he drew from his bosom a packet with his left hand, it being now remarked by all that the right was skillfully formed of wax. "There, my son, are your papers back. I will never be a burden to you. I have twelve hundred livres yearly of rent; and all I request is a small apartment in your house, or wheresoever else an honest beggar may patiently await his end."

Otto tenderly embraced his adopted father, and the wooden cup was frequently replenished in the course of the evening.

### A Thrilling Adventure with a Lion.

It was a warm, pleasant evening in November, and our ship was off the coast of Tripoli. A party of us who sat upon the quarter-deck, had been conversing upon various subjects concerning the vast desert southward of us.

"I think you have travelled across the desert?" said one of the number addressing the captain.

"Not exactly," replied Captain Bushwick. "Some years ago, I spent a few months in Abyssinia and the country south of it."

"Was it then you had your adventure with a lion?"

"Ah—you've heard of that scrape, eh?"

"Only that you had such an adventure, captain. Your mate told me you had met the animal."

"Well, I have; and if you would like to hear the yarn, I'll tell it."

A vote was immediately and unanimously carried that Captain Bushwick had permission to relate his adventure; and without further preliminaries, he proceeded.

"It is now five-and-twenty years since I took the notion to travel among the African natives. I had an uncle living in Mocha, engaged in trade there, and I had gone to see him. He was going into Abyssinia on business, and I accompanied him. Our party consisted of six—my uncle, myself and four Nubian servants. These Nubians were faithful fellows, and long tried, and were, moreover, strong and fearless, having lived with my relative several years. When the business was over, I proposed that we should take a trip to the southward, and see the country. The Nubians were anxious to go, and after a deal of persuasion my uncle consented to the arrangement.

"On the seventh day we reached a large lake upon the extreme southern border of Abysinia, where we pitched our tent and then went hunting for game, we having been informed that we should find plenty of both fish—much more so than I had expected,—and fowl in this region. Our luck was moderate, my uncle was bent on returning, but I was determined to have a few more trials.

"The only boat we had been able to find was a small canoe, fashioned from a log, and one morning I declared I would take a cruise in it if some one would accompany me.—The canoe would not carry more than two of us with any degree of safety, and as all four of the Nubians offered to go, I was obliged to make my own selection. So I took Lari, the youngest of the lot, but the brightest and most cool and brave in the presence of danger. I took my rifle and pistols, while Lari took his rifle and spear, and thus equipped we set out. The canoe was easily managed while we kept our proper places, and all went on finely until afternoon. It was very warm and sultry, and I had removed my pistol belt, and laid it in the bottom of the boat with my rifle, Lari had just proposed turning back, when I saw a large flock of birds settle down upon a tree close to the shore, and I bade my companion to help me paddle in that direction. He did not object, for he wanted a shot at them himself.

"We had come to within a dozen fathoms of the shore, when a loud, quick cry from Lari started me from my aim, and the next instant the canoe struck upon some hard substance.

"A rock?" I asked.

"A hippotamus!" the Nubian shouted, springing back towards me.

"Hardly had the words escaped his lips before a huge black head was lifted above the gunwales, and as I cast my eyes over into the water I saw the whole body of the monster. It was as large as an elephant, but ten times more hideous in look. Its mouth was opened to a distance of three feet or more, and its great teeth, all of a foot in length, looked like destruction itself. He seized the bow of our boat in his capacious jaws and crushed it like an egg-shell. With all the force I could muster I leaped into the water and struck out for the shore. I never swam faster, though when I reached the land I found that the hippotamus had not followed us, having sunk to the bottom, probably as soon as he had destroyed the canoe.

"We were in quandary. We had come quite twelve or fifteen miles from the camp, and we must foot it back the best way we could. If we could have followed the shore, the task would have been easy enough, but this we could not do, for a deep, dark swamp overgrown with reeds and bushes and gnarled trees, lay between us and our tent, so we must strike up into the wood upon the higher land and make the best of it. Our only weapons were two knives and Lari's spear. The latter he had grasped as he left the boat, but the rifles and pistols were at the bottom of the lake. I bade my companion take the lead and he did so.

"For three hours we tugged on through a thick, matted forest, and at the end of that time we reached the end of a wide expanse of rocky desert. There were clumps of bushes scattered over the place, but they looked dried and parched. Here we took an observation, and finally decided to keep down to the right hand side of that rocky plain, knowing that the lake must lie in that direction. By this time we had passed over half the length of the barren waste, and the sun was behind the trees. A little while afterwards, just as the dark shadows spread over the whole width of the plain, Lari uttered a low "hist" and placed his hand upon my arm.

"Do you hear anything?" he asked me.

I listened a moment and told him, "Yes; perhaps they are coming after us."

"Who are *they?*" said he.

"Our party," I answered.

"That fellow walks on four feet, and has a weight equal to all the men we have left behind. Hark again."

I did so and could plainly distinguish the tread of some heavy animal.

"Is it a lion, do you think?" I asked.

Lari hesitated a moment, and then, grasping me by the arm, he pointed into the wood.

"Look!—See!—There!" he cried, whirling me half around as he spoke.

I did look—and I saw a sight—a sight that made my hair stand and my heart leap. Not a rifle!—not even a pistol!—and yet there, not twenty yards distant—was a huge Nubian lion crawling towards us. I could see his eyes burn; I could see his long tail sweep the grass; and I could see that he was advancing for a spring.

"He's hungry, said the Nubian, or he would not be coming on in that way.

"Then he'll attack us, I suggested.

"Of course he will.

"And a weapon for defence!

"I have my spear," returned Lari. "Now to the back of those bushes—quick—and let him come. Have your knife out in case of need.

"I hardly knew what my companion meant, but I saw just upon my left a clump of bushes bearing a small red berry. They were not over four feet high, and occupied a space some eight feet long by four feet wide. When we gained a position behind them, I looked for the lion. He had stopped as he saw us take this covert, but we were not hidden from his sight, as there were openings in the foliage through which both parties could obtain a view of each other.

"We are gone!" said I, trembling with fear, as I saw the huge monster settle upon his belly and move towards us.

"Perhaps not," whispered Lari, without taking his eyes from the lion. "Keep still—don't move for your life!

"But what can you do with that spear?" I asked.

"Perhaps nothing—but wait and see!

"I did wait; but though it was only a few moments, yet it was a season of terrible suspense to me. I am not a coward, nor was I ever one; but come to be situated as I was with a full grown lion before you, not twenty yards off and only a little patch of bushes as an apology for shelter, through which the beast could watch your every movement, and with that unearthly purring, roaring growl, hardly perceptible in tone, but making the air tremble with intensity—have all this as I had it then, and if you don't tremble, then you are made of sterner stuff than most men.

"Once I cast my eyes upon Lari, who was at my right, and saw that he was calm as a rock. His great brown eye was fixed upon the lion with a burning gaze, and his teeth were set like the jaws of a vice. He was upon his right knee, with his left foot braced before him, and his long spear which he held with a firm grasp, had the end of the shaft against the hard ground behind him, with the steel head elevated just to the top of the bushes.

"Hist!" he uttered, gathering himself for an effort; and as I turned, I saw the lion cautiously advancing upon his belly. When about five yards off he stopped and gathered himself for a spring. I saw his huge claws settle in the ground, and I saw his great shaggy head start upwards, as he left his couch. With my heart still as death, I bowed my head and shrank down towards the earth. I heard a shock—a momentary struggle—a crushing sound as of the breaking of wood—and then I was knocked over by a heavy body coming in contact with my shoulder. With a powerful effort I struggled from beneath the weight and gained my feet.

"The first thing I saw was Lari, for it was he who had fallen against me. The next was the lion, who lay only a few feet off with the head of the spear buried deep in his throat, the shaft being broken off about midway. He was roaring with a deep hoarse sound, and tearing the dirt up with his claws.

"I think that found his heart before it broke," said Lari, as he gained his feet. "If the shaft had held, I would have pinned him through the heart, and sent him twenty feet over behind us. But, I tell you, he's a heavy one to lift.

"The monster was dead in a few minutes and then we held an examination. The lance head had entered the lower part of the throat, directly beneath the fore-shoulder, and had gone clean through the heart.

"You must have had a good aim," said I.

"But it was a good mark," replied Lari. "When I saw him come, I had just turned the point right for his heart, and he killed himself."

"It was all very simple, and it may have been very easily done; but I assure you a man must have a pretty steady nerve to do it effectually.

"We could not move the lion then, nor could we stop to take his skin off, for it was very nearly dark. So we resolved to wait until morning and then have help.

"When we reached the lower corner of the waste, we saw a glimmering of water through the trees; and upon pushing our way down were lucky enough to find ourselves only a few rods from the tent. On the next morning we all went out together, and found the lion just as we had left him. His body measured from the end of the nose to the insertion of the tail, eight feet and nine inches, and when standing he must have been nearly five feet high. We took off his skin very carefully and when I reached home I had it stuffed and set. It looks very innocent now, as my children pat it with their hands, but I never look at it without thinking of the time when it looked terrible enough to me."

### The Steward's Adventure.

In a late number of Blackwood's Magazine is an extremely interesting article, sketching life as exhibited at "an sea-side in the Papal States." While sojourning at Neltuno, a delightful old hamlet on the shores of the Mediterranean, the writer made acquaintance of the worthy Franciscan monk, who told her the following agreeable little tale:

It happened not very long ago, and it is very well known and I myself have heard it in several different versions—but of course I have many means of knowing the truth, and I can answer for my own. It was a steward of Torlonia, or some other of the great people who have those vast farms on