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AMONG THE CANNIBALS,

-OR-My Adventures at Sea.

SOME time ago, we published a story entitled, "The Adventures of Mr. Seymour," in which the writer gave an account of an old school master he had encountered on that voyage, who had been abandoned to the mercy of the cannibals by a perfidious captain by the name of Darnsford, who turned up in California in command of a fine ship which he had purchased with the proceeds of the voyage he had stolen from his friend Mr. Seymour. This ill-gotten booty he had been obliged to return to his victim, who had made his way to the Golden 'State. The writer also related how he assumed command of the beautiful clipper Belle Blonde, and, in company with Mr. Seymour, returned to the Fejees, and released a female captive whom his friend had seen there, and who, by a strange coincidence, had been sold into captivity when a young girl by this same Darnsford, who, as a disguised sailor, shipped with us on that voyage.

With these preliminary remarks, we will now proceed with the story.

"After our return to Boston, and Seymour had married the lady we had jointly rescued from a living death among the cannibals, and I saw how hugely he was enjoying the profits he had made trading, I became greatly exercised in mind, not with envy at his large fortune, but with thinking why I could not go and do like-

The more I thought about it the more excited I became, until at last I resolved to go fortune-hunting in the Fejees on my own personal account, if I could arrange a

I fitted a vessel to my mind at last, and having secured a freight for Melbourne, I took a run down home and visited my family and friends for a short time, after which I returned to the brig, that was appropriately named "Endeavor;" and having parted from my wife in Boston, as she had accompanied me there that she might see me off, intending to remain with my friend Seymour's family for a short time after I was gone, I repaired to the wharf. and began to get underway with the Endeavor.

Profiting by Seymour's experience, as well as my own, I had armed the brig with six carronades and a swivel, together with a full chest of revolvers and sidearms, as well as plenty of ammunition; so I felt we were well-fitted to meet the natives on their own ground, if from any cause they should be disposed to show fight.

I had a crew of eighteen men forward, and so, with the officers, cook and steward, we had twenty-four men on board, not to mention a little jackanapes of a boy that had induced me to take him in the charac-

ter of cabin or loblolly boy. There was quite a show of force when I summoned all hands aft, after the pilot left us, and the crew seemed to show plenty of caprit du corps when I dismissed them after a short speech, and a long swig of stiff

grog to wash it down. The abuse of liquor I deprecate as strongly as the most rigid Father Matthew man : but, like the Rev. Lecturer Train, I cannot tell a lie, and so always serve a fair allowance of grog, with plenty to ear, on board of my ship; and when I want a little extra service of the men, I get it wil-

lingly, or-stop grog, for puhishment. Although it was a risky thing to do, 1 determined to make Rava my first stoppingplace, judging that the natives were so severely punished during the previous trip there that they would be quite dooile this time, especially if they wanted to trade.

I never can explain the reason, that induces me to take certain steps as I do, but, although a firm disbeliever in clahvoyancy, yet I must admit that there is some unknown force that impels me to move in

certain directions, or refrain from doing so a heavy list to pork, sank beneath the sur- I had a project come into my head at Rava without delay, although it foretold trouble of some kind.

Passing through the Goro sea, I laid my ing caldron of the waters around us. course directly for the island of Rava, in the Asaua group.

My feelings were of impending danger, and I felt extremely low-spirited, but directed our boarding-netting to be rigged, and warned the crew that they must keep the strictest sort of a watch, for there might be trouble at any moment, and we must be prepared for it.

Our guns were loaded carefully, the revolvers were put in like condition, they and the sidearms being placed in convenient position for immediate distribution, if

I intended to touch at the south end of the island, that being the point where the village was located, so the Endeavor was hauled on the wind, southwest by south, and as the wind was fresh, despite my anxiety, we let her slide.

All hands noticed my nervousness, and, knowing we were surrounded by cannibals, they shared my feelings with me, and gave strict attention to our movements.

My impressions were correct again, my suspicions of trouble being verified, for when within a few miles of where I wanted to go, recognizing the locality where we had trouble before, the report of a heavy gun was heard, then another, and another, as though some vessel that had preceded us was in difficulty.

Directing a gun to be fired, to show that assistance was near, I ordered the reef in my foresail to be shaken out, the staysail to be set, as well as the flying-jib, and putting the vessel off a half a point, steered in the direction of the sound.

The Endeavor, under this press of canvas, heeled down to her bearings, and fairly flew through the water.

Bang! went the guns quicker than ever, and crack! went smaller arms as we neared the scene of affray.

As we rounded a small point, we saw a brig, with a swarm of canoes around her, the firing ceasing as we hove in sight.

My gunner immediately swung our swivel around, fired a charge into the canoes that disabled a pile of them, and as I hauled up, gave them a broadside from three of the guns, and, jumping across the deck, poured another volley in as the Endeavor swung off, in obedience to the helm, that completely demoralized the natives, for what was left of them fied toward the land with demoniac howls of rage, leaving their dead and wounded floating on the water, at the mercy of the sharks, while shattered

We were fully a mile off, but we signalled in vain, for no answer was returned to us the vessel remaining silent as the grave.

We were astonished at this, but were more so when we saw, as we did, fire arising in several portions of her decks.

Calling for volunteers, I launched a couple of boats, and, telling the mate to work the Endeavor up as quickly as possible, I told the second mate to take charge of one boat, and come along, sprang into the launch, and, in company with my second officer's boat, we were off for the scene

All was stient and still as the grave as we approached the burning ship, and getting on board to windward, we saw a sight that made the blood curdle in our veins; for all around us lay the crew of the illfated vessel-dead!

They had either been surprised or overpowered, for every one had his head crushed by the clubs of the infernal savages.

The vessel was well on fire in the forecastle and cabin; the cannibals had been determined we should lose her if they did, and so had applied the torch before they fled.

Determined to save something, if possible, and the idea possessing me that we were in shoal water, I decided to sink her at ouce, then raise her afterward, if we

around on deck, so, calling to my men, we hastily loaded a heavy gun, tore off a batchway, depressed the muzzle as low as we could, and fired through her below the water-line. The sea immediately began to pour in, so putting the bodies that lay on deck into our boats as speedily as possible, we sprang into them ourselves, and pulled away from the vessel that was now settling and how near the surface the hatchway fast beneath the waves.

As the water reached the fire, the vessel seemed to grown in an agony as the con- we can't unload her ; If we can keep the an anxious and longing look at the liquor flicting elements came in contact, and with bloody cannibals off," I said musingly, for within their reach.

and this feeling now urged me to go to face of the sea some six feet down before she grounded on bottom! the hot air and steam making for a few moments a seeth-

> As she sank down, the natives on the shore howled like fiends incarnate, and began to leave the shore in their canoes, and make for us as we rowed for our vessel.

The Endeavor, fortunately, was only a short distance off, so we were soon on board, our boats hoisted up and swung inboard by the davits, and our boardingnetting, that had been dropped for us to leave the vessel, was triced up in a hurry.

The canoes were approaching us rapidly, but a well-directed shot from our swivel caused them to sheer off in a hurry, they returning to the shore, from which they watched our movements.

We had eleven bodies on board, so our first duty was to examine them and see if we could identify them; but we could not, unfortunately, for the savages had emptied their pockets of even the most trifling articles, having nothing whatever about them. They seemed like Dutchmen and Swedes, although our gunner was of the opinion that some of them were Frenchmen.

It was all conjecture, however, and all we could do was to sew the unfortunate beings up in canvas, and give them a sailor's burial, which we did, running a few miles off shore into deep water for that purpose; and, after reading the burial service for mariners from the Episcopal prayer-book, launched them beyond the reach of further mortal strife.

We lay near the submerged vessel while making our arrangements for this ending of a sad scene, and had made a reverential disposition of the mangled remains, and were back again, long before the savages on shore understood our intentions.

As it was drawing near to night when we returned, I gave directions for preparations to lie at anchor near the wreck, ordering port fires to be burned until daylight came again, and for a gun to be fired every half hour, in order to warn the natives that we were ready for an attack at any moment.

Firing a gun so often produced the desired result, for the natives howled dismally in concert, just outside of the space in the water lighted by our fires, not daring to come within the charmed circle, as a dose from the gun was hurled in that direction whenever they attempted that game; and as they had some of their party wounded in the first of it, they did not care to repeat the experiment of getting within range too often.

I was too anxious to sleep much that night, only catching cat-naps on deck, canoes were drifting around in admirable waking with a start every time the cannon belched forth its spiteful roar.

Everything has an end, and that night, of course, was no exception, for old Sol came around at the appointed hour, the dusk of morning rapidly clearing away, revealing the wreck in the same position we had left it in, the masts and sails projecting from the water, a mournful tombstone to her former glory.

"What are you going to do with the wreck?" inquired my mate, as we hauled up as near as possible to it.

"We can do nothing but strip her," I answered. "It is too bad to leave so much rigging and canvas in the hands of the savages; and I am determined to get all we can from her."

Both of my officers coincided with me, so we detailed a gang of men to get into the rigging on the sunken craft, and get what they could from her.

The men I sent were soon busily employed unbending sails, sending down the topmasts into the water, and unreeving the rigging from the mastheads.

As fast as a boat was loaded with the wrecked material, we took it on board, even taking the topmasts and spars on deck; and as I sent a new watch as fast as one set got tired, we kept the things coming right along, until at night nothing was left standing but the bare masts on the sunken vessel. They were heeled over, board in a july.

The wreck righted on her keel as soon as this leverage on the hull was removed, and showed us at once that the deck was scarcely three feet under the water.

"What is the reason we can't unload her?" asked the mate, as we saw what the chances," I said." effect cutting the masts away had on ber,

"We can get something out of her, if

We passed the night in the same manner as the previous one, the natives, just out of sight, warning us by their unceasing howls that we must be on the alert all the time, or suffer the consequences of a surprise ; so our gun banged away at regular intervals, the same as before, although we saved some ammunition, for we only used blank cartridges in the swivel, and light ones at that; we succeeded, by ramming the charges pretty well, and wetting the mouth of the cannon with a moist sponge, in getting as loud reports as though we had discharged full rounds.

The wreck lay in easy position, so we hauled up alongside, as near as we could, lowered a boat, and sent a half dozen men to see if anything could be fished out of its hold, the mate taking charge of the crew of wreckers.

"What chance is there of doing anything?" I shouted, as they clambered on the deck of the wreck, and waded round up to their waists in water.

"I think we can do something, sir; there appears to be some bits of wood that were used for chocks floating in the hold," the mate roared in reply. "Save all of those chocks and bring

them on board for me to look at," I cried The mate soon brought me a few dozen

pieces that the men had secured at the expense of a thorough soaking. "Sandal wood, or I'm a sinner," I said,

after giving the bits a critical examination. "Are you sure, sir?" the mate asked, engerly.

"Sure! of course I am; that is the pure article, and if I can get a load out of that wreck, I am a made man," I said, decisively.

"How about salvage?" the mate whispered, cautiously.

I had expected that question to be asked at any moment, and so was prepared to

"All hands are entitled to salvage, of course," I said, "and I am prepared to do whatever is right in that matter, which we will settle, if possible, in a manner that will be satisfactory."

"The crew are talking some, already," the mate said, "and want to have a fair understanding."

"Muster all hands," I ordered at once. "Boys," I began when they assembled, you shipped this voyage to go trading with me. There is now a possibility of our getting something for the owners of this property, whoever it belongs to, but it will cost me something to victual you, and pay for the loss of time while we are employed here. All hands, however, are entitled to a share of what is saved, in due proportion, and if you care to work with the understanding that you shall have extra money for this labor of wrecking, hook on; but it must be unanimous among you, or I shall abandon the unfortunate craft, and prosecute my regular voyage without delay."

They decided at once to hook on, so with an expression of relief and satisfaction on their countenances they went forward.

We managed by nightfall to have quite respectable pile of the valuable wood on board, and I knew, that whatever my share of the heap was, I had made quite a little sum toward reimbursing me in my venture, and so turned in with a light

That night a new project came into my mind, and I determined to see in the morning what chance there was of carrying it

out. At daylight, I called all hands and told them that I was now going to require a great deal of them. "I am going, boys," I said, "to raise that wreck, if possible.

"How do you intend to raise her?" the mate asked.

"With casks," I replied.

"Casks, where are they?" he inquired, in surprise.

"We have got a lot of New England rum stowed below, so you must break bulk, get the cask on deck, then we will toand seemingly already to snap off, so we night, when one watch is turned in, put an A lot of fixed ammunition lay scattered applied the axe, and sent them by the anger into them and let it run into the scuppers."

What a risk of money that is, You don't know whether that yeasel has got enough to pay or not. I wouldn't do

"Thanks for the advice, but I shall take

Late that afternoon we had forty-five barrels of rum on deck, the hold stowed again, and the crew wondering what on earth I was going to do, and casting many

Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle, went the liquor, the fumes coming out with the noise, reaching even to the men aloft; but we made them stay there on the pretence of watching the shore, until the whole of my stock of liquors was helping to make grog of the Goro Sea, the sailors growling away at the waste.

When they came down it was gone, not even a chipper left in any of the casks, and they could only grunt their displeasure at this little dodge played upon them.

I did not expect that very great results would occur when one set of barrels [was in position, and so was not disappointed when we saw how little effect they had on the wreck, but ordered another line to be drawn under as quickly as possible, and the same operation to be repeated.

While the second [batch Twas being pumped out, a line for the third was being swayed under, and by the time fifteen pairs of casks were floating alongside we began to see great results from our labors for the vessel was now up over a foot from the bottom, every new pair adding to her buoy-

We got a surplus pair of casks under forward now, drew them as close to the vessel as we could, pumped them out, relieved the first pair, fleeted them aft to the next pair, filled them with water, drew them tight, and so shifted the whole along, raising the vessel nearly two inches higher by this operation.

It was now night, and as the men had worked all day like dogs, when the welcome call to knock off was given they were quite ready to do so without any urging.

You must not think that this work went along smoothly and harmoniously; far from it. It was bothering and fudging all the time, to get the ropes placed, and then it required unceasing care to attend to the barrels to keep them from slipping, while the utmost attention had to be paid to the natives on shore to keep them in due awe of our guns, and prevent their making a dash and ending in a moment the work we had accomplised.

From their quietness, I dreaded all the time we were at work, that they allowed us to do so without any demonstration on their part, only because we should have our labor for our pains, and several times I should have ordered the work to be abandoned had not the thought of the sandal wood we had already saved returned to me, and renewed my belief that there was more in the same place.

Fortunately, I had plenty of powder on board, so that night I directed that a liberal use of the swivel should be made, to show that we did not relax vigilance for a moment.

We were favored by fortune, and not disturbed that night any more than we had been on the previous ones, and the next morning went to work with renewed en-

When we had exhausted all our casks, we found that we had only raised the wreck so that the deck was just above the level of the water, and that it would require certainly a hundred more to get her above the hole in her side where the ball we had fired through her had gone out, so we decided to fish out of the hatches all we could, and see how much we could lighten her.

The crew worked bravely, and although they had to be in the water nearly all the time, as it was warm weather they did not mind that, but just went at it like the brave fellows they were.

We found, to our delight, that there was a great deal of sandal wood floating in the main hatchway, so the boys began to send it along as fast as possible, and I knew at night, that even if I had to cut and run for it in a second's time there now was enough to make me whole for my rum.

We rigged a staging down the main hatch, leaving it some three feet in the water in the hold, sent out some planks to the side of the vessel from the staging, and prepared to plug the hole.

In the first place we sawed it as nearly round as we could, from the outside of the vessel; having done which we took a piece of a spar that was larger than the hole, and pointing the end drove it in with top manis at hard as we could. This being accomplished the sea no longer ebbed and flowed in the wreck, and now all we had to do was to pump her out if she didn't leak elsewhere. Concluded next week.

If there is one time more than another when a woman should be entirely alone it is when a line full of clothes come down in the mud.

A Yankee editor has recently got up a remedy for hard times. It consist of ten hours labor, well worked in.