COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT,

AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER.

LEVI L. TATE, EDITOR. "TO HOLD AND TRIM THE TORCH OF TRUTH AND WAVE IT O'ER THE DARKENED EARTH." TERMS: $2 50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 19.—NO. 45. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PENN'A., SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1866. VOLUME 29.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL

Baltimore, Md.

ESTABLISHED as a REFUGE FROM QUACKERY.

The Only Place where a Cure can be obtained.

Dr. Johnson has discovered the most Certain, Speedy, and only Effectual Remedy in the World for Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures Affections of the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose, or Bowels—those Terrible Disorders arising from Solitary Habits of Youth—secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN

Especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence, or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married persons, or young men contemplating marriage, being aware of physical weakness, organic debility, deformities, speedily cured.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Immediately Cured and full vigor restored.

This distressing affection—which renders life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of impropper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to say that the power of propagation is not far more to be dreaded than death? Nothing deprived of the pleasure of looking upon offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms of both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged, the physical and mental powers weakened, loss of appetite, nervous irritability, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, timidity, trembling, Consumption, Insanity, Epilepsy or Fits, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.

DR. JOHNSTON,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, graduate from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia, and elsewhere, has a peculiarity of treating those astonishing cases that so frequently occur, but which are kept hid with disgrace in the dark and none other attempted with success. Some have applied to quacks, who, by their great pretensions, have confirmed many in their bashfulness, with frequent blindness, effected cures attended with derangement of mind, or have ruined health by ignorant.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. informs all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and self abuse, which ruins both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society, or marriage.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz.: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

MENTALLY—the mind suffers on the mind are much to be dreaded. Loss of memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils experienced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous, and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of Consumption.

YOUNG MEN

who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and ruin their prospects marriage impossible and destroying both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the prize of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must, before coming to consult Dr. J., consider what is their condition, and the consequences that may ensue, without the advice or assistance of a physician.

MARRIAGE,

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal happiness. Indeed, without these the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view, the mind becomes diseased with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

Office, 7 South Frederick Street,

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Full not to observe name and number.

No letters received unless postpaid and containing a fee to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age and send portion of advertisement describing symptoms.

The Doctor's Diplomas hangs in his office.

Endorsement of the Press.

The many thousands cured at this establishment within the last twenty years, and the numerous surgical operations performed by Dr. Johnson, witnessed by the reporters of the press and many other papers, notices of which have appeared in the papers, gives the public assurance that the skill and ability of this gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guaranty to the afflicted.

Skin Diseases Speedily Cured.

April 22, 1865.—1y

ONE PRICE CLOTHING.

JONES'

OLD ESTABLISHED

ONE PRICE

CLOTHING HOUSE.

604 Market Street,

(Above Sixth.)

PHILADELPHIA.

At JONES' Cresent One Price Clothing Store, the lowest selling price is marked in plain figures on each article, and never varied. All buy alike, whether judge or not. The stock is gotten up in a superior manner, expressly for retail sales. Those wanting a good substantial and fashionable article, should not fail to go to

JONES, 604 *Market Street*,

One Price Store.

May 13, 1865.—1y

EMPLOYMENT

FOR

Returned Soldiers and All Others.

AGENTS WANTED.

Great Sale of Jewelry and Silverware.

The Arrandale Great Gift Distribution.

Our Agents are making from Five to Thirty Dollars per day, and we still need more. Late invoices from Europe have swelled our stock to over One Million Dollars. A splendid assortment of Watches, Rings, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Jewelry of all kinds, of the most fashionable patterns, selling at $1 each. Send 25 cents for a certificate and you will see what your are entitled to; or $1 for five certificates, or $5 for thirty, or send a 3 cent stamp for our terms to Agents which are of the most liberal kind. Now is your time!

ARRANDALE & CO.,

No. 167 Broadway, New York.

Nov. 4, 1865—$14 3m H. S. S.

FOR THE HAIR.

The *Original* and *Genuine Ambrosia* is prepared by J. Allen Reeves and is the best hair dressing and preservative now in use. It stops the hair falling out, causes it to grow thick and long and prevents it from turning prematurely grey. It eradicates dandruff, cleanses, beautifies and renders the hair soft, glossy and curly. Buy it, try it and be convinced. Don't be put off with a spurious article.—Ask for Reeves' Ambrosia and take no other. For sale by Druggists and dealers in Fancy Goods everywhere. Price 75 cents per bottle—$9.00 per dozen.

Address REEVES' AMBROSIA DEPOT

42 Fulton Street, New York City.

Oct 7, 1865—1m.—S. M. S.

Dr. Talbott's Pills.

(ANTI-DYSPETIC)

Composed of highly Concentrated Extracts from

ROOTS AND HERBS

Of the greatest medicinal value, prepared from the original prescription of the celebrated Dr. Talbott, administered by him with remarkable success for twenty years. An infallible remedy in all

DISEASES OF THE LIVER,

or any derangement of

THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

They cure Diarrhoea, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Jaundice, Biliousness, Liver Complaint.

The Well-known Dr. Mott says of these Pills:—I have used the formula from which your Pills are made, in my practice for over 12 years; they have the finest effect upon the Liver and Digestive Organs of any medicine in the world, and are the most perfect Purgative which has ever yet been made by anybody. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. Their penetrating property stimulates the vital activities of the body, removes the obstructions of its organs, purify the blood, and expell disease. They purge out the foul humors which breed and grow demon-tempers, stimulate sluggish or disordered organs into their natural action, and impart a healthy tone with strength to the whole system. Not only do they cure the every day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases, and being purely vegetable are free from any risk or harm. No person who has once used these Pills will ever be without them.

They create pure blood and remove all impurities from the system, hence are a positive cure for

FEVERS, HEADACHE, PILES, MERCURIAL DISEASES AND HEREDITARY HUMORS.

DOSE—For adults, one Pill in the morning; for children under 8 years, half a Pill.

Price One Dollar per Box. Trade supplied, or sent by Mail, post paid, to any part of the United States or Canadas on receipt of price. None Genuine without the facsimile signature of V. Mott Talbott, M. D.

V. MOTT TALBOTT & Co.,

No 62 Fulton St., New York.

Nov. 27, 1865.—1y

FRESH ARRIVAL

OF

Fall and Winter

GOODS.

AT

Miller's Store.

JUST the time has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

purchased at Philadelphia at the lowest figure, and which they are determined to sell as cheap as goods can be purchased elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

in the greatest variety and latest fashion.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, CUTLERY,

QUEENS WARE, WOODEN WARE

HOOP SKIRTS, BOOTS & SHOES

HATS & CAPS, &c., &c., &c.

In short everything usually kept in country Stores to which he invites the people generally.

The Highest price paid for country produce.

S. H. MILLER.

Bloomsburg, Nov. 25, 1865.

Gold 1865, 1866, 1867, Silver.

1 to 75,000!!

$2! $2!! $2!!!

Two Dollars!!

Manufacturers' Agents!!

OUR NEW MODE.

One of our GOLD or SILVER Watches, or Silver Tea Sets for $2, as below stated.

One of our Tea sets or one piece of our Gold or Silver ware is worth a hundred of the cheap dollar Jewelry

We have adopted the following mode of

Distribution,

by sale of 75,000 articles of value!

OUR NEW MODE!!

The articles of goods are numbered from one up to 75,000! 37,500 consisting of Pianos, Melodeons, Gold and Silver Watches, Sewing Machines, Tea and Table Sets, Solid Silver Tea and Table Spoons and Forks, etc., etc.; and the other 37,500 articles of valuable Jewelry, Watch and Fancy Cases, Photograph Albums Opera Glasses, Watches and many other articles in great variety. 75,000 notices numbered from one to 75,000 are printed and put into sealed envelopes and well mixed, and one of these is then cut and sent to the person sending $2 to 25 cents to cover expense of postage, correspondence, etc., and the article of goods name opposite number on the notice will be sent to the holder of the same immediately (if he desires to purchase the article) on the receipt of two dollars. For instance: If the number on the notice sent to you should be 500, and a Watch or Diamond ring or Gold Watch should be numbered 500 it will be sent for $2, and so on for every article in our listed 75,000 articles.

After receiving an article, if it does not please you, you can return it, and your money SHALL BE REFUNDED.

Twenty five cents must be sent to pay expenses of postage, correspondence, etc., on one notice.

Be sure to state that whatever article corresponds with the number on your notice, you can have if by paying the price for it, whether it be worth $1 or $500. And it is for our interest to deal fairly, and send out the articles, as it gives confidence to the public, and thereby increases our sales.

Try Our New Mode!!

Upon receipt of 25 cents, which pays for correspondence, postage, &c., we send one notice.

Upon receipt of $1 which pays for correspondence, postage, &c., we send six notices.

Upon receipt of $2, which pays for correspondence, postage, &c., we send 13 notices, and a free present valued at no less than $1.

Upon receipt of $10, which pays for correspondence, postage, etc., we send 100 notices, and a SOLID SILVER WATCH, by return mail.

AGENTS WANTED. Send for our circular!

Agents allowed a large cash commission, by which they can make $25 weekly.

Address plainly,

REED & BROTHER,

Box 5138, New York.

Salesroom, 34 Liberty st.

Oct. 14, 1865.—3m.

Ladies' Fancy Furs!!

AT

JOHN FAREIRAS'

Furs Manufactory

No. 718 Arch Street, above 7th, Philadelphia.

I have now in store of my own importation and Manufacture, one of the largest and most beautiful selections of

FANCY FURS,

for Children's Wear, in the City. Also, a fine assortment of Gent's Fur Gloves and Collars.

I am enabled to dispose of my goods at very reasonable prices, and I would therefore solicit a call from my friends in Columbia county, and vicinity.

Remember the name, number and street.

JOHN FARIRA.

718 Arch Street, above 7th, south side, Philadelphia

I have no partner nor connection with any other store in Philadelphia.

Sept. 23, 1865.—4m.

CARRIER'S ADDRESS,

TO THE PATRONS OF THE

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

January 1st, 1866.

Come let's be gay
On New Year's day,
For that's the way,
To lengthen much our lease of life;
With cheerful voice
Let us rejoice
And pray again
Good will to men,
And cease this most unholy strife.

When wicked men
Usurp the rein,
And wield the power
But for an hour,
The scriptures say the people mourn;
For four long years,
With sighs and tears,
In sorrow deep
The people weep,
And ask, will gladness ne'er return?

No, ne'er return!
And hate shall burn
With growing flame
No art can tame,
If Stevens shall still longer rule;
And fiercer far
Shall be the war,
When heathen rage
The fight shall wage,
And bad men be of worse the tool.

Half slave, half free,
We cannot be;
So Seward said—
The John Brown raid
Was the first fruit of that false speech;
And now, says he,
The Darkie free,
Of purer blood,
Is quite as good,
And *full equality* his followers teach.

The church and State
Have both, of late,
Together sate
In grave debate,
And vowed the Darkie should go thro',
And Beecher, who,
If tales be true,
Is infidel,
And doubts of hell,
Bold Beecher leads the godless crew.

At Washington
They daily run
With spreading sail
Before the gale.
Greeley "tears down the flaunting lie,"
And Natty Banks
In foremost ranks,
Will let, he cried,
"The Union slide"
And those two men are patriots high.

For many years
Mid smiles and cheers,
The Union stood
Through storm and flood,
The Constitution was our chart;
And honest men
Upheld it then,
Taxes were light
And right was might
The Union was the hand and heart.

Fanatics rose,
Our country's foes;—
Without just cause
Assailed the laws,
And to great wrongs did men impel;
And falsely taught
That Washington
Was in the wrong,
And his great work
'A league with death, a covenant with hell.'

Oh soon again,
Will honest men,
In happy hour
Restored to power,
Once more control the ship of state;
And Washington
And Jefferson
And their compeers
With shouts and cheers
Be honored, with all hearts elate.

Work for that day;
And ever pray
That law and right,
—Not force and might—
Again may be our guard and stay.
And when it comes,
As come it will;
Get out the drums
On the highest hills,
And shout and cheer that New Year Day

Friday's internal revenue receipts were $1,425,000.

Bishop Hopkins, of Vermont, is on a charity lecturing tour in the South.

General Mitchel, of West Virginia has been appointed Governor of New Mexico.

The civil war in Bolivia continues with better prospects for the revolutionists.

General Scott arrived at Key West on the 7th inst., and left on the 8th for New Orleans.

An incurable old bachelor, who rejoices in his infirmity, describes marriage as female despotism tempered with puddings.

The Situation at the South.

REPORT OF LIEUT. GEN. GRANT.

HEADQUARTERS ARMIES OF THE UNITED STATES, *Washington, Dec.* 18, '65.—His Excellency, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States—Sir: In reply to your note of the 16th instant, requesting a report from me, giving such information as I may be possessed of coming within the scope of the inquiries made by the Senate of the United States in their resolution of the 12th instant, I have the honor to submit the following, with your approval, and also that of the Hon. Secretary of war:

I left Washington City on the 27th of last month for the purpose of making a tour of inspection through some of the Southern States, or States lately in rebellion, and to see what changes were necessary to be made in the disposition of the military forces of the country; how these forces could be reduced and expenses curtailed, &c, and to learn as far as possible the feeling and intentions of the citizens of those States towards the General Government.

The State of Virginia being so accessible to Washington City, and information from this quarter, therefore, being readily obtained, I hastened through the State; without conversing or meeting with any of its citizens. In Raleigh, N.C., one day, in Charleston, S.C., two days, Savannah and Augusta, Georgia, each one day.—Both in traveling and stopping I saw much, and conversed freely with citizens of those States as well as with officers of the army who have been stationed among them.

The following are the conclusions come to by me: I am satisfied that the mass of thinking men of the South accept the present situation of affairs in good faith. The questions which have heretofore divided the sentiments of the people of the two sections, slavery and State rights, or the right of a State to secede from the Union, they regard as having been settled forever by the highest tribunal, arms, that man can resort to. I was pleased to learn from the leading men whom I met, that they not only accepted the decision arrived at as final, but now that the smoke of battle has cleared away and time has been given for reflection, this decision has been a fortunate one for the whole country; they receiving the like benefits from it with those who opposed them in the field and in the council.

Four years of war, during which the law was executed only at the point of the bayonet throughout the States in rebellion, have left the people possibly in a condition not to yield that ready obedience to civil authority the American people have generally been in the habit of yielding. This would render the presence of small garrisons throughout these States necessary until such time as labor returns to its proper channel, and civil authority is fully established. I did not meet any one, either those holding places under the Government, or citizens of the Southern States, who think it practicable to withdraw the military from the South at present. The white and the black mutually require the protection of the General Government. There is such universal acquiescence in the authority of the General Government throughout the portion of the country visited by me, that the mere presence of a military force, without regard to number, is sufficient to maintain order.

The good of the country and economy require the force kept in the interior, where there are many freedmen. Elsewhere in the Southern States than at forts upon the sea coast no force is necessary. They should all be white troops. The reasons for this are obvious, without mentioning many of them. The presence of black troops, lately slaves, demoralizes labor, both by their advice and by furnishing in their camps a resort for the freedmen for long distances around. White troops generally excite no opposition, and therefore a small number of them can maintain order in a given district. Colored troops must be kept in bodies sufficient to defend themselves. It is not the thinking portion who would use violence towards any class of troops sent among them by the General Government, but the ignorant, in some places, might, and the late slave seems to be imbued with the idea that the property of his late master should by right belong to him; at least should have no protection from the colored soldier. There is danger of collision being brought on by such causes.

My observations lead me to the conclusion that the citizens of the Southern States are anxious to return to self-government within the Union as soon as possible. That whilst reconstructing they want and require the protection from the Government that they think is required by the Government, not humiliating to them as citizens, and that if such a course was pointed out they would pursue it in good faith. It is to be regretted that there cannot be a greater commingling at this time between the citizens of the two sections, and particularly of those intrusted with the law making power.

I did not give the operations of the Freedman's Bureau that attention I would have done if more time had been at my disposal. Conversations on the subject, however, with officers connected with the bureau, led me to think that in some of the States its affairs have not been conducted with good judgment or economy, and that the belief widely spread among the freedmen of the Southern States, that the lands of their former owner will, at least in part, be divided among them, has come from the agents of this bureau. This belief is seriously interfering with the willingness of the freedmen to make contracts for the coming year.

In some form the Freedmen's Bureau is an absolute necessity until civil law is established and enforced, securing to the freedmen their rights and full protection. At present, however it is independent of the military establishment of the country and seems to be operated by the different agents of the Bureau according to their individual notions. Everywhere Gen. Howard, the able head of the Bureau, made friends by the just and fair instructions and advice he gave; but the complaint in South Carolina was that when he left things went on as before. Many, perhaps the majority, of the agents of the Freedmen's Bureau advise the freedmen that by their own industry they must expect to live. To this end they endeavor to secure employment for them, and to see that both contracting parties comply with their engagements.

In some instances, I am sorry to say, the freedmen's mind does not seem to be disabused of the idea that the freedmen has the right to live without care or provision for the future. The effect of the belief in the division of lands is idleness and accumulation in camps, towns and cities. In such cases I think it will be found that vice and disease will tend to the extermination or great reduction of the colored race. It cannot be expected that the opinions held by men at the South for years can be changed in a day, and therefore the freedmen require for a few years not only laws to protect them, but the fostering care of those who will give them good counsel, and on whom they rely. The Freedmen's Bureau, being separated from the military establishment of the country, requires all the expense of a seperate organization. One does not necessarily know what the other is doing, or what order they are acting under.

It seems to me this could be corrected by regarding every officer on duty with troops in the Southern States as agent of the Freedman's Bureau, and then have all orders from the head of the Bureau sent through department commanders. This would create a responsibility that would secure uniformity of action throughout the South, would insure the orders and instructions from the head of the Bureau being carried out, and would relieve from duty and pay a large number of employees of the Government. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant

U. S. GRANT, Lieut. General.

THE TENNESSEE "UNIONISTS."—Our opinion of "Govenor" Brownlow and the members of the Tenessee "Legislature" has heretofore been freely expressed. We are pleased now to be able to add that of no less a personage than Horace Greely of the New York *Tribune*. He says:

"The telegraph has informed us that the bill allowing Blacks to testify in the courts of Tennessee, which passed the Senate by 10 to 9 has been defeated in the House by 30 to 27—the East Tennessee Unionists generally opposing, while many of the ex-Rebels supported it. This is what we had been led to expect. Those East Tennessee Unionists have been permitted by a weak and worthless Union General Commanding and a *Reverend Blackguard who is styled Governor*, to murder from two to three negroes to balance each of the paroled and returned Rebel soldiers whom they have seen fit likewise to dispatch until they have good reason to deprecate the admission of Negro testimony for it would hang hundreds of them if there was any semblance of law or justice in that region. According to our information not less than a hundred Rebels and negroes have thus been butchered since June last in and around Knoxville alone; and there will of course be more if the strong hand of authority be not stretched over them."

A Ruffian Baffled.

My chum, Tom Hawser, did not long remain in Valparaiso after he was discharged from the ship Cumberland. His nautical nose led him back to the water.

He shipped in a Chilian vessel, bound to the Sandwich Islands. The craft was a beautiful—a trim little brig—with masts that were round and tapering, like the uplifted arms of a belle, and a bow as gracefully moulded as the bosom of a swan.—Her well proportioned hull seemed scarcely to touch the water when, with swelling sails, she glided along her course like a white winged bird as it skims along the grass of the prairie. There were fourteen men in the forecastle, besides himself, as dirty and disagreeable a set as, had ever encountered. Seven of them were Chilians and the rest were Kanakas. They would swear and wrangle from morning till night, making so much noise that Tom found it impossible to sleep in the daytime when it was his watch below.

On a certain occasion he remonstrated, with one, a big, burly fellow, with a monstrous head, and with shoulders like those of a giant, started to his feet, and crawing a knife, ordered the complainant to lie down again.

'Me will cut your throat if you make objection!' he added brandishing his weapon with a threatening air, as he witnessed the angry flash that gleamed in Tom's eyes.

The bullying manner of the giant quickly roused the ire of the American, and, obeying a sudden impulse, he dashed the knife from the grasp of the owner with a blow upon his wrist. Leaping from his bunk almost at the same moment, he threw himself upon the person of the burly Chillian with a force which sent him heavily backwards. As he fell to the deck his temple came in contact with an oak chest, and he lost all consciousness.

When his countrymen beheld his motionless figure, they levelled a perfect torrent of yells and execrations against the American; and hardly had he regained his feet when they rushed towards him in a body, with the intention of avenging their ship-mate.

Tom, however picked a handspike from the winging deck, and sit about with a will, contrived to keep his antagonists at bay.

Nevertheless, he would soon have been overpowered had it not been for the interferrence of the captain and his mates, who, attracted by the uproar, arrived upon the spot at the very moment when two of the men had succeeded in wrenching the handspike from the grasp of the young sailor.

As Tom was the best seaman in the brig, and as few rations were required in the foretopmast shrouds, the officers took the part of our hero, and ordered the Chilians to disperse. The men obeyed reluctantly, casting many dark glances upon Tom, and breathing low, muttered threats and execrations against him.

In the meantime, the giant, having recovered his senses, had risen to his feet and commenced to wash his head in cold water. Although he did not say a word to Hawser, nor even look towards him, there was a certain expression in his eyes which warned the American to be on his guard. He believed that his late antagonist would adopt some secret plan of revenge, he would await an opportunity to attack him while he was unprepared for defence—to strike him from behind or in the dark.

As day after day passed away, however, and the Chilians did not attempt to interfere with him, Tom came to the conclusion that he had been mistaken, and as a natural consequence he became less watchful.

One morning while the vessel was within a few hundred miles of her destination, she was brought to a 'stand still' by a dead calm.

The surface of the sea was like a polished mirror. Not a ripple upon the water, not a cloud in the sky. The sun's heat was intense. The pitch started from the deck planks, and the melted tar glistened upon the shrouds. The men who had been in the habit of going bare-footed were compelled to wear shoes on this occasion, otherwise the heated planks would have blistered the soles of their feet.

Presently the captain and his mates were seen to make preparations for swimming. In a short time they were diving from the bulwarks, or rolling about luxuriantly in the water.

The men decided to follow their example. Tom Hawser was an excellent diver and a good swimmer. Mounting to the fore top-sail yard he ran into the weather end, and sprang into the sea.

The giant seemed to have formed the same resolution, and followed his companion boldly. He was a good swimmer, and had Tom watched him closely, he would have perceived that he did not exert himself as much as he might have done, but seemed well satisfied that the American should take the lead.

The distance between the two men and their vessel became greater every moment. The hull of the brig, as the American could perceiver when he threw an occasional glance behind him, seemed to settle lower in the water every moment. His arms and legs ached with his exertions.—He felt that his strength was gradually passing away. But his resolution stoutly refused sympathy with these warnings of approaching weakness. The porpoise-like blowing in his wake still continued; aup presently he thought the noise sounded nearer than before.

He turned his head and perceived to his surprise that the Chilian was rapidly gaining upon him.

Yes, in spite of his utmost efforts, his follower was rapidly lessening the distance between them.

Nearer and nearer he came, and at length Tom could hear him puffing close upon his heels.

At the same moment a fearful sight broke upon his view—a long black fin cleaving the smooth surface of the water like a knife.

His blood ran cold in his veins. The fin was that of a shark!

Before he could utter a word, however, he felt a pair of hands grasp his ankles under the water. These hands pulled him beneath the surface, and the next moment ascended to his throat. They grasped it—they pressed upon it like a vice. He struggled vainly to release himself. The terrible pressure caused his mouth to open. The salt water rushed into it, and he felt that he was strangling—that he could live no longer. A horrible pain was in his head, a leaden weight seemed to have been placed upon his brain.

Opposite to him, while his eyeballs were forced almost from their sockets by the great agony he suffered, he could see the dim outline of the Chilian's face looking in the blue depths of the sea, like the face of some hideous monster of the deep. The eyes, were of a dull, greenish hue, and the dark face seemed covered with a multitude of little fins. The appearance was caused by the distorted state of his vision.

In a few minutes both men rose for an instant above the surface of the water.—But Tom knew it not. A yellowish substance seemed to flow before his eyes and obscured his sight. Now he could not even see the face of the man whose hand was upon his throat. Failing consciousness seemed to convert that hand into a fiery serpent twisting its folds about his neck.

That terrible serpent! How tightly its folds were clasped about his neck!—Agony—fearful agony!

Would he never die?

Ah! what did it mean! The serpent suddenly unwound itself from his throat.

The dark vapor grew brighter, the locusts flew away from his brain, he felt himself ascending.

Suddenly he seemed to stop! The vapor was passing from before his eyes.

A sweet feeling of relief entered his bosom.

He had risen to the surface of the sea, and had breathed a mouthful of fresh air. Before he sank again consciousness rushed into his brain, and gave him back his natural sight, sense and feeling.

He moved his hands and kept himself afloat. His bewilderment passed away as he looked around him. Here was the sea, there was the sky, and far in the distance the little brig.

But where was his companion—the man who had attempted to murder him? Why had he relinquished his savage intention?

Both questions were soon answered, for he suddenly noticed the water in his vicinity thickly clotted with blood.

Then he remembered the shark. The fierce creature had saved his life; it had attacked the Chilian while the latter was engaged in his foul work, and dragged him away from his intended victim.

It was evident that he was not aware of the vicinity of the creature when he made his cowardly assault upon Tom, as the head of the latter had concealed the approaching fin from his view.

A cold shudder ran through the veins of our hero. The shark was probably at that moment devouring the person of the giant, away down in the dark depth of the sea.

He was followed by the Chilian giant, and striking out simultaneously, both men swam away from the brig.

'A race! a race!' shouted the rest of the crew. Tom glanced toward the giant, and the later returned the glance which said plainly, 'I challenge you.'

Resolved not to be outdone by his burly shipmate, the American exerted himself with such skill that he was soon enabled to pass the other.

He could hear the Chilian blowing like a porpoise behind him, and as long as that noise saluted his ears he continued his course; for, although he was already a long distance from the brig, he determined that he would not be the first to turn.

With a farewell glance at the blood-stained water around him, the young sailor now struck out for the brig. But he found that his late exertion, joined with fearful ordeal through which he passed, had made it doubtful whether he would succeed in reaching the vessel.

In a few moments, however, he was gratified to observe a boat shoot out from the side of the brig. It approached rapidly and he was soon picked up. The officers had feared that his companion and himself would not be able to get back to the vessel after the exertion of swimming off to so great a distance, and had therefore sent the boat for them.

The reader can imagine the feeling of the crew when Tom had made them acquainted with the facts we have just related.

They were all more or less superstitious and the terrible fate of the giant, together with the fact that he had been attacked by the shark while engaged in an attempt to take the life of our hero, inspired them with feelings of awe toward the latter, so that he remained unmolested by them during the remainder of the voyage.