

THE COMMERCIAL
Is published every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
At \$500 per annum, payable in advance by
THOMAS LORING,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
BENJAMIN L. HOWZE,
ASSOCIATE EDITOR.
Corner of Front and Market Streets,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

THE COMMERCIAL.

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Twelve lines or less makes a square. If
an advertisement exceeds twelve lines, the
price will be in proportion.
All advertisements are payable at the time
of their insertion.
Contracts with yearly advertisers, will be
made on the most liberal terms.
All advertisements inserted in the
tri-weekly Commercial, are entitled to one
insertion in the Weekly, free of charge.
JOB, CARD AND FANCY PRINTING
executed in superior style.
The privilege of Annual Advertisers is strictly
limited to their own immediate business; and all
advertisements for the benefit of other persons, as well
as all advertisements not immediately connected with
their own business, and all excess of advertisements,
in length or otherwise, beyond the limits engaged,
will be charged at the usual rates.

AGENTS FOR THE COMMERCIAL
NEW YORK: Messrs. Brown & DeRosset.
BOSTON: Frederick Kidder, Esq.

B. I. HOWZE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Will practice in all the Courts of Wayne, Duplin
and New Hanover Counties.

WILLIAM J. CLARK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
Sept. 12th, 1848. 76-w, tri-c.

CARROLL & FENNEL,
Grocers & Commission Merchants,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
FAMILY GROCERIES, LIQUORS, WINES, &c.
AND WILL PAY PARTICULAR
Attention to the sale of all kinds of Produce.

FREDERICK CLARK,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
CABINET FURNITURE
CHAIRS, BEDSTEPS, WRITING DESKS, MAT-
TRASSES, PILLOWCASES, &c.
FRONT STREET, NEAR MARKET,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
April 11th, 1848. 11-1 y.

DEROSSET & BROWN,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
NEW YORK.
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
March 17, 1848. 1-y.

J. & W. L. McGARY,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
March 17, 1848. 1-y.

GEORGE S. GILLESPIE,
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF
TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, &c.
All orders for cash advances on all consignments
of produce.
March 17.

GEORGE W. DAVIS,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
March 17, 1848. 1

J. C. LATTI,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND GENERAL AGENT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Oct. 10, 1848. 87

CASSIDY, SCHRAMER & CO.,
ENGINEERS AND MECHANISTS
WILMINGTON, N. C.
THE ABOVE FIRM HAVE ERIGED AN EXTENSIVE
IRON AND BRASS FOUNDRY,
TOGETHER WITH
Machine and Blacksmith Shops,
Where orders for every description of work in their
line of business, will be expeditiously and
faithfully executed.
July 25, 1848. 55-uf.

LIFE INSURANCE
IN THE NATIONAL LOAN FUND SO-
CIETY, OF LONDON,
AND
FIRE INSURANCE
IN THE BNA INSURANCE COM-
PANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.,
OR, IN THE
HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF NEW YORK,
May be effected by application to
DEROSSET & BROWN.
Nov. 28, 1847. 109

ELLIS & MITCHELL'S
GRAIN STORE, Murphy's Building, near
Wesley's dock.
SEED Wheat and Rice; North Carolina Corn;
Sow Peas; Fresh Ground Meal and Hominy;
White Hominy Beans; New Corn Meal and Buck-
wheat and Rye Meal; Black-eyed Peas; Oats; Fay-
etteville and Canal Flour, brown and half white, new
crop; Hays; Cows and Horses feed constantly on
hand, and for sale.
Nov. 2.

D. CASHWELL,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Feb. 8. 139

JOHN HALL,
SHIP AGENT
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 30 GRAVIER STREET,
New Orleans.
April 13, 1848. 110-ly.

F. J. LORD & CO.
Rice Factors & Commission Agents.
Nov. 25, 1847. 108-13-p.

M'KELLER & M'RAE,
LUMBER AND TIMBER AGENTS, GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND GROCERS,
Store formerly occupied by Hall & Armstrong,
NORTH WATER STREET,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
HECTOR M'KELLER. ALEX. M'RAE.
Nov. 11, 1848. 102

L. MALLETT,
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF
Timber, Lumber, Naval Stores, &c.,
Nutt's Building, North Water Street,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Nov. 9, 1848. 101

BARRY, BRYANT & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
March 17, 1848. 1-uf.

WILLIAM NEFF,
(Late of the firm of NEFF & WARNER.)
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
SHIP CHANDLERY, SHIP STORES
AND GROCERIES,
CORNER OF DOCK & WATER STREETS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Dec. 7th, 1848. 113-uf.

N. B. HUGHES,
AUCTIONEER
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT
RALEIGH, N. C.
Solicits consignments, and will attend to all busi-
ness entrusted to him, and pledges himself that all
consignments and business shall be strictly done in
conformity to the wishes of his employers.
REFERENCE:
T. Loring, Esq., Wilmington.
E. W. Wiggins, Esq., Fayetteville.
Aug. 26, 1848. 69-ly.

JOHN D. LOVE,
DEALER IN
CABINET FURNITURE,
BEDSTEPS, CHAIRS, MATTRASSES, &c.,
ROCK SPRING,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Oct. 21, 1848. 91-y.

CORNELIUS MYERS,
MANUFACTURER,
AND DEALER IN
HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS AND
WALKING CANES, &c.
WILMINGTON, N. C., Market-st.
Oct. 17, 1848. 91-uf.

W. L. SMITH,
(Late of the firm of SANDFORD & SMITH.)
AUCTIONEER AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Store on North Water Street, Parsley's block.
Oct. 14, 1848. 90-yo

J. S. WILLIAMS,
Fancy & Staple Dry Goods Store.
ONE DOOR WEST OF WM. DAVIS'S DRUG STORE
MARKET STREET,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Oct. 14, 1848. 90.

JAS. T. MORRIS,
Lumber and Timber Inspector,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Oct. 12, 1848. 89-6m

JAS. T. MORRIS,
Agent for the Sale or Purchase of NEGROES,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Oct. 12, 1848. 89-6m

W. BRANSON,
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF
TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, &c.
Nutt's Building, North Water Street,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
N. B. I have a large and Secure Timber Pen
where I will put all Timber left with me for sale at
as Small charge as is made by any other Agent in
this place.
W. B.
Sept. 29, 1848. 83-c.

HENRY P. RUSSELL,
AGENT FOR THE CAPE FEAR
STEAM SAW MILL,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Strict attention given to the faithful execution of all
orders for Lumber. 124-lyc

GEO. HARRISS,
General Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
STRICT attention given to procuring Freight
and purchasing Cargoes for vessels.

REFER TO
E. P. Hall, Esq.,
O. G. Parsley, Esq.,
J. A. Taylor, Esq.,
J. D. Bellamy, Esq.,
Messrs. Ballard & Huntington,
Messrs. Tucker, Smith & Co., New York.
Messrs. Thompson & Hunter,
Alexr. Herron, Jr., Philadelphia.
Messrs. Williams & Butler, Charleston, S. C.
H. F. Baker, Esq.,
Jan. 2, 1849. 123-uf.

J. R. BLOSSOM,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Liberal Cash advances made on consignments to Mr.
Benjamin Blossom New York.
JAN. 20.

**AGENT FOR THE MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSU-
RANCE COMPANY.**
Capital liable for Losses, about \$700,000.
Dec. 19, 1848. 119-6m-c.

BENJAMIN BLOSSOM,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NEW YORK.
Liberal advances made upon Consignments of all
kinds of produce.
References:
Messrs. J. & D. McKee,
G. W. Davis, Esq.,
J. R. Blossom Esq.,
Dec. 19, 1848. 116

MARTIN & CROLY,
AUCTIONEERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND
GENERAL AGENTS.
Wilmington, N. C., Oct. 3, 1848. 55-uf.

Dr. B. MUNSEY,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
AND
DENTIST,
MARKET ST., 6 Doors above Front St.
Dec. 23, 1848. 120-6m.

JOHN T. RUSS,
INSPECTOR OF
TIMBER AND LUMBER,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Oct. 11, 1848. 90.

F. J. LORD & CO.,
Agents for the
NAUTICAL MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Accumulated Capital, \$130,000.
ALSO FOR THE
EAGLE LIFE & HEALTH INSURANCE CO.
Capital, \$100,000.
Will take risks on lives of Slaves.
Office 23 North Water Street.
Oct. 24, 1848.

HARRISS & DRAKE,
General Commission Merchants,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
References:
O. G. Parsley Esq.
Col. John McKee,
Messrs. Ballard & Huntington,
Will Peck, Esq., Raleigh, N. C.
Messrs. Hall, Sackett & Co., Fayetteville, N. C.
Joseph Wiley, Esq.,
Messrs. James Corner & Sons, Baltimore.
Messrs. F. A. Sander & Co., Philadelphia.
Messrs. Thompson & Hunter, New York.
Messrs. Pillsbury & Sanford,
Messrs. Hunting & Tutts, Boston.
J. & G. P. Tineoub, Kennebunk, Me.
September 14th, 1848. 77-uf.

COTTON YARN.
10 Bales, B. C. Yarns assorted numbers, for
sale by
J. C. LATTI.
Oct. 21. 91-uf.

A Fine Set of Teeth for 25 Cents.
White Teeth, Front Teeth, Healthy Gums.
Yellow and unhealthy teeth, after being once or
twice cleaned with
JONES' AMBER TOOTH PASTE,
hatheth appearance of the most beautiful Ivory, and
at the same time it is so perfectly innocent and ex-
actly fine, that its constant daily use is highly advan-
geous even to those teeth that are in good condition,
giving them a beautiful polish, and preventing a pre-
mature decay. Those already decayed, it prevents
from becoming worse—it also fastens such as are be-
coming loose, and by perseverance it will render the
loosest teeth healthy white, and make the breath
deliciously sweet.
PRICE 25 OR 37 CENTS A BOX.
Sold in Wilmington by Lippitt & Wilkings.

FEATHERS
2000 LBS prime live geese Feathers, for sale
by
W. L. SMITH.
Dec. 12. 115-6

CORN.
100 BUSHELS CORN Just Received per rail
road and For sale by
HARRISS DRAKE.
Feb. 10. 140.

BUTTER. Fresh Goshen Butter. For sale by
HOWARD & PEDEN.
Feb. 3. 127.

CORDON and Marsellian Skirts for sale by
J. S. WILLIAMS.
Feb. 6. 139.

11 & 12-4 Superior Marsellian Skirts for sale by
J. S. WILLIAMS.
Feb. 6. 138.

MOLASSES, MACKEREL AND COFFEE.
20 Hbds. Serinam Molasses, superior quality
Heavy boiled and light colored—(10 bbls. No. 1
Mackeral and 20 half do. No. 2—69 bags St. Domingo
Coffee, per brig Nier, and for sale by
BARRY, BRYANT & CO.
Jan. 15. 129.

N. C. LARD.
JUST received by Rail Road.
10 bbls. New Lard 10 Kegs do. do.
For sale by
HOWARD & PEDEN.
Jan. 6. 125.

BUTTER & LARD.
10 Firkins prime Mountain Butter.
10 " new N. C. Lard. For sale by
J. & W. L. McGARY.
Jan. 6. 125.

CODFISH. Just received and for sale by
CARROLL & FENNEL.
Jan. 6. 125.

BACON & LARD!
3000 LBS. Bacon Hams;
5000 " Shoulders;
5000 " Sides;
25 bbls. New Leaf Lard;
25 kegs " " "
For sale low by
HOWARD & PEDEN.
Jan. 15. 130.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
THE subscriber having taken out Letters of Ad-
ministration, upon all and singular the Goods
and Chattels, rights and credits, that are of the Es-
tate of Michael Haselup, deceased, at December
term 1848, of New Hanover County Court, hereby
gives notice to all persons having claims against his
estate, to present the same within the time pre-
scribed by Law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of
recovery.
All persons indebted to said intestate, are re-
quested to come forward and settle.
JOHN G. BAUMAN, Admr.
Wilmington, Dec. 14, 1848. 116-3m-w.

**HARD BRICK AND MOUNTAIN
HAY!**
RECEIVED per Brig Forrester from Maine,
50,000 Hard Burnt Brick,
125 Bales Coarse Mountain Hay,
10,000 Superior white pine boards. For sale by
E. DICKINSON, Agr.
Jan. 16. 129.

NOTICE.
FROM the present date, no charge will be made for
Rais abstracting the Dock and Wharf adjoining
my Distillery lot, and they will in no case be allowed
to do so, but when left there will be turned adrift
without discrimination.
WILL. O. JEFFREYS.
Dec. 23, 1848. 120-uf.

HOTCHKISS'S VERTICAL WATER WHEEL.
W. BRANSON is Agent for the above Wheels in
this place. He will take pleasure in showing
the Castings to any person who may desire to see
them. There will be found at his office a supply of
Wheels, Cranks or Gudgeons, at all times for sale
at low prices in pairs.
Dec. 7, 1848. 113-uf.

FOR SALE.
2000 BUSHELS St. Martin's Salt,
240 tons Red Ash Coal;
100 boxes Smoked Herring;
50 barrels Fayetteville Flour;
100 Gross Matches;
10 boxes Mould Candles;
5 barrels Winter bleached Oil;
For sale low to close consignments, by
HARRISS & DRAKE.
ALSO.
Daily expected, 100 bbls. prime Eastern Hay.
H. & D.
Jan. 2. 123

LIQUORS!
40 BARRELS Apple Brandy;
25 do. do. do. Brandy; for sale low to
close consignments. Apply to
GEO. HARRISS,
17 North Water street.
Jan. 2, 1849. 123-uf.

HAY! HAY!
50 BALES, a superior article, landing from Schr.
Lamartine, from Bath.
Apply to
GEO. HARRISS,
17 North Water street.
Jan. 2, 1849. 123-uf.

CRADLE and Crib Blankets, Superior quality, for
sale by
J. S. WILLIAMS.
Dec. 7. 113.

MANLBOBO and Manchester Stripes, for sale
by
J. S. WILLIAMS.
Jan. 20. 131

WINE!
20 QRS. Clarks Teneille wine, just received
and at very low prices, by
DEROSSET & BROWN.
Feb. 1. 126

SCUPPERNON WINE.
A FEW bbls. very superior, just received from
Bladen, for sale by
J. & W. L. McGARY.
Dec. 4. 112

SWIVEL OFFICE CHAIRS.
6 SWIVEL, or revolving Arm Chairs, just receiv-
ed by
F. CLARK.
Feb. 1. 136

COTTON YARN &c.
BALES of 200 lbs and 120 lbs. each—a good as-
sortment, and at low prices.
5 bales superior Cotton Osmaburgs. For sale by
R. W. BROWN.
Jan. 23. 132-1m.

THE GOLD-DEVIL!
OR,
California! Now and a Hundred Years Ago.
—
BY GEORGE LIPPARD.

PART FIRST—A Hundred years Ago.
One hundred years ago, an adventurer
who had penetrated into the heart of Mex-
ico, was sitting in his hacienda, near the
City of Montezuma, with the last rays of
the setting sun upon his moody brow. His
cheek rested on his hand, his eyes were
fixed upon the floor, and his lip compressed
between his clenched teeth, indicated a
mind absorbed in the mazes of a troubling
hope, or a troubling memory. The view
from the casement was beautiful—the lake
and the city of Mexico, bathed in the sun
set rays, with the Volcanic Mountain ris-
ing in the blue heaven, a lone pyramid of
snow and fire, in a canopy of cloudless az-
zures.

But the thoughts of the adventurer were
not upon sublime scenery or bewitching
landscapes. He was from the land of old
Castile; he had wandered to the land of
Mexico in search of El Dorado; he was
now thirty years of age, with a muscular
form, clad in dingy velvet, and a pocket-
square the anti-climax—tear-stained by a
solitary duellion. There, Juan Gon-
zalez sat at sunset in his lonely hacienda,
near the city of Montezuma, with his cheek
on his hand, and his eyes fixed upon the
floor.

"Inez!" he sighed, "El Dorado!"
Inez was a dark eyed, voluptuous lady,
whom he had often seen in the city—at
the Cathedral, on the Elmeda, at her fa-
ther's palace, smiling from the balcony—
and, without an El Dorado, it was impos-
sible to win her hand. That was the mean-
ing of the words coupled with a sigh—
There was also the thought of a half-wild
pensive girl, who oftentimes went singing
under a burden of fruits and flowers, along
the road of the great city. She was a
brown checked, dark eyed maiden, with
the mingled blood of Castile and Mexico
thrilling in her veins. Her name, Boya-
ta, was oftentimes on the lips of the poor
adventurer, and once or twice he had spoken
to her—she was in sooth a rude wild
flower of a beauty, but the lady Inez was
beautiful and rich and noble—alas! for poor
Coyotla.

Juan sat alone for a long time, until the
shadow of evening gathered over the city
and the lake, while Popocatepetl flamed
like a funeral pyre, through the night—
Suddenly our adventurer became aware of
the presence of an intruder, who had en-
tered unobserved, and seated himself at the
opposite side of the table. The stranger
was remarkable for his height and vigor-
ous form, and also for a singular hood,
which relieved his boldly marked features.
His eyes were very bright—they sparkled
like fire fires in the gloom. Whose stran-
ger was, or what was the nature of his
mission with the poor Castilian, we cannot
tell, but it is recorded that this interview
lasted until the daylight rushed through
the casement, when Juan was discovered
with his forehead resting on his hand, and
his starting eyes fixed upon the table, while
the stranger sat opposite, regarding him
with a quiet look and smile.

"El Dorado," said the stranger in a bland
voice. "There is the map of it—the Jesu-
its call it California;—he pointed to the
parliament which was spread upon the ta-
ble. "It is yours, friend Juan, for a mere
song. Come, we must be going."
But Juan pressed his hand against his
brow, which was damp with sweat, and
fixed his glaring eyes upon the map, mur-
muring in an impassioned tone—
"This room is full of gold. Gold in the
river sands, gold in bars, gold in rocks, and
all in this region, which you say you
will discover to me—for what? He
gazed upward in the face of the stranger,
without changing the position of his head,
and awaited his reply in breathless sus-
pense. "I am to sign no parchment, mark
you, bartering away my immortal soul. No
devil's work now—you understand?"
The stranger rested his chin upon his
hands, and threw one leg over the arm of
the chair.

"Parchments!" he echoed, a fig for such
nonsense. "I will discover the gold to you
for the sake of doing you a pleasure, I'm
an eccentric sort of character, beloved by
every body, and respected alike by the Mer-
chant, the Priest and the King. Just come
with me—get this gold—marry the Lady
Inez, and with your two hundred and thirty
billions of millions of bright doubloons,
you may become the actual Monarch of
a world. Bah! What need of parchments
in such a case?"

He smiled pleasantly, while Juan, ab-
sorbed in contemplation of the map, felt a
soft hand stealing around his neck, under
his dark curls, and heard a mild voice
whisper, in a tone that startled him—
"The man who sacrifices all his hopes,
his home, his days and nights for gold,
has no need of parchments or written obli-
gations, to bind his soul to the Evil One."

It was Coyotla, the half Indian maiden,
who had entered into the room, and list-
ened to the words of the stranger, and shud-

dering for her lover, who had never spoken
love to her, she whispered the warning in
his ear.

Juan heard her voice, he felt the thrill
of her pulse; and her hand encountered his
neck, but he did not raise his head and
gaze upon her face. The map of El Do-
rado riveted his soul.

The light of the rising sun streamed
through the casement over Juan's pallid
brow, and over the mild, timid face of Coy-
otla, while the visage of the stranger was a
shadow. The empty goblet on the floor
glittered like fire coal. At this moment
Juan raised his head, and shuddered as he
caught a gleam of a face which grinned
upon him from an aperture in the wall.

"It is the face of Death," he faltered, and
reached forth his hand to grasp the hand
of Coyotla. "Take your map. Here is El
Dorado," and clasped the hand of the Mex-
ican girl, while his haggard face was over-
spread by a momentary smile. "Here, in
the light of Home, shines the true Dorado!"

Keeping his hand beneath his chin, the
Stranger whispered gently, as his eyes de-
voured Juan's face—Gold in the rivers'
sands. Gold in bars. Gold in rocks.—
With this room full of gold, you can sway
the commerce of the world!"

And then Coyotla and the Stranger con-
tended for the possession of Juan, while the
skeleton face grinned merrily above, and
the map of El Dorado glowed in the sun-
shine, from the table. Who conquered?
Let us see.

"Are we almost there?" asked Juan, as,
toward the close of a beautiful day they en-
tered the confines of a gloomy ravine, whose
perpendicular rocks were topped with pines—
"I am hungry and foot-sore, and by the
Mass! it seems to me, that in these twenty
days we've journeyed as many thousand
miles. You have not spoken since we left
the Jesuit Mission of San Jose this morn-
ing. Tell me, are we near it yet—this El
Dorado?"

And as he spoke, the stranger drew his
cowl over his singularly marked coun-
tenance, and murmured—Very near! while
they passed into the depths of the ravine,
where a twilight gloom slept like a raven,
among the rocks and trees.

"By the Mass! This is glorious! Gold
in the sands, gold in bars, gold in rocks!"
The poor Coyotla was a silly thing. Now
for Inez and the empire of the world. But
first of all a room full of gold. This was
your promise, my good friend."

They crossed a brook which sang and
sparkled through the twilight. The stran-
ger bent down and scooped a handful of
sand from the rivulet—sand which spark-
led with countless points of light.

"Gold is in the sands," he whispered,
and they went deeper into the gloom, fol-
lowing the course of the brook, until they
came to the cavern through whose mouth
it pattered gaily. The stranger led Juan
through the cavern mouth, and presently
they stood beneath an immense roof of rocks,
illuminated by a light, which seemed to flow
from the bowels of the earth.

"Gold in bars!" murmured the stranger;
and Juan, with his heart palpitating with
the very agony of rapture, saw the gold
bars, huge, cubitrons and glittering, piled
up along the cavern floor, like logs of wood
before a famer's door.

"Two hundred billions of millions of
doubloons' cried Juan. "Coyotla was a fool
—decidedly."

The stranger led him onward from the
cavern into a dark passage which sunk
into the bowels of the earth, and which
was, in fact, an inclined plane of a mile or
two in length.

"Gold in rocks!" said the stranger, as they
passed from darkness into light. Juan ut-
tered an incoherent shriek of joy. He
stood on the threshold of a cavern in which
gold was heaped in masses, like blocks of
granite in a quarry. A light emitted from
these rocks filled the place with a golden
light. The very air breathed of gold.

Juan, in the very extravagance of his joy,
attempted to move one of the smallest
rocks, but his effort was in vain. All the
force of his sinews, braced for the work by
the very madness of rapture, could not sur-
mount the mass of solitary rock.

"Gold, gold, gold!" he said. Certainly,
Coyotla was a fool. Millions, billions, tril-
lions, and trillions, millions and millions!
By-the-by, my good fellow, I'm as hungry
as a leopard after three days fast. Can we
have a nice fowl or two, done to a turn,
or a flask of wine or so, would not be dif-
ficult to take."

"Eat!" said the stranger, who was seated
upon a rock of gold, with his legs ar-
ranged cross wise like a Turk; "eat!—
drink!" and as the cowl fell back from his
face, he reached forth his hands toward
Juan. One hand was filled with golden
sand—the other grasped a golden stone,
worth perchance some hundreds of thou-
sands of dollars.

"You mock me," faltered Juan, shudder-
ing he knew not why.

"Eat! drink!" said the stranger; and the
gold cavern rung with his hollow laughter.
"I will leave this place," cried Juan, turn-
ing pale and red again as he spoke—
"Friend, I am not yet in your power. You
unmasked yourself too soon. I have not
signed my soul away—you have no parch-
ment stamped with my name written in
blood."

"The man who sacrifices hope, and
home, and all the labors of life for gold,
needs no parchment scroll to bind him to
the gold Devil!"—and again he smiled,
turning his eyeballs to the light, with a
look of horrible mockery. There is no get-
ting back in the gold hunt, my dear. Then,
to the silent horror of Juan Gonzalez, the
mouth of the cavern was closed by a huge
rock of gold, weighing some twenty tons,
and he was alone there with the Gold Dev-