

THE COMMERCIAL  
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**THOMAS LORING,**  
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**BENJAMIN I. HOWZE,**  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR.  
Corner of Front and Market Streets,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

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all advertisements, not immediately connected with  
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will be charged at the usual rates.

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BOSTON: FREDERICK KIDDER, Esq.

**JOHN WALKER, JR.,**  
AUCTIONEER & COMMISSION  
MERCHANT  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
March 17, 1849. 11y.

**F. J. LORD & CO.**  
Rice Factors & Commission Agents.  
Nov. 25, 1848. 103-15-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.  
RECTOR 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, 1849. 14f.

**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. 113-14f.

**JOHN D. LOVE,**  
DEALER IN  
CABINET FURNITURE,  
BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATRESSES, &c.,  
ROCK SPRING,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
Dec. 14, 1848.

**SCOTT, KEEN & CO.**  
MERCHANT TAILORS,  
AND DEALERS IN  
SUPERIOR  
Ready Made Clothing.  
MARKET STREET,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
Oct. 21, 1848. 93-y.

**CORNELIUS MYERS,**  
MANUFACTURER,  
AND DEALER IN  
HATS, CAPS, UMBRELLAS AND  
WALKING CANES, &c.  
WILMINGTON, N. C., Market-st.  
Oct. 17, 1848. 91-14f.

**A. B. STIFF & Co.,**  
AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS  
Payetteville Street,  
RALEIGH N. C.  
Will attend to all orders and commissions in their  
as well as houses, with punctuality and dispatch.  
Refer to  
His Excellency CHAR. MANLY,  
J. O. WATSON, Esq.,  
MATHEW SHAW, Esq.,  
HOD. J. R. DANIEL,  
O. W. MORGAN, Esq.,  
M. C. L. HYATT,  
Raleigh, N. C., Feb. 22, 1849. 145-12m-c.

**MARTIN & CRONLY,**  
AUCTIONEERS,  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
AND  
GENERAL AGENTS.  
Wilmington, N. C., Oct. 3, 1848. 85t

**S. M. WEST,**  
AUCTIONEER  
AND  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
Liberal Cash advances made on all consignments  
from the North, or on Produce from the country.  
Office 2 doors on the Wharf, South side of  
Market Street.  
April 5, 1849. 9-14f.

# THE COMMERCIAL.

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY, BY THOMAS LORING.

VOL. 4—NO. 19.

WILMINGTON, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1849.

Whole No. 485.

**J. HATHAWAY & SON.**  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.  
J. HATHAWAY. J. L. HATHAWAY.  
March 3, 1849. 149.

**W. L. SMITH,**  
(LATE OF THE FIRM OF SANDFORD & SMITH.)  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
Store on North Water Street, Parley's block.  
Oct. 14, 1848. 90-y.

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

**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 1st with me for sale at  
a small charge as is made by any other Agent in  
this place.  
Sept. 28, 1848. 83-c.

**B. I. HOWZE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
WILMINGTON, No. Ca.  
Will practice in all the Courts of Wayne, Duplin  
and New Hanover Counties.

**JEFFREYS & LEIGHTON.**  
General Commission Merchants,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
February 13, 1849. 141.

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

**CARROLL & FENNEL.**  
Grocers & Commission Merchants,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
N. B. I have a large and Secure Timber Pen  
where I will put all Timber 1st with me for sale at  
a small charge as is made by any other Agent in  
this place.  
Sept. 28, 1848. 83-c.

**DEROSSET & BROWN.**  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
BROWN & DEROSSET.  
NEW YORK.  
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS  
March 17, 1849. 1-y.

**J. & W. L. McGARY.**  
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION  
MERCHANTS,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
March 17, 1849. 1-y.

**GEORGE S. GILLESPIE.**  
AGENT FOR THE SALE OF  
TIMBER, LUMBER, NAVAL STORES, &c.  
will make liberal cash advances on all consignments  
of produce.  
March 17, 1849. 1

**GEORGE W. DAVIS.**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
March 17, 1849. 1

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

**LIFE INSURANCE**  
IN THE NATIONAL LOAN FUND SO-  
CIETY, OF LONDON.

**FIRE INSURANCE**  
IN THE AETNA INSURANCE COM-  
PANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.,  
OR, IN THE  
HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY,  
OF NEW YORK,  
May be effected by application to  
DEROSSET & BROWN. 108

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

**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.  
Jan. 1, 1849. 124-1yc

**CASHWELL & BLOSSOM,**  
GENERAL COMMISSION  
AND  
FORWARDING MERCHANTS,  
Nos 1 & 2, Dickinson's Store,  
North Water St. Wilmington, N. C.  
Liberal Cash advances made on consignments of  
Timber, Lumber, and Naval Stores.  
April 3, 1849. 8-12m.

**LIFE INSURANCE,**  
MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.  
CAPITAL \$100,000.  
Slaves Insured.  
J. R. BLOSSOM, Agent.  
April 3, 1849. 8-10-wp.

**HERON & MARTIN**  
General Commission Merchants,  
37 1-2 North Wharves,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
REFER TO  
Messrs. THOS. WATSON & SONS, } Phila.  
Jno. C. Dacosta, Esq. }  
Wm. S. Neilson, Esq. }  
ROBERT NEILSON, Esq. }  
Messrs. MORSE, TAYLOR & CO., } New York.  
J. H. BROWNE & CO. }  
J. & D. McKee, } W.ilmington.  
Geo. HARRIS, Esq. }  
April 5, 1849. 9-14f.

**HOT AND COLD BATH.**  
AT THE  
VERANDAH BOWLING SALOON  
by J. A. MORRIS,  
March 31, 1849. 7-14f.

**GEO. HARRIS,**  
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. Parley, Esq., } Wilmington.  
J. A. Taylor, Esq., }  
J. D. Bellamy, Esq., }  
Messrs. Ballard & Huntington, }  
Messrs. Tooker, Smyth & Co., } New York.  
Thompson & Hunter, }  
Alex. Herron, Jr., Philadelphia }  
Messrs. Williams & Butler, } Charleston, S. C.  
H. F. Baker, Esq., }  
Jan. 2, 1849. 123-14f.

**SPIRIT BARRELS.**  
A Good supply of empty Barrels. For sale low  
in lots to suit purchasers by  
DEROSSET & BROWN.  
March 1. 160.

**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. 14, 1848. 90.

**F. J. LORD & CO.,**  
Agents for the  
NAUTILUS 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.

**JOHN HALL,**  
Commission Merchant,  
WILMINGTON.  
April 12. 12

**HARRIS & DRAKE.**  
General Commission Merchants,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.  
REFERENCES:  
O. G. Parley, Esq., } Wilmington, N. C.  
Col. John McKee, }  
Messrs. Ballard & Huntington, }  
Will Pook, Esq., Raleigh, N. C. }  
Messrs. Hall, Sackett & Co., } Payetteville, N. C.  
Joseph Uley, Esq., }  
Messrs. James Corner & Sons, Baltimore. }  
" E. A. Souder & Co., Philadelphia. }  
" Thompson & Hunter, } New York. }  
" Pillsbury & Sandford, }  
" Huntington & Tuffe, Boston. }  
" J. & G. P. Dicomb, Kennebunk, Me. }  
September 14th, 1848. 77-14f.

**MOLASSES.**  
150 Hbls Prime new Crop Cuba Molasses, just  
arrived per Brig Annawan, and for sale by  
J. HATHAWAY & SON.  
Feb. 22. 145.

**TURNER'S ALMANAC.**  
TURNER'S North Carolina Almanac, for 1849,  
for sale at The Commercial Office.  
Feb. 24. 146-14f.

**JUST RECEIVED.**  
By Sch. L. P. Smith.  
New Style of Hats for Spring, 1849, also a fine lot  
Cap Covers for Sale by  
C. MYERS, HATTEE,  
March. 8th 1849.

## ADVENTURES OF TOM SMITHERS AMONG THE LAND PIRATES.

OR, THE CAVE OF WYRRAL.

Tom Smithers, an honest fisherman of  
Liverpool, having been cast away upon the  
breakers of Wyrral, is thus described, dis-  
covering a den of Land Pirates:—

Smithers leaned his back against one of  
the surrounding rocks, regretting his lost  
boat, yet thankful for his own preservation,  
when a bright flash suddenly glared upon  
his sight, immediately succeeded by the  
report of a gun, in a direction with which  
he was too well acquainted not to know  
what imminent danger the vessel from  
whence it proceeded must be in. "Aye,  
aye: you may fire," cried he bitterly, "but  
it will be long before you get any help on  
these bleak shoals; sooner will the land pi-  
rates beat out your brains with a handspike  
than throw you a rope's end to save your  
precious lives. If I had but my boat yet, I  
might do some good, but she has deserted,  
like all other friends, and left the old stump  
to whither by itself."

Again the signal gun of danger roared  
about as if appealing to the heavens them-  
selves for pity and assistance, and then all  
was silent. Even the ruthless winds ap-  
peared to be abating their fury, and wailing  
over the destruction they had caused, like  
the remorseful groans of the convicted cri-  
minal, when it was too late to recall his  
crime.

Poor Smithers, after listening long in  
vain for a renewal of sounds from the ves-  
sel, (for though signals of distress, they  
proved that she and her crew were yet ex-  
isting) he turned disconsolately towards  
the rocks, and entering one of the largest  
caverns, threw himself upon the ground,  
and endeavored to forget his woes in sleep.

But before the power of slumber could  
steep his wearied senses in oblivion, he was  
startled by the sound of harsh voices near  
him, apparently approaching the cave in  
which he lay.

"Haul him along, Jack Brown!" cried  
a hoarse voice.

"But he won't come," answered another,  
at a greater distance.

"Then blast him, knock his brains out,"  
replied the first speaker, "he's given us  
more trouble than he's worth already, and  
it's like enough to be his end at last."

Then there seemed to be a confused  
noise, as of a number of men in dispute,  
and immediately after the whole band en-  
tered the mouth of the cavern in which  
Smithers was crouching—for he had sprung  
upon his feet at the first noise, and as they  
drew nearer, had receded into a deep and  
narrow fissure, which was fortunately close  
at hand, and effectually concealed him from  
the casual observation of passers by, though  
at the same time, they were distinctly visi-  
ble to him. He saw (by the light of a  
several lanterns which they carried) about a  
dozen ruffian-like men pass into the interior  
of a cavern, forcing along a person who  
seemed frequently and strenuously to resist  
their efforts, and attempt to look behind,  
and in a few moments four others ap-  
peared, bearing between them a female figure,  
apparently in a state of complete insensi-  
bility.

So soon as the glare of the lights had be-  
gun to cast a faint flickering reflection upon  
the lofty roof, Smithers stole from his place  
of concealment, and followed the plunder-  
ers at a cautious distance. The cavern for  
about thirty paces, rose in a lofty and wide  
extended arch; it then gradually dimini-  
shed in height, until the passenger was com-  
pelled to stoop low to continue his course,  
and through this defile, our hero (if so we  
may call him) pursued the steps of the re-  
treating crew, until the whole band stop-  
ped, and one of the foremost removed a  
large stone, which had seemed a line of ter-  
mination of the vault.

The party disappeared through the cavity  
thus laid open, with a celerity which  
showed that the vault beyond must be suffi-  
ciently high to permit them to move erect,  
and the stone was immediately replaced in  
its former position, presenting an obstacle  
to the further sight of the seaman: near  
this he remained, listening to the retreating  
footsteps, until they appeared to die away,  
in distance. He then stooped forward to  
endeavor to remove the stone, but just as  
he had grasped it, he heard a voice close  
beyond, saying—

"This is queer job, Dick Williams, what  
doest think old Ironhead means to do with  
these live stock?—why couldn't he knock  
'em on the head, as he always did before?"  
"It's little I know or care either," replied  
another, "belike he thinks the lass will  
make a grailyd housekeeper, and ook well  
after the whiskey casks, or may be, he  
thinks there's something about 'em worth  
hunting for, and he don't like to make a  
noise outside,—he's more upon his sharps  
than he was before the lighthouse jog.—  
Wasn't that a game trick, Bill?—we've had  
rare fun amongst the split timbers since,—  
none but old Ironhead would have had  
pluck enough to have set that old steer-  
'emwell a-smoking."

"Hush! he's coming back, and if he  
hears thee call him old 'Ironhead,' he'll  
make thy head softer than it is,—and there  
is no need of that any way, said the other

speaker, and immediately afterwards, a  
number of confused voices were heard, and  
the sound of approaching footsteps, when  
old Tom immediately made the best of his  
way to his former hiding place.

Scarcely had he attained the requisite  
spot of shelter, before the whole crew hur-  
ried from the cavern, no doubt in search of  
further plunder. Tom followed them, at  
a distance and saw, by the light of the  
moon, which now beamed at intervals thro'  
the scattered clouds, that the tide had re-  
ceded to a sufficient distance from the pro-  
jecting headlands, to afford a safe passage  
between them and the subsiding waters.—  
Round the western of these headlands they  
had, doubtless, dragged their prisoners, on  
entering the bay, and behind it they again  
disappeared.

No sooner had their retiring figures ceas-  
ed to be visible, than our adventurer re-  
traced his steps to the cavern, and, with as  
much speed as he was able to exert, felt  
his way along the low narrow passage un-  
til he reached the stone which terminated  
it. This, with a little exertion, he removed,  
but started back on perceiving a light on  
the other side. After a pause of some in-  
minutes, finding no sound to follow the re-  
moval of the barrier, he ventured to step  
forward, and found himself in a large square  
chamber, in the midst of which stood a  
rough table, composed of spars of wood  
spliced together, on which was placed a  
lamp, which from its appearance, had prob-  
ably been purloined from the cabin of some  
stranded vessel. From one corner of the  
apartment a narrow, though lofty passage  
seemed to lead farther, as if to some inner  
room, whilst around every other part of the  
walls, were piled casks of spirits and tobacco,  
surrounded by every description of  
goods, evidently the spoil of such ill-fated  
vessels as had been cast upon that desolate  
coast. After a hasty glance around, to as-  
certain that none of its murderous inhabi-  
tants still remained within the cave, Smi-  
thers raised the lamp and proceeded cau-  
tiously along the passage before him, which  
after a gradual and winding descent of  
about twenty yards, terminated in a cham-  
ber much smaller than the last, in the cen-  
tre of which rose several wooden spars, as  
a support to the roof, which was of a much  
softer and more sandy nature than the pas-  
sages which led to it; to one of these  
spars was tied a person who appeared  
about forty years of age, habited in a mili-  
tary great coat, which still displayed a  
great profusion of ornamental lace, though  
much defaced with mud, and dripping with  
water. To another pillar was bound a fe-  
male figure, seemingly just arrived at that  
age when youth and womanhood are blend-  
ing into one. Herslight form seemed to  
be prevented from sinking to the earth  
solely by the supporting band which fettered  
her, and her dark tresses fell streaming  
round her form, as her head drooped nearly  
insensible upon her shoulder.

With as much precaution as a sailor could  
possibly use, did honest Tom Smithers  
make known the purport of his having joined  
them, and the hopes he entertained of their  
escape. But still the possibility of deliv-  
erance had a moment before appeared  
so distant, that the thrill of hope was now  
so sudden, that the lovely and the helpless  
female sufferer, as she heard it, uttered a  
faint scream, and lost what little portion of  
consciousness has still remained to her.

A few moments had only elapsed ere the  
seaman's knife had severed the cords which  
bound the father (for such he was,) and  
his gentle daughter. Raised in the arms  
of the sailor and the sire, the insensible  
fair one was borne swiftly beneath the over-  
hanging arches, until the sea breeze once  
more greeted the captives and their rescuer  
with its reviving freshness. The rough  
blasts seemed to have expended all their  
fury, though the waves had not yet regain-  
ed their usual calmness, as the anxious pa-  
rent supported his unconscious child upon  
his breast while the worthy tar bore water  
in his hat to bathe her snowy temples.—  
The application, with the aid of the still  
fresh blowing sea breeze quickly recalled  
her senses to their accustomed station, and  
the fugitives hastened along the shore with  
as much speed as their exhausted charge  
could bear, not without casting many a so-  
licitous look behind them, and often fancy-  
ing they could distinguish the sound of  
their pursuers' approaching footsteps on the  
waving gale.

Just as they had gained the point where  
the Mersey unites its waters with the chan-  
nel, they could discern by the light of the  
dawn, a small vessel beating out of the river  
which the experienced eye of Smithers  
soon observed to bear a royal streamer at  
her topmast head. At the desire of his  
companions, (the weaker of whom was a  
gain almost fainting with fatigue and ex-  
haustion, to which she had been so little ac-  
customed,) the seaman watched his opportu-  
nity as a tack brought the vessel near the  
strand, to hail her with that cry which  
every son of the ocean well understands.—  
He was successful in his efforts, and a few  
minutes brought her boat in contact with  
the shore.

A short statement of their situation and  
danger, induced the midshipman to con-  
vey them to the cruiser, which was lying

to, at a short distance for her boat, and on  
being received on board her, a few words  
determined the officer who commanded her  
to steer direct for the cavern, and attempt  
to surprise the ruffians in their den. They  
accordingly made towards the spot, as  
quickly as the still adverse, though now  
not boisterous wind would permit them,  
and by the assistance of their boat landed  
the greater part of their crew, together  
with the fisherman and the stranger, both  
of whom were resolute in their determina-  
tion to take their part in the struggle  
which was to be expected with such a  
merciless and daring band of desperadoes.

They had taken the precaution of bring-  
ing a dark lantern from the cruiser, and  
with the fisherman for their guide, they  
proceeded with silent steps to explore the  
smuggler's retreat. For some time they  
feared the inhabitants were absent, for not  
a sound arose from the inner cave even  
when they reached the stone barrier which  
alone divided them from their foe's man's  
hold.

Smithers removed the stone, but on step-  
ping forward into the chamber, stumbled  
over a fragment of rock, and fell.

The fall was instantly succeeded by the  
discharge of a pistol, the ball of which en-  
tered the left shoulder of the commander  
of the cruiser, and in a few moments the  
whole band were awakened from their  
sleep, and engaging their assailants, hand  
to hand, with the ferocity of tigers.

But those few moments were sufficient  
to admit the whole of the besiegers within  
the vault, and, although the ruffians fought  
with all the frenzy of desperation, even  
desperation itself is a weak opponent to the  
determined courage of British sailors.—  
Amid the confusion, the chief of the band-  
its had almost forced his way to the narrow  
passage which offered the only possibility  
of escape, when a blow from a hatchet with  
which old Tom had armed himself, proved  
that his "iron head" was not proof against  
the stroke of justice, and levelled him with  
the dust.

Scarcely had five minutes elapsed, ere  
thirty lawless men lay breathless in the  
midst of their ill-gotten spoils, and left not  
a foe to contend with their victorious inva-  
ders.

They had returned, just at day-break,  
laden with plunder, and thrown themselves  
on the earth to sleep, totally careless about  
the present state of their prisoners, feeling  
confident of the impracticability of their  
escape.

Only three of the cruiser's brave crew  
fell a sacrifice, but many were severely  
wounded by the desperate marauders.

A few years rolled on, and an old man  
was to be seen each sunny day, with his  
blooming daughter besides him, sitting on  
the beach at the front of a lovely and com-  
modious cottage in Gloucestershire, relat-  
ing to a group of pleased and listening  
children, the providential escape of their mo-  
ther and their grandfather, Sir Charles  
Montgomery, on the coast of Cheshire.

That cottage and the land around it  
were the gift of the beings he preserved,  
and that happy man was old Tom Smith-  
ers.

## A HIGHWAYMAN'S CONFESSION.

Some twenty-five years ago two young  
men were hung at Baltimore for robbing  
the great Southern mail, and killing the  
driver. One of the highwaymen was but a  
boy nineteen years of age, the son of a  
respectable physician at Utica, in this State.  
The other was an older offender. The  
following is an extract from the confession  
of the latter, which was published at the  
time in a pamphlet.—

My first exploit on the highway, was to  
rob an old Scotchman whom I had per-  
ceived in the afternoon, from my lurking  
place, driving a fatted cow to a neighboring  
market. As he was returning, (a little in  
liquor,) I placed myself in his way, and  
saluted him with "Good evening, old dad."

"How do ye, how do ye," said he.  
"Sold your cow, ah?"  
"Yea." (Hickup.)  
"How much?"  
"Too little; too little, only twenty siller  
dollars."

"Well, shell," said I.  
"Shell?"

"Yea, shell out; and do it quickly too,  
or I'll make daylight shine through you  
with an ounce ball."

"Oh! for Gude's sake, you wadna rob  
me?"

"No, but for my own sake—to be brief,  
I am a gentleman in distress, and will take  
your money as a loan from you."

"Weel aweel, dinna hurt me," said he,  
apparently sobered, "and I weel count it  
out till ye."

So saying, he put his hand in his coat  
pocket behind, and drawing forth a large  
pistol, ready cocked, he presented it at me,  
observing, very coolly—

"I have heart o' sic borrowin' folk as ye  
afore now; and sae I have nyc gone pro-  
vidit wi' the ready to plunk down."

Such a novice was I in this new busi-  
ness, that I had not taken my pistols from  
my belt, where they were confined under a  
buttoned coat; besides, if I had, it would  
not have availed me, for I had neglected  
to provide flints for them.

"But," continued he, "as ye say ye are  
a pur gentilmien, (and pure enough, Gude  
kens,) just step af a few yards further, and  
dance a Scotch jig, or a hornpipe; and  
make the music wi' yer own whistle too,  
or ye're a deed mon."

"Oh! my old friend, impossible! surely  
ye do not insist on my dancing jig in sand  
half way up to my knees?"

"Gif ye dinna at it wi' a' yer might, in  
less time than I can snap my fingers three  
times, by the son o' Elibu, (wha I'm food