

THE COMMERCIAL
Published every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday,
at \$5.00 per annum, payable in advance by
THOMAS LORING,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR:
BENJAMIN I. HOWZE,
ASSOCIATE EDITOR.
Corner of Front and Market Streets,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

THE COMMERCIAL.

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY, BY THOMAS LORING.

VOL. 4—NO. 19.

WILMINGTON, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1849.

Whole No. 485.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
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1 " 2 " 75 | 1 " 3 " 5
1 " 3 " 1.00 | 1 " 6 " 8
1 " 1 month, 2.50 | 1 " 1 year, 12
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 adver-
tisements 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.
JOHN WALKER, JR.
AUCTIONEER & COMMISSION
MERCHANT
WILMINGTON, N. C.
March 17, 1849. 1 ly.

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. MALLET,
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. 11f.

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. 113-1f.

JOHN D. LOVE,
DEALER IN
CABINET FURNITURE,
BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, MATRESSES, &c.,
ROCK SPRING,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Dec. 11, 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. 91-1f.

A. B. STIFF & Co.,
AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Payetteville Street,
RALEIGH N. C.
Will attend to all orders and commissions in their
line, with punctuality and dispatch.
Refer to
His Excellency CHAR. MANN,
J. O. WATSON, Esq.,
MATHEW SHAW, Esq.,
HOB. 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 County.
Office 2 doors on the Wharf, South side of
Market Street.
April 5, 1849. 9-1f.

J. HATHAWAY & SON.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
J. HATHAWAY. F. 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. W. H. B.
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.
MAYBE 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
R. J. CARROLL. C. K. FENNEL.
July 13, 1848.

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.
AND
FIRE INSURANCE
IN THE ETNA INSURANCE COM-
PANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.,
OR, IN THE
HOWARD INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF NEW YORK,
May be effected by application to
D'ROSSET & BROWN. 108
March 17, 1849.

BENJAMIN BLOSSOM,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NEW YORK.
Liberal advances made upon Consignments of all
kinds of produce.
References.
Messrs. J. & D. McRAE, } 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 \$1,000,000.
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. THOM. WATSON & SONS, } Phila.
JNO. C. D'ACOSTA, Esq. }
Wm. S. NELSON, Esq. }
ROBERT NELSON, Esq. }
Messrs. MORSE, TAYLOR & CO., } New York.
" J. H. BROWNE & CO. }
" J. & D. McRAE, } W.ilmington.
" GEO. HARRISS, Esq. }
April 5, 1849. 9-1f.

HOT AND COLD BATH.
AT THE
VERANDAH BOWLING SALOON
by J. A. MORRIS,
March 31, 1849. 7-1f.

GEO. HARRISS,
General Commission Merchant,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
STRICT attention given to procuring Freight
and purchasing Cargoes for vessels.
REFER TO
R. P. Hall, Esq., } Wilmington.
O. G. Parley, Esq., }
J. A. Taylor, Esq., }
J. D. Bellamy, Esq., }
Messrs. Ballard & Huntington, }
Messrs. Touker, Smyth & Co., } New York.
" Thompson & Hunter, }
Alexr. Herron, Jr., Philadelphia }
Messrs. Williams & Butler, } Charleston, S. C.
H. F. Baker, Esq., }
Jan. 2, 1849. 123-1f.

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 73 North Water Street.
Oct. 24, 1848.

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

WM. M. HARRIS, EDWARD S. DRAKE
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., } Fayetteville, N. C.
Joseph Uley, Esq., }
Messrs. James Corner & Sons, Baltimore. }
" E. A. Souder & Co., Philadelphia. }
" Thompson & Hunter, } New York. }
" Pillsbury & Sandford, }
" Hunting & Tuttle, Boston. }
" J. & G. P. Niccomb, Kennebunk, Me. }
September 14th, 1848. 77 1f.

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. 146-1f.

JUST RECEIVED.
By Scar L. P. Smith.
New Style of Hats for Spring, 1849, also a fine lot
Cap Covers for Sale by
C. MYERS, HATTEE,
March. 9th 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 eyes, 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
aloud, 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 wont 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 sev-
eral 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 appear-
ed, bearing between them a female figure,
apparently in a state of complete insensibi-
lity.

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
thence 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 graidly 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 sharp-
tongue than he was before the lighthouse jig—
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-
'em well 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 retrac-
ed 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 mi-
nutes, 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 mi-
litary 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. Her slight 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 join-
ed them, and the hopes he entertained of
their escape. But still the possibility of
deliverance 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 cord 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-
llicitous look behind them, and often fancy-
ing they could distinguish the sound of
their pursuers' approaching footsteps on the
wavering 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 exer-
tion, to which she had been so little accus-
tomed,) 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 shipman 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 determi-
nation to take their part in the struggle
which was so 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 main
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 bench 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
mother 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 ha'e heart o' sic borrowin' folk as ye
afore now; and see I ha'e nyc gone pro-
vidit wi' the ready to plank 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 fins for them.
"But," continued he, "as ye say ye are
a puir gentilmun, (and pure enough, Gude
kens,) just step aff 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
you do not insist on my dancing jig in sand
half way up to my knees?"
"Gif ye dinna at it wi' a yere might, in
less time, by the son o' Elibu, (wha I'm food