

THE CONFESSION OF DAVID LEWIS THE NOTED HIGHWAYMAN AND COUNTERFEITER.

(Continued from last week.)

I immediately communicated my determination to Malinda, and she received the intelligence with evident marks of regret and disappointment. She was pleased with her situation in Pearl street, and having formed an intimacy with a few females in the neighborhood whose society she liked, she was unwilling to leave New York, or at least wished to remain there for some time for private reasons. She was affected on this occasion even to tears, but her tears were like an April shower, through which the cheerful sun soon broke and dissipated every cloud of discontent that hung upon her brow. Our household affairs did not require much time to prepare the necessary arrangements previous to a removal. In less than twelve hours our little stock of furniture was either packed up ready for transportation or disposed of at private sales or given away as presents or small keepsakes to our kind neighbors. In the evening we crossed the river and proceeded for New Brunswick in the state of New Jersey, which I had selected as the place of our temporary residence. I could not help remarking the contrast between the feelings of Malinda on this occasion and my conduct—she was so seriously distressed on leaving the place that contained companions who were equally worthy of one another that she was afraid to trust herself with taking a formal leave, and came off without exchanging the parting kiss or farewell salutation; whilst I was all anxiety to remove from the same town that contained companions with whom I had associated from selfish views of interest and gain, but whose society I hated and whose conduct in many instances I secretly abhorred and openly disapproved of. The whole number of banditti to which I belonged consisted of twenty-one including myself, and for the designation of our persons when we held our secret meetings, it was agreed that each should assume some fictitious name or appellation. The name appropriated to my accuser was Bob Brimstone, while that applied to me was Harry Hurricane and every one of us had some strange appellation affixed to him, just as fancy, blasphemy or some leading trait of character suggested. Bob was one of the most bold, daring and bloodthirsty villains I ever met with. Although I cannot say I was one of those who look upon human nature as so very depraved as to admit at all times and under all circumstances every species of vice, cruelty and crime in its most deformed shape, and exclude from the same bosom, or extinguish in it, every spark of humanity or generous feeling, yet truth obliged me to declare that this unhappy individual had less of the man and more of the monster than any of the human family I ever knew. Villainy had marked him as its own, and it is to be feared there is not a vice or a crime that he had not perpetrated at some period of his life. I was particularly shocked at his brutal conduct on an occasion which came within my own knowledge, and for which, on account of my agency in preventing his horrible purpose, he swore one of the most terrible oaths of revenge that ever fell from the impious lips of blasphemy. It had been customary with the band to give their attendance at the theatre every night of performance to embrace every opportunity that afforded for plunder, robbery and pocket-picking.

We knew it was not usual for the merchants and other inhabitants of the city to carry about their persons any large sums of money, especially to the theatre and other places of public amusement. Our chief dependence was on country merchants and strangers who might happen to go there the first night of their arrival in town, when, owing to the fatigues of travel and a desire to indulge a gawky curiosity, natural to persons who had few or no opportunities at home to grat-

ify the love of novelty and pleasure, they were surprised into sleep or lost in amazement at the new wonders that presented themselves to their astonished senses, in a fantastic variety of shapes so as to become easy objects of prey and innocent subjects of plunder. It happened during a night of performance on which we counted on great success, in consequence of a crowded house, on the first appearance of Cook, the celebrated English actor, in some new and interesting character, the whole band attended to a man. Our hopes were not disappointed, and Bob Brimstone being more successful than the rest, maddened with joy at his good luck, became intoxicated with liquor towards the close of the entertainment.

On leaving the theatre he observed a young lady walking alone to and fro, in search of her little brother, who had accompanied her, and whom she had missed in the crowd, as they descended the steps of the vestibule. Having offered his assistance to find the lost boy he succeeded in enticing her into an unfrequented dark alley until he came to a place where an opening was formed by two large warehouses, which had been erected within three feet of each other, seized her person with ruffian violence and dragged her almost half way through this gloomy passage, when he proceeded to stop her mouth by thrusting a handkerchief down her throat. The poor affrightened female uttered the most piercing shrieks that ever proceeded from the voice of despair, but all her cries would have been in vain, had not chance or rather an ever watchful Providence interposed by directing my steps and those of another of the gang to return home through this darksome passage. Hearing the cry of distress, we immediately ran to the spot from whence it came, and just arrived in time to rescue the young lady.

Having extracted the unfortunate female from the monster, we immediately took her under our protection, and prepared to accompany her to Greenwick street in which her parents resided. She continued in a state of terror and distrust until we delivered her into the hands of her father, who invited us into the house, and overwhelming us with the strongest expressions of gratitude, insisted on our partaking of some refreshments before we parted. I instantly took my departure home, and full of the most pleasing reflections at being the instrument of saving the young lady. I enjoyed a more sound and composed sleep that night, than I had done for many months before.

We did not reach New Brunswick until the third day.

We continued to lodge at the stage house for about a week, when I rented a small tenement in the outskirts of the town, and having procured a few articles necessary for housekeeping, we moved in.

In two weeks a daughter was added to our family, whom to please her, I agreed should be called *Jemima*. This place being limited in population, and not affording many fruitful sources either of speculation or depredation. I was obliged to make various predatory excursions into the surrounding country for plunder and opportunities to pass away my counterfeit money. Experience had taught me the necessity of prudence and caution, and I was proceeding with the utmost vigilance. Having learnt that there was a college at Princeton, and that most of the students were from the southward, I concluded that in a seminary so extensive and conspicuous there must be many empty heads and full purses, especially during the approaching Christmas holidays, when most of the students were in the habit of receiving large supplies of cash to enable them to indulge in the various festivities of the season. As soon as Melinda was able to leave her room and attend to her domestic concerns, I set out in the first stage that offered for Princeton; and having assumed the character and airs and consequence of a Georgia planter, I soon succeeded in introducing myself to the professors, and in order to further my scheme, I gave out that my object was to procure a berth in the college for my brother, whose arrival I expected immediately

after the expiration of the holidays. I sought every opportunity to court the society and gain the good opinion of the young men with whom I had contracted an acquaintance—passing for a man of fortune, singing a good song, and being able to crack a bottle with the best of them. I was invited to most of their convivial parties, at which cards being introduced, I was a voluntary loser at first, and apparently played with so much carelessness and ignorance that those poor youths began to boast of their plucking the Georgia pigeon, but, alas, in less than three nights, during which our sittings were from five o'clock in the afternoon, until five o'clock in the morning, I not only recovered all that I had lost, but won at least three hundred dollars of the money which their foolish parents had remitted them. Our place of rendezvous was a back chamber in the most retired part of the tavern, and the obliging landlord usually watched the door like a faithful Cerberus to prevent intrusion, and hinder us from the observation of the citizens of the village, and the detection of the master of the college. In the forepart of the night I always managed to lose more than any other, but after supper when the heads of those silly youths were heated with the fumes of liquor, which they generally drank to great profusion, and in which I encouraged them as much as possible, they became elevated by their former success and good luck, played unguardedly and bet high, of which I did not neglect to take advantage, and frequently left the table with my pockets well stored with the fruits of my victory. I cannot reflect on my Princeton adventures without remarking the very improper conduct of parents and guardians in furnishing youths at college such liberal supplies of money, as is generally done.

(To be Continued)

Administratrix's Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that letters of administration on the estate of Harvey Gregory late of Laitrobe Borough, Westmoreland county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Westmoreland county, Pa., all persons who are indebted to the said estate will please make payment to the undersigned, and those having claims against the same will present them to the undersigned, duly authenticated for settlement.

ETA B. GREGORY, Admrx., Laitrobe, Pa.  
Or to C. J. HARRISON, Agent, Hustontown, Pa.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of N. B. Jackson, deceased. Letters of administration, on the estate of N. B. Jackson, late of Brush Creek township, Fulton county, Pa., deceased, having been granted by the Register of Wills for Fulton county to the undersigned, whose post office address is Akersville, Fulton county, Pa., all persons who are indebted to the said estate will please make payment to the undersigned, and those having claims against the same will present them to the undersigned, duly authenticated for settlement.

J. L. JACKSON, Administrator.  
Sept. 30, 1902.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of William H. Hess, late of Thompson township, Fulton county, Pa., deceased. Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, the persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to the undersigned.

H. W. PEICK, Executor.  
Nov. 3, 1902. M'Connellsburg, Pa.

A RIVER OF INK.

If the ink used in the Executive Department were poured down Pennsylvania avenue at one time, the people would take to small boats, while the mucilage used would make a good-sized pond, for, in addition to that used in the departments in the usual course of business, all of the hundreds of millions of postage stamps annually turned out are gummed at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

Millions of pins are used annually. If all of the pencils and penholders were piled into a heap in the White House lot they would make a big bonfire on a cold night. The average person does not see a thumb tack in a year, yet the Interior Department orders these flat headed little brass tacks, used by draftsmen and to tack down blotters, in lots of 3000 dozen at a time. The Interior Department is one of the largest in the city, and it uses annually 146,000 lead pencils, 6925 gross of steel pens, 5000 quarts of black ink and 2500 quarts of mucilage. —Brooklyn Citizen.

**DR. KING'S TRY NEW DISCOVERY FOR THAT COLD. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.**  
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Hoop and Whooping Cough.  
**NO CURE, NO PAY.**  
Price 50c. and \$1. TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.  
**BANNER SALVE**  
the most healing salve in the world.

THE RACKET STORE

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We were never in better shape to save our customers money on these goods than now. We have bought the greatest lot of Single and Double barrel Guns ever brought to the town. Look up your Chicago catalogue and compare prices. We have always claimed that we could sell cheaper than they do.

NOTE A FEW PRICES

A 7-lb.30 or 32 in. barrel.12 gauge, breaks on iron, single barrel Guns. \$3.80; and a much better one at \$4.25. A good double barrel at \$7.50 and \$9.95. Hicks' Centre fire, water-proof Gun-caps, 5c. box. Laffin and Ran Gun powder F. F. F. & G., 20c. lb.; shot 8c.; Loaded Shells, 40c. box. We sold 4000 shells and 16 guns last season, and have made a good start this season. If you want a gun don't wait. They are going.

TIN FRUIT CANS.

Why pay 50c. dozen for tin fruit cans when you can buy the heaviest made from us at 40c. dozen? Wax Strings 3c. dozen. Sealing Wax in sticks, 1c. lb.

Clothing and Shoes

Don't fail to see our Clothing and Shoes. We can save you more money than ever.

HULL & BENDER Proprietors.

**PHILIP F. BLACK,**  
Manufacturer of  
Sash, Doors, Newel Posts, Hand Rails, Stairs, Banisters, Turned Porch Columns, Posts, &c.  
McConnellsburg, Pa.

Doors 2 : 8 x 6 : 8; 2 : 6 x 6 : 6; 4 and three-eighth inches in thickness.  
Sash 11 x 20; 12 x 24; 12 x 28; 12 x 30; 12 x 32; 12 x 34; 12 x 36—inch and a quarter thick—always on hand.  
Sash—four lights to window—from 45 cents to 70. These sash are all primed and ready for the glass. Both the doors and the sash are made from best white and yellow pines.

FASHIONABLE MEN'S CLOTHING

Our fall and winter suitings are about all in. The Styles are mostly dark, and very handsome. We are now taking a great many orders. Come soon and give us all the time you can.

**60 PAIR NEW TROUSERS**  
We have never had such a nice, cheap line of Dress Pantaloon.

**HATS AND CAPS**  
We have them in all styles and shapes.

**SCHOOL CLOTHES**  
for boys—a lot of small sizes to close out at cost.

**YOUNG MEN'S SUITS**  
Of these we can show you the largest line in town.

**A. U. NACE & SONS.**

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and so does the machinery in the Willow Grove Woollen Mills AT BURNT CABINS, PA.

The proprietor has had over 50 years experience, and is confident that he can please all who may entrust him with their work.

Manufacture of Carpet and Wool Carding a speciality. Wool Batting for Haps—none better. Carpet Chain always in stock.

I will take in wool and work at the following places: Booth Brothers, Dublin Mills; A. N. Witter's, Waterfall; W. L. Berkstresser, Orchard Grove; W. R. Spear, Salvia; Lynch's store at Crystal Springs; Jackson's store at Akersville, P. J. Barton's, Hustontown, and Huston's store at Clear Ridge.

I will make monthly visits to these places during the season, and will receive work and return it.

Thankful for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of the same, I am, respectfully,  
H. H. HERTZLER,  
Burnt Cabins, Pa.

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for Fall Buyers.

**Dress Goods  
Boots and Shoes  
and Rubber Goods**  
For Everybody, and at Prices that will please.

an especially fine line of  
**UNDERWEAR**  
Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoats good and warm, for Men and Boys.  
Felt Boots to keep your feet warm and dry; in fact, everything found in a first class general store.

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