

care of these poor fellows, who were all decently clad and supplied with blankets and are now occupying comfortable habitations at the expense of the English until they can be sent away to some other colonies—as, were they sent back to the coast, they would at once be sold.

The "Establishment for Liberated Africans" was formerly kept up here on a large scale, having been founded some eight or ten years since, and generally having under its care some one or two thousand negroes, who have been brought up here in some three hundred captured slaves, and of whom three thousand sleep their last sleep in one of the valleys. It was broken up a few years since; but hereafter all vessels taken with slaves, will be brought here. The court for adjudication will sit in due course of time—when condemnation of the vessel must ensue—and by the English, will be sold at auction, with the express stipulation that she shall be broken up—a stipulation that to me appears like a wanton destruction of property, as it will never tend in the slightest degree to check the traffic; and I have seen vessels almost new, and of much value, sold for a trifle and destroyed. The officers and crew, on the other hand who should be imprisoned or hung, are turned on shore without hindrance, to take passage to Rio de Janeiro, or elsewhere, and again plan their nefarious traffic.

We learn that about 15 or 20 slaves have recently been captured on the South Coast, some with their living freight, but most just prepared to receive them, and some with a large amount of specie on board. It is thought by officers of the men-of-war, that a check has been given to the traffic by the severe losses lately met with—but I fear not. Such losses only make more grasping the avarice that takes the very life-blood. The American Squadron on the Coast is too small for effective action, and they should be steamers, for all the work has been done under the American flag to its disgrace; but I learn that the present Commodore on the station; has fresh instructions, giving greater encouragement and less restrictions than formerly, and consequently the "Cumberland" and "Da'e" are now on the South Coast, actively employed.

The Men that Democracy Demands.
We have seen a District Attorney turned out of office in New York simply because he would not support a dishonest swindler for Mayor. We have seen five or six Governors discharged from duty in Kansas because they would not sanction fraud and ruffianism. We are now getting the names of a whole army of office holders who are discharged from their places because they cannot second the injustice and tyranny of the President.

But, Mr. STANTON, in his New York speech; recites a case which shows, in a still stronger light, the character of the men which the exigencies of the Democracy now demand. In speaking of the Leecompton Constitutional Convention he says:
"It was necessary for them to elect an additional or assistant clerk or secretary, and the name of a certain Mr. Hand was proposed. Some gentleman rose and remarked that Mr. Hand was one of the clerks at the polls in Oxford; from which this immense return was made.
Another gentleman arose and proposed that he should be elected clerk by acclamation, and they actually did elect him by acclamation. [Applause and expression of indignation.] I was not present myself, but I had it from a gentleman who heard it with his own ears and saw it with his own eyes. He was elected by acclamation because it was suggested that 'he was one of the clerks at Oxford.'"

Here is a man elected Clerk of a grave Constitutional Convention by a unanimous vote of the "Democracy" on the simple ground that he had assisted in the most stupendous and bare-faced forgery and fraud that the country had ever seen. This is "Democracy" in Kansas; but what we are now witnessing shows that, although the needs of the party may be greater in Kansas than elsewhere, the same law prevails all over the country. The Democratic party cannot maintain its present position without the aid of adroit scoundrels; and those who can be most useful to it in its work of despotism will stand the best chance of getting and retaining office.

M. S. RAILROAD.—We learn from New York that the unsecured creditors of the Michigan Southern Road are to a great extent accepting the proposition of the Company to pay such debts in the Bonds of the Company at 85 per cent. Under this process, and by the money furnished by the late negotiations, the road is rapidly being relieved from its embarrassments. The receipts for the first two weeks of February are \$30,105, against \$17,551, same time last year. A reference to the telegraphic reports of the Stock Market shows a gratifying advance, daily, in Michigan Southern stock. The N.Y. Herald says: "The annual meeting of the Company will be held at Adrian in April next; and there will be presented to the stockholders, by Mr. John B. Jarvis, the President, a very explicit account of the condition of the Road."

A bachelor geologist was boasting that every rock was as familiar to him as the alphabet. A lady who was present, declared that she knew of a rock of which he was wholly ignorant. You don't say—just name it, madam cried Cædus, quite self-possessed. It is rock the cradle, sir, replied the lady.

A Congressman from Tennessee, a twined New England member of coming from a section of country too poor to raise anything but calves and jackasses. True said the New Englander, we do raise calves and jackasses, but we don't send them to Congress, as your Suite does.

THE REGISTER.

LIGNIER, MARCH 4, 1858.

Confession and Execution of the great Malefactor.

In view of the demand for the whole account of McDougal's confession, trial by the Regulators, their further proceedings with him, together with his speech on the gallows, and account of his execution, we have concluded to embody the whole in pamphlet form, and issue it from this office this week.

Price, per single copy, 10 cts.
12 copies, postage paid, \$1.00.
100 " " " 6.00.

Those wishing this important and thrilling document will do well to send in their orders early. Address
J. PALMITER & Co.

More Terror Stricken Down upon Out-Laws.

We have now to record a descent upon the foul nest of another land pirate's den. Messrs. SHERMAN and LAYBURN, of this County, accompanied by the U. S. Marshal, and PAYNE as pilot, proceeded to a point near Lafayette, Ind., and there secured some twelve or fifteen of a gang of horse thieves, counterfeiters, robbers, &c.

In this, as in other instances, these arrests were made at the instance of PAYNE, who, in his previous course, had formed the acquaintance of members of this band. Time alone can tell the results that the information furnished by PAYNE will accomplish.

There has been a mutual self-protecting connection between these bands of out-laws, extending through, probably, one-half the States of this Union. One of the gang having occasion to run off property to a certain section of the country, he is furnished with the names of the persons and lodges in that section, where it will be safe for him to stop. Thus it has been that the band, living in this County, have become acquainted with the gentry of the same stripe in other sections.

When they have had occasion to visit other places, on their business, they have enjoyed the hospitality of such persons as those arrested at Lafayette, and are, in turn, tendered them in journeying through this section with their booty, the liberties of their homes.

The different bands keep up quite a trade and commerce, exchanging quite often stolen goods, horses, buggies, &c. Thus the goods or other property stolen here, are exchanged with some gang at a distance, so as not to have the property exposed near the place where it was stolen, and vice versa. Also, should one be arrested, if his comrades at home could not, either on straw bail or other trick, figure him out, and the prisoner should be forced to trial, lo! and behold, some gentry forsooth, would appear at the trial from a distance, and very clearly and distinctly swear an alibi. Thus, or in some other way, has these banded desperadoes flourished and fattened upon community. Judges, Sheriffs, Prosecutors and probably Jurors, have, in some mysterious way, come in possession of these out-law's money. Thus this community had these living vipers existing in their midst.

In very many places the preponderance was so great that good men seeing unmistakable indications of the banditti's proceedings, yet by the incendiary's torch were overawed and warned into the most perfect silence.

But times are now slightly changed in this and adjoining country. Credit in this, as in everything else, should be given to whom "credit is due," for the great work accomplished.

We trust that the foundations of this great iniquity are shaken beyond rebuilding, and that industry and enterprise may extend and flourish without molestation or fear of the banditti's grasp.

We shall continue to keep our readers informed of developments as, from time to time, they shall occur.

We call attention to the Educational Notice on our third page. We have this to say from our former acquaintance with Miss JONES, that any one attending her school, with an earnest desire to learn, cannot fail to be benefitted. The last of our school-boy days were spent under Miss JONES' tutelage. Not setting ourselves up, however, as a model of Miss J.'s scholarship, for our incompetency dates far back of her attempt to "brighten up our ideas," and learn them how to "shoot." But, boys and girls, if you wish from your hearts to learn, you may truly become model pupils under Miss J.'s superintendence.

CHICAGO ELECTION.—The Republicans have elected their Mayor by 1,500.

Gregory McDougal.

HIS CONFESSION &c.

Further Particulars of his Execution.

GREGORY MCDUGAL was brought before the Committee on the evening of the 25th of January, when he was informed, for the first time, of the doom that awaited him—that he was to be executed the next day at 12 o'clock. The gentleman whose duty it was to break to him this painful and unwelcome intelligence, addressed the prisoner in some very effecting and appropriate remarks, which seemed to effect him to such a degree that he appeared confused, and made some wandering remarks, such as, "Well, gentlemen, I am in your power, deal with me as you see fit—I have never been in Canada—I never had a brother there," &c., &c. He said he had committed many thefts, and commenced to relate them, but was told that perhaps he had better return to his room, where if he had anything to relate—any confessions to make, he would be waited upon by two or three persons who would commit to writing whatever he desired to communicate, to which he assented. He was then asked, if he would like to have a clergyman visit him in his room and confer with him on spiritual matters. He replied that he would, and desired to know if he could not have an opportunity of seeing his wife. He was told that his wife should be sent for immediately. He was then taken back to his room, and messengers dispatched at once for his wife and child, who arrived next morning at 7 o'clock.

After a short exhortation and prayer by the Rev. Mr. Wolcott, he made the following

CONFESSION:

I was born in Wallaceburg, Kent Co. Canada, in 1831. My parents were respectable, and gave me a good opportunity for an education, but I did not improve it. My father was a professor of religion. I was married to Margaret Jacobs when I was 19 years of age. I have four brothers and one sister. My father died when I was 19, in Canada. He was engaged at the time of his death, in merchandizing, in Wallaceburg. His name was Laughlin McDougal. I was engaged at the time of my father's death in keeping tavern. I continued in this business about two years. I commenced my career of crime about four or five years since. My brother Miles was at work on the Great Western Railroad, where he was arrested for robbing a house and stealing a horse, and confined in the Chatham Jail. I went to the jail in company with John McGregor, John McDougal and James McDougal to release my brother. The jail was surrounded by a wall, McGregor, John and myself climbed over the wall by the aid of a ladder. (James dared not venture.) We took the ladder and stove against the door, which was made of wood, and burst it in. We went into the Hall and so into the jailer's bedroom. We found no one there but the old lady, who appeared frightened, but he tapped her lightly on her head with his hand, and said "don't be frightened mother, I'll not hurt a hair of your head, I only want the keys of the prison." She immediately gave us three—one to each of us—and also went to the bed, and from under the pillow took a bag about fifteen inches in length and handed to us, which I took and put in my pocket. There was something heavy in the bag but did not look to see what it was. I then went to the grate-doors and on the opposite side were the guards, who called out "run here boys," upon hearing which my comrades turned and fled, but I went up to the door and told the guards to stand back or I would shoot them. I tried to unlock the door, but found the key which I had did not fit, and that the boys had gone with the one which did. I then started to pass out, and the old lady followed me and demanded back her purse of gold. I stood a second or two, and then handed it back, and said, "here mother, take your gold, I do not want it." The old lady's name was Payne. I then went out and joined my comrades, and traveled home on foot, a distance of twenty-six miles. The officers pursued us, and got to my house before we did, but we managed to keep out of their way. I then went to Chemung County, N. Y., where I fell in company with one Sherman Mallett, and with our wives came to Burr Oak, Michigan, and there met with Wm. Latta. Bought a place opposite, and stayed there several weeks repairing the place. Mallett hired a horse at a livery stable and drove to Port Mitchell, broke open a store, and stole a lot of silk goods and kid gloves,

he put in an overcoat and started for home, but lost a piece near the tamarack, took the rest to Latta's.

About six weeks after Latta came and proposed to John McDougal, Sherman Mallett and myself, that he would furnish us with some counterfeit money, if we would get some goods. We went to Waterford in Elkhart County, and broke open a store and stole dry goods to the amount of some \$800. We took them to about three miles west of Lima and hid them in the woods. We sold a part to Latta, and a part to Jeremiah Misner for counterfeit money made at Perry Randolph's. The Factory at Fawn River was broken open, I think by Charles Smith and a man called Red Head. The goods were taken to Wm. Hill's. I went in company with Mallett, Wm. Ray, and John McDougal to Detroit, and there passed about \$60 in paper on the Westminster bank, Rhode Island. I had some six or eight hundred dollars of this money. I sold a part of it to Mallett's comrades in New York. Mallett and I hired a span of gray horses at Romeo, Michigan, and drove them to Chemung County N. Y., and sold them to Edward Howard, who lives about five miles from Havana. We then exchanged some of our counterfeit for 20's on the Black River Bank and came back to Freedom, Mallett passed two 20's on the way home. I gave mine to Latta.

Mallett went into the Factory at Fawn River looking for a site and went all through it. Suspicion rested on me. We went to Perry Randolph's, and then to Kendallville where Mallett passed one or two of his 20's. While we were absent my house was searched and the officers were waiting for me when I returned, but I only stayed about two hours, and then started for Jackson. My wife, then, for the first time, became acquainted with my true character. I went back to Wallaceburg, Canada, and stole a pair of horses from Raymond Baley, and rode them seventy miles east of London, and took them into the Pinery. I stopped with a man by the name of Cartright, and made shingles a few weeks, the horses being secreted. I finally made a sleigh, stole a set of harness, and brought them to Cartright's. I started for Buffalo on Christmas, 1856, and put up at the Grankin House. I sold one of the horses to a merchant, and the other to Lyons at Black Rock. I then returned to Canada and hired a horse and cutter at Ingersoll and came to Wallaceburg, and took my cousin with me. About six miles from Wallaceburg, we stole a pony from a stable; came to Tecumseh, Michigan, and there traded off the pony for another horse, and came to Freedom. Went to Perry Randolph's and left one horse there. Went to Bill Hill's and traded both horses for a sorrel mare. Hill knew they were stolen. I then started for Wallaceburg in company with my wife and cousin. We stole a pony below Detroit, and went about twelve miles when my cousin stole a sorrel mare. We sold the pony about ten miles from Port Dover. We took the other two horses to Buffalo, and sold them. I went from there to Syracuse, and worked in the salt works several weeks. Then went to Chemung County, N. Y. I went in company with Edward Howard to rob a man they called Big Jim. Howard went into the house, wet a cloth with chloroform and laid it on his breast, went out and waited a few minutes, then went in and took \$95 and a gold watch. I took the watch and twenty dollars of the money. I went back to Syracuse and took my wife and went to Rochester, and then went back to Chemung County, and hired out to drive team for a man by the name of Hutchinson. I went to his bed in the night, and took \$125, and a watch worth \$2 or \$3. Then went to Rochester, stayed a few days, then went back to Chemung. There met Mallett who had just been pardoned out of prison. We went to Jefferson and broke open a Drug Store, and took some jewelry, pocket-knives, and seven or eight dollars in money. We took the goods to a man by the name of Baker, east of Penn Yan. He offered us \$60, we wanted \$80. He however, stole some gold rings of us.

We went from there to Pen Yan and took the cars for Rochester, stayed there awhile, finally went back to Baker's and broke open his wagon and stole seventy or eighty dollars worth of goods. We then went to Chemung, and stole Joseph Howard's horse, and went back to Baker's. We next stole a pair of mares, sleigh, double harness and a set of single harness. We traded our sleigh and harness off for a wagon to a man by the name of Reed, in Chataque Co. We kept the mares. We broke open

and stole dry goods to the amount of \$200; also, a jeweller's store and took two or three hundred dollars worth of watches and jewelry. We took our jewelry to Canada. We hired a horse and buggy of a man by the name of Fish, and drove it to Perry Randolph's and sold it to Woodford.

Next went to Pennsylvania and broke open a grocery and got about a hundred dollars worth of tea and tobacco. Mallett hired horses and buggy of Woodford and we went down to Ellicottville, where we got in company with a man by the name of Phipps, and we went some seven miles, to a man by the name of Ozen, and I held the horses while they went into the house. They hurt Ozen, badly by striking him with a stick. They got twenty-four or twenty-five dollars. We stopped some two or three months with Reed. I then took my mares and hitched them to my wagon, and we came to Tiffin, Ohio, and Mallett sold all to a pump peddler. I then came to Burnam's to see about my mother. I got thirty dollars of Burnam in bogus coin, and \$2,000 in counterfeit of Bill Hill, on the Southern Bank of Kentucky, (brought from Cincinnati. I then returned to Chataque, N. Y., and sold some and some I returned.

On my return I became acquainted with Payne through Burnam. We went to Wolf Lake, and took a pair of horses of movers, and took them to Mr. Woodford's in Chataque Co., and sold them to him. We stole another pair of brown mares, and drove them back and sold them to Burnam. Payne stopped at Perryburg and stole another and rode to Burnam's. I traded a watch with Payne for his horse and \$20. Next Barney Weston, Sol. Stuart and myself went to Springfield, broke into a store, got about \$200 worth of dry goods, and sold them to Barney Weston for a wagon. I sold it to Burnam for my board. Next Payne and I went to Uniontown in July, and got 10 or 12 pairs of boots, 2 pair of long rubber boots, and one pair then's gaiters. Payne sold his to Bill Hill, and I sold mine to Kremer. Payne and I next went to Ontario and pulled some 4 or 500 pair of Buckskin Gloves, from McKinley; and some to Hill, some to Ulmer, and some to Joe and Bill Hill.

A man by the name of John Wilson stole Spencer's horses, and took them about 35 miles north of Cincinnati, and sold them to an old farmer, and then pulled a pair of brown horses, and brought them to Burnam's, and put them to my wagon, drove them to Detroit; then shipped them to Dunkirk, and drove them to Thomas Reed's in Chataque, Co., N. Y. I took a mare and colt from Burnam's to Michigan, four miles east of Albion, on the Jackson road, and traded to Wm. Hill for a horse.

I traded a horse to E. W. W. He is with us. I gave him counterfeit money, and he told me he passed it. He was initiated before I saw him. These men are the kind of men that are the cause of so many horses being stolen. Also, I would not be afraid of his exposing me if he knew I had a stolen horse.

Stealing from the peddler at Rome—myself, Kessler, Hadley, Stout, Harsh, Core and Smitzer hid the goods under a hay stack. Myself, Core and Stout went to Springfield, and one our way back Core went into a shoe shop and took two guns, one deer skin and according to Core, I think, took them north. We then came to McKinzie's wagon and took the box out and hid it in the bushes. A few nights after I gave it to Forsyth to peddle out, Forsyth the magic man. On being questioned he stated that he robbed a man by the name of Alexander McCoy, of a watch, on the ice at Wallaceburg, soon after I tried to get my brother out of jail. I ran up behind him and pulled his watch, when he fell down on the ice, but not hurt; he came to my house next morning for a drink.

Upon being questioned in regard to a certain "Scotchman" robbed in the western part of New York, he said:—Mallett and Wm. Roy went to his house, the man was setting smoking his pipe, they asked him for a drink, he got them some water, when Roy knocked him down, he asked what he wanted, Roy said they must have his money, he said he put it in the bank. They poured out wheat and flour and raked it all through in search of the money, after which they put some live coal in a kettle and set him on it; but he still said it was in the bank. They took an old watch and left. A man by the name of N. Jones pointed the place out to them by writing them a letter to York State, in Chemung Co. Jones lives near Georgetown in Canada.

Dunkirk, Chataque Co. Miles. Payne, &c. We leave these names blank for certain reasons.

John Wilson and George Palmer broke the Spenceville store. R. J. Lent deals in counterfeit, lives in Uniontown. Hadley and Hunt robbed and stabbed Myers.

LIGNIER. Hank Core stole Storm's buggy; it is on the Michigan River, at True Roberts', at Lowell. Wright's goods were stolen by Charles Smith and Wilkinson, and sold to Bill Hill.

FORT WAYNE. Large ticket agent, Ott Holcomb, Bill Jackson, keeper of the Mad Anthony Saloon, and Joel Cattel deals in counterfeit, Sam Gowers uses counterfeit and secretes horses, he gave me counterfeit money himself.

LAGRANGE. Constable Louthier deals in counterfeit and horses; James Pitts signs the bills, on Pretty Prairie; Ad. Nimmons used to. Misner signs his own. There is an old man that usually stops at Perry Randolph's—he cut their plates, or does their engraving. I think he is there now. John Goodrich secretes stolen horses, he secreted two for me at different times, he also deals in counterfeit, has asked me for it. Holsinger's horse was taken was taken by Hunt and sold to Wm. Hill, four miles from Albion, Michigan. Dan Wilson and Ben Wilson deal in counterfeit and secreted a couple of horses for Payne.

McDougal was at Burnam's in Dec., 1857. He saw Dr. Hogan, and Hogan said that he had sold Burnam a Christ-mas collar, and if he let Burnam have \$400 or \$500, whose business was it? Dr. Hogan was at a party at Ben Wilson's. Payne was there. Payne let Hogan have a quantity of counterfeit to keep till after the dance. Payne had \$900; Hogan knew it was counterfeit.

McDougal has seen Meeker there counterfeiting at different times, seen him at Burnam's coloring counterfeit; James Clark, a baggage master on the R. R. at Ft. Wayne. He is a big stout man. Jed Cathwell, who keeps the Saloon, deals in counterfeit; he used to get his money from Bill Hill and Burnam.

Jonathan Thompson makes and peddles spurious coin, lives in Kinsman, Ohio, on the road to Meadville. Out Hoken, a starch dealer, deals in counterfeit.

Wm. Thompson, used to be sheriff of Chemung Co., N. Y., John Thompson, Henry Thompson, out west, Charles Hibbard, keeps tavern, all of the same place, and John Rosenkranz, think he lives in Bath, N. Y., all deal in counterfeit.

HIS APPEARANCE.

McDougal, throughout the period of his confinement, up to the time of communicating to him his awful doom, seemed perfectly careless and hard-headed, and, in fact, his bearing and manner were defying. He made several derisive remarks about the proceedings of the Regulators—stated that he was not to be, and could not be frightened. He seemed at times to regard the persons about him, and all attempts to get confessions from him, with marked contempt. His remarks were often profane and well insulting—sometimes he would maintain a dogged silence to all enquiries made of him.

After being informed of the doom that awaited him, he seemed to wake up to a new and entirely different feeling.

The writer of this witnessed the parting interview with his wife and child, a babe of near a year old. His wife had reached him about 7 o'clock A.M. McDougal was the first to convey to her the tidings of his own doom. She was completely overcome, and in a short time relapsed into a swooning state, from which she did not fully awake until the time had come for his removal to the place of execution. And of the heart-rending scene, at those few minutes which composed that parting interview.

McDougal was composed, but weeping freely, and lamenting his fate. His wife, in view of this last interview upon earth with the husband of her youth, seemed inconsolable. Her ejaculations of grief and sorrow were almost unending. She begged to go with him. He told her that it would not do. Once or twice he started from the embrace of his wife, remarking that he would have to go, as "they were waiting him." He urged her to train up their child in the "way it should go." The babe participated in the sadness of the scene; it caught the reflex of grief on the countenances of those around it, and cried sorrowfully. McDougal, brushing away the tears, rushed his wife affectionately and fondly and bidding last adieu, he slowly left the room to the carriage, which awaited him in front of the Hotel. He was seated with a clergyman and three or four