

A few shots were exchanged, but it being dark, the Rangers escaped with their booty. Nothing delighted them more than to rob the Magistrate's house. At one time, a notice made its appearance in the newspapers, like this :

"The undersigned respectfully solicits the attendance of the Lieut. Governor, his Private Secretary, Chief Police Magistrate and other officers, at Park Hill on a certain day, at eight o'clock P. M., to take supper. There will be a band of police constables in attendance, that no harm may result.

Your humble servant when taken,

(Signed,)

MARTIN CASH."

These three noted individuals had once made their escape from Port Arthur. While prisoners, they practiced various athletic exercises, such as jumping, running and wrestling, and thus prepared themselves for hardships. They were strong and well built. Like others of their profession, after filling their age "with deeds and not with lingering years," they were finally overtaken by justice. I think the last of their performances came off at the house of Capt. Horton, a British officer, who resided in Campbelltown district. They had been watching the movements of "men and things" about the Captain's house through the day, and at night pounced upon it. They sprung to the back kitchen, secured all the servants, and then hastened round towards the front door. As they were making for this, they discovered the steward running to get in ahead of them. Jones called to him to stop, but the steward not obeying, Jones fired and wounded him, but not mortally. They all three now rushed into the house so suddenly that Capt. Horton was not prepared to give them a WARM RECEPTION. They ordered him to stand and be tied, to which the Captain was not disposed to submit. Cash threatened to shoot him, if he did not; to which the Captain replied, "I am perhaps as ready to die as you are!" Upon hearing this brave reply, Cavenagh raised his hand and ordered Cash not to fire. They now inquired for Mrs. Horton, and were informed that she was not at home. As they had heard some one raising a window when they entered the house, Cash inquired of the Captain if his wife had gone to notify the police? Their suspicions proved to be well founded—she had jumped out of the window—ran about half a mile to the nearest neighbor—gave the alarm—and in thirty minutes fifty men surrounded the house; but the Bushrangers had slipped out a moment before. They were pursued—but in vain. They got but little money this time, with one watch and a gun. Another reward was now offered for their apprehension, together with a free pardon, and passage to England. It was supposed they must have great quantities of watches, money, guns, pistols, jewelry and other valuables in deposit, but where this depot was located never came to light. It was long before the slightest trace of their whereabouts could be ascertained. At length Cavenagh was found, badly wounded, at a shepherd's hut, far back in the woods. Cash had a