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SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 19.
ROBBERY AND MURDER!

In this part of the country unparalleled!

We mentioned in our last, this horrid scene, which had then been so recently transacted, and at eleven miles distance from this place, that we were unable to communicate but few particulars respecting it.

At midday on Saturday the 9th instant, a traveller passing on horseback, by this route, from Cazenovia in the state of New-York to Woodstock in the state of Connecticut, was attacked in the turnpike road on the margin of Chickopee river, at Wilbraham, by two foot pads armed with pistols and bludgeons. A horse pistol was first discharged at the unfortunate sufferer, by one of the ruffians, who probably sprang out from the bushes in the rear of him—the ball struck one of the large ribs, making a wound of some inches extent, without entering the body—the bludgeons were then applied to bring him from his horse—this done, the monsters used their pistols to beat in all the skull on the back part of the head, and then dragged the body a few rods, to the river, behind a thickset cluster of alders, there placed it partly in the stream, the head being in eight inches depth of water, his great coat drawn over it, and a stone of fifty weight placed upon it.

All this must have been performed within five minutes, as travellers were almost constantly passing. The next object of the murderers was to get out of sight the horse, yet bridled, saddled, and portmanteau'd—they laboured to drive him up a steep hill, met with some difficulty in it, and during this operation were espied by an intelligent lad of 13, whose testimony combined with a variety of other evidence, will, we trust, lead to an identification of the persons.

The pistols have been both since found, near the spot where the murder was committed—both bloody—the guards and locks broken by the blows, and the barrels both started from the stocks.

Every circumstance which has been developed respecting this horrid scene, tends to evince, that the perpetrators were predetermined to murder and rob the first man they should meet on the road, who from his dress and appearance, was probably possessed of money, whatever might be the quantity, great or small.

The horse was taken up in a pasture, near the spot, about three hours after the transaction. On Sunday, the day following, the people in the neighbourhood were led to suspect that mischief had been done—diligent search was made to find the owner of the horse, but without success, until 9 o'clock in the evening, when a broken piece of the ramrod of a pistol picked up in the road, led to the discovery of the body, placed as before described—the portmanteau was then examined, several letters were found in it, which ascertained the owner to be **MARCUS LYON**, of Woodstock in Connecticut, and that he set out from Cazenovia on the 4th inst.

A jury of inquest was summoned on Sunday night—Early on Monday morning they examined the body, heard the testimony of the witnesses produced, and unanimously agreed to the verdict "*Wilful murder by two persons whose names are unknown.*" Mr. L. was a stout athletic man 23 years of age.

In New-England, high way robberies have been rare, and these almost exclusively limited to the large seaport towns or vicinities—in but few instances have they been accompanied with bloodshed. Our villages in the interior part of the Country have been heretofore exempt from outrages of this nature; it will be readily believed therefore, that this novel event excited uncommon emotion, not only in the immediate neighborhood of the spot where it happened, but much more extensively.

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No exertions have been spared to detect, and bring the murderers to justice. It was not ascertained, that a robbery and murder had been committed until 32 hours had elapsed, after it was actually done, (from 1 o'clock on Saturday the 9th to 9 o'clock on Sunday evening.) The information was received here at 12 o'clock on Sunday night. At 2 o'clock on Monday morning Mr. Josiah Bardwell of this town and Mr. Jeremy Blifs of Wilbraham started from hence, in pursuit of two footmen, who had been seen, by several persons, in the afternoon of Saturday, passing over the pine Plain to this town, and thro' it, with more than a common travelling gait—the footmen crossed at the lower ferry, supped at King's in Suffield, and lodged at Picket's in Windsor, on Saturday night, 30 miles from the place of the robbery. Their pursuers met with great embarrassments in various ways, and particularly in procuring fresh horses, but this caused no abatement of their zeal and perseverance; justice requires us to say of Mr. Bardwell, that he is not accustomed to quit any lawful and laudable undertaking in an unfinished state.

On Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, they overtook the two suspected persons at Coscob landing, below Horse-neck, where they had engaged a passage on board a packet, bound to New-York, and waiting only for the tide. They instantly made them their prisoners and arrived in this town with them on Friday morning last at sunrise.

Within a few hours after Messrs. Bardwell and Blifs started, several other gentlemen of this town, who had attended the jury of inquest in their examination of the mangled body and who had heard the testimony of the various witnesses, actuated by a zeal and magnanimity, which on such occasions is peculiarly meritorious, followed in the pursuit and had nearly reached Coscob landing when they were met by the prisoners and those, who had apprehended them.

Other gentlemen of the neighboring towns influenced by the same laudable spirit and induced to believe, by incorrect information,

that the miscreants had taken a different route, took the Albany road and were indefatigable by night and by day in the pursuit of them.—

We hope none will be un-compensated by government, and especially when it is known their exertions were made and no inconsiderable expence incurred before any reward was known to be offered by our Executive.

The names of these persons as given by themselves, are DOMINIC DALEY, and JAMES HALLIGHAN, both natives of Ireland—the former appears to be 40 years old, the latter about 27. By their own account they were from Tuesday afternoon to Saturday noon walking from Boston to Wilbraham, 80 miles, and it is known that they walked from the last place to Coscob landing, a distance of 120 miles in two days and an half, during which time an excessive rain was falling for more than 12 hours.

On complaint duly made, they were, in the morning after their arrival here, brought before their Honors J. HOOKER and G. BLISS, Esp'rs. The examination commenced at the town house at 11 o'clock and continued until 3, when the prisoners were ordered to be committed for trial, at the next Court to be holden in this County, competent to try them for the crimes, with which they stand charged. They were delivered over to the High Sheriff of the county, who was present, and confined in Northampton goal in the evening following.

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Among other articles, found upon DOMINIC DALEY and JAMES HALLIGHAN lately committed to goal in the county of Hampshire, on suspicion of their having robbed and murdered MARCUS LYON, there is a small white cotton cambrick handkerchief, blue check'd, marked W * S * J * B which they have shewn much anxiety, since they were taken, to have returned to them.

The pistols, found near the place of the murder, were new, cheap, common sized Horse pistols—the barrels English, apparently stocked in this country—they were probably purchased at Boston or at some store between Boston and Wilbraham. Any person who can give information respecting the pistols or the handkerchief, may render a service to the public by communicating it to the Sheriff of the County of Hampshire.