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N. 24.-BY GEORGE ctioneer, auction sale k, implements and he property of D. G. t 4, con. 12, Manile east of Janetville. ces at 1 p.m. sharp.

EB. 4.—BY GEORGE uctionser. Sale of and implements, the J. R. Dundas, lot 8. s. Sale at 1 o'clock

SALE. -SOUTH HALF on. 3. Mariposa, 100 r iess, 90 acres clearle, 10 acres hardwood two-storey red brick me barn 50 x 65 on windmill on barn and n stable. Good stabished, driving shed, hen house, well fenced two miles from Little phone and rural mail food orchard, 17 acres Apply to Elias sav, real estate agent.

ALE = 200 ACABB. 5, Ope, well undermiles north of Lindrain and dairy farm. 12 x 79, coment floors Hen house, Big Den, Il hardwood hush, 13 ner fallow, 8-roomed storay with furnace. rd. Pasture with ac-Apply to W. R. Hal-F. O., or on the

DS. SPECIALIST IN th. Studied adminisas with the originator. of New York. Gold and bridge work intice, nearly opposite ouse, Lindsay.

EB. 11, 1913.—BY J. actioneer. Sale of end implements, the Robt. McNickle, lot 9; lam. Sale at 1 o'-

TEB. 18. - BY GEO. ctioneer. Auction sale k and implements, the Robt Grav. lot 13. ers. Sale at 1 o'clock thout reserve, as the as rented the farm.

FEB 4. - BY GEO. ction er Credit sale k and implements, the J. R. pandas, lot S. s, one male east of Pen. at 1 o'clock p.m.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 30th, 1913

# CROOKS and: THEIR WAYS

By AN OLD THIEF

Registered in occordance with the Copyright Act. EDWARD W. DUNLAP, alias "Split-the-Wind"

EDITED BY J. CHALMERS DA COSTA, M. D., LL. D. Samuel D. Gross Professor of Surgery, of the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia.

Edward W. Dunlap came of a fine southern family and received a good education. Little more than a boy when the civil war broke out, he enlisted in the Union ranks and served with credit. Toward the close he entered the enlistment service, and his criminal career began by the robbery of \$4000, for which a provost marshal was unjustly convicted and

#### CHAPTER XXIX (Continued)

HE organized gangs of bank burglars, of which I have previously spoken, have, of late years, entirely disappeared. A quarter of a century ago there were, in the United States, the most skillful bank men in the world. Probably the best of the whole lot were Charlie Adams, alias Langdon W. Moore, who is now a testdent of Boston, Mass.; Adam Worth, who lately died in England; Jee Killeran, who was also called the Howard; Max Shinburn, who, in his old age, is anishing what is practically a life sentence; Jim posity, Big Frank McCoy, Red Leary, Jim Dunlap, Who, . I write these lines, have just got out of Jolist Pattentiafr, Banje Pete Emerson, Johnnie Dobbs, trans Charite Bullard, and Jimmie Hope, I have there are all these men in a previous chapter. They randal banks to the extent of millions, and did not common their depredations to the United States, for some of them committed famous burglaries in France, beigium, tiermany and England. I regard this group of men as containing some of the ablest criminals

that have ever lived. when it was determined to rob a bank, a man of training, experience and ability would organize a to do it; and he would become the captain or ansolute boss of the undertaking. He would select his companions, and they would obey him implicitly. The men he wanted had to be skillful, energetic, courageous, determined and rapid in execution. They were obliged to be men that could, absolutely and beyand doubt, keep their mouths shut. The captain might plan the whole thing, or he might take his gang into consultation with him.

Every gang had to have with it one or more men of the very highest mechanical ability. It was also considered advisable to have a man who possessed a broad and exact knowledge of securities, and could tell at a glance which would be valuable and which would be useless to a thief. The man who watched outside did not require mechanical ability, but must have tact and judgment; so that he would not get rattled when nothing was wrong, and would not be so dumb as to disregard an obvious danger.

Banks were never robbed suddenly and haphazard; the plot was always carefully formed, and endless patience was exercised in preparing for the job. Sometimes the gang would expend a large sum of money and months, or even years, of time in getting ready for a big crack. For instance, Max Shinburn and Jimmie Hope, who robbed the Ocean Bank, of New York city, of about \$1,000,000 in money and convertible paper, elaborately prepared for the job. They bired a cellarway beneath the bank, and pretended to have a business there. They put up a partition in this cellarway, to screen them from observation, and took in the tools to enable them to break into the bank. After protracted labor, they succeeded in getting through the stone of the vault, and readily opened the safe. I have already told how the Boylston Bank,



"He would pretend to be drunk and persuade the questioner that he had got to the wrong house"

of Boston, was robbed; and how, as a preliminary to this, a soda water manufacturing store was opened

An elaborate attempt was made to rob the Garden Bank, In New York city. A restaurant was opened heat door, and the intention was to go into the bank by the same method as that practiced with the Ocean Henk. The restaurant, of course, was a mere blind. The proprietors did not want any business. The albuck waiter was a ereck, and the cook was one also. When an occasional ignerant customer would present himself and demand a special article of diet, there would be offered him semething that would have sickered a Russian Jew; and when he protested about the character of the feed, he would be teld that if

It did not suit him, he had better get out. Work was going on day and night, so that the men might get through the stone abutments of the vault. One day, however, the outside watchman of the gang notified them that one of Inspector Byrnes' men was mediate departure by the back way. The inspector had heard rumors of certain criminal acquaintances being in the neighborhood, had grown suspicious of the restaurances. the restaurant and had sent down a detective to look it over. The detective found the unmistakable evi-dences of the intended robbery, although all the crooks had escaped. In each of these instances, foresight, planning, time and capital had been needed; and in the case of the Garden Bank, the capital invested was

In going after a safe in a bank or a store, it is always found advisable to have a man who thoroughly understands that make of safe; for such a man can open one with which he is familiar much more quickly than can a person—perhaps a better general mechanic —who has had no particular experience with that individual variety. A great many years ago, when I first started as a gopher man, the common way to break into a safe was to knock off the handle with a sledge hammer and drive in the mechanism of the lock with an iron rod. This plan could not be practiced with the heat refer method was to

plosion is momentary; and if a correct amount of gunpowder is used, the noise is not great. The people in the neighborhood may hear a muffled roar; but it is not repeated, and they do not recognize its source. The roar can be mitigated by closing all the doors and covering the safe with rugs and blankets. The burglars retire, usually going altogether outside, while waiting for the explosion, and they do not go in again until they find that no one has been attracted by the

The tools required to open a large safe are expensive and somewhat bulky-unless explosives are used, when few tools need be carried. Those used must be of the very finest temper, and there were only a few men in the United States who could be trusted to make bank burglars' tools. Of course, the easiest way for a burglar to open a safe is for him to know the combination. If, by any means, he can learn this, the problem is extremely simple. One method of obtaining this information is torture. Occasionally the combination can be obtained by means of finesse; and It is said (I believe, with truth) that in one notable case in recent years, the president of the bank was persuaded by a beautiful woman to make her name the combination. After this had been done, the beautiful weman, for a solid eash consideration, contributed this information to the thieves.

In these memetrs, I have shown how I began crime as a hotel man and then became a gepher man, recognized throughout the country as a good one, and working with the best men in that line; yet I always preferred house burglary. It had a remarkable attraction for me. It fascinated me, as did gambling; but much more strongly. The risk of it seemed to lure me on, and for many years my only racket was the house. Its excitement and danger made this form of burglary a calling with an interest beyond any other in the business. It seems odd that I, who could do most kinds of graft and do them well, should choose the most dangerous and one of the least remunerative.

The house burglar may pick up a house haphazard-simply walking about until he sees one that suits him, and then going into it; but this, it is needless to say, is much more dangerous than making a carefully planned crack. It is best to select carefully, in advance, the house to be entered; and to know everything possible about the inmates—their habits, their valuables, their burglar alarms, and their dogs. One should also be familiar with the light and dark sides of the house, the kind of policeman on the beat, and whether he can be corrupted, the length of beat, the hours the policeman passes, and the nearness of the police patrol box. A nearby patrol box means the frequent presence of an officer, who comes to call up the station house at assigned times. It may be necessary to lure away, steal or poison an outside or an inside dog. I have never done either. I like dogs and never harm them, and they never harm me. I have always walked fearlessly in, no matter how angry the dog might appear; and I have never failed

to sooth him, and have never been bitten. Sometimes it is possible to make a house robbery a "put-up job"; that is, to get one of the servants in it. She can leave some specified point unlocked, and can indicate the location of the valuables. The old-time burglar was rather fond of sending an attractive man in advance to make love to one of the servants and thus get her in it. As we learn in Oliver Twist, "flash" Toby Crackit was sent ahead of Bill Sikes to make love to the housemaid. It is, however, very dangerous to take amateurs into jobs; and it is particularly dangerous to let in women. Occasionally, in robbing a place where it is desirable to make an entry through a very small window or a transom, a boy is used, as was Oliver Twist. He can be put through a space a man cannot, and when he is once inside, he can open a door or a window, or can perhaps pass out the desired loot. A boy, like a woman, is, however, also apt to squeal.

Some burglars always work with one or more companions; but, of course, in doing this there is decidedly less profit than in working alone. The common number is two-one to go into the house, and the other to be the outside man and give warning.

Many burglars work alone. It is more dangerous in one way, for one may be rounded up in the house without warning; but it is less so in another, for one does not have a pal caught that squeals. Then, also, there is a great deal more monetary gain. During my latter years of activity, I worked entirely alone.

Occasionally a burglar can go through a window or a door that has carelessly been left open by a servant. Such carelessness is extremely common. In a single night, a number of years ago, while I was in the yard of the Harrison block, Locust street between Seventeenth and Eighteenth, Philadelphia, I found a window open in each of four different themselves to n view.

The burglar may enter the front door by means of a skeleton key, or of a real key which he has had made. If he unlocks the door and goes in, he, of course, shuts it after him; but if he has to break open a door or a shutter in the front of the house with a jimmy, he must close it again and hold it there. Otherwise, it may attract attention. When a front door has been opened with a jimmy, it is closed again, and held closed by sticking a wedge firmly under it; so that if a policeman or watchman comes around and tries the door, his attention will not be attracted. If a window is found open, a burglar will usually go in by it. This saves him time and trouble; but that is as far as it goes, for there is never any difficulty in effecting a forcible entrance. Each burglar is apt to work on a certain plan that he prefers. Some will force the bolt off a shutter and raise the sash with a jimmy; others will cut out a panel and a pane, and slide a bolt or latch; and still others will bore a hole by means of a brace and bit, and thus reach the bolt and retract it. If a key is left in a lock, it may be turned with the key nippers; if not, the lock may be readily picked or forced, as the case may be. in carrying out these various maneuvers, the burgles is aided if the night be dark; if it be noisy from wind and rain; if there are but few persons about, owing the inclement weather; and if he is on the dark side of the house, made so by trees or by a side yard, Speaking of going in with keys that fit the house

reminds me that many years ago, a locksmith, in the neighborhood of Third and Bainbridge streets, Philadelphia, made a collection of keys that fitted practically every house in the fashionable quarter of the city. These keys were all labeled, and he could put his hand on one in a moment. He had obtained them has follows: He would dress himself so as to look eminently respectable; would go out in the night time; would walk holds up a doorsten and take an imwould walk boldy up a deerstep and take an im-pression of a lock; and, if questioned or interfered with by a policeman or any one else, would preten to be drunk and persuade the questioner that he had got to the wrong house. When he returned to his store he would make a key from the impression and attach to it a number, to show what house it fitted.

If a stranded burglar or sneak thief, or any other oriminal, was in haste to make a small raise, he would go down and confer with this worthy locksmith, who would recommend to him a certain house that had never yet been touched, and would hand him the key to it. The thief would go to the house, walk in, get what he could, and take the key back to the locksmith what he could, and take the key back to the locksmith what he could, and take the key back to the locksmith what he could, and take the key back to the locksmith what he could, and take the key back to the locksmith what he could, and take the key back to the locksmith what he could, and take the key back to the locksmith what he could, and take the key back to the locksmith what he could, and take the key back to the locksmith what he could, and take the key back to the locksmith what he could, and take the key back to the locksmith what he could, and take the key back to the locksmith what he could be a of the Yale lock, now so extensively used, destroyed I have never approved of this key plan. It made things entirely too easy, and destroyed the credit that things entirely too easy, and destroyed the credit that naturally goes with a good crack; it also pulled a lot of incompetent doormat thieves into attempting house this gentleman's eccupation.

If a burglar suspects that the house is wired, he an do nothing in opening it up but take his chances. If he gets through a window or a door and into the house all right, he should never tread on a doormat, for there may be an alarm there. He should be particular not to walk on the portion of the stairs on which a person naturally puts his foot, but should step very near the wall or balustrade. I have known men to go up outside of the balustrade when they had positive information that the stairs were wired, but

were not sure where.

"I wheeled around and fired, and so did Bill"

street, and have drunk in an Oak Lane residence whisky that would poison a longshoreman: I have unintentionally aroused men who were in rooms in which they did not belong, and they were quite as anxious to escape detection as was I. I have encountered the master of a house, loaded up with alcohol, his clothes removed, using the dining-room table as a bed, and the table cover as his bedclothes, quite convinced that he was in his own room. I have stumbled on a cook entertaining company at 3 o'clock in the morning; and have known a maid to fly into a closet, and a policeman that was visiting her to sail out of the back door, under the impression that I was the boss coming down to catch them.

The result of my experience is that most men are cowards when they meet a burglar; and in being so, they are extremely wise. The rough, tough, low-down burglar may kill wantonly; the high-grade professional will also kill, but only if he has to. The houseowner will, therefore, be wise not to create the necessity. He had better make a noise, call for help. and give the burglar a good chance to leave. When the latter knows that he has been heard, his greatest wish is to leave, and to leave quickly; and, if not interfered with, he will promptly get out. If, however, he is interfered with, he will make trouble.

There are some few burglars that will not shoot, even to escape capture. They say that they will take the chances of a term in jail, but not of having the rope around their neck. Most burglars, however, will shoot rather than be caught. An old offender, who knows that he will get a long sentence if arrested, is certain to be dangerous; and the most dangerous man of all is the one who is already wanted for murder, or for some other grave offense. If a man thinks houses. I went into each house, and helped myself to that he has been recognized or has been seen so that the most desirable portable articles that presented he can be described, he will be more likely to shoot than under other conditions.

The general public seems to have the greatest fear of the burglar that wears a mask or has a handkerchief tied about his face; but if the people only knew it, they are safer before such a man than before the one with the exposed face. The masked man has not been recognized, and he can leave some one who has seen him without fearing that his description will reach the police; hence, he is not so likely to kill. A burglar is somewhat less apt to shoot in the country than in the city; for in the country there is a far

better chance for him to get away. The calling of a burglar is undoubtedly dangerous. Taking it all in all, burglary is the wildest, hercest and most dangerous excitement in which a human being can engage. Compared with it, tiger hunting is a game of quoits. I have been fired at any number of times, at long distance, at short range, and point blank; but I have never been hit. I have had several close calls. I have related how I was shot at in a room by a man in bed, and how I was fired at from a hallway while partaking of supper in a dining-room.

One night I went to Chestnut Hill, a suburb of Philadelphia, to do a little house work. In looking around for a good mark, I selected a pretentious house, which was evidently occupied by wealthy people, I went away for a time, but came back about midnight, when I went up to the house and commenced to try the windows, to see whether one was unfastened. The utter carelessness of the usual servant in a big house is past believing. Again and again will she leave the doors unlecked, the windows unpolted, and the cellar door wide open; as if extending to the marguder a generous invitation to come in and

help himself.

In the house of which I am now speaking I found that the catch on a sash had been left unfasteped. I st once began to shove the sash up, slowly and carefully, in order to avoid a squeak. When I had lifted the sash about eight or ten inches, I stopped and listened, but, hearing nothing but the monotonous ticking of a large clock, I again shoved the sash. When I had got it up something over a foot, I inserted my i had got it up something over a foot, I inserted my hand, to feel whether the blinds were fastened. Finding that they were not, I pushed one of them in, and opened the blind to such an extent that my hand must opened the blind to such an extent that my hand must have been in plain sight to any one in the room.

Then, like lightning from a clear sky, came a fash and the report of a revolver. A person standing inside the house had been able to see me as I opened the blind, and, with a pistol not more than a foot the blind, and, with a pistol not more than a foot away, had fired at me. The builet was a fraction of a way, had fired at me. The builet was a fraction of an inch too high, however. It went through my hat, knocked it off, and cut some of my hair away; but it knocked it off, and cut some of my hair away; but it knocked it off, and cut some of my hair away; but it knocked it off, and cut some of my hair away; but it did not harm my scalp. The only damage was a wrecked bonnet. I immediately ducked, and rapidly sidestepped from that window. The flash had momentarily blinded me, and it was a little time before

This unexpected affair had knocked all wish for graft out of me for that night, so I went home, but I could not get to sleep for a long time. I admit, between ourselves, that I was a whole lot scared. I had picked up my hat as I was leaving and, when I got home, I examined it. It was a soft black felt. There was a cut along it, as if it had been torn by a dull

One would suppose that such an experience would have been a lesson that would have admonished me not to try it again; but I did try it again, many times.

Another affair of mine was at East Liberty, a suburb of Pittsburgh. This time I was with Bill Carrell, a noted crook of New Orleans. He was a big. burly man, of undaunted courage. He and I went out

street house cigars that would disgrace Water I told him the window was all right, he asked me to stand by the tree and watch until he came back. He told me, however, that if I heard a noise in the house, I should come to the window, and, if necessary, I should come inside to help him get away.

Mountoush

Billy had been in the house about half an hour when I heard footsteps coming along the street-slow and measured footsteps, which I believed to belong to a "Charlie." In this I was not mistaken, but he could not see me on account of the tree. His dog. however, one of the whiffet breed, scented me and commenced to bark furiously, coming toward the tree. Here was a fix, but I had to face it and take chances; so I came out from under the tree and walked toward the "Charlie," my right hand holding a pistol up my sleeve. I bade him a cordial "good morning," but he did not seem to receive this salutation in an agreeable manner; for he gruffly demanded what I was doing there. I pleasantly answered that I had wandered there by chance. "Where do you live?" he asked. "Allegheny City," I replied. "Whom do you know over there?" he then inquired. I mentioned several

Everything would have been all right, in spite of his suspicions, if Bill had not heard our talk, and, believing that I had been collared, come out of the house to help me. He suddenly appeared on the scene and demanded to know what was the matter. The "Charlie" now knew that something must be wrong, yet he hesitated to make a move. Bill said to me, "Slug him"; but I, not wishing to do this, said. "Come on, and let's get home,"

Just as we were about to start away two men turned the corner about fifty feet away and came toward us. Bill immediately hit the "Charlie" a The two men came after us, shouting, "Stop thief!" ablest safe man in the whole layout, the palm would and firing their pistols at us as they ran. I wheeled around and fired, and so did Bill; and each of us repeated this proceeding. Our pursuers kept right after us, however. We quickly reached the next street and turned the corner, and as we turned several more shots were fired at us. We, the quarry, left the hounds behind, however, and got away all right.

We crossed the railroad, went on about a mile beyond it, and then sat down to rest, I was almost wind-blown, while Bill was as fresh as a daisy. We took a drink and lighted our pipes, and then Bill said: "I succeeded in beating only one room. I could not reach any more quickly, as they were all bolted. When I heard you talking, I thought you had been collared. I left a big swag of silver behind, but here is a leather (pocketbook) and a super and slang (watch and chain)." The watch was a valuable one, and the leather contained in the neighborhood of \$100. The next day I read of the affair in the paper, and learned that both men (that is, ourselves) had been hit; and that blood had been found along the trail, but that all traces of the burglars had been lost at the railroad. The police had a clue, however, and would make the arrests very soon. This is the old, familiar story that is usually given out; and the reporter that wrote it of us must have been well on his way to the chair of an editor.

It will thus be seen that in the profession of burglar one has often to go upon the firing line, but this no more deters the burglar than it does the soldier. It is regarded as a bit of sideplay inseparable

Ignoring myself entirely, and speaking of the pro-fession collectively, I believe that it does require a bit of nerve to be a house burglar and beat a house, es-pecially a pretentious one. Such houses usually contain an arsenal; and the male inmates, and once in a while the female inmates, are not slow to shoot when while the female inmates, are not slow to shoot when the chance comes to them. As a rule, however, a burglary is conducted so quietly that no one hears, and there is no opportunity for shooting. On many occasions I have seen a big gun lying on a chair right at the head of the bed and, as a preliminary to further proceedings, I have picked it up and put it in my pocket. Several times I have found a loaded shotguh standing at the head of a bed. In each instance I have made this immediately harmless by removing the shells.

It is very seldom that a house burglar gets a tumble from a man. If the man is asleep when the room is entered, he does not often wake up; but no matter how soundly a woman may be asleep, and no matter how soundly a woman may be asleep, and ho matter how quietly an entrance may be effected, she is apt to wake up with a consciousness that some one is in the room. When this occurs, she will not go is in the room. When this occurs, she will not go to sleep again until she knows that everything is to sleep again until she knows that everything is right; and she will usually make her husband get up right; and she will usually make her husband get up and look, but will sometimes get up herself. When and look, but will sometimes get up herself. When a burglar discovers that a woman is awake and hears her talking, he, of course, rapidly gets away; for she will not go to sleep again until an investigation has been made.

On one eccasion of this kind the wife awoke and roused her husband, telling him that there were burglars in the house, and he replied: "If they can find anything of real value, it is a d—n sight more than I can do," and then turned over and went to sleep. The wife, however, got up and conducted an investigation herself. I, of course, left at once; for investigation herself. I, of course, left at once; for investigation herself. I of course, left at once; for investigation herself. I of course, left at once; for investigation herself. I of course, left at once; for investigation herself.

People are not very apt to lock their inside doors.

On a number of occasions, I have entered the house through a door or a window left open by a servant; have laid out the silverware for removal downstairs; have gone upstairs and found every room unlocked. have beaten every room in the house; have gone downstairs and gathered in the silverware, and have departed by the way I entered. Some houses, however, are so protected as to be practically ironclad; and uses that have once been beaten by burglars are liable to become of this class-wired with burglar alarms, dogs outside and inside, and lights burning all over; yet even a house of this sort is beaten, and I have already spoken of dogs and how to manage sometimes easily,

them. It is well for a burglar to remember that no dog at night will face a sudden flash of light, especially if the light is carried by a stranger, but will at once turn and go away; and that, if he is followed for a short distance, the light being kept full upon him, will not return to annoy any one. This maneuver is always practiced with dogs encountered outside. I once entered a house in Delaware county, Pa.; went in by a window, and passed to the kitchen. There I found a huge Newfoundland lying on the floor. As I went in, he slowly raised his head and gave an ominous growl; but I stood perfectly still and talked to him for several minutes in a low tone. We eyed each other; then he gave a yawn and a wag of his tail. That was said to me: "We are friends"; and so we were, until I bade him "good morning." I showed my appreciation of his kindness by feeding him with some excellent sirloin that the madam had put by for breakfast. Shortly after this affair, I was arrested; and the owner of the dog told me that before the robbery he had always believed that the dog would tear a stranger literally to pieces. His neighbors quizzed him so about his watchdog that he gave it

Even a cat will sometimes make trouble, as a big Tom once did for me al found this feline comfortably stretched out before an open-grate fire. He seemed very glad to meet me, and rubbed against my leg in order to show that he appreciated my visit. I have always been fend of animals, so I picked him up in my arms and caressed him. Then I set him down again. When I went into the dining room and was sorting the good silver from the spurious, he sat upon the table, interested and purring. I could not keep him off. After I had packed up the silverware I went upstairs, and found that the cat was coming up right at my heels. It did not occur to me that he would make me any trouble.

I located the room in which the heads of the house were sleeping and, by putting my ear close to the door, I could hear their regular breathing. I unlocked the door with the key nippers, and then slowly and cautiously opened it. When I had got it open just a few inches, that infernal cut, with a misuw loudenough to wake the dead, gave the door a shove that crashed it inward, entered the room, jumped on the bed and immediately awoke both the man and the woman. They began to talk about the fact that the door was open, and wondered how the cat could have got in. I was keeping perfectly still all the time. The woman told the man that she knew she had locked the door on retiring. The man jumped out of bed, turned up the light, and seeing the door open, commenced to shout for Henry. I flew downstairs, breathing anathemas upon the cat.

I was more than sorry for this mishap, for I knew that the room I had entered contained several thousand dollars' worth of diamonds belonging to the mistress, while the master had a superb stud and a valuable watch; but the cat had saved the family. All I got away with was the family plate, which I had grasped as I departed, and a small pitcher of milk and a piece of pie, which I had consumed before going

A burglar, like a member of any other guild, possesses individual characteristics that may distinguish his work from that of others. Hence, it often happens that the mode of procedure employed in a good job is recognized by the coppers as the work of a certain man. In reading the obituary notices of Jimmie Hope, so recently published in the newspapers, one would think that he was the most expert burglar that ever lived. I knew him intimately, and can say that he was not by any means the greatest in the business. He was able, but not wonderful, and his reputation rests almost exclusively upon the Manhattan Bank affair. There were certainly a dozen or more men in the profession who could have done that

job as well as he. His relations with his family were of the happiest description; and I am able to write of him as a man, as well as a burglar. For one of his kind, he was a gentleman-not at all cultured, to be sure-but all man. He was up and up in all his dealings with every one. He was universally liked, and made

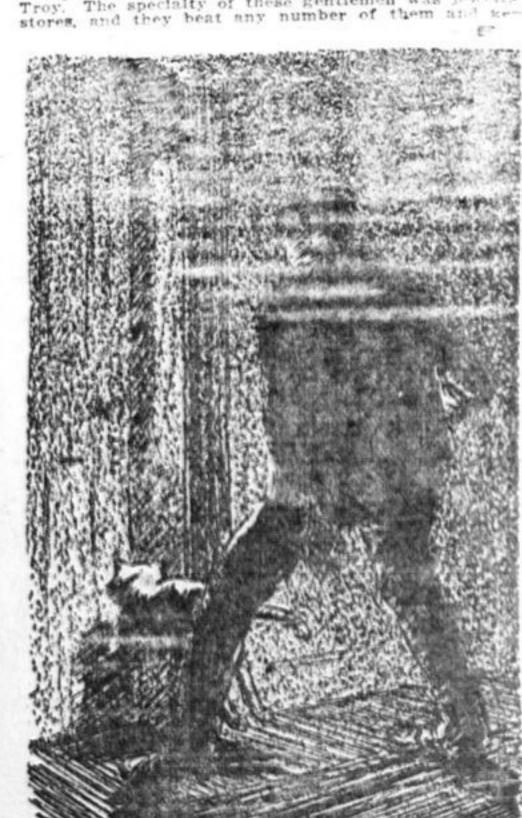
friends wherever he went. Mrs. Hope, his wife, was as true and loyal to her husband as any woman that ever lived. During the years of his enforced absence from home, she never wavered for a moment in her duty. There were four as handsome as their big, black-eyed mother. Johnnie was sent to Sing Sing, charged with complicity in the Manhattan Bank affair, the officials of that noted hotel said that he was by far the hand-His beauty was not of the girlish variety, but of the manly sort that is so seldom seen today. His mother brought up all her children carefully and well; and when, about two years ago, I took dinner with the family in New York, all were present. It was touching to see the devotion of these grown sons and ohnnie Dobbs was, beyond any doubt, Hope's superior as a bank burgiar. He knew everything that could be known about a safe or a lock. I think that if it were possible to pick out with certainty the man of education and of high practical ability. He was a student of mechanics, and knew dynamics better than any burgiar that ever worked in the United States. He thoroughly understood every make of safe, and knew just how each kind had been put together

and what was its weakest spot; and he worked ac-

cordingly. In the front rank of the profession were

Troy. The specialty of these gentlemen was jewelry

Cody, Pete Corly, and Tommie McCormick, of



"That infernal cat gave the door a she that crashed it inward"

thousands of dollars; but they blew in every cent the fortune and died poor. Nearly all the prominent men above-mentioned have passed away. Other times have come upon us, and the old-time crook is out of date. Safes are still beaten, and more easily even than was done by the old masters. The yeggman could give even the best of the old-timers many points in the game that would surprise them. Sectional jimmies, pullers and gun-powder have been relegated to the past. At the preent day, a twist drill and a few ounces of high explosive, and the job is accomplished almost as soon as it was begun.

Sometimes and entirely destroy the lock. Sometimes and entirely destroy the lock in sight into the habits and other elaborate mechanical appliances. More generally, however, they were browned and the explosives, and this may be done with any copen with explosives, and this may be done with any copen with a time fuse. The noise made by the explosive can be introduced any state of with a time fuse. The noise made by the explosive can be introduced any state of the state The Warder sent to any part of Country 25c per Month