10

be, with a handkershief across his eyes, as if the daylight daszled them, sat 'eebly huddled in a corner. His guards, contemptuone of so weak a captive, soon relaxed their vigilance. All at once he dropped the handkerchief, threw open the coach door, bounded out into the road, and was of like the wind. Almost be ore the gaping guards, impeded by the sabers and jack boots, had struggled from the coach, the fugitive was out of sight and danger.

III.

A fugitive of Vidocq's character was never out of danger. He reached Dunkirk, and there struck up a friendship with the supercago of a Swedish brig, who promised him a berth. But before the brig set sail, Vidoce, in his sailor's dress, was taken up for brawling at a pot-house, was suspected, from his lack of papers, to have escaped from prison, was taken back to Donai, and locked up once more.

And now his trial, repeatedly postnoned by his escapes, at last came on. Of the forgery of the order of release he was entirely innocent; for the conspirators who had used his cell had told him nothing of their purpose. Appearances, however, He was condemned to eight damned him. years at the galleys.

The chain of galley-slaves, linked two by two, set out upon the march for Brest. By day they toiled on foot, dragging a weight of 15 pounds at either ankle, or rode upon long wagons, while their irons, white with hoar-frost, struck cold juto their bones. At night they huddled like foul beasts in cattle stalls or stubles, and munched a crust of moldy bread. Yet the march was paradise beside the Bagne at Brest. The first appearance of that home of woe-of the vast grim dens, in each of which 600 cutthroats and thieves, dressed in the red frocks, the sail-cloth trousers, and the green caps of galley iclons, sut in endless rows-in which no sound was audible amid the cereseless clank of bolts and ankle rings, except some corse or filthy jest-in which no sight was visible but haggard eves, shorn heads, and faces of despair-these things awoke the horror of the boldest. Such was the place, and such the company, in which the Inckless Vidocq was condemned to wear away eight years.

But the prison was not built that could hold Vidocq for eight years. His wits went instantly to work. Some of the galleyslaves possessed more freedom than the rest and were wont to smuggle articles into the prison. Videeq obtained from one of these a file, a sailor's shirt and rousers, and a wig. That night he cut tetters nearly through, and, with a dexterity which gulled the sentries, put on the spilor's dress beneath his convict's frock. Next day his gang was sent to work the pumps, He watched his moment, slipped behind a stack of timber, stripped off his galley-freek and trousers, popped on his wig, snapped his nearly severed fetters, and be-fore the guards had missed him, was off into the town.

But to pass the city gate was thought impossible for fugitives. It was watched by an old galley-slave, Luchique by name, who was celebrated for the eagle eye with which he could distinguish a cropped head beneath the closest cap, or the almost imperceptible drugging of a leg accustomed to the fetter Lachique that day had met his match. Vidocq, in his wig and sailor's suit, came gaily up and asked him for a pipe-light. The old man gave it with the utmost conrtesy; and Vidocq walked off, puffing, through the gate. He took the road for Cannes.

two days all went well; but on the third he mot two gendarmes, who asked him for his papers. Vidoeq was ready with a story :- his name was Duval. born at l'Orient, a deserter from the trigate Cocarde. Duval was no imaginary being; such was the name of a real sailor, of whom he had heard spoken at the Bagne. In ac-

cattle drovers to sell the forage of the ozen cattle drovers to sell the lorage of the azen committed to their charge, and to turn the profits into brandy. But Vidocq was a model drover. At Sceaux his bullocks were worth 20 frances a head above the price of worth 20 frances a head above the pride of any others. His master, in an ecstasy, of-fered to engage him as his foreman. But Vidoeq had resolved to make his way to Ar-ras; and he accordingly declined. He started, and the third day reached the town. His friends received him as one risen for the dead But aven in discuss the them, and in a moment was objected from suit. The sergeants, returning chopfallen from the chase, gave out that he had fired two bullets at their heads. Nor was this lie by any means the most ridiculous which the discomfited police invented to maintain their credit with the simple. One gendarme

from the dead. But, even in disguise, the danger of discovery was great, and he re-solved to hide himself in Holland. At Rotsolved to hide himself in Holland. At Rot-terdam he fell in with a Frenchman who was pressing sailors for the Dutch. The knave invited him to dinner, and put a drug into his wine. When Videeq woke up from his stupor he found himself on board of a Dutch

brig of war. The crew, 200 landsmen, pressed by force or trickery, were a lamentable herd of lubbers. One was a bookkeeper; another was a gardener; another, like Vidocq, was a soldier. Not one in ten could keep his legs, or knew the difference between port and starboard. But brig of war.

While on the road he was secured one night within the citadel at Bapaume. Next every man of them was perfectly acquainted with the boatswain's rope's end, which at the slightest provocation descended on their backs. Resistance seemed a dream; for a morning, while the prisoners were being counted in the barrack yard, and while the backs. Resistance seemed a dream; for a guard of five-and-twenty soldiers watched them with cocked muskets. But no guard was close enough for Vidoeq. He hatched a plot among his fellow slaves. A hun-dred and twenty of them watched their moment, and when half the guards were sitting down to dinner, selzed the whole troop, and locked them in the hold. One of the mutineers, a sailor, was set to steer the den entrance of another gang, Vidocq spied a baggage wagon just about to leave the yard. In an instant he had slipped in at yard. In an instant he had slipped in at the back. The wagon jogged out of the city; and Vidoeq, while the driver was stopping for a tankard at a tavern, glided from his hiding place and concealed himsel; till nightfall in a field of maize. He wandered to Boulogne, where he foll in at a tavern with a new of pierte troop, and locked them in the noid. One of the mutineers, a sailor, was set to steer the vessel. But unluckily this man turned out to be a traitor. He ran the ship beneath the cannon of a fort, to which he made a fell in at a tavern with a crew of pirates who, having just put into harbor with a prize, were roaring songs in chorus and getting all as drunk as pipers. Vidocq secret signal. A boat of officers and men put off from shore. Escape was hopeless; joined these merry buccaneers. A few days afterwards they put to sea. At first they were unlucky; but one midnight, off Dun-kırk, a sail was seen to glitter in the moon-

but off from shore. Eascape was hoperes, for at a sign the fortress could have blown them all out of the water. The party came on board. Vidocq, as the ring-leader, was seized, and would probably have ended his career by swinging at a yard-arm, had not his companions sworn, with one ac-cord, that if he suffered the least injury. they would throw a torch into the magazine and blow the ship into the air. The officials thought it best to gain the service of a man so powerful. The mutineers were pardoned; the hardships of their lives were mitigated; and Videoq rose to be an officer, with the rank of bombardier.

IV. And now for a short time his lot was use-

ful, quiet, and contented. But fate was not to let him be so long. The French authorities were on the watch for Frenchmen pressed on board the vessels of the Dutch. Vidocq sought refuge on a pirate ship; but even here misfortune dogged him. A band of gendarmes came suddenly on board one morning to look for an escaped assassin. They failed to find the man they wanted-but they found Augustus Duval the deserter, with whose escape in a nun's dress the ears of the police were ringing. To Vidocq's infinite disgust, he found himself led off in custody,

and turned into a galley slave once more. At Doual, his old quarters, the turnkeys who had previously had charge of him dis-covered his identity. He was sent to Toulon with the chain gang, and placed in the department of the dangerous captives. He was now worse off than at the Bagne at Brest. There, as a working convict, he was sent out daily with his gang; but now he sat by day, and stretched his limbs at night, among the riff-raff of the galleys, upon the same cter-nal bench to which his chains secured nal bench to which his chains secured him. The sentry's eye was never off him. Escape from this department was impossible. But how could he con-trive to get himself removed? At last, one night, as he was lying half asleep upon his beach, a project flashed upon his mind. Next day, when the inspector came his second he hurst into a proget of marger He

round one arm and coiled about an anchor. Vidocq recognized the serpent; he had seen it at the galleys. The quartermaster, like round, he burst into a prayer for mercy. He himself, was an escaper; and what was worse, at the same instant he looked eagerly at Vidoeq, and recalled his face to mind. The pair of galley slaves, thus strangely was, he said, the victim of a fatal likeness to his brother, who was the Vidocq so re-nowned for his escapes. He was an injured cent. Yet he did not ask for freedor met, struck up a show of friendship. All that he begged was to be saved from the society of villains, though he should pass his life in tetters at the bottom of a swore to keep the other's secret; but the quartermaster proved a traitor, and con-veyed a hint to the police. At 5 o'clock one loathesome dungcon. He played his part porning Vidoeq was arrested, bound with with such reality that the inspector listened with belief and pity. His first step was ropes and once more started on the march to Douai. His dream was over. Lebel was dead in earnest, and the old Vidoeq was gained. He was ordered to be placed among the working convicts. His state was now the same as it had been alive once more. At Douai, where he was detained at Brest, and he proceeded to escape in the some months, he sometimes ate his dinner in the gaoler's room, of which the before, he put on a dissame manner. As enise beneath his convict's frock: as window, opening at a dizzy height above the river Scarpe, had been left without a beiore, he slipped away without discovery; as before, he reached the city gate. But here he found to his dismay, that no one was allowed to grating. One evening, after dinner, Vidocq watched his moment, bounded through the window, and made the giddy plunge into the river. The window was so far aloft that pass without a green card given by a magistrate. As he stood in great perplexity, he heard the cannon of the fortress fire three the astounded gaoler failed to spy him swimming in the twilight down the stream. fortress fire three shots, which told that his escape had been The banks were searched; his hat was found; discovered. He trembled; but at the mobut unbappily for the pursuers his head was not inside it. By that time, he had ment of despair, he saw a coffin, with a train of followers, proceeding to the burial ground outside the city. Vidocq mingled with the sad procession, burst into a flood of tears, was not inside it. By that time, he had reached the water-gate beneath the city walls, dived under it, and found himself outside the town. Then, gasping and ex-hausted, he dragged himself to land. and passed in safety through the gateway as a wailing mourner. He walked till 5 o'clock that evening. He dried his dripping garments at the oven of a triendly baker, and again the waiked till 5 o'clock that evening, when he fell in with a stranger with a gun and game-bag, whom at first he took to be a sportsman, and with whom he struck up his chance as a sick man. He ment to made off across the country. For some days he hid himself at Duisans in the cottage of a captain's widow, an old friend. Thence, in a discusse, he made his way to Paris, where, buried in the heart of the great city. he conceived a hope of living unobserved. His mother joined him. and with her asan acquaintance. This new friend asked him to his cottage, and set him down to supper on a kid and onions. Then the stranger told his story. He was one of 60 honest citizens who had refused to serve the press-gang, and had retreated to the woods in self defense. sistance he acquired the shop and business of a master tailor. Ludicrous as the idea who had been a convict, could be prevailed upon, for lucre, to procure him a descuise, and to show him where to scale the parden wall. A disguise was not so easily obtained; but Vidocq hit upon a scheme of of a master tailor. Ludicrous as the idea appears to those who know his character, for eight months Vidocq handled patterns, measured customers, and, what is more, grew prosperous and contented. But his disas-tors were not over. Ond day he chanced to come across Chevalier, his wife's brother, then the world had mat a barale that is passions and by their leader, Captain Ro-man. But he soon discovered that his whom the world had used so basely, that in friend had duped him. The next night he stead of sending lords and ladies to the guillotine, he had just come out of a gool for stealing spoons. This reptile worked on was sent out with a party to waylay a dillgence. The honest citizens were a gang of highway robbers! Vidocq's trepidation, drained hfm o' his money, and as soon as he had sucked him Vidorq was now in a predicament. If he attempted to escape, he ran the risk of be-ing shot; if he became a bandit, he ran the dry, betrayed him to the guards, with whon it was his aim to curry favor. risk of being hanged. A curious treak of A few days afterward, at day-break, a band of geudarm's knocked at Vidocq's door. He rushed into a neigh-bor's attic and concealed himself beneath a chance delivered him. One night he was awakened by a bandit screaming out that he had lost his purse. Vidoeq, as the last recruit, was the first suspected. In an inmattress, where the searchers, though they shook the mattress, failed to find him. stant he was seized and stripped, and the brand of the galley slave was discovered Then he took lodgings with a coiner by the name of Bouhin. But Bouhin also turned on his shoulder. A rosr of rage went up. A galley slave—a rogue—perhaps a spy! It was resolved to shoot him on the spot. A firing party was told off; Vidoeq heard the against him. At 3 o'clock ove night a party came to seize him. Vidocq, in his shirt, jumped out of bed, dashed up the stairs, and crept out of a window on the muskets click; but even in that peril he preserved his readiness. He drew the enp-But the pursuers were behind him tain of the gang apart and proposed to him a stratagem to discover the true thief. The tiles. there was no escaping from the roof; and he was seized among the chimneys. captain listened and consented. He pre-pared a bunch of straws and bade the super-

thought he might be trusted. He had com-mitted no great crime—and he had lately done his best, when he was free, to lead an honest life. These things argued in his favor. It was decided to accept his affer, though not without a stringent guarantee. He was required to bring to justice every month a certain minimum of culprits, and it was understood that if he failed to reach the stipulated number he was to be delivered to the hulks once more. from a door, and pointing it, in the dim light, as if it were a platol, swore to blow out the brains of the first man who touched him. The guards recoiled; he darted past them, and in a moment was beyond pur-

PITTSBURG

THE

the hulks once more. The compact was concluded on these terms. Vidocq was taken, handcuffed, from the swore that Vidocq was a werewolf. An-other gravely related that one day, when he himself had seized his collar, the fugitive prison, was put into a wicker car, was driven from the city, and was suffered to escape. The same evening he was loose among the cutthroats and ring-droppers, in appearance had turned himself into a truss of hay, of which, in just displeasure, he had made a bonfire.

cutthroats and ring-droppers, in appearance still a fugitive—in reality a spy. This act, the turbing point of his career, has given rise to many opposite opinions. In the eyes of his ad-mirers Vidocq was a penitent, who, turn-ing resolutely from the paths of orime, gave up his varied talents to the service of the State. In the eyes of his detractors, he was a minerest who turned snath to service his bonfire. But, wizard or no wizard, Vidoeq found that Arras was too hot to hold him. He left the town; but he had only jumped out of the frying pan to fall into the fire. He was trudging, as a ped-ler from the fair of Nantes, when he was recognized and seized, placed among a chain gang and set out upon the march to Douai. a miscreant who turned sneak to save his skin. The truth lies between the two extremes. Vidocq was not a beau ideal of virtue; but, wild and graceless as his youth had been, he was a bird of very different feather from the rabble of the hulks. His only proper cause of quarrel with the law had been the punching of a rival's head. had been the pubching of a rival's head, His prison glory was not of his own seek-ing. With the Yahoos of the galleys, among whom he had been forced to live, he considered that he broke no faith, because he owed none. Moreover, the word spy is apt to be misleading; for, at least to English apt to be misleading; for, at least to English ears, spy, sneak and coward are all'tarred with the same brush. But Vidoeq's undertaking was not merely that of an approver; it was also that of an arrester; and how far that task was fitted for a coward or a fool may easily be judged by the examples of his capturesa lew among a thousand-which it has now become our business to describe.

His first achievement was the capture of a coiner by the name of Watrin-a fierce and light. The pirates boarded with such fury that within ten minutes the black flag was cunning desperado, who had completely buffled the police. Vidocq tracked him to his lair above a certain cobbler's shop. At midnight he went, single-handed, to the that within ten minutes the black mag was flying from the masthead of the prize. But they had lost 12 men. One of these, Lebel, who formerly had been a corporal, so curiously resembled Vidocq, that they were constantly mistaken. Vidocq hit upon a luckly thought. Before the corpse was spot, met, by chance, the coiner at the door-way, and rushed instantly upon him. Watrin dealt him a tremendous blow, and dart-ing back into the building through a win-dow, snatched up the cobbler's knife. To follow was to rush on certain death; for the titched into the sack of sand in order to be be thrown into the sea, he took possession of the dead man's pocketbook and passport. He resolved to be no longer Vidocq, the escaping galley-slave, but Lebel the corruffian, armed with such a weapon, was as ruffian, armed with such a weapon, was as dangerous as a wounded beast of prey. But Vidocq used his wits. He made a sound like that of steps retreating; Watrin put his head out of the window to make sure that he was gone; and in an instant Vidocq seized him by the hair. The bravo struggled furiously, but gradually Vidocq, by sheer strength of mus-cle, dragged him through the window, and the pair iell, looked together, to the ground. Before his enemy could use his weapon. At Boulogne, to which the ship returned he joined a company of gunners. As Lebel, he took at first the rank of corporal; but his zeal and steadmess soon marked him for promotion. One night, when he was on his promotion. One fight, when he was on his rounds, he spied the twinkle of a light within the powder magazine. He darted in. A lamp was set beneath a powder cask; the wood was taking fire; another instant and the building would be blown into the air. Before his enemy could use his weapon, Vidocq wreached it from his grasp, bound

his arms and dragged him single-handed to the guardhouse. M. Henry and the officers Vidocq rushed up, seized the lamp, stamped out the sparks and saved the magazine. The on duty could scarcely trust their eyes when keeper of the stores, who had contrived this scheme in order to conceal his thieveries, they beheld the pair come in. Watrin (who was hanged) was a mere sav-

had disappeared. Six weeks afterward he was discovered lying in a wheatfield with a age. St. Germain was a rascal of a different dye. This rogue, a clerk turned felon, was a dandy and a wit, and so great a master of the graces that, in spite of his pig eyes, his pock-marked cheeks and his mouth like a nistol by his side and a bullet through his Vidocq, for this act of promtitude, was made a sergeant. And now at last his path seemed clear before him. Lebel, the ser-geant, was a rising soldier. Vidocq, the hyens's the ladies of his circle thought him charming. St. Germain had conceived a spirited design—to climb one night into a bunker's garden, to break into the house, geant, was a rising soldier. Vidocq, the galley-slave, was at the bottom of the sea. But how long was this to last? Not long. Fate made him quarrel with a certain quar-termaster. They drew, and Vidocq wounded to knock the inmates on the head, and to go off with the cashbox. He had already two confederates, but he required a third; and he invited Vidocq. Vidocq, who thought be saw his way to take the rogues termaster. They drew, and videod wounded his opponent in the breast. On stripping off the quartermaster's thirt to staunch the hurt, Vidocq perceived a serpent's head ta-tooed upon his chest, the tail of which went red-handed, readily consented. But he soon found that he had been too hasty. The scheme was to come off that very night, at midnight. As yet it was not noon; but St. German, who like Sampson Brass' father Foxey, suspected every one on principle, whether friends or foes, required that they should spend the interval together in his

SATURDAY, JULY 12, DISPATCH. stripped off his coat, began to dig beneath a certain birch-tree, and speedily turned up the box of treasure. But as he gazed upon the spoil with glistening eyes, to his inex-pressible dismay his colleague seized the spade, threatened to knock him on the head if he resisted, and marched him off to meet his doom. The luckless sextoo walked as if in stupefaction; but it is said that on the road he muttered over to himself a thousand times, "Who could have beheved it! And he looked so green!" These exploits, and a thousand of which these are merely typical examples, raised Vidoeq's fame to a prodigious height. As a felon, he had been the prince of prison-breakers. He was now regarded, and with

breakers. He was now regarded, and with justice, as the greatest felon catcher ever seen. Soon he rose to be chief agent of the Guard of Safety. For 18 years the min-gled skill and daring of his captures were without a parallel. It is said that, at that time, he cleared the slums of Paris of more than 20,000 rogues. Yet the man who was the scourge of criminals was himself a galler slave, for whom, if the authorities so willed, the fetters and the bench were still in waiting. At length, in 1827, he was con-sidered to have earned his pardon. He had made sufficient money for his wants, and he Butshe vicissitudes of fate were still be

fore him. He started, with his little fortune, a card and paper factory at St. Mande, in which all the workmen were old criminals. But his capital ran short; the neighbors grumbled at this colony of rogues among them; and the business had to be wound up. He then set up, at Paris, a Secret Informa tion office, which was, at first, a great suc cess. But before long he was charged with wringing money from the fears of those whose secrets he acquired. He was arrested, tried, and though at last acquitted, was

brought down to the verge of ruin. He then resolved to try his fortune as public entertainer. In 1845 he crossed to London and produced his exhibition at the

London and produced his exhibition at the Cosmorama. His exploits were on every tongue; and thousands of spectators flocked to see his show. Vidoeq, at 70, was a strik-ing figure. No spectator could forget the tall form, now grown portly, in drab breeches, white silk stockings and shoes with silver buckles, the bull neck, the theory for the silver buckles, the bull neck, the strange face, sloping upward like a pear, the ears pierced with slender golden rings, the grizzled bair and the bushy brows above the steel gray eyes which glittered like a  $lynx^s$ . His performance must have been immensely entertaining. He told the story of his life; he donned his chains, his galley dress and the huge iron balls which he had worn at Brest; he brought forth relics of great malefactors-Fleschi's coat, Paparo-nie's cap, the crucifix which Raoul had used in the last cell; he related his escapes and his most famous captures—and as he told his stories, he changed his face and decked himself in the disguise which he had worn on each occasion, and appeared suc-cessively before the eyes of the spectators as a pickpocket, a coal heaver, a galley slave,

a scullion and a nun. By this performance, Vidocq cleared enough to buy himself a small annuity. He retired to Paris, and there lived quietly in lodgings until 1857, when, at the great age of 82, he was struck down with paralysis. On finding his end near, he sent for a confessor, and—so whimsical a thing is human nature—he greatly edified the holy man dying like a saint. One triffing peecadille he perhaps forgot to mention. The breath had scarcely leit his body when ten lovely had scarcely leit his body when ten lovely damsels, each provided with a copy of his will which left her all his property, arrived upon the scene. Alas for all the ten! Vidocq had always loved the smiles of beauty, and had obtained them by a gift which cost him nothing. He had left his whole possessions to his landlady.—Temple Bar Bar.

A TOAD AND SNAKE CONTEST.

How the Little Jumper Overcame Agile Adversary. New York Press.1 I heard the late lodgings. The other two assented willingly and as it was about a Mexican snake, and so far away that no one can verify it, I shall venture to repeat it. Come to think English pay school, taught by Herr George of it, the story is a toad story, although a snake was the victim, so it may be all of the basement rooms of the Grant Street he right. It was told by William Cooper, the onyx miner, in about this language: "I school was discontinued. All the above send a line to the police. At last he found one. He remarked that at his lodgings he have heard and seen many strange things in the forest of Mexico, and had heard of toads that would fight snakes, but neve expected to see one until one day I heard a rustling in the underbrush and saw a small snake, about two feet long, hurrying along as if in fear. Not five paces behind it a toad was making furious leaps to keep up with the snake. I stopped to watch them. The toad gained on the snake, and the latter suddenly stopped and coiled up with its jaws wide open, while it shot out its tongue and twisted the head back and forth in an excited manner Then I noted that it had a long head and was capable of swallowing a pretty good sized morsel. The toad did not seem worried by the snake's attitude, but kept right on, and I said to myself, as I saw it jump where they were to scale the wall. Vidocq had now learnt all he wanted. While St. straight at the reptile, 'Good-by, toad.' The toad's head went right down the snake's throat, and the snake rolled out ful length and gradually swallowed the toad. I could see the tond's form inside the snake's skin as it passed down into the snake's stomach. Having pulled out a eigar and lit it I had spent nearly an hour watching this operation when I noticed the snake beginning to writh and on looking closer such that the writhe, and on looking closer saw that the toad must be alive inside, for it was evi-dently kicking and distending its legs, and presently had spread the snake's body widely. I heard a little noise like a poppoem: gun, and there was Mr. Toad and a busted snake. The toad had broken out of his confinement and she snake was dying. I was told by the Indians that the sight is not at all an uncommon ones" follows:

A MACHINIST TALKS. GERMAN-ENGLISH SCHOOLS. RECOLLECTIONS OF EARLY DAYS OF A C. G. Bergegren's Graphic Mr. WELL-KNOWN CONGREGATION.

W Young Tentons Were Americanized-Wonderful Changes Made on a Well-Known Corner of the City in Less Than Half a Century.

Hair a Century. O Lifel how pleasant in thy morning. Young Fancy's rays the hills adorningf Cold, pausing Caution's lesson scorning, We frisked away, Like schoolboys at th' expected warning.

1890.

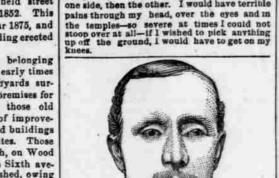
To joy and play. -Burns' Epistle to James Smith.

"My trouble came on about two years ago," he said, "from colds. My head was always The accompanying sketch shows how the third structure of the First German Evantopped up. My nostrils would clog up, first gelical Church, corner of Smithfield street one side, then the other. I would have ter and Sixth avenue, appeared in 1852. This edifice was torn down in the year 1875, and the present (fourth) church building erected on its site.

Adjoining was the graveyard belonging to the congregation. In those early times it was customary to have churchyards surrounding or attached to the premises for purposes of burial. Most of those old churchyards, in the necessities of improvement, have been discontinued and buildings

a

of various kinds occupy their sites. Those of the First Presbyterian Church, on Wood street, and Trinity Episcopal, on Sixth ave-nue, yet remain, though diminished, owing



the following:

Mr. C. G. Bergegren, 14 Arch street.

Description of a Personal

Experience.

FROM PENN INCLINE SUMMIT.

Mr. C. G. Bergegren, a machinist em-

ployed with the Westinghouse Company,

who lives at No. 14 Arch street, three doors

from the summit of the Penn Incline, gives

<text>

Mr. C. G. Bergegren, 14 Arch street.

"There were buzzing and roaring uoises in my ears. A continual dropping of mucus backing and raising to clear it. My throat became stream and inflamed. A dry, hacking cough set in any trouble grew worse. Sharp pains would take me in the breast shooting through buy the shooting through the set in a my trouble grew worse. Sharp pains would take me in the breast shooting through set in any trouble grew worse. Sharp pains would take me in the breast shooting through any chest, as of a heavy load any trouble grew worse. Sharp pains would become weak and disg. Paint and the set of the heart set in. Night sweaks came on and poinds day appetite became wakened me terriby. I dropped from 175 pounds to 160 pounds. My appetite became and the set of 1 would take on my found to 160 pounds. My appetite became and the set of t

DOCTORS



66 SIXTH AVENUE.

Where they treat with success all curable cases. Office hours-9 to 11 A. M.; 2 to 5 P. M.; 7 to 9 P. M. (Sundays included).

SEE MY

SPONGE ?

SHINE

DRS. COPELAND & BLAI 3-72-DWK

NERVOUS and mental diseases, physical decay, nervous debility, lack of nergy, ambition and hope, impaired memory, isordered sight, self distrust, bashfulness, dizziness, aleeplessness, pimples, eruptions, im-poverished blood, failing powers, organic weakpoverished blood, failing powers, organic weak-bess, dyspepsis, constipation, consumption, un-fitting the person for buainess, society and mar-riage, permanently, safely and privately cured. BLOOD AND SKIN stages, eruptions, blotches, failing hair, bones, pains, glaudular, aweilings, utcerations of tongne, mouth, throat ulcers, old sores, are cured for life, and blood poisons thoroughly eradicated from the system. bolisons theroughly eradicated from the system, URINARY kidney and bladder derange-tarrhal discharges, infimmation and other painful symptoms roceive searching treatment, prompt relief and real cures. Dr. Whittier's life-long, extensive experiences insures scientific and reliable treatment on common-sense principles. Consultation free. Patients at a distance as carefully treated as it here. Office hours, # A. M. to S.P. M. Sunday, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. only. DR. WHITTIER, 814 Penn avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. jy9-12-Dsuwk DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT FOR WEAKNES in MEN debilitated

ting spe

McMUNN'S

ELIXIR OF OPIUM

Is a preparation of the Drug by which its in-jurious effects are removed, while the valuable medicinal properties are retained. It possesses all the sedative, anodyne, and antispasmodic powers of Opium, but produces no skickness of the stomach, no vomiting, no costiveness, no headache. In acute pervous disorders it is an invaluable remedy, and is recommended by the best obvecians.

E, FERRETT, Agent, 372 Pearl St., New York

THE FINEST MEAT-FLAVORING STOCK

LIEBIG COMPANY'S

EXTRACT OF BEEF.

USE IT FOR SOUPS,

Beef Tea, Sauces and Made Dishes,

Genuine only with fac-simile of Justus von Liebig's

SIGNATURE IN BLUE INK

Across label.

Sold by storekeepers, grocers and druggists, LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF BEEF CO., Lim-

HEDICAL.

DOCTOR

WHITTIER

S14 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA. As old residents know and back files of Pitts-burg papers prove, is the oldest established and most prominent physician in the city, de-voting special attention to all chronic diseases

rom respon-NO FEE UNTIL CURED

ap5-90-8

GUARANTEE to CURE by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC MELT or REPUSED MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure or Physical Weak-ness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all weak parts, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS. STREENGTH. Electric current feit instantly, or we forfeit \$5,000 in each. BELT Complete Sand up. Worst cases Permanently Curel in three months, Swheel paraphiets free, Call on or ad-dress SA NDEN ELECTRIC Co., sis Broadway, New York.

## DOCTORS LAKE

DOCTORS LAKE SPECIALISTS in all cases re-quiring scientific aud confiden-ial treatment! Dr. 8. K-Lake. M. R. C. P. S., is the oldest and most experienced specialist in the city. Consultation free and atricity confidential. Office hours 9 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.: Sundays, 2 to 4 P. M. Consult them personally, or write. Docrous

M. Consult them personally, or write, DOCTORS LAKE, cor. Penn ave. and 4th st., Pittsburg, Pa.

The Old Ediflee.

Allegheny City. Other denominations which had churchyards for burial purposes followed the example and now bury in regular cemeterics. The church graveyard attached to the

The church graveyard attached to the building, as shown, was a parallelogram, bounded by Smithfield street, Strawberry alley and Miltenberger's alley. A medium high stone wall enclosed it on Smithfield street and part of Strawberry alley, the other portions being surrounded by a board fence. The building was 80 feet long and 55 feet wide and is at length described in the illustrated German pub-lication, entitled "Geschichte der Ersten Deutchen Vereiningten Evangel. Protest. Gemeinde (one hundredth anniversary), by Fr. Ruoff, Pastor."

The basement was about on a level with the street pavement in front, and was constructed of "picked" or dressed stone. This basement contained two school rooms and

four rooms for the use of the teachers as a residence. On the Sixth street (now avenue) side was a small enclosure next Mil-tenberger's alley. Herr G. Manns was organist of the church and teacher in the

Specialties—CATARRH, and ALL DIS-EASES of the EYE, EAR, THROAT and LUNGS. Consultation, SL. Address all mail to chools from 1840 to 1856. His son, Herr G. Manns, Jr., was teacher part of that time of the classes in reading, writing and translating of German and English, or

to rebuilding of larger edifices. For years past, no interments have taken place in those churchyards, burlals now being had in the various cemeteries of Pittsburg and

with this story, he was led to POrient, and was lodged, as a deserter, in the naval prisen. There, among other captives, was a sailor who looked at him with a ous smile. "My boy," said be, "I do not know you, but you are not Augustus Duval, for he died two years ago at Mar-tinice." Then, as Videoq stood dumtounded, he continued, "But no one knows that he has hopped the twig; you can pass for him with ease; he ran away to sea when very young: and I can tell you all about But you must have his mark upon your arm-a tattooed altar with a garland." Then the new friends laid their heads together. They pelted a sentinel with crusts of bread, for which they were locked up for punishment into a solitary cell. There, with a bunch of needles dipped Indian ink, the sailor pricked on idocq's arm the altar and the garland. A fortnight later he was taken from his cell to be concronted with his family. He fell upon his father's neck; and his father, his mother, his uncle and his cousin all recognised with joy their lost Augustus! His kinstolk filled his purse with louis.

nd he was sent off, still in custody, and he was sent off, still in custody, to join his ship, which was in harbor at St. Male. his chance as a sick man. He munched tobacco for two days, until he gave himself a gastric fever, and was ordered to be sent to the infirmary. There he soon found out that one of the attendants, When strange and ludicrous audacity. When Sister Frances, the tallest and stoutest nurse in the infirmary, had gone to early matine, Vidocq's contederate stole into her cell, and helped himsel! to a nun's robe and bonnet with a veil. Vidoeq put them on. The two conspirators crept out, before the dawn, into the garden, where Vidocq, with the help of his companion's shoulders, scaled the wall

with case. Before the sun rose he had walked two leagues. At 10 o'clock he reached a little hamlet with a church. The sexton of the enurch, a little busy village gossip, be-sought the weary nun to rest and take re-freshment at the vicar's house. The vicar, a kindly gray old man, was on the point of eelebruting mass. Vidocq was pressed to join the service, and , consented; but the awkward style in which he made the signs and genufications, very nearly let his secret slip. Then, with the vicar and the sexton, he sat down to break last, where, although he was so starved that he could easily have cleared the table, he was forced to nibble like a mouse. He announced that he was bound upon a pilgrimage of penance. "For what sin, dear sister?" inquired the busy little sexton. "Alas, dear brother," replied the simple nun, "ior the sin of est." All drew; the straws were re-exam-ined, and one, heid by Joseph d'Osiolles, was found shorter than the rest. The cap-tain turned upon him furiously. "You are curiosity." And the sexton, at that answer, held his peace.

With the vicar's blessing he resumed his journey. A week later he reached Nantes. In that city was a robbers' tavern, of which a fellow-convict had in ormed him. He sought the house, knocked, gave the watchword, and was ushered by the landlady through a sliding panel into a low room, in which eight men and women were engaged in playing cards and drinking brandy. At the sudden entrance of a nun they stared in stark amazement. But in an instant, to their wonder and delight, he dropped his rope and veil and appeared before them as

the famed escaper. Next day he discovered on his bed a parcel of new clothes and linen. In return for this good followship he tound himself ex-Vidocq had by this time seen enough of of crime and criminals, and had resolved to Videcq had by this time seen enough of of crime and criminals, and had resolved to head henceforth an honest life. He secretly exchanged his clothes for a smock-trock, and, with a stock and bundle, started off again upon his wanderings. Two days later he reached Cholet, in La Vendee, a town of battle-battered ruins,

black with fire, in which nothing was let standing but the steeple. Soldiers were watering their horses in the holy vessels of mask, he knocked them down like watering their horses in the holy vessels of the church, and getting up a dance among the wreckage. A cattle fair was being held among the ruins of the market. Vidocq, in his yokel's freck, addressed a farmer, and was hired to drive a herd of beasts as far as Sceaux. It was the custom of the

stitious brigunds each to draw one. "The guilty man," he said, "will draw the longv. Vidocq was weary of escapes and captures. He took a vital resolution, a resolution which affected his whole future life. He wrote to M. Henry, the Chief of the Police, and offered him his service as a the thiel," he said. "The straws were all of

equal length. A guilty terror made you shorten yours." D'Osiolles was seized and searched, and the purse, fat with ill-got booty, was found hidden in his belt. Vidocq was saved. But the captain told spy. M. Henry wavered. There were points in Vidocq's favor-and there were points videocq was saved. But the captain told him that, with all regret, he could not keep a galley slave among his band. As he spoke, he slipped into his hand 15 gold pieces, and hade him go in peace, and hold his tongue. Videocq went with a glad heart. He put or a smock-frock soraned acoustic tance very qualities-the strength and courage, the ready-wittedness, the cunning in disguise-which had rendered him the dread of the police, might render him in turn the scourge of evil-doers. He could venture on a smock-frock, scraped acquaintance with some wagoners, and drove a team as far as Lyons. Thence he made his way to Arras. His father was now dead; but he into slums and hells in which no officer durst show his face; for in these slums and hells he was a paragon-a hero-to whom the sharpest and the boldest reprobate took refuge with his mother, who placed him in a safe concealment. But Vidocq's recklessness was still his failing. On Shrove looked up as a disciple to a master. His skill in making an escape was regarded as unearthly; there was thought to be no turnkey at whom he could not snap his fingers, no fetters that he could not break in sunder no wall through which he could not pierce his way. His advice was sought as if he were an oracle. Secrets of which the revelation would have hanged a dozen men were whispered eagerly into his ears. The lives of scores of gallows-birds were at his mercy. Turned loose among them, in appearance their confederate, but in secret their be trayer, he might well be of more profit to the cause of law than a battalion of armed men.

Each and Vidocq was compelled to do the same. But while his three companions were em-ployed in cleaning pistols, and in putting a keen edge on murderous knives which, at the least suspicion of his falsity, would have plunged into his heart, racked his brains for a device racked

had some bottles of choice burgundy, which, if they could be fetched, would make the time fly gaily. The robbers roared in ap-probation. St. Germain's porter went off with the message; and Vidocq's housekeeper, Annette, brought the wine. Vidocq mean-time had stretched himself upon the bed, traced a few words secretly upon a scrap of paper, which, under the pretext of kissing Annette as she left them, he slipped into her hand. The scrawl instructed her to watch them in disguise, and to pick up anything he might let all. He next proposed that, for precaution, he should be taken to inspect the place or action, which as yet he had not seen. The rest agreed. Locking their two companious in the room, St. Germain took him to the banker's garden, and showed him

Germain, on returning, stepped into a shop to ourchase some black crape to use for masks, he scribbled his directions, and let fall the missive in the street. Annette, who was behind them in disguise, picked up the twist of paper and carried it to the police. Midnight came; the contederates stole forth upon their deed of darkness, scaled the wall, and dropped into the garden. Vidocq was still astride upon the coping, when a party of police, who had been lurking in the shrubbery, sprang out upon the robbers. The latter fired their pistols robbers. The latter fired their pistois; several officers were injured; but at last the rogues were struck down, seized and bound. Vidocq, to play his part to the conclusion, tumbled from the wall, as if shot dead, and was carried off before the eyes of his com-panions under a white sheet.

Father Moiselet, whose story we have next to tell, was sexton, bell-ringer, and chorister at the church of Livry. He was by trade a cooper, and though comonly regarded as a saint in humble life, was in reality an oily hypocrite. His vicar, freightened at the rumored coming of the Cossacks at the first invasion, resolved to bury the church vessels in a barn. A friend of his, a wealthy jeweler, determined to conceal his diamonds in the same receptacle; and honcure; but one day Moiselet came rushing to

the vicar, just able to gasp out, "The hole! -the hole!" The vicar, nearly dead with terror, hurried to the barn. The hole was empty. Vidocq was employed to trace the thief.

He first had Moiselet arrested on suspicion. While the sexton was in prison he disguised himself as a hawker, and called on Madam Moiselet, in the hope that she might offer him for sale a golden chalice, or a rope against him. His power was great of diamonds. But, for reasons to be and might be of enormous value. The seen, the hope was idle. Then, as a German valet, he got himself arrested, and shut up with Moiselet in prison. He and the worthy sexton soon became the best of friends. The latter loved a glass of wine. In each of Vidocq's but-tons a gold piece was sewn. He cut them off, a buton at a time, called for a bottle after a little, and when his boon or a bottle after a little, and when his boon companion was in a merry vein, he told his tory. His name was Fritz; his master was an Austrian officer; and he had stolen his havresac and buried it among the woods of Bondy. Moiselet was at first too wary to re-turn his confidence; but he confessed that he was tired of Moiselet, and that nothing would delight him better than to fly with his new friend to Germany, and to lead a

his new friend to Germany, and to lead a merry life. That he could not lead a merry life on nothing, was self-evidenet and Vidocq now lelt certain that he had the treasure. Vidocq secretly directed the police to take them to another prison, bound together by a slender cord. At a lonely corner of the road they snapped the cord, and plunged into the woods of Vaujours. No spot for their escape could have been better chosen. their escape could have been better chosen. Presently the sexton looked about him, thrust But was he to be trusted? M. Henry

LOOKING FOR HIS BROTHER.

The Troubles of a Young and Educated German Immigrant.

Ernest Omann, a young German, was given transportation to Cleveland yesterday by the Department of Charities. He speaks good English, and rather surprised Chief Elliot by saying that he had been in America only eight months. He explained his proficiency in our language by stating that he had studied English for years in the academy where he received his education. est Father Moiselet was employed to dig the hole. The trensure was regarded as se-Russian fluently, and is thoroughly familtar

with Latin and Greek. Omann said that his father was an officer in the German army, and died several years ago. The pension granted his mother was a liberal one, however, and was sufficient to support his mother and himself. About a year ago his mother died also, which termin-ated the pension, and as he had an elder

brother in business in Cleveland, he concluded to come to America. He arrived in cluded to come to America. He arrived in Baltimore eight months ago, and after mak-ing an unsuccessful search for congenial em-ployment, took a job on an oyster boat. He remained at this work for several months, when one day he found that he had been robbed of his money and some jewelry. He then serve takin our day he found that he had He then came to this city. He experienced He then came to this city. He experienced another failure to secure intellectual em-ployment, and then took a job wheeling clay in the brick works of Benz Bros., on the Southside. He soon got tired of it, as his pay was only \$5 per week and his board cost \$4. At last be made up his mind to go to Cleveland, where his brother is engaged in the wholesale deng business. the wholesale drug business.

Not Its Dispute.

In the report in the local columns of the question as to the union standing of the lo-cal trades paper, which appeared a few days ago, it was stated that the question was part of a dispute between that paper and the Labor Tribune. This is denied emphatically by the latter journal and the statement made that the question was wholly between the paper concerned and the union, and was not a dispute by the Tribune.

WHEN the liver fails to act, and you are bilious and out of sorts, use Dr. D. Jayne's Sanative Pills to bring about a healthy achis arm into a thicket, drew forth a spade, symptoms. tion of the liver, and remove all distressing

English and German, according to the na TSSU tivity or parentage of the papils.

named teachers have passed away. The pleasant memories of the schools will be recalled with pleasure by pupils now surviving. The examinations, exhibitions, refreshments and entertainments at the appointed times of the school sessions will be

remembered agreeably. At the times the schools were taught by our She the preceptors named, the importance of the study and knowledge of speaking, reading, writing, translat-ing and interpreting the German and English languages, or vice versa, was duly appreciated by the pupils their parents and WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING appreciated by the pupils, their parents and guardians. For, although the French and other modern languages, have been and are now commended in many of the colleges and seminaries of the United States, yet the German language is now only awarded its due rank, consideration, usefulness and praise, not only in those institutions of learning, but in the various high schools of our country, as well as in the special schools provided for the purpose. The German poet, Klopstock's poem on "Deutschlaud Sprache" (Germany's Language), pub on "Deutschlaud" lished in the German language, is eulogistic of that language. This very pears by the following extract from that

Dasz keine, welche lebt mit Deutschland sprache sich In den zu kuhnen Wettsreit wage! Sie ist-damit ich's kurz mit ihren Kraft e

sage-An mannigtalt' ger Uranlage Zu immer neur und doch deutscher wendung

Which means in the English language as

Let none of those who live Venture too presumptuous competition With the German language: It is, to say it briefly, with its force, Its manifold capacity, Forever new, and, still rish In German forms of expression. Further of the second second second second Performance, July 10. FRITZ. PITTSBURG, July 10.

THE DOWIES' FAITH.

They Believe in Christ and Profess to Hea the Bick.

OMAHA, July 11 .- For a week past Mr. and Mrs. Dowie, Evangelists and believers in the laying on of hands, have been preaching at the First Baptist Church every afternoon and evening. From day to day their andiences have grown larger, till now 75 or 80 persons gather at each meeting to listen

They preach the power of Christ to heal 100 TAPE WORMS TAKEN IN LAST and break the bonds of Satan. They differ from Mrs. Finn, the Christian scientist, 18 MONTHS. whose certificate of ability to practice state

DR. J. A. BURGOON,

47 OHIO STREET, Allegheny City, Pa.

KNOW ME BY MY WORKS. jy3-TTS

<text><text> that she can heal the sick, raise the dead cast out devils and heal those afflicted with leprosy, inasmuch as the Dowies believe that Christ does the healing, whereas Mrs. Finn believes in her own ability to accom-plish the same ends. The sanctification of the coult of the soul is necessary to the purify ing of the body, says the Dowies. This re markable and devoted couple are from Melbourne, Australia, where, according to the story of Mrs. Dowie, they led lives which were one continual proof of the power of Christ. "Our house was crowded," says Mrs. Dowie, "with those who came to be healed. I have no difficulty in describing such scenes as those which Jesus was so frequently in, when the sick carried by their friends were crowded about Him, for I myself have seen such things in our little house in Melbourne.

She talked yesterday afternoon of the healing of the palsied man, to whom Christ said, "Thy sins be torgiven thee," and "Take up thy bed and walk." She believed that Christ saw that that suffering man had planted the seeds of disease in his system by his own sims-his own transgressions of nature's laws. If Christ could look in the faces of men now and speak with them He might have occasion to say the same thing, for He would see in those faces the history of intemperance the traces of nicotine pols oning or sleeholic poisoning.

Hacke's.

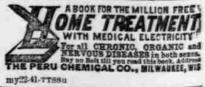


pecific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Waka-ulassa, Mental Depresator, Softening of the Brain, re-Specific for Hymeria, Mannass, Futures, and the Brain, re-ruiting in imanity and leading to misery decay and death, Promature Oid Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sea, Involuntary Losses, and Spermatorrhom caused by over-exprision of the brain, self-ature or over-induigence. Each box contains one month's treat-ment. It a box, or air for S, such by mail prepaid. With each order for aix box's, will send purchaser guarantee to refront money if the treatment fails to our. Guarantees insued and gonuine sold only by

EMIL G. STUCKY, Druggist, 1701 and 2401 Penn ave, and Corner Wylie and Fuiton st., PITTSBURG, PA. my15-51-TTSSu

FOR MEN ONLY!

A POSITIVE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD General and NERVOUS DEBILITY CURE Weakness of Body and Mind; Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Robust, Robin MANHOOD Phily Restreed. How to Estarce and Birrengthes WEAK, CSDWYELDFED OHGANS & FARTSorton Insolution modeling HORE TRAFFICENT A Start of Data Francescond and Start Start Start Start of Control of Start Francescond and Start Start Start Start Start of Data Francescond and Start Start Start Start Start Start Francescond Start Start Start Start Start Start Start Start Francescond Start Start Start Start Start Start Start Start Start Francescond Start St ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y. my3-36-TTSSU





restored, Tarimenia carel. Par New Hame Treatise sont free an

oning or slowholic poisoning. LADIES' blazers and traveling dusters now at marked down prices at Hugas & TTSSN TTSSN

