

after securing the money, I came into the top room, and inquired who turned off the gas; the waiters said they were unwary of it, and I then went to the man and told him to get up and go to bed; but no answer. He was carried to a garret room, and left for the night. The following morning the alarm was terrible; and all were of opinion that the money was taken at the time the gas was turned off; and I confirmed the opinion—tricks of that kind being of frequent occurrence. There the matter passed along, and was soon replaced by some other occurrences of the kind, to the neighbourhood. I then had nearly £100, but still took great care to act prudently with the proceeds of the bar, least suspicion in that quarter might lead to detection of the whole. Market nights and fair nights I generally did well. Sometimes I had halfbreadth, escapes; and one in particular, which I will mention. On a fair day, in November of the same year, an old farmer, on his way home from Manchester, handed his pockets, took to me for safe keeping; and true enough I kept some of it safe. The next morning he demanded his wallet. I told him he did not give his wallet to me; he insisted he did, and the excitement got very high. He swore and raged, and I cried and sobbed; he then placed his hand in his pocket in order to show where he kept it, and there he found the wallet which I placed there during the night, and from which I took £100. He then said he lost £100; but no one would believe him, as the wallet contained £51 6s 3d. All said that if any person would take £100 they would take the balance; and I got clear of every suspicion resting on me. I had then a little over £100. I continued attentive to business—appeared in need of money, and felt desirous for my wages, as soon as they were earned; as they were very small. I spent one year in that establishment, and then agreed to remain another, but only staid three months, when I left for London, thinking I might have a better field to accomplish my object, as I wanted a little more.

I still kept my attention directed towards the Military Gazette, where I saw the regiment was in Liverpool, which was a little too high home. Yet, when I arrived at the great metropolis, I passed some days, travelling through its stately courts, its splendid and fashionable streets, as well as its whole neighbourhoods of squalid wretchedness. I then looked around, and after the lapse of a month I obtained a situation in a fine banking place in Commercial Road, but did not remain long. Then, as it did not suit me, for business was conducted too carefully, I went to another, better adapted for my business, in Shadwell Highway. I was not long there, when I took