

Chapter 1 : Book Dealers in Brooklyn, New York - Book Dealers in Brooklyn, NY: Yellow Pages Directory In

Elysian Fields go into the studio the end of August in upstate New York to begin recording for the new album! In case you missed it, the opera Jennifer starred in last year won the Pulitzer Prize for music.

If crime stalks rampant through the streets of New York during the hours of dim lamplight, so also on the rivers that bound the city, and on the bay below, it works steadily among the masses of floating things that crowd the docks and channels. There are certain facilities connected with the business of thieving upon the water, that are not enjoyed by the sharks whose element is the land. The difficulties of detection are in favor of the dock pirate, who pulls audaciously about in his boat as if in pursuit of some legitimate calling, and frequently succeeds in landing his cargo of stolen property under the very nose of the police. Certain branches of river thieving are carried on in the open day, but it is at night, of course, that the more desperate characters belonging to the craft carry on their depredations. This force, at present, consists of twenty-six men, under the command of Captain Hartt, once himself a mariner, and whose name is renowned throughout the city in connection with many daring arrests of desperate criminals of the land gangs " for his command was formerly in the city precincts. The headquarters of the orce are on board of a good-sized, side-wheel steamer which, when not on a cruise, is moored off the Battery, near the Staten Island ferry house. She has a couple of quarter-boats on deck, and a brass gun or two " the latter more for show than use. There are two or three barges belonging to the department, and the men are of the maritime type, accustomed to working boats, and versed in many useful things peculiar to the craft. Captain Hartt is a wiry man of muscular build, with grizzled hair and beard, and a certain quiet determination of character about him that must give him a great advantage when action becomes necessary. He has a strong objection to the use of fire-arms, resort to which he does not allow except in the most desperate cases. His principle is that the club, properly handled, is a sufficient weapon in the hand of the civil officer, and his own practice of the instrument is of a very peculiar and effective kind. There is a very simple handcuff used by these maritime police for securing desperate characters. It is nothing but a bit of rope about six inches long, inserted at either end into a button, somewhat like the handle of a gimlet. In cases of resistance, an officer can handle his man very readily by whipping a turn of this round his wrist. Several times in the course of the twenty-four hours, the steamer takes way and runs slowly up the rivers as far as fifteenth street, or further. Close observations are made of everything going on, and yet, in spite of all this and of the constant patrolling of the water by the force in their barges and small boats, many depredations are committed that are never brought to light; for the force is far from adequate for the protection of a harbor so thronged with life and reckless characters as that of New York. The river thieves belong, for the most part, to the lowest scum of that peculiar class of men, haunting the docks and piers of great seaport towns. They are just seaworthy enough to handle boats with facility, and overhaul the interior arrangements of a vessel, and just ruffian enough to take a human life where that becomes necessary to secure their object. Once, in a police court, we saw a river thief, who was a good type of his class. He was a powerful, undersized fellow, who was South America. His left hand was but a stump, all the fingers of it having been removed by a surgical operation, performed on him by the mate of a ship, who used a hatchet just as the robber had laid his hand upon the gunwale to board. There are sundry junk-dealers throughout the city, whose dens are depots for the proceeds of river thieving. Collusion is a leading principle upon which river thieves work. This operator secretes such articles as he can from the cargo of a ship about to sail, and manages to drop them quietly to some hovering boat when all is dark and still. Among the smaller craft in the rivers, such as schooners, the river thieves find a wide range for their operations. On such vessels as these, strange though it may appear, but very slack watch is kept at night. If cargo has lately been disposed of, the river thieves are aware of it. The chances are that the captain of the schooner has the money in his cabin " for these coasting mariners sometimes are very careless. The chances are that he has had his spree ashore, and that he comes on board drunk, at a late hour of the night. Once the captain is asleep, there is but little chance of the watch keeping awake. Ultimately it is the perfect opportunity of the river thief. Having divested himself of his boots, he creeps, cat-like, to the deck where he lies awhile behind some convenient pile of ropes or sails, until he

ascertains that all is quiet. He hears the snoring of the captain, whose cabin has a dim light burning. He then enters into the narrow chamber and proceeds to search the trunk or locker in which he thinks the money likely lies. Sometimes the mate or one of the hands awakes in the nick of time, but arms are seldom at hand and the pistol of the robber is always ready to aid his retreat. There were two muskets on board, he said, but they were not loaded. Sometimes the river thief does not come off so well, instances having occurred in which he has been shot dead, or badly maimed, while boarding some vessel. There are many tragedies enacted on the river that never come under the notice of the police. The intruder aimed a blow at him with a heavy iron hammer, but missed him, and they were instantly in gripe and rolling upon the deck. The noise awoke some of the crew, one of whom struck the robber a powerful blow on the head with a belaying-pin. The fight was over then, for the robber was dead; but there was a musket loaded with buckshot at hand, and this the mate discharged at a boat that just then pulled away from the stern of the ship, with what effect was never known by him. It was about time for the ship to sail, and too late, therefore to notify the police of the circumstance, so they made short work of it by heaving the body of the dead river thief overboard. We do not know that highway robberies on the river are of common occurrence, but we are aware of one, at least, which did not come under the notice of the police. Certain inmates of a fashionable boarding house in the upper quarter of the city had made an afternoon of it by hiring a row-boat, in which they pulled over to the great lagerbier brewery at Guttenburg, on the Jersey side of the North River. All went well for awhile. The ladies were very merry, and sang chorusses, and the gentlemen made the night fragrant with their cigars. As they neared the middle of the river a boat, very silently pulled up, as if with muffled oars, shot so close to the bow of the pleasure boat as to elicit epithets from some of the gentlemen on board the latter. In the pause that ensued for a moment, the strange boat suddenly veered around and came alongside the other. It was manned by three fearful-looking roughs, one of whom remained at the oars, while the other two, presenting revolvers at the heads of the oarsmen in the pleasure boat, ordered them to lay to, at the same time demanding an immediate surrender of all valuables on the persons of the party. What could an unarmed party do against three river pirates armed to the teeth, and evidently ready to take life upon the first to show resistance? Three gold watches were handed over by the ladies, together with a number of rings and other small articles of jewelry. There were private reasons why this affair was never reported to the police. A wounded man had evidently been carried through the wood there, from the traces left, but, on arriving at the road, the clue was lost, and the mystery had never been solved. A foggy night on the water is a favorable time for the operations of the river thieves. These fellows are so well acquainted with all the nooks and docks and landing-places along the rivers, that they can find them, so to speak, by groping for them in the dark. Many of them have labored, at one time or another, at the occupation of towing, and this they find of great service to them in their nocturnal forays. There are points along the Hudson River Railroad where booty had often been stowed away until an opportunity arrived for its safe removal. In the sea-wall of the railroad, property of various kinds has frequently been found by the early fisherman, as he paddled his boat along. In a fog, it is easy for the thieves to escape the notice of the river police, whose limited number renders the force a very inadequate one for the thorough protection of floating property. Three or four of these river thieves can pull, unobserved, in their boat, along the sea-wall on a thick foggy night, until they arrive at some lonely point, where a landing is easily effective. In these cases they generally have confederates waiting for them at a spot previously agreed upon. The surveillance of the land police in this district is very inefficient, and goods thus landed by the thieves can be readily transferred to a market cart, and driven quietly into town by the Bloomingdale Road, and so to the den of the omnivorous junk-dealer.

Chapter 2 : blog.quintoapp.com - Human Validation

New York Knickerbockers, New York Mutuals, New York Metropolitan () Elysian Fields in Hoboken, New Jersey is believed to be the site of the first organized baseball game, giving Hoboken a strong claim to be the birthplace of baseball.

Chapter 3 : Last Car to Elysian Fields â€¢ James Lee Burke

Elysian Fields Cafe. 68 likes Â· 2 talking about this. Restaurant.

Chapter 4 : Elysian Fields (band) - Wikipedia

Elysian Fields is always a great hit with every crowd. We stock all tickets to every Elysian Fields show!

Chapter 5 : THE NEW FORD DEALER BOOK â€“ Current sales â€“ blog.quintoapp.com

Elysian Fields by Suzanne Johnson is the fun, fast-paced third book in the Sentinels of New Orleans, a series of urban fantasy novels filled with wizards, mermen, and pirates.

Chapter 6 : NYC | New York City Historical Blog | Page 9

Listen up, friends, the literary gods have smiled upon Elysian Fields. The name, one I.J. Reilly, our iconoclastic hero from A Confederacy of Dunces (one of the best books ever written). Not.

Chapter 7 : â€ŽElysian Fields on Apple Music

Lookup Businesses, Phone Numbers, Store Locations, Hours & more in Elysian Fields, TX. Whitepages is the largest and most trusted online phone book and directory. Sign up to gain access to mobile numbers, public records, and more.

Chapter 8 : Elysian Fields, Hoboken, New Jersey - Wikipedia

May 16, , Page The New York Times Archives. Vincent Van Gogh's oil-on-burlap painting "Elysian Fields," painted in at Arles, brought the highest price last night in Christie's.

Chapter 9 : Elysian Fields Tickets

Elysian Fields is an awarding-winning store in Sarasota celebrating 23 years! Great selection of books, music, jewelry, greeting cards, candles, aromatherapy & crystals. Private readers available daily for tarot, astrology and intuitive/psychic readings.