He however, submitted to be searched—when lo! and behold!! the foot pad found in one pocket as above described—in another five old types—in another his wallet, which contained twenty-five due bills for various sums, none, however, for more than eleven and eleven pence, and all out-lawed by the statute of limitation. He then seized his old beaver, (which contained enough of a necessary ingredient to make at least a barrel of soap) where he found sundry old newspapers and a bundle of two hundred and fifty accounts for his paper, hand-bills, advertisements, &c. &c. some of them of several year's standing. Thus, on discovering his occupation, the robber promised never again to stop a country printer for his money.—*Schenectady Cabinet.*

Police Office, Monday.

Singular Capture. On Saturday night at the Bowery Theatre, information was given to Mr Joseph L. Hays, who is placed there to regulate the disorderly spirits who frequent the upper regions of that place of amusement, that a very handsome, interesting young lady, was disguised in manly habiliments, and, for some undefinable purpose, was endeavoring to conceal her sex from the knowledge of the public. She was pointed out to him, sitting in the third tier of boxes, amongst the nymphs, whom she was amusing with numerous anecdotes. They were all mightily pleased, until Joseph interfered with their fun by asking the would-be-young gentleman if his name was not Miss *Mary Ann H——?* She vowed and protested that her name was Master James H——, and appeared to treat the disposition which was manifested to unsex her, with mixed ridicule and contempt. The truth, however, could be no longer concealed, and it was found that Miss Mary Ann had inserted her next proportions into a handsome pair of Russia duck pantaloons, the capacity of which she completely filled.

Miss Mary Ann was brought, this morning, to the office, where she gave the following account of herself. 'Her father is a boat maker, in some part of Canada. She was seduced from her parents by a young man, who subsequently abandoned her. She was then reduced to the necessity of resorting to the means which wretched, unfortunate females employ, for procuring subsistence. Becoming, in a short time disgusted with the life she was obliged to lead, and in order to avoid the snares of the wicked, she resolved upon assuming male attire, in which she was of opinion that she would procure better wages than as a female servant. It was about twelve months ago she assumed the breeches, since which time she has filled the several situations of horse-jockey, waiter, and travelling gentleman, adopting each profession, when circumstances rendered it adviseable. The equestrian is her favorite mode of travelling, and at present she is possessed of a first-rate roadster. She lamented exceedingly her being obliged to resume the petticoats, and to leave off her masculine exercises, which she greatly preferred to those of the softer sex.

The magistrates of the police are determined, we believe, to commit her to the care of the guardians of the Alms House.—*N. Y. Courier.*

On one occasion when a gentleman, who had been one of his schoolfellows, came to town, Mr. Coutts invited him to dinner; and a large party was assembled to do him honor. The next day, the gentleman had some business to transact at Mr. Coutts' banking house, when there was a penny in change due to Mr. Coutts. 'Well,' said the gentleman, 'I shall not give you that,' 'I must have it,' said Mr. Coutts. 'Why,' said his astonished friend how singular is this! Yesterday you gave me a dinner which must have cost £100; and to-day you will not give me a penny!' 'True,' replied Mr. Coutts, 'and it is my being rigidly correct with matters of business, that enabled me to give you a dinner.'

Dramatic sketch of a thin man. A long lean man, with his limbs rambling—no way to reduce him to compass, unless you could double him like a pocket rule—he'd lie on a bed of Ware like a cross on a Good Friday bun—standing still, he is a pilaster without a base—he appears rolled out or run up against the wall—so thin that his front face is but a moity of a profile—if he stands cross-legged, he looks like a Caduceus, and put him in a fencing attitude, you would take him for a piece of chevaux-de-frise—to make any use of him, it must be as a ponton or a fishing rod—when his wife's by, he follows like a note of admiration—see them together, one's a mast and the other all hulk, she's a dome, and he's built together like a glass-house; when they part, you wonder to see the steeple separate from the chancel, and were they to embrace, he must hang round her neck like a skein of thread on a lace maker's bolster—to sing her praise, you should choose a rondeau; and to celebrate him, you should write all Alexandrines.

Moore's Life of Sheridan.

Providence of Parisian Printers. Of the total amount of members of the provident societies of Paris, the number of individuals connected with the press, forms a fourth part. Paris gives employment to 6000 persons of the male sex, in the different professions immediately connected with printing and engraving; and more than half that number are united in provident societies, which guarantee them from need of relief from an hospital; but of the 300,000 individuals of other callings which Paris contains, only 10,330, a little more than a thirtieth part, belong to any friendly societies. It is thence fairly inferred, there is fifteen times more sense and care among the journeymen printers, than among the members of all the other callings followed in the French capital.

In want of a husband. A young lady was once told by a married lady, that she had better precipitate herself from off the rocks of Passaic Falls, into the basin beneath, than marry. The young lady replied, 'I would if I thought I could find a husband at the bottom.'