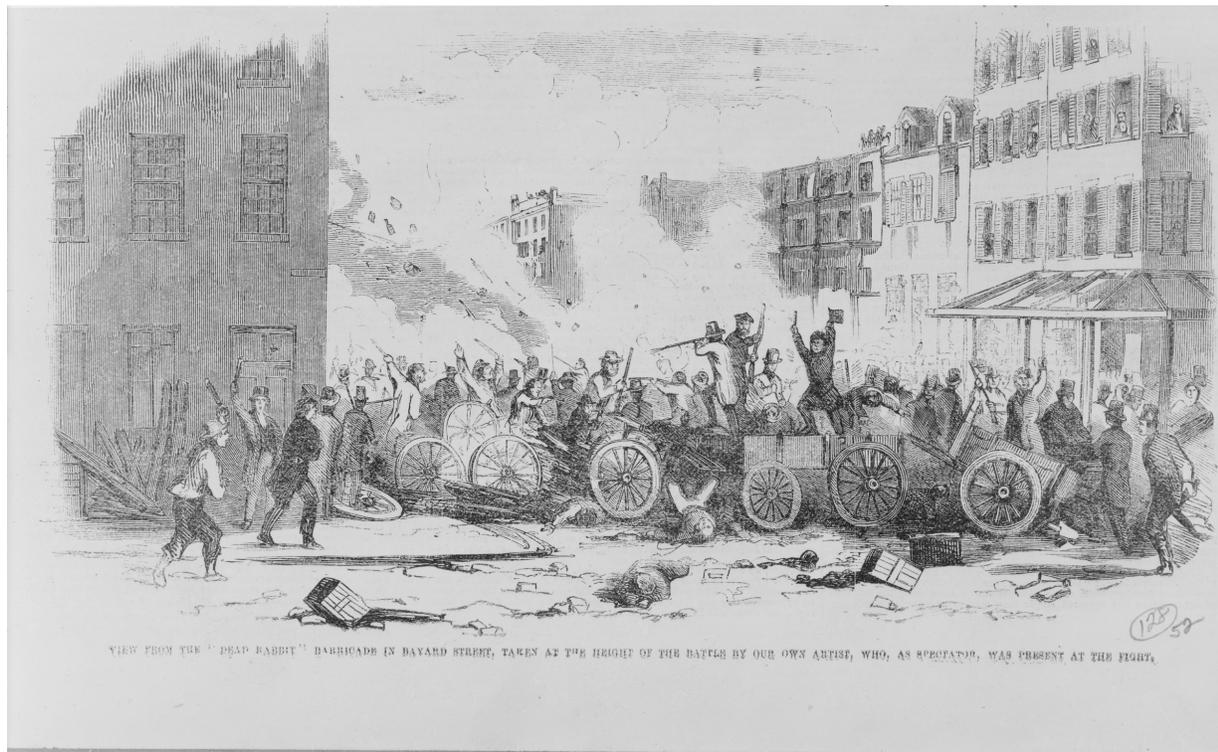


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## *at the Edge 2: The Cover*

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The cover of the second volume of *at the Edge* combines various prints and photographs selected from the excellent digital collections at the Library of Congress. We have reproduced the full images on the pages that follow, followed in each case by two links. The first of these takes you to Memorial University's servers, where we have uploaded a high-resolution version of the image. The second takes you to our source at the Library of Congress. Readers interested in bibliographic information and context for the images can begin further research there (and lose themselves in the amazing gardens of nineteenth-century print culture).



“View from the ‘Dead Rabbit’ Barricade in Bayard Street.” 1857.

<http://journals.library.mun.ca/ate/v2/Cover/Cover%20Image%201%20Five%20Points%20Riot%201857.tif>

<http://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/99400320/>



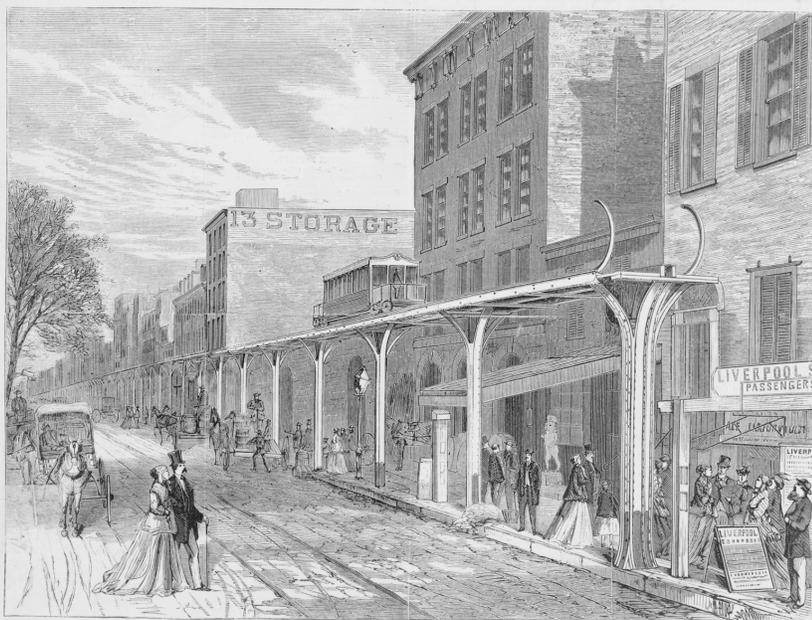
“Spring and Summer Fashions.” 1841.

<http://journals.library.mun.ca/ate/v2/Cover/Cover%20Image%20%20Spring%20and%20Summer%20Fashion.tif>

<http://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/2006677664/>



SCENE IN PRINTING-HOUSE SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.—SKETCHED BY STANLEY FOX.  
[SEE PAGE 477.]



ELEVATED RAILWAY IN GREENWICH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.—SKETCHED BY STANLEY FOX.  
[SEE PAGE 477.]

“Scene in Printing House Square.” 1868.

<http://journals.library.mun.ca/ate/v2/Cover/Cover%20Image%203%20Scene%20in%20Printing%20House%20Square.tif>

<http://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/98504095/>



“Street Types of New York City: Newsboys.” c. 1896.

<http://journals.library.mun.ca/ate/v2/Cover/Cover%20Image%204%20Newsboy.tif>

<http://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/2002699099/>



Street Types of New York City: Emigrant and Pretzel Vendor. c. 1896.

<http://journals.library.mun.ca/ate/v2/Cover/Cover%20Image%205%20Emigrant%20and%20Pretzel%20Vendor.tif>

<http://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/2002699108/>

JULY 18, 1857

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

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AND OTHER PLACES, SCENES AND INCIDENTS. THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

riages and carts standing in Elizabeth street, and the Dead Rabbits grocers' wagons, old barrels, and boxes at their command in Bayard street, and in a very few minutes the work was accomplished: the Bowery Boys extended to Bayard street, near Elizabeth, the Dead Rabbits in the same street, less than two hundred feet in front. Our second picture represents the view from the barricade of the Dead Rabbits. The scene was now animated and exciting in the extreme, and hostilities were carried on in the coolest and most scientific manner. Brickbats, stones, broken jars, pistol shots, and occasionally a fowling-piece were discharged, the general din varied by showers of destructive missiles from the neighboring homes. Occasionally a Dead Rabbit, more brave than his companions, would jump into the arena between the two barricades, and after performing deeds of desperate daring, would retreat back, amid the shouts of encouragement by his comrades. Not to be cold, a Bowery boy would next jump into the combat, for his weapon, and, if not disabled, would assail the opposing forces of his party, again mount the barricade. Infatuated women and children also occasionally joined the battle. Meanwhile, as might be supposed, many fell desperately wounded on both sides; in fact, the Bowery boys were gradually lessened, by the absence of those who carried off the wounded, and meanwhile the forces of the Dead Rabbits, in spite of killed and wounded, appeared to increase. Towards nine o'clock the firing on both sides generally lessened; throughout the whole engagement, if any Metropolitan policemen were present, they were not recognizable, and the authorities had nothing to do with the ending of the riot; it did not become the parties engaged in it absolutely because fatigued and tired of their work. A few police officers were present at the beginning of the affray, but they soon ran off some houses and otherwise maltreated the spectators, and they were numbered by thousands, continually asked, "What will the military come?" "Why don't the authorities interfere?" But these questions were like calling for spirits from the very deep, the rioters only stopped when they were physically exhausted, and by mutual agreement suspended hostilities on both sides.



SCENE AT THE FIVE POINTS BARRICADE. WOMEN AND MEN THREW STONES DOWN ON THE POLICE.

rebound. As soon as the military descended into the Bowery, the insurgent artillerymen (heaven save the mark!) cut and ran, leaving their guns in the hands of the enemy. A double file of police were ordered to surround it, and it acted as the head of the column until the conclusion of the march, and in now to be found in the annual. The column continued the march, retracing its steps to Bayard street, and at the old corner (Mulberry), bricks began to be thrown, as previously. The three tall houses were evidently the source whence they came, and General Hall with some half dozen policemen forthwith ascended the stairs to the roof, and thence to the back. The attack of these houses beggars description; attack succeeded attack, the matter looked serious, one man privy in respect to efficacy. On the roof were found piles of bricks, broken chimney pots and various objects which could serve as missiles. Two men were captured in a bedroom of one of the houses; they were fastened across the adjoining roads and caught in bed with their clothes on.

General Hall was so strongly recalled in person old Zach Taylor, deservedly won for himself, and the military of New York, which he represents, an enviable reputation for his zeal and activity. His movements amid the greatest danger were fearless and quick, so that those who had the heart sometimes looked the best to keep up with him. After the entire body of police and military had passed along Baxter street to Bayard the General turned back in company with only his son and a single policeman. The proprietor of a liquor store told the General he would not close his doors for him or any other—and that he would have his heart a blood first; the General made a rash for him, when the folks inside slammed the door to. The General and his son spilled their shoulders to the wall, whilst the policeman knuckled on the pavement with his staff for assistance; the General, on the other hand, kept his feet and his troops were already too far off. The situation became critical, for neither side had any more men, and the crowd were left to view, the house being surrounded with the cream of the Fourteenth ward. In a few minutes out came the General dragging along his son, followed by his son with a couple more, one in each hand. These three were all captured.



A "DEAD RABBIT," SKETCHED FROM LIFE.

During the riot, a young man acting with the Dead Rabbits, and evidently assisted by an old woman and some ragged children, deliberately stepped behind some trees in Mulberry street, and, in backwoods fashion, kept up a deliberate fire on the Bowery Boys. The windows and doors from the vicinity were perforated with bullet holes, and the streets were strewn with rubbish.

Among the incidents noticeable should be mentioned a man who came out of a house in Bayard street, armed with a musket, which he raised to his shoulder, and pointed it toward the Bowery Boys, attempted to fire; instead of its going off, however, it only dashed in the pan. He took it from his shoulder and was in the act of hitting his right hand on the breach of the gun, probably in order to jar the powder into the lock, when one of the party behind the barricade aimed and fired at him with his pistol. He jumped about three feet into the air, gave one shriek, threw the musket some five feet over his head, and fell back on the sidewalk a corpse.

Officer Shangles, in the dress of a private citizen, went down Bayard and announced himself a deputy sheriff, and endeavored to quell the disturbance. While thus engaged, an Irishman came toward him with a brickbat in his hand, and while threatening to strike Shangles, was shot dead by some parties at a distance and fell at the officer's feet.

These incidents seemed to act as a meretricious check on the part of the whole crowd of Rabbits, who desisted and fell back, apparently satisfied with the combat for the time being. They then proceeded to pick up their dead and wounded.

This sort of skirmishing continued for nearly half an hour, when the Five Points people began to arm themselves with guns and pistols, and finding that they could not get rid of their assailants without resorting to powder and ball, they let fly a volley of pistol bullets at the enemy, doing considerable damage. The fire was returned from the other side, and matters were assuming an alarming color when Mr. Dease, of the Five Points Mission House, rushed into the midst of the combatants and succeeded in effecting a truce between the contending forces. Peace was soon afterwards restored, and then all proper attention was paid to the wounded. Those who had been most active in the riot were most delinquent in their efforts to attend to the wants of those who were injured in the fray.

After peace had been fully restored the military (the Seventh and Seventy-first Regiments) appeared upon the battlefield and struck terror to the hearts of the people residing in the neighborhood. After patrolling the district for some time the order was given to march to the arsenal.

At half past eight on Saturday evening, Henry Carpenter, with a large force of Metropolitan, left 88 White street, with the design of proceeding to the scene of the riot and clearing the streets. They proceeded down White street to Elm, through Elm to Franklin, and down Franklin to Centre street, where, as had been previously agreed, they were met by the military above named, who fell in their rear as a body guard. The entire force then marched through Centre and Anthony streets to the Five Points, where they stopped for five or ten minutes to quiet the populace, clear the streets and shut up all houses. They then proceeded on their route, clearing a clean passage all the way up Anthony, Mulberry and Bayard streets to the Bowery.

Near the corner of Mulberry and Bayard streets, a number of stones were thrown from a building which had in the previous affray become conspicuous for the kelligerent character of its inmates. Accordingly General Sandford, General Hall and a number of the police entered the house and made several arrests. The force then proceeded up Bayard street towards the Bowery, and on turning the corner came suddenly upon the Bowery Boys, having a six-pound cannon or howitzer, said to have been loaded with grape-shot. This was soon taken possession of, and the line of march was continued through the Bowery, Canal, Mulberry, Bayard, Baxter and White streets, home, clearing the streets all the way and closing the houses.

This spiteful-looking piece of ordnance was mounted on a large lumber wagon, and had it been fired, it would most probably have gone clean through the bottom of the vehicle, on its



A "BOWERY BOY," SKETCHED FROM LIFE.

in the rear penthouse. The episode proves that determination will overcome the most cowardly. Both gentlemen were tried as private citizens, and sentenced to the penitentiary.

SECOND AVENUE RAILROAD ROBERTS.

The Seventeenth Ward in the neighborhood of Second Avenue, between Sixth and Thirtieth streets, on Sunday afternoon, was the locality of a scene more disgraceful and more terrible in its moral consequences than all the other riots of the city put together. The cars were attacked by boys who insisted upon making in them to the annoyance of ladies and peaceful citizens. They were thrust off the cars, and finally called a crowd, and commenced an indiscriminate attack on the conductors; those men they beat unmercifully, and ended the work by robbing the conductors of other cars and the passengers. Many lost their gold watches and all their money. These things were witnessed by hundreds of persons living in the vicinity, who "evidently aided and abetted in the fourth outrage."

Here we have misdemeanor, assault and battery and highway robbery, committed by numbers, not upon civilians, upon respectable persons. People quietly passing along the highway, are nearly murdered and robbed, and if they are not brought to justice, then property and life are no longer safe in our city. This is the feeling of the tens of one citizen; people heretofore half-witted may look at the future with alarm. What will be done?

Onions or "brandy"—the word is pure Sanskrit, and is commonly heard from the mouths of Dal-mats to B-hary's Struts, when any of the population living within these limits are called on to give proof of courage and valor. The origin of this word belongs to the primitive idea that every man that does honestly his duty goes straight to heaven—*Heaven is his portion*; and that all that is in the shock and ardor of battle the combatants utter that cry, as the Turks do that of "Allah!" each animating himself by the certitude of immediate recompense to forget earth and to contain death



DEATH OF THE "DEAD RABBIT," AS HE FELL AT THE FEET OF POLICEMAN SHANGLES.

"A 'Dead Rabbit.' Sketched from Life." 1857.

<http://journals.library.mun.ca/ate/v2/Cover/Cover%20Image%206%20Bowery%20Boys%20and%20Dead%20Rabbits.tif>  
<http://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/98510936/>



“Street Types of New York City: Peddler of Shoe Strings.” c. 1896.

<http://journals.library.mun.ca/ate/v2/Cover/Cover%20Image%207%20Peddler%20of%20Shoe%20Strings.tif>

<http://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/2002699103/>



“Street Types of New York City: Peddler with Cart.” c. 1896.

<http://journals.library.mun.ca/ate/v2/Cover/Cover%20Image%208%20Peddler%20with%20Cart.tif>

<http://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/2002699098/>

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NOVEMBER 30, 1864.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

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CASTLE GARDEN—THEIR FIRST THANKSGIVING DINNER.—DRAWN BY ST. JOHN HARPER.

“Castle Garden – Their First Thanksgiving Dinner.” 1884.

<http://journals.library.mun.ca/ate/v2/Cover/Cover%20Image%209%20Castle%20Garden.tif>

<http://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/90707729/>



"The Evolution of the Sandwich." 1885.

<http://journals.library.mun.ca/ate/v2/Cover/Cover%20Image%2010%20Sandwich%20Man.tif>

<http://www.loc.gov/pictures/item/2009617591/>