



ON THE WAR-PATH.



"THE POLICE HAVE A THEORY."



RUN TO EARTH.—This is not a burglar the police are arresting, but merely "a desperate 'drunk.'"



**The Policemen and the Burglars.**

"It seems that the Auckland burglars are much too clever for the Auckland Police."—Southern Exchange.

Custodians of the Peace,  
Policemen tried and trusty;  
Whose labours never cease;  
Whose arms are ever lusty.

We never can repay  
Your favours without number,  
Who guide us through the day,  
And guard us when we slumber.

But for your constant care,  
What evil might befall us!  
What infant scoundrels scare,  
What helpless drunks appal us!

What nuisances beset  
Our streets but for the "peeler"  
—The youth with cigarette,  
The bookie and the spieler.

But while that Argus glance  
The world of crime has daunted,  
By some unhappy chance  
The burglars still are "wanted."



RELAXATIONS OF THE FORCE.

"THE POLICE HAVE MADE AN IMPORTANT ARREST."



CAUGHT IN THE ACT.—Nor is this a burglar the officers of the law have tracked down, but only Mr. Jones, who has had to have recourse to this suspicious method of getting into his house.



THE SNEAK THIEF.—Stealing a light from a policeman's lantern when the latter is resting on duty.