JOHN ON THE LAKE SHORE.

BUFFALO, DR. GREELEY, AND THE INDIA-RUBBER MAN.

Wash. McLean's Grocery—John's Terrible Conundrum—How the Buffalo Women keep the Men from going up on a Zephyr.

Correspondence of THE SUN.

BUFFALO, Dec. 23.—A fellow can do a good deal in a day. I did Niagara Falls in a day, and Wash. McLean of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* did a grocery in a day. He bought a grocery once, kept it twenty-four hours, and sold it out. Frank asked him why he sold out so soon, and he said he'd be damned if he was going to trot around a counter all day to sell a cent's worth of salt and a cent's worth of pepper. The boss of the hotel I stopped at at Niagara is named Cluck. It is a good name for a hotel boss—it's so suggestive of chickens. Although there are no goats on Goat Island, almost every person I meet there owned a pair of kids. The roar of Niagara put me in mind of something, so I asked a tourist why a national salute was like a lot of oysters. He looked distressed; so I said, because it is over three dozen raws. He said, "Well, you don't!" and left me.

I went into a news depot, and a fat female was there. She may have been a turtle dove once, but she looks more like a mud-turtle now. Says I, "have you a SUN?" Says she, "I have," and she opened a door and yelled out, "here Jim," and a fellow who looked like an Indian warrior who had been leeding on bleaching powder came in, and says, "What do you want of me?" Says I meekly, "I don't require you at present. I asked the lady if she had a SUN, and you ain't the kind of a Sun I want. I want the newspaper called THE SUN." "Well," said he, "you must be green here. The cars have been in over half an hour, and you want to buy a SUN." Then he continued thusly: "Why, stranger, we take more of them papers than all the other papers put together, and every darned one of 'em is always sold ahead." Then I left, and I found a fellow who had one, and I gave him ten cents to let me read it. Such is life, and more too.

JOHN DISCOURSES ON DR. GREELEY'S MILL.

I am in Buffalo now. The first class in geography would tell you that Buffalo is on the shores of Lake Erie, which is Indian means Mud Lake. Lakes Superior, Huron, and Michigan empty into it, and it takes all four of them to run the mill of the great and good Dr. Horace Greeley at Niagara, where they make two car loads of paper a week. After going has water, Dr. Greeley allows it to pass over the falls, and it finds its way into Lake Ontario. The first class in geography, if they were well informed, would tell you that these five lakes contain three-quarters of the fresh water on the face of the globe, and you have only to measure the water in Lake Ontario and deduct it from the other four lakes to find out how much water it takes to run the *Tribune*, and, fellow citizens, is it worth it? The sheet of water passing over the falls is thirty feet thick, and this sheet is used to make a sheet with scarcely any thickness at all, 450 miles away. Practicality, thy name is Greeley!

Seamen in Buffalo are never called old salts except on the canal at Syracuse. There all are "old salts." Having never been pickled, Lake Erie is never called the briny deep. The water it sloshes are not salt water, one part pump water, and two part rain water, well mixed. Exactly why Buffalo is called Buffalo, I don't know. There ain't 'll 'e people in Buffalo that ever saw a buffalo. Trade is good in Buffalo, and the people are so tired that they closed all their stores the 25th, 12th, and 19th of this month to get rest, and they talk of closing on the 26th. They charge eight cents on the horse cars. This custom was in vogue 100 B. C. The conductors all carry punches with them on 'em, and when a passenger pays the conductor punches a ticket

UNDER THE PASSENGER'S NOSE,

the bell rings, and the passenger has the pleasure of knowing that his money goes to the railroad company. Buffalo differs from New York. It is wicked to steal in Buffalo.

Buffalo is made of houses, stores, barrooms, churches, hotels, dogs, cats, and male and female men, women, and children. The women are fond of fleeing, and the women take to shopping. The latter fact shows how fast civilization is striding westward. I saw the Westward Ho to-day. It was hanging up in a hardware store. It is awful windy in Buffalo. A Buffalo zephyr would knock a spots out of New York. The little boys here go to school with their caps tacked to the tops of their heads, and the men never carry canes, because they have to use both hands to keep their hats on. I saw a man to-day with three women hanging on his arms. I guess I was to keep him from going up on a zephyr. A while ago a fellow jumped from an elevator into the lake. It didn't hurt the lake, but it stove his sides in, and while the doctor was splicing his ribs, his zephyr, who took the hat around, ran away with all the money he had to stamps, which was tough on the jumpist. I have studied jumping considerably, and I have arrived at the conclusion that it doesn't make any difference how high a place is, any fool can jump off it, but it requires very nice calculation to jump back.

THE INDIA-RUBBER MAN.

I was told of a man here who fell from the roof of a five-story building to the sidewalk. As he struck on the thick soles of his rubber shoes he bounded back within a quarter of an inch of the roof, and he continued to bounce, the distance decreasing a quarter of an inch each bounce. He lived on bath enclosed in rubber balls, which he managed to catch on the bounce. At the end of a month he was stopped and returned to his family.

I hasten to give you the causes of the late accident at Hyde Park. I met a fellow there. He was just the right shape to put on a paper collar and pass for a watermelon at a masquerade ball. He had two trunks, so big I thought he was carting around the skeletons of few mastodons. Says I, "You are more ponderous than an elephant." Says he, "Why?" Says I, "An elephant travels with but one trunk; you have two." Then he said he was a jewelry agent, which is the pious name for peddler; and he said, "them's samples." He said he was going to Scranton. I begged him with tears in my eyes not to go into the mining districts with those trunks. He did go, and the result is

THE TRUNKS BURST THE CRUST.

The Erie Canal rises in Buffalo. The first captain that ever commanded a packet on this wild and turbulent stream now keeps a hotel in Rochester. He is less than a thousand years old, and the youngest of three brothers, and they know how to keep a hotel too. Captain is a stump, probably from the fact of his using a trumpet so much on the canal. He can run up stairs faster than most men can tumble down, and is spry as a cat.

I called on a man to day who takes care of the locks of the Erie Canal. He isn't a barber either. He told me what fearful gales they have on the canal; how he was wrecked once, and all hands were saved by wading ashore; but they came near getting their feet wet. The boat lay in the trough of the sea thirty-six days. "How did they save her?" said I. "Why," said he, "they bored a hole in the bottom of the trough and let the water out." "Oh," I replied, and left him alone with his conscience. On my way through the State I stopped at a sulphur spring, and I'll tell you what they are made of. I took just one swallow, and the taste convinced me they are old Indian burying grounds.

The watch I lost on the Bleecker street cars was a repeater, and I hear the police collected a lot of repeaters election day. Please send up and see if they have got mine. JOHN.

A Noble Young Man Marries the Girl he Loved—The Result.

From the Concord Monitor.

On a certain day in 1853, a young man whose noticeable points were a fashionable coat, pantaloons with wide checks, and a large watch chain at the end of which dangled a seal, walked into a large hardware store in Boston, and asked for employment. Mr. Peter Butler, one of the proprietors, inquired if he had ever worked at the business. He had not. What did he been doing? Studying law at Cambridge. Where did he belong? His friends lived in Maryland. The firm were not in need of help, and the services of the applicant were civilly declined.

On the following day he addressed a note to Mr. Butler, saying that he fears he had not made himself fully understood, and would call again on the morrow to explain further. At the second interview he said he had graduated at Harvard University, and commenced reading law; that he had become acquainted with a young lady in Cambridge whom he proposed to marry; that his father had written to him, forbidding him to wed a Northern girl on penalty of utter disinheritance and banishment from home.

He intended, however, to keep faith with his betrothed; and as he must paddle his own canoe in future, he was looking for employment. Mr. Butler engaged him at $400 a year, and gave him certain duties to perform. Next morning the young man, whose name we may as well say was John Paca, walked in from Cambridge with his dinner packed in a tin pail, and went stoutly to work. He kept steadily at the task for a year, doing all to the satisfaction of his employers, and more besides; for his comrades, of whom there were more than sixty, finding him able and willing, set him at all the menial tasks of the establishment, until the proprietors discovered and stopped the imposition.

At the end of the year John's salary was increased $100, and he named an early day for his wedding. When that day came Mr. Butler gave him a new suit of clothes, the presents every body he takes a liking to with a tip-top suit once in a while) and a holiday. Mr. and Mrs. John Paca went to live with the bride's father and mother, and John continued to work in his business, tin pail in hand. Among all the merchants and tradesmen who rode in from old Cambridge to the offices and counting rooms of Boston, there was not one whose heart was lighter and happier than that of John Paca, a clerk of $500 a year. He was always on hand when the ware house was opened, and stuck by it until it was closed. During the second year of his service he received a letter from his sisters, who were at school in Brooklyn, asking him to get leave to make them a short visit. He did so, and returned to his duties.

Not long afterward another letter came. His father wanted him to come home for a few days and bring his wife along with him. Mr. Butler further had the necessary funds for a comfortable trip to the old home and back again. During their stay in Maryland the young people won the love of the old folks, if indeed they had ever forfeited it, for John had not long been back at the store in Boston when his father desired him to take charge of one of his plantations. He should have a living off it, one thousand a year besides, and two saddle-horses, and his wife should have a carriage and pair. His employers hurried him away and bade him God speed. At the death of his father, John fell heir to an immense estate. Every year he writes to Peter Butler, whom he justly thinks core of the best men in Boston, to come out and join him in a fox hunt.

OLD JOE ELLIOTT.

How he Studied for an Actor—Junius Brutus Booth Scares Mr. Elliott out of a Year's Growth—A Terrible Scene with a Terrible Man—Sent to the Bottomless Pit.

From the Jersey City Herald.

Joe (he is never called Joseph) Elliott, of the *New York Herald*, has a world-wide reputation. His name is a household word. Joe was born in Baltimore city on the 31st day of November, 1810, and is therefore sixty-one years old. His father, Thomas Elliott, came to this country from Newcastle-on-Tyne, in company with Roosevelt Hann, father of the popular and well-known Benn Hann of the city. Thomas Elliott and Roosevelt Hann were the original contractors to build the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The contract was not favorable to their interests. They spent their money, made a mess of it, cleared out and went to Richmond, where they succeeded in making a bit.

Joe lived in Baltimore until he was seventeen. He had a great liking for the drama. He saw George Frederick Cooke and was impressed with his Sir Giles Overreach. He saw the Booth and was amazed at his crook-backed Gloster. Joe loved what he heard and determined to become a Rotcius. After devouring the whole of Colly Cibber's version of Shakespeare, armed with talent and stuffed with knowledge, he sought a patron. That patron was the Booth. They met in the usual way. It was in a porter house. Booth was drunk, but he was handsome. His nose had not then been broken. By way of breaking the ice, Joe waved his hat toward the bar and asked the tragic buccaneer to take a snout-ful.

They drank. Joe made known his hopes and aspirations. With a terrible glare Booth fastened the young man where he stood. Booth raised his right arm slowly and with studied determination, and shouted, with terrific effect:

"The north! What do your friends i' the north when they should serve their sovereign i' the west?"

Joe bolted for the door. Booth seized him by the jacket, and throwing the young man to the floor, shouted:

"I'll hear no more. Die, prophet in thy speech. For him some time the west was I ordained."

As Booth stepped over the prostrate form, Joe made a leap for the door, shaking with terror and fright. But Booth, with a demoniac yell, seized the poor boy once more, and, hurling him to the ground, shouted:

"Down, down to hell, and say I sent the thither."

Joe was now motionless. The terrible utterances of the crazed tragedian so shocked Joe's nerves that he believed he lay fast in the bottomless pit. The proprietor came to his aid, picked him out of the sawdust, gave him a dust on the back, and told him to start. He started. After some reflection when he recovered his pose of mind, he thought he wouldn't be an actor.

Sir Roger Tichborne and the Donkey—A Scene from the Great Trial.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

William Davis—I was in the Carabineers from 1849 to 1861, and went through the Crimean and Indian mutiny campaigns. I knew Mr. Tichborne in the regiment, and I was in his company for four hours on four hours and a half a way for twelve months. I have seen the plaintiff and told him that if he would answer two questions I put he must be the man or the devil. [Laughter.] One question was about a young donkey being put into his bed. [Laughter.] I asked him if he could tell me the man who fetched the young donkey out of his bed. He said "William Davis, I believe." That is me. I did fetch the donkey out. I asked him what he gave me three days' drill for. He said he did not recollect, but afterward he said he had given me three days' drill for rubbing an oil rag over my horse's leg to make it shine. I had done it to hide the dirt. It was the sergeant-major who found it out, and brought me before Mr. Tichborne. It was Sergeant Major Till. He was killed in the Indian mutiny.

Examined—I am living at Hanley, in Staffordshire, and work 500 yards below the surface of the earth.

After the witness's cross-examination the Lord Chief Justice asked him, What did you do with the donkey? When Mr. Tichborne went in he dropped the donkey—I suppose in his flight—and ran away, calling to me, "Sentry, sentry (I was the sentry), the devil is in my bed!" [Laughter.] I said to him, "I don't want to see the devil, sir" [Renewed laughter.] But he says, "You must fetch him out of my bed." I said, "Sir, it is death for a soldier to desert his post until he is properly relieved; you must get me relieved." I did not want to go, for I was no hero then, and I did not want to see the donkey, or devil, as he called it. [Laughter.] He told me he would be answerable for my post, and I had to obey my officer. When I went in I poked up the candlestick and the candle fell out, and I was expecting every moment that the devil would take hold of me. [Loud laughter.] He shouted to me, "D——n you, you have let the candle out." [Laughter.]

The Lord Chief Justice—What did you do with the donkey? [Renewed laughter.] Witness—The donkey was tied down to the bed. I undid the fore legs first; there was a nightcap on the donkey. [Laughter.] I undid the fore legs of the donkey and the hind legs, and Sir Roger looked in and solted again. [Laughter.] I shouted to him, "It is a young donkey, sir;" and when he came in a second time the little donkey was going about the room, and he said, "D——n you, don't you let him kick up a row there; let us carry him down." I said, "Take the fore part, it is the mischievous" [Laughter]—but he said, "No, I will take the sinful part." The Lord Chief Justice—But what did you do with the donkey? [Laughter.] A.—We carried it down and put it into the barrack yard to run about.

The Unity of Italy—Speech of President Torrearsa.

The Senate of the Italian Parliament met in Rome on the 25th ult., and President Torrearsa delivered the following eloquent speech:

Gentlemen Senators, Victor Emanuel, the King of Italy, whom future ages will remember, inaugurated the new session of the National Parliament yesterday in the Italian metropolis, whose rule has always been connected with our highest glory.

This memorable fact sets the seal on the work of our national resurrection, and stands as a demonstration to the entire world that Italy is and has to be one people.

In the most ardent political questions and generous aspirations for the complete unity of our father land were sometimes able to disturb the calmness of our discussions. But now that, thanks to God, our desires are happily fulfilled, the obligation rests upon us to give ourselves quietly and with the sincerest care to study the important labors which concern our internal order, the principal of which you heard yesterday pointed out by His Majesty, the King.

Gentlemen Senators, to find ourselves assembled for the first time in this fair city of Rome, so illustrious and so much desired, is a sacred and solemn; that the history of Italy will certainly preserve it among its most memorable dates. In contemplation of this event, I would propose that the Senate, departing for once from its usage, should order that the record of this sitting be signed by all the Senators here present, to be preserved scrupulously and in a place of honor in the archives of the nation.

The fortune of Rome is henceforth united to that of all Italy, since all Italy now forms but one single body of which Rome is, without doubt, the majestic head.

Let me then end these brief words with the exclamation, "Hail, O Rome! illustrious metropolis, whose fame in every age has pervaded the world! May thy destinies and those of Italy, whose crown thou hast assumed, be prosperous and happy! We augur this for thee from the bottom of our hearts."

How to Catch a Wife.

From the Boston Journal.

New York is really the city of deceptions. A man must not only look sharp as to his company, but he can hardly trust his own senses. The well-formed man he meets in the street may be indebted for his elegant proportions to the genius of his tailor, and the belle of beauty may be half padding. A young man of quite elegant exterior passed at one of our fashionable watering places for a young man of wealth. He became greatly smitten with the daughter of a wealthy merchant, who, besides what her father would leave her, had a handsome fortune in her own right. He referred to a well-known Boston gentleman of New York, who brought him rich, and who knew the amount of his income tax. He was accepted and married. It was found that he was a clerk in a dry goods house on quite an ordinary salary. He secured money enough to pay a good-sized income tax. His investment proved more lucrative than a Wall street speculation, as it secured him a rich wife.

Several instances have been known in which parties have made a splurge among the fashionables at the Springs and elsewhere, and have got introductions to wealthy people and returned to New York, hired a handsomely-furnished house in a good location for a month or two; have received their stylish friends in style, married their daughters, and then retired to the back street to which they really belonged. How many of such marriages have terminated will be ascertained by examining the records of courts in Indiana.

The Lightning Train's Engagements.

To the Editor of The Sun, the People's Newspaper.

SIR: Seven hundred and eightieth Presidential mass meeting to-night—Fort Edward, Great Barrington to-morrow—Newark, New York, 29th—Cincinnati, preach Sunday, 31st.

NEXT PRESIDENT AMERICA.

Wanted—Females.

ATTENTION!—GIRLS WANTED TO-DAY. PLENTY GOOD SITUATIONS READY. COME AND SEE, NO DELAY. ODELL'S OFFICE, 109 WEST 34th st., near BROADWAY.

ALL WHEELER & WILSON and other first-class sewing machines at less than half price, at $10 down, $10 monthly; machines taken in exchange. 274 East Houston st., opposite Suffolk st., New York.

A—WORK given out to pay for sewing machines, by installments; instruction free. J. T. MENDALL, 812 Fulton av., near Raymond st., Brooklyn; open evenings.

A GERMAN GIRL, to do general housework in a family of 4 persons; good cook, washer, and ironer. Address 70 South 6th st., 3 blocks from ferry, Williamsburgh.

A LARGE number of servants wanted for housework, cooking, and chamber work; places ready. Apply at 183 West 11th st., corner 6th av.

A FIRST-CLASS dressmaker wanted. Call after 10, prepared to work. 115 West 27th st.

A GIRL, about 15 or 16, to do chamber work. Apply for two days at 96 Varick st.

A—TWO VEST MAKERS who work button holes. 266 East Broadway.

A GIRL, for general housework at Mrs. JARRETT'S, 125 West 46th st.

BOOK FOLDERS, stitchers, and coverers wanted; best of prices paid; come early. C. G. KARLS, 13 Frankfort st.

BOOK FOLDERS—Good hands wanted; a few smart girls can be taken to learn. 79 MAIDEN LANE.

BOOK FOLDERS and stitchers wanted at 49 and 51 Ann st.; also few girls to learn.

CORSET BONERS wanted at 44 West Broadway. The Bartlett Corset Co.

DRESSMAKERS wanted at 18 East 14th st. None but com. steel hands need apply.

FIRST-CLASS operators on fine white shirts in the store, at 84 Bleecker st.

LADIES taught on Wheeler & Wilson's and Singer's machines, at 196 Bleecker st.; 100 wanted; plenty work after learning.

MILLINERS.—Good practical hands wanted on Southern work; old hands please apply. R. THOMPSON & CO., 577 Broadway.

OPERATORS, basters, and finishers on pants, and round seamers to learn; steady work. 412 East 16th st., 1 flight up.

OPERATORS and basters wanted on W. & W.'s machines, on linen coats. 354 West 51st st., near 11th av.

PARASOL HANDS.—First-class silk and Scotch workers can secure permanent employment for the season; highest price paid for first-class work. ELWELL & FISKE, 333 Broadway.

PAPER BOXES.—Wanted, good hands on paper boxes; good prices paid. all year round. Call for three days.

TO TAILORESSES.—Wanted 2 or 3 first-class operatives; hands, also, an operator. Apply at 1 Chatham square, up stairs, front door.

TAILORESS on fine coats that can operate; steady all winter. 403 East 13th st., 3d floor.

WANTED—A smart girl to take care of children, and to do plain sewing. Apply to J. FRANKFORD, 279 Grand st.

WANTED—A tidy little girl, 12 to 14, to assist in light housework. Apply at 361 Bleecker st., lower bell.

WANTED—Ladies for light and respectable work; wages $5. Apply at 51 Lewis st.

WANTED—A girl from 15 to 16 years old to mind children. 403 East 14th st.

WANTED—A girl as waitress in a restaurant. 130 East 13th st.

YOUNG GIRLS can obtain situations, free, lodgings and meals at 50c. each, or board at $1.50 a week, at the girls' lodging house, 27 St. Mark's place.

4 NEW shirt ironers, and two new shirt washers in laundry 392 Broome st.; highest prices paid.

25 FIRST-CLASS finishers on pants; work given out to good hands. 544 2d av.

50 GIRLS WANTED to work on imitation waterfalls and switches, by S. TIANDER & CO., No. 306 2d st., between Avs. C and D., in the rear.

60 NEW SHIRT ironers wanted on fine work; highest price. 453 35th st., between 9th and 10th avs.

Wanted—Males.

A SALARY will be paid to a few agents, male or female, to canvass in this city and Brooklyn for the Guide Book for Married and Single Men. Address, Dr. W. W. Hall, 1 volume, 250 pages; the most popular book in the country. D. E. FISK & CO., office 8 Howard Building, 116 Broadway, New York.

A FOREMAN for our manufacturing departments; a thoroughly practical and experienced manufacturer of men's furnishing goods. JOHN M DAVIES & CO., 386 Broadway.

AN active man, fairly educated, stout and industrious, to deliver books to subscribers; security required; salary remunerative. Apply after 10 at 795 Broadway, office 2.

A SMART young man wanted who understands book-keeping and is a good penman. Apply at FETTRETCH & REMSEN'S, 1,059 3d av., near 61st st.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—Wanted, a man to take charge of a factory; only those competent need apply. Address R. C., box 138, Sun office.

A WHEELWRIGHT wanted; one who thoroughly understands his business, at the corner of Navy and Johnson sts., Brooklyn.

A FEW good tin roofers wanted at 514 3d av., between 31st and 32d sts.; none but first class workmen need apply.

A FIRST-RATE Adams press feeder is wanted. A JOHN V. AMERMAN'S printing office, 47 Cedar st.

A FEW good grass sign writers wanted. NEWBERRY & CO., 86 Dey st.

A WAITER wanted. Apply at 133 Water st., corner Pine st.

BRUSH MAKERS WANTED.

3 NAILERS,

3 PAN HANDS.

BRADLEY & SMITH,

251 Pearl st.

BOY wanted in a lawyer's office; one living with his parents preferred. Address, in own hand writing, box 5,815, Post Office.

BOYS WANTED to punch and eye st on shoes, at 96 and 98 Orange st., Brooklyn. C. WILLIAMS.

BLANK BOOK forwarder wanted. 53 William st., corner Maiden lane.

BOY WANTED to open o. store. 57 Pitt st.; German preferred.

BOY wanted to open oysters at 222 Delancey st.

COMPOSITORS wanted—First-class only and strictly temperate. At 556 Clinton st., South Brooklyn.

CARRIAGE woodworker, and also one trimmer wanted at 1,370 Broadway. S. C. JUDD.

CARPENTERS wanted, at Englewood, N. J. Inquire of R. C. JACKSON, broker, Englewood.

FIRST-CLASS polisher, and none other, wanted at skate factory, 522 West 20th st.

GILDER.—A good gilder wanted at 682 6th av.

HORSESHOER doorman wanted at the shop near the horse car depot, South Bergen, Jersey City.

JOB COMPOSITOR WANTED, at 92 William st. W. B. BROMELL & CO.

MOULDING MACHINE man wanted. 935 11th av., top floor.

PLUMBER wanted—A young man who has just served out his time at plumbing, to do jobbing. Apply at 939 3d av.

PLUMBER WANTED; one to do jobbing work. 523 Greenwich st.

SALESMEN wanted for Moody's solder; repairs jewelry, tinware and all metals instantly; no tools required. 411 Canal st.

STAIR BUILDERS wanted corner 1st av. and 80th st.

TO PRINTERS.—Wanted, a good pressman; one who has been accustomed to both cylinder and Gordon presses may find steady employment, by applying to JAMES MYLES, 216 Fulton st., 2d floor.

TO BOOKBINDERS.—Wanted, a blank book finisher and two boys to feed ruling machines. Apply to MOORE & REYNOLDS, 60 Liberty st.

TO BOOK PAGERS.—Wanted, a first-class book pager on McAdam's machine. Apply at 156 Worth st.

TO TAILORS.—A good coat maker to work in the store, at 99 West 34th st., corner of 6th av.

TWO OR THREE blank book finishers can have steady employment at 23 Beekman st.

WANTED—A first-class electrotyper, one of steady habits, and who has knowledge of finishing; a permanent situation and good pay to the right man; with a home in the pleasantest city in the United States. Address, stating pay desired, ROBERT ROWELL, Louisville, Ky.

WANTED—Young men in stores, warehouses, hotels, &c.; also coachmen and grooms; the best of situations procured daily at this office. Apply at Mr. MANNING'S, 42 Court st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—A young man in a stove store who understands repairs, and is willing to black stoves and stay evenings; also a good tinman. 24 Carmine st., corner Bleecker st.

WANTED—A man to run a Barlow planing machine; steady work to a good man. Apply at box factory, 124 and 126 Worth st., near Centre.

WANTED—This morning, six first-class framers; good men will have a long job; bring tools ready or work to-day. 93 Mercer st.

WANTED—This morning, 8 roofers; to good men steady employment; call early. P. H. LYDON, opposite 2d av. railroad depot.

WANTED—A young man to superintend rag sorters and to make himself generally useful. Address 5 Cedar st.

WANTED—A young man as butcher at 235 5th st., corner North 4th st., Williamsburgh; English preferred.

WANTED—For a tea broker's office, a smart boy. Apply in own hand writing, to box 542, Post Office.

WANTED—A first class job compositor, also two thirders. BATCHELOR & PERKINS, 39 Beekman st.

WANTED—A boy between 14 and 16 years, to open oysters and wait on the table. 280 8th av.

WANTED—A practical engineer to run a stationary engine. Apply at 559 Washington st.

YOUNG MAN to drive express—One that understands the business may apply with recommendation at the stable on 40th st., between 1st and 2d avs., before 9 o'clock this morning.

2 PANTALOON presses wanted, at 100 Bowery. JOHN FALLON.

$375 A MONTH—Expenses paid; male or female agents; horse and outfit furnished; business new; circulars free. A Street NOVELTY COMPANY, Saco, Me.

Amusements.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

The overwhelming success which has marked the reappearance of THE FLORENCES, evidenced by the manifestations of delight by the SEVEN THOUSAND PEOPLE IN ATTENDANCE on Christmas and last night, justifies the determination of the management to continue the presentation of THE TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN!!! BOB BRIKELY.....Mr. W. J. FLORENCE. EMILY ST. EVREMOND.....Mrs. W. J. FLORENCE. Besides the attraction of the leading artists who appear in it, and the intensity of interest which pervades the play, it will be given with new scenery and accessories. ** Seats may be secured from 9 A. M. to 11 P. M. at the Box Office; Schirmer's, 701 Broadway, and Erie ticket office, the junction of Broadway, 23d st. and 4th av.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

SUNDAY EVENING, Dec. 31, at 8 o'clock, NEW YEAR'S EVE, COL. JAMES FISK, JR.'S NINTH REGIMENT BAND OF ONE HUNDRED PERFORMERS Will give their ANNIVERSARY CONCERT. The wonderful contralto, MISS ELIZA MOONEY (pupil of sig. Antonio Barili), will assist, together with MILLES. CASTELLAN and DE TRY, violoncellist, and MR. J. LETCH, trombone soloist. HERR CARL BERGMANN.....Musical Director. MR. D. DeWING.....Conductor. Reserved seats, $1. Admission, 50c. Seats reserved at 701 Broadway, Erie Ticket Office, corner Broadway and 23d st., and at box office.

WALLACK'S.

Mr. Wallack's. The public is respectfully notified, in order to prevent confusion, that the Balcony Chairs will be reserved during the entire evening. EVERY EVENING, until further notice Mr. Brough in's new play, written expressly for this theatre, entitled JOHN GARTH. Mr. Lester Wallack, Mr. John Gilbert, Mr. Charles Fisher, Mr. J. B. Polk, Mr. E. M. Holland, Mr. J. Peck, Miss Fleta Lordsmont, Mrs. Clara Jennings, Mrs. John Sefton, Miss Lillie McDonald, and others in the cast. "John Garth" promises to be one of the most successful pieces that has ever been put on the boards even at this deservedly favorite theatre.—Herald. There is every sign that it will have a long and lucrative run.—Times. Due notice will be given of the reappearance of Mr. CHARLES MATHEWS and Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM.

BOOTH'S THEATRE. BOOTH.

EVERY EVENING, and SATURDAY MATINEE at ONE, MR. EDWIN BOOTH as BRUTUS, in Shakespeare's grand historical tragedy of JULIUS CÆSAR, which will be presented, after many months of careful preparation, with MR. LAWRENCE BARRETT as CASSIUS. Mr. F. C. BANDS.....as.....MARC ANTONY. Mr. D. W. WALLER.....as.....JULIUS CÆSAR. Miss BELLA GLEASMAN.....as.....PORTIA. and a judicious distribution of the rest of the characters.

ACADEMY—NILSSON—TO-NIGHT. Last night but one (!) of the STRAKOSCH OPERA COMPANY, prior to departure for Pittsburgh and the West. This (Wednesday) evening, Dec. 27, at 8, LA TRAVIATA. Mlle. CHRISTINA NILSSON.....as.....VIOLETTA. Monsieur V. CAPOUL, M. BARIE, &c. &c. On Friday evening, Dec. 29, at 8 o'clock, (Last night prior to departure) MARTHA. Seats at Academy, also at 701 and 114 Broadway. SATURDAY MATINEE, Dec. 30—MIGNON.

THEATRE COMIQUE. 514 BROADWAY. JOHN HART.....Comedian and Manager. A glorious dash of fun. Grand bill this week. The great JOHN HART. Concluding with the great success of MISS ELLA WESNER. All the mammoth troupe to appear in a new olio, concluding with the holiday piece SANTA CLAUS or POVERTY'S HOLIDAY. EXTRA MATINEE NEW YEAR'S DAY.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.

TO-DAY, AT 2 P. M. THIS EVENING, AT 8. J. M. Pindell's new sensation, THE WINNING HAND. New scenery, costumes, &c. B. H. Hilton's entirely new drama of BENEDICT ARNOLD, THE TRAITOR OF '76. Miss SUSAN DENIN.....Mr. J. B. STUDLEY, and the entire dramatic company will appear.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. R. W. BUTLER.....Manager. A BRILLIANT BILL OF NOVELTIES FOR THE HOLIDAYS. JOHN MULLIGAN, THE POPULAR COMEDIAN AND ALL THE FAVORITES, PLEASING IN AN UNSURPASSABLE PROGRAMME EVERY EVENING. MATINEE WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY at 2½.

BOWERY THEATRE. The celebrated MISS KATE FISHER and her horse WONDER. EAGLE EYE. Miss KATE FISHER.....as.....EAGLE EYE. 2d act, THE HAUNTED CHAMBER.

JOHN GIFFIN, ESQ., the "Artemus Ward" of to-day, lectures for the benefit of the widow and family of William Sanderson, Harlem Music Hall, to-morrow (Thursday) evening, Dec. 28. Tickets, 50c.

Business Chances.

A.—OFFICIAL DRAWINGS. KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERIES. KENTUCKY.—Extra Class No. 711, Dec. 16, 1871. 36, 69, 56, 6, 23, 30, 3, 14, 47, 15, 48, 75. KENTUCKY.—Class No. 712, Dec. 18, 1871. 57, 16, 31, 59, 72, 60, 7, 53, 41, 67, 66, 17. PAGAN.—Class No. 710, Dec. 16, 1871. 54, 62, 56, 65, 40, 45, 46, 32, 51, 52, 23. FADICAH.—Class No. 612, Dec. 26, 1871. 17, 73, 42, 50, 35, 29, 1, 64, 49, 22, 8, 31. SIMMONS & CO., U.S. Managers, Covington, Ky. Information furnished, and circulars sent by J. LUTZ, Box 2,075, Cincinnati, O., or 319 Fulton st., 4 to 7 Park Row.

A FIRST-CLASS bar-room and restaurant, in the best location down town, and doing a good business; if not sold at private sale will be sold on Friday, 29th, at 12 o'clock, at auction. Apply to THOMAS DEFENEY, Auctioneer, 1 Chambers st.

A GROCERY store for sale cheap, with fixtures and well stocked; doing a good business and in a good locality; satisfactory reasons given for selling out. Call at 478 West 42d st.

A CHANCE that is seldom offered.—A well-paying fish and oyster market for sale; will be sold cheap. Address JAMES, box 118, Sun office.

A AUCTION—The drug store 237 Wayne st., Jersey City, at 11 o'clock, Dec. 28, in one or parts; sale positive.

A FANCY STORE for sale, 218 Broome st. Doing a good business. To be sold on account of death.

A BUTCHER SHOP for sale cheap, with new fixtures; 323 West 16th st., near 8th av.; reasons for selling.

A BOOK BINDERY for sale cheap; in first-class order; doing a good business. 62 Centre st.

CHEMICAL.—Any one having a small laboratory to sell cheap can hear of a purchaser by addressing PROFESSOR, at Thompson Free Medical College for Women, 225 East 33d st.

CANDY and variety store for sale, doing a good business. Apply at 427 East 14th st.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Patterns, dies, lasts, counters, Howe's sewing machines, and tools all complete, for manufacturing children's shoes; light shop. Apply at 100 Bowery, 4th floor.

FOR SALE—A bakery. Call at 332 8th av., as the proprietor is returning to Europe.

FOR SALE—Fish and oyster market doing a good cash business, at 368 8th av.

FOR SALE—A neat bar, 9 feet long, and ice box, cheap. 52 Pitt st.

FOR SALE—The fixtures of a grocery store, at 254 Davis st.

NEWSPAPER.—Half interest in a live, independent daily newspaper for sale to an active business man on easy terms. Address PUBLISHER, box 149, Sun office.

OYSTER SALOON for sale. 392 2d av.

STATIONERY and news depot for sale cheap. 111 East Broadway, near Pike st.

THE STOCK and fixtures of an old established meat market will be sold cheap. 236 Hoyt st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—A party with $500 cash to open private supper rooms in connection with a small hotel; sure fortune. Call or address Mrs. A. R., 16 South 5th av., private letter box.

Real Estate.

A FARM, 47 acres, for sale—House, barn, apple orchard, $4,000; terms easy. One, 31 acres, good house, 8 rooms, 5 cows, 2 horses, 3 wagons, $3,500. One, 14 acres, house, barn, back Plainfield.

HOLBROOK, L. I.—Farms $35 per acre; lots $50; cottages $1,000 and upward; all on easy terms; thriving, healthy settlement; church, school, stores, shoe manufactory, &c. Call for maps. THOS. A. R. WEBSTER, 78 Broadway.

For Sale and To Let.

TO LET—A complete furnished glass cutting shop, custom included, situated in the best business locality of the city. Inquire at 155 Centre st., corner Canal.

404 WEST 30TH ST.—4 front rooms, 24 floor, excellent condition; gas free; possession now; $17.50 per month.

Board and Rooms.

A WIDOW LADY will accommodate two or three single gentlemen with large or small rooms; good board, gas, and bath; terms from $5, $6 to $7 each per week. 291 Hudson st.

A FEW gentlemen, and gentleman and wife, can get nice front rooms with board, gas, and fire; $5 and $6 per week. at 301 East 23d st.

A FEW men can have board and single beds for $4.50 per week. 88 Henry st.

NEATLY FURNISHED front or back parlor; gas and water. 25 Carmine st.

ROOMS TO LET for housekeeping; also rooms for gentlemen $2 per week. 121 Charlton st.

TO LET—Two furnished rooms for single gentlemen or man and wife, in a private family. 371 East Broadway.

TO LET—Comfortable rooms, 425 Hudson st., on reasonable terms.

2 SEWING GIRLS can have pleasant rooms and good board at 227 West 17th st., bet. 7th and 8th avs.

44 BOND ST.—A young girl can have board in a plain family. Inquire on 3d floor.

17 HAMILTON ST., near Catharine st., large furnished rooms to let, suitable for housekeeping or single gents; $3.50 per week; single beds, $1.50 per week.

164 LUDLOW ST.—Two gentlemen and two ladies can be accommodated with board. Call for one week.

176 CANAL ST., near the Bowery.—Mechanics boarding house; good board and pleasant rooms.

Amusements.

P. T. BARNUM'S MUSEUM, MENAGERIE, AND CIRCUS, AT THE RINK, 3D AV. AND 63D ST. EXTRA ATTRACTIONS FOR THE HOLIDAYS. SHOW WILL POSITIVELY CLOSE JAN. 6. MANY NEW FEATURES ENTIRELY NEW. EGYPTIAN MAMELUKES, SABIAN ARABS, FAIRY SPECTACLES, CHILDREN OF THE DESERT, GORGEOUS PAGEANTS, MELODRAMAS AND PANTOMIMES, MAGNIFICENT MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE, AND FIFTY OF THE BEST MALE AND FEMALE RIDERS IN THE WORLD. Admission to the whole vast aggregation only 50 cents; children half price; reserved seats, 25 cents extra; children to reserved seats, 15 cents extra.

NEW YORK CIRCUS. 14TH ST., OPPOSITE ACADEMY OF MUSIC. L. B. LENT.....Director. HOLIDAY MATINEES EVERY DAY AT 2¼. EVERY EVENING AT 8. SUPERB ATTRACTIONS FOR CHRISTMAS WEEK. BRILLIANT SPECTACULAR SCENES. UNITED WITH THE CHARMS OF THE CIRCUS. ALL THE GREAT RIDERS AND ALL THE FAVORITE CIRCUS PERFORMERS. THE GORGEOUS HOLIDAY PANTOMIME OF GOODY TWO SHOES AND THE MAGIC HEN; OR, THE GIANT OF THE DILLISON CASTLE, profusely adorned with new scenery and costum