IN THE GOLDEN GULCHES.

THE WONDERFUL REVELATIONS OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

The Golden Sands of the Platte—Gregory's Discovery—What he Sold for $7,000—Green Russell's Extraordinary Luck—A Nail Keg Filled with Gold—An Enormous Waste of Capital—Scientific Asses and Poor Miners—The Dark Days of '64—Trials of a Yankee Professor—The Dawning of a Fortune.

Correspondence of The Sun.

SPANISH BAR, Colorado, July 15.—Old miners say that John Gregory found gold in the Platte during the fall of 1858. Gregory was a Georgian. He had dug the precious metal from the mountains near Dahlonega, and knew the difference between quartz and surface mining. Californians who flocked to Colorado thoroughly understood gulch mining, but could hardly tell a gold-bearing lode from a side of sole leather. They panned the river sands and washed out the mountain gulches without looking for the source of the deposits. Gregory, satisfied that the flaky gold of Platte river came from the mountains, determined to discover its origin. He branched from the Platte to Clear creek, and found fair surface diggings within the edge of the foot hills, twelve miles from Denver. The winter was spent washing sand near the site of Golden City. With the approach of spring Gregory worked up through Clear creek cañon in the direction of Gray's Peak. He climbed Bald Mountain, and saw on his right an immense natural basin, the centre of a circle of peaks. The whole country was covered with pines. John declared that the Piatte river gold came from that valley. The basin was seamed by gulches. The Georgian descended into one of them and shook his pan. A golden sediment settled upon its bottom. Rich nuggets were uncovered, and a genuine gold field was found.

THE GOLDEN GULCH.

Overjoyed with his fortune, the prospector staked his claim, and put for Denver for supplies. He dropped hints of his dicovery, and when he left that city was followed by Capt. A. C. Smith and a score of miners. The new diggings were known as Gregory's Gulch. They were the richest that had been discovered in in the Territory. Gold seekers poured into them by hundreds, and many gathered fortunes before the gulch petered out. Gregory, however, paid but little attention to surface mining. He trailed up the mountain in search of the vein from which the gold had been driven, and found it not a thousand feet from the gulch. It proved to be one of the most magnificent lodes in the Rocky Mountains. Nearly $2,500,000 in gold ore has been taken from it since the Georgian drove his pick into the lead. It is called the Gregory lode. I am told that the discoverer sold it for $7,000, and spent years vainly hunting for a mine as rich.

THE GOLDEN NAIL-KEG.

The pioneer miners of Colorado were Georgians. One of them was Green Russell, a thorough quartz miner. Green, however, believed that he could do better in the gulches than on the mountains. After sloshing around Gregory's Gulch for a few days he went in partnership with four native Georgians, and struck out for new diggings. They found them in a ravine, a few miles from the Gregory discovery. The ravine was filled with gold pockets. Capt. Smith says:

"I went up to Russell's Gulch a few days after Green and the boys had got to work. It was nigh dark when I got there, and they had got through for the night. Green was sitting in the doorway of his little log cabin. 'What luck, boys,' says I. 'Well,' says Green, kind of sad like, 'we h'aint had much luck to-day. There it is under the bed. You can see for yourself.' So I went to the bed and stooped down. They had their trust in a nail keg. I caught hold of it and tried to pull it out, but I couldn't budge it. So I just raised up the bed and looked into the keg. I hope I may be shot if it wasn't three-quarters full of nuggets from the size of a No. 6 shot up to a filbert. I want you to understand that there wasn't any stealing in those days. Folks was honest. Why, those fellows would go out to work every day and leave that keg of gold under the bed with the door unlocked, and nobody would think of touching it until the boys were ready to divide up."

Green Russell's party were in clover. They took out over $300,000 before the winter snow covered the mountains. Russell's share was $82,000. With this money he returned to Georgia and bought a cotton plantation well stocked with negroes. The war broke out during the following year, and plantation, negroes, and cotton vanished in the smoke of sherman's guns. After peace was declared, Green returned to Colorado. Rich gulch diggings were played out and he was tired of prospecting. He founded a colony of Georgians south of Pueblo, and is said to be doing well. He is a genial, whole-souled man of strict integrity, and when the gigantic monopolies that rule the Territory are crushed, Russell ought to find a seat in Congress.

THE GOLD-MILL FEVER.

The Pike's Peak emigrants at first hovered about the streams on the plains. Old trappers and Indians asserted that there were but two or three openings through which a man could possibly enter the mountains. Gregory dispelled this illusion, and the miners covered the peaks like grasshoppers. Gregory's Gulch felt the impetus. Within eighteen months a good wagon road was completed and the flourishing city of Central sprang up among the pine stumps. The trappers and Indians were astounded. Lode after lode was struck, and the mines of Gilpin county capped all other discoveries. As long as the surface diggings lasted money was abundant. The city was irrigated with gold, and it grew in proportion to the irrigation. In 1864 the deposit of free gold was exhausted, and nothing remained but the refractory metal. Nobody knew how to treat it. Financial clouds gathered above the mountain city and dark days followed. Inventors came from the East loaded with money and erected dozens of mills, but they did not understand the treatment of the ores, and their mills were disastrous failures. Over $3,000,000 were wasted in the erection of these buildings. There are probably at this moment fifty vacant mills within ten miles of Central City of no more use to miners than so many soap factories.

TAKEN IN AND DONE.

Many Eastern men had accumulated fortunes by the war, and were anxious to invest their capital. A swarthy Italian, or crazy Frenchman, or metaphysical German would gain their confidence. He claimed to have discovered the secret of separating ores by electricity, or of extracting silver and gold by the concentration of starlight and nitric acid. Forthwith a company was formed, the capital stock paid in, and away the foreigner sailed to the Rocky Mountains to stick up his machinery. After hundreds of thousands had been spent and a magnificent machine shop erected, the whole scheme would fizzle out. The starlight did not affiliate with the nitric acid, or the electricity of Colorado was not so strong as the electricity of Hoboken, and the ore resisted all attempts at amalgamation. The stockholders would get sick of eternal outlay with no dividends, and the company would dissolve, leaving a huge pile of brick and cog wheels as a testimonial to their affection for their inventor. In some cases houses were built for the workmen, and a gothic mansion constructed for the use of the superintendent. This gentleman sometimes amused himself with fast horses, and drank champagne at every meal. He wore large diamonds, and absorbed the company's money faster than the inventor. When all was gone mining operations stopped, and a deserted village slept in the mountains. I have seen a half dozen empty towns in Gilpin, Boulder, and Clear Creek counties.

THE SHARP CAPITALISTS AND THE INNOCENT MINERS.

A few Eastern capitalists invested in lodes on the representations of poor miners who appeared in Atlantic cities with long black beards, tobacco-stained teeth, nugget-gold breastpins, buckskin breeches, and cowhide boots. The capitalists went in with a rush. They built their mills before their lodes were developed. If the figure was rich which they made the purchase, it failed after a few tons of ore were removed. More frequently it turned out entirely barren. You can find in Clear Creek Cañon alone over a dozen decayed mills squatting in front of worthless holes at the foot of craggy mountains. Occasionally the poor miners retained an interest in a lode. The company sent out a scientific gentleman who examined the mine before the purchase was made. If it was unusually rich he would so report. A bargain concluded, the poor miners were sent in to work the lode. They would tear out a few tons of fare ore, but the quality would gradually decrease until apparently nothing but quartz or granite remained. Stock depreciated, and the scientific gentleman again trotted to the hole. Sure enough, the mine had played out. He could see it for himself, and he secretly conveyed the information to his friends. They chucked their shares upon the market, and a panic ensued. When the breeze blew over all the stock had been saddled upon the nearly heartbroken miners at a low figure. The capitalists grinned with pleasure because they had succeeded in saving something. The poor miners, then sole proprietors, quietly resumed their digging, and in a short time the lode would be pouring out hundreds and perhaps thousands of dollars a day. The secret was quickly explained. The innocent miners had hoodwinked the scientific ass by slowly slanting into the rock at the side of the vein, thus giving him the impression that the lode was exhausted.

THE SPECTRE OF HUKILL GULCH.

A Philadelphia company bought a mine in Hukill Gulch, a mile above Idaho Springs. They built a mill near the top of the mountain. Over $100,000 were spent upon it. When the machinery was all in place, and the stockholders had their hands extended to catch the gold as it oozed from the furnace, they found that they could procure no water. The mountain was as dry as a Fourth Ward politician on the morning after election. If the mill had been planted in the Sahara desert it would scarcely have been more useless. It stands on the side of Hukill Gulch to-day, rearing its smoke stack in the sky, like a giant spectre.

THE DARK DAYS OF COLORADO.

Such has been the condition of things in the mountain regions. For years wealthy fools in England and on the Atlantic coast stood upon their knees and tossed their money into the Rocky Mountain cañons. Common business prudence was cast to the winds. The stories of the veriest scalawags were accepted as gospel truth, and the confiding capitalists were swindled out of immense sums in the simplest manner. The effect upon Colorado was disastrous. Men of money were alarmed. When a really deserving enterprise was brought to their attention they turned it a cold shoulder. The gold mines were declared a humbug, and as for silver, the idea was preposterous.

Yet gold and silver are here in extraordinary quantities. Twenty years from now the Rocky Mountain mines will be acknowledged the richest in the world. I have seen piles of ore sold for $6,000 a ton. Responsible men assure me that they have known it bring much more. Nor were these isolated cases.

No prudent man will buy anything "unsight unseen." If capitalists want to invest in a mine, let them come here and see it; search the records for a clear title; take the ore from all parts of the crevice and have it assayed; or lease the lode for a given time and develop it. If a New Yorker intends to erect a mill to carry out a new process for the treatment of ores, let him come to the Territory and secure ore from all the mining districts, tote it to New York, make his experiments at home, and be sure that his mill will do all that is expected of it before he buys a brick or board.

TRIALS OF A YANKEE PROFESSOR.

One of the earliest and most successful smelting establishments in Gregory Gulch is Prof. Hill's reduction works. For a long time it was the only mill in Colorado that could handle the ores. Without it the miners would have been flat on their backs, unable to stir. It would have taken them years to recover from the depression of 1864. Hill was a professor of chemistry in a New England college. He spent three or four years in the mining districts and two winters in Great Britain before he began his works. Satisfied that the mineral was rich and abundant, his next study was its treatment. He went to Swansea and spent some months in the great reduction works there. Swansea was then the centre of the smelting world. It had two hundred furnaces, and treated ore from all parts of the globe. On Hill's return to Colorado he procured seventy tons of ore from the Bobtail and other lodes, and had it ox-teamed six hundred miles across the plains to Atchison. It was shipped down the Missouri and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans, and from thence to Swansea. There the ore was readily reduced, and the metals separated. This was in 1866. The shipment alone cost Mr. Hill $14,000, but the information gained was worth hundreds of thousands. The following year the Professor completed his works. He was backed by Eastern capitalists under the guise of the Boston and Colorado Smelting Company. Skilled workmen were imported from Wales, among them a German superintendent who had had twenty-five years' experience in Swansea.

THE RESULT OF COMMON SENSE.

When Hill's works began operations there were over twenty mills in its vicinity representing millions of capital, but not one of them could treat the ores. Hill was a theoretical but practical man. He found out exactly what was wanted, and got it. His mill was a success from the start. It has reduced over 40,000 tons of Gilpin county ore, averaging $117 per ton gold and silver, including tailings or refuse of the mines. The average purchase price has been $75. Last year 10,000 tons were treated. The mill has averaged thirty tons per day, though the Professor says he has handled seventy-five tons on a pinch. Mr. Hill reduces the ore to copper matte. In other words, he drives out all the baser metals and concentrates the gold, silver, and copper. The matte is shipped to Wales, where the precious metals are separated. It averages $1,500 per ton. The freight is $40. The Swansea men retain five per cent. for their trouble, and the Professor gets the remainder. Last year he sent a million dollars in matte across the ocean. The Hill reduction works are the largest in Colorado. They run three furnaces.

CENTRAL CITY AND BLACK HAWK.

Yesterday I visited Gregory's Gulch. It is now the site of the second largest city in the Territory. The town is several hundred feet wide, and two or three miles long. Its population is between 7,000 and 8,000. The gulch is thin, and the houses look as though they had been accidentally dropped into it. The streets are narrow and crooked, but the inhabitants are broad and straight. The buildings are mostly pine. There are two daily newspapers, but no fire engine. One of these fine cities will be wiped out by a conflagration. Water is very scarce. It brings from fifty to seventy-five cents per barrel. Central is the only city in the United States that supports water carriers. Citizens never go to bed without locking up their wells. The trees have all been chopped from the mountains, and shafts and tunnels dot the hills like prairie-dog holes. Black Hawk is the Manchester-ville of Central. It is near here that some mighty genius proposes to run a seven-mile tunnel through the range, provided he can raise the capital. He is ready to tunnel the moon on the same terms.

THE BOBTAIL.

I entered the Bobtail tunnel. It passes from the road 1,250 feet into the side of the mountain, striking the Fisk and Bobtail lodes several hundred feet below the surface. It cost $25 a foot. The Fisk and Bobtail are wonderful mines. They are near the Gregory. The Bobtail has produced nearly $3,000,000 in gold. Water runs into the mine at the rate of 250 gallons a minute. Mr. Rogers, the foreman, has invented a huge pump worked by a steam engine at the further end of the tunnel, which will throw out 500 gallons every sixty seconds. There is nothing to prevent the miners from following the crevice down to China if their pumps are big enough. The mine received its name from a patient bobtailed ox that used to draw the ore down the hill before the tunnel was put in. Imagine a hole from eight to ten feet wide, 600 feet deep, and 1,500 feet long, covered over with timber like an immense sewer, and you will have an idea of the Bobtail mine. The tunnel strikes it the same as a tunnel run from the Broadway Bank would strike Beach's pneumatic tube. The shafts sunk a few feet below the level of the tunnel, then a drift is run along the vein, and the metal is taken out overhead. The latter operation is called stoping. Shafts are sunk, drifts run, and stoping continued until either the ore gives out or water stops work.

FITZ JOHN PORTER'S FAILURE.

It would not do to leave Central City without visiting Hill's reduction works. They are in Black Hawk. The valley is filled with their stifling smoke. On my way there I passed a great stone building covering as much ground as your County Court House. It is known as "Fitz John Porter's Failure," and was erected by that celebrated general after his dismissal from the army. The company burst before they could get in his machinery, and the huge structure is now a railroad depot. I found Professor Hill buying ore from a miner. A thousand tons of ore were heaped about his building. The place reminded me of one of the big coal yards along the North river. The Professor wore a chip hat, plain gold studs and watch chain, and a business suit throughout. His chin was clean shaven, but a brown moustache sat upon his upper lip. There was a small shaft in his right cheek. He smokes, and is a fast talker. Mr. Hill conducted me through his mill and explained his various processes.

ROASTING THE ORE.

Three or four layers of pine wood are placed upon the ground, covering a space of twenty or thirty square feet. A wooden shaft, ten feet high, arises from the centre of the block. Raw ore is then piled upon the wood in the shape of a pyramid. The mass is fired through the wooden funnel. The ore takes the fire like so much hard coal. But the operation must be conducted with the greatest care. If the draught is too heavy the pile will melt and run over the yard. If the fire is smothered too much the mass will fuse and become as hard as a rock. It would have to be blasted before it could again be used. For two months the golden pyramid smoulders. Its top and sides gradually become encrusted with sulphur and arsenic. The fumes arising from it are horrible. When the sulphur has been expelled and the iron reduced to an oxide the fire goes out and the ore is thoroughly roasted. It is as brittle as coke. The gold, silver, and copper are concentrated in the centre of each fragment. The roasted mineral is crushed, and is then ready for the furnace. At least twenty of these huge piles of ore were smouldering in Mr. Hill's yard.

CONCENTRATING THE METALS.

"The grand secret," said Mr. Hill, "is in charging the furnaces. The operator must understand the character of his ores, and mix them accordingly. All ores are different. Ore from one mine must be melted with ore from another to insure success. The Georgetown ores are very difficult to work. They need a certain percentage of lime before they are cast into the furnaces. If the charges are properly made they will melt within six hours. The least fault will throw them over to eight hours. That would make a difference of $75,000 a year to the company. We require no more than six hours. If the charge is bungled the ore will not concentrate, and workmen will be compelled to chisel it from the furnace."

The furnaces are so constructed as to force a hot flame over the face of the ore. The mineral seems to be all afire, and is stirred about with enormous scrapers until it begins to melt. The base metals, quartz, and silicate of iron float to the surface like oil upon water, and are drawn off in the sand. The melted copper, gold, and silver having settled to the bottom of the furnace, are then tapped, and become copper matte. Nineteen-twentieths of the charge is slag. The matte is bagged and sent to Wales, where the metals are separated. Mr. Hill's treatment is simple, but one that will fail unless the workman is conversant with the nature of the ores.

THE GREAT RED CLOUD.

We passed several piles of raw ore, marked "Red Cloud." "The Red Cloud," said the Professor, "is a remarkable gold-bearing lode. That is its second-class ore. I paid $1,250 a ton for it. I have paid as high as $5,000 for a ton of ore from that mine. I buy the tailings for $50 a ton, and clear money from them. I get the second-class ore in large quantities. It will go forty ounces of gold and 250 ounces of silver to the ton. The ore of the Red Cloud is tellurium. It is the only place in America where telluride of gold and silver is found. In the Hartz Mountains they have picked up a few cabinet specimens, but for commercial purposes the Red Cloud stands alone in the world. You can see that the ore is very rich. It is easily treated."

The Red Cloud mine is at Gold Hill, eight miles from Boulder City. It is owned by the officials of the mint in Denver and by its original discoverers.

UP SHE GOES.

As the Swansea Company no longer separates matte at five per cent., Mr. Hill is about to put up machinery, and turn out his own gold and silver. Heretofore the rate of wages in Wales has defied competition. The capital stock of the Boston and Colorado Company was originally $300,000. It has been increased to $500,000. A portion of the original capital, however, has been paid in during the last seventy days. Mr. Hill owns a quarter interest. The German superintendent gets $3,000 a year and a percentage on the profits. None of the stock is on the market, and none can be bought at any reasonable price.

So much for the gold region of Colorado. I did not see the Leavitt and Kansas lodes, but I am told that they are as rich as any in the district. They are said to be turning out from $15,000 to $18,000 a month.

A Baltimore Fisherman's Encounter with a Shark.

From the Baltimore American, July 28.

Yesterday morning while a party of fishermen were hauling a seine in Chester river, just opposite the mouth of Graysinn's creek, they saw a number of monstrous fish in the seine, and at once started toward the shore to secure them. On nearing the land they encountered so much seaweed that they could not land the net, and as the water where they were was only about waist deep, two of the party, James Green and James McCann, both of this city, jumped overboard and began taking up the seine, while the rest of the party pulled it into the yawl. Nearly one-half of the seine had been taken in when suddenly the water was lashed to a foam by what seemed to be a school of monstrous fish. The men grew excited, and Green waded out several yards for the purpose of holding the net down to the bottom. Just as he took hold of it, his left leg was seized by a shark and he was dragged under the water, and a terrible struggle ensued between the man and the shark. Green's companions were so frightened that they stood still for some time and gazed with horror at the terrible scene. In a few moments Green came to the surface and uttered a cry for help. This roused his friends and they went to his assistance, when the shark retreated further into the depths of the seine. Green was taken into the boat insensible, and remained so for some time. The shark had caught the calf of his left leg and completely stripped the flesh from the bones from above the knee down to his foot. He was bleeding profusely from several of the larger arteries that had been severed. Mr. McCann knew enough about surgery to bind a handkerchief tight around the mangled limb, and prevented his bleeding to death. The wounded man was brought to the city about noon and placed in the Infirmary at Green and Lombard streets, where his leg was amputated. He is an unmarried man, 30 years old, and lived on Williams street, a few doors west of Charles. It seems that the fishing party had surrounded a number of sharks, as there were more than one of the savage creatures in the net. The fishermen succeeded in killing two of them, the largest of which was eleven feet in length.

A Boy Horribly Tortured for Refusing to Lie.

DES MOINES, July 27.—A horrible outrage was perpetrated in Linn township, Warren county, Iowa, on a boy about forteen years old, by two men named McKissick and Hart. The boy, whose name is Hiram McKissick, was accused by them of robbing two men who slept in the room with him. The boy denied the guilt, and threats failed to extort a confession. The two brutes whipped him unmercifully, and again until Monday night, when the boy was taken to a well some ten feet deep, with about five feet of water in it, and with a rope around his neck he was lowered repeatedly, head foremost, into the water until nearly drowned. The same night he was taken up stairs in McKissick's house by McKissick and Hart, and there laid on his face on the floor. His feet were bound with a rope passed over the rafters so as to draw his feet some twenty inches from the floor. His hands were bound behind him and drawn up in the same way to about the same elevation, and his head lashed to a bedpost by a cord from his neck. In this condition he was left until 10 o'clock Tuesday, when some neighbors discovered and released him from his painful position, more dead than alive. The boy had neither food nor water, and when ducked in the well, from Sunday evening until Tuesday noon. McKissick and Hart, who are both men of property, were arrested, and yesterday held to answer for assault with intent to inflict great bodily injury, and also served with notice in a civil suit for $5,000 damages.

Wanted---Females.

A.—GIRLS, GIRLS, GIRLS WANTED. SITUATIONS READY. COME AND SEE. BEST OFFICE IN THE CITY. ODELL'S, 109 WEST 34TH ST., near Broadway.

Wanted---Males.

ALL the employees of the new Post Office who are interested in the back pay will hear something to their advantage by attending a meeting to be held at BROOKS'S ASSEMBLY ROOMS ON FRIDAY EVENING.

A FIRST-CLASS fine boatman and a man to do repairing to go a short distance in the country; none but good workmen need apply, at 59 Frankfort st., between 9 and 10 o'clock.

ASSISTANCE is given by the Children's Aid Society, 19 East 4th st., to worthy families with children who wish to go West. An agent is going West Tuesday, Aug. 5.

A SMART, active young man as waiter in a coffee and lunch room; German preferred. 154 William st., corner of Ann.

A BLACKSMITH'S and finisher's helper, at FARRIN & McCOLLOUGH'S, 71 Watts st.

A FIRST-CLASS paraffine oil stillman. Corner Delevan and Dwight sts., South Brooklyn.

A SALESMAN at the Elias Howe sewing machine office, 740 8th av., corner 46th st.

A FIRST-CLASS tool maker, also two boys used to turning brass. T. HOLLAND, 8 Gold st.

A FIRST-CLASS spinner; to the right party a good place, at 180 1st st., Williamsburgh.

A TINMAN competent to measure and put up hot-air furnace work. 210 Water st., from 9 to 11 A. M.

A FIRST-CLASS horseshoer floorman, at 205 Tillary st., Brooklyn. F. RANE.

A MAN to drive an ice wagon. Inquire at 33 Roosevelt st., from 8 to 9 o'clock.

BOOKBINDER wanted.—First-class finisher to go into one of the most healthy cities of the State; steady work. Address BOOKBINDER, box 145, sun office, giving terms.

BOYS and girls can obtain good homes in the West by applying at 19 East 4th st.

BOY wanted to do light work; wages $3 to $4 per week. D. RICKETTS, 44 Johnson av., Williamsburgh.

BOYS wanted, who write well and rapid. Address H. A., box 152, Sun office.

BRASS globe valve core makers wanted at 141 Elm street. E. ALLT.

BOY wanted to work in a shoe manufactory. Inquire at 29 Warren st., 3d loft.

BAKERS.—Wanted, a first-class foreman on cake. J. D. GILMOR & CO., 205 Greenwich st.

COACH painters wanted.—The U. O. of C. P. of A. No. 1 will hold their regular monthly meeting Friday evening, Aug. 1, at 20 Clinton av. All members are particularly requested to attend, as business of the utmost importance in relation to financial matters is to be acted on.

ERRAND boy wanted; one living with parents in South Brooklyn preferred. WM. N. JENNINGS, stationer, 43 Franklin st., New York.

MACHINISTS.—Lathe hands for light work. STEELE & CONDICT, Jersey City.

OFFICE boy 14 years of age, between 7 and 8 o'clock Friday morning. CHURCH & CO., 132 Front st.

PAINTERS and boys used to rub in graining. 1st av., between 78th and 79th sts.

SECOND hand on bread and cake; steady young American or Scotchman only; a short distance in the country. 107 Murray st.

TAILORS.—Custom pant hands wanted. EDWARDS, 592 Broome st.

WANTED, AGENTS.—Worthy the special notice of old and experienced canvassers. Those celebrated steel-line engravings, viz.: "Cole's Voyage of Life," four beautiful pictures, representing CHILDHOOD, YOUTH, MANHOOD, and OLD AGE. Now offered by canvassers for the first time. Price reduced to suit the masses; nothing like it ever offered to the American public. Extraordinary terms and inducements. Full particulars free. Address H. B. RIDER & BRO., Publisher, 55 Cornhill, Boston.

WANTED—A steady, single man for the country; one who understands horses, stock, can milk, and is willing to make himself generally useful; wages $25 with board and board. Apply at room 1, 599 Broadway, from 10 to 2.

WANTED—Two or three locksmiths, with a knowledge of fine house work; none need apply except those who thoroughly understand their business in all its branches. Call at 69 Duane st.

WANTED—4 or 5 first-class ladies' shoe cutters on Rockaway work; none but first-class cutters need apply. E. C. BURT'S shoe manufactory, 93 Thomas st., New York.

WANTED—An active young man in a ladies' hat house; one who can pack goods and make himself generally useful. Apply to MAGINN, HART & CO., 58 Mercer st.

WANTED—Waiterman, also a footman, for private family, and a grocery clerk. 138 West 11th st., corner 6th av.

WANTED—40 to 50 helpers and framers early tomorrow morning at the depot, 9th, 10th, and 27th st., or at C. HECKMANN & CO.'S, foot of East 17th st.

WANTED—Iron and brass polisher. Smith and Grinnell sts., near Hamilton av. bridge, Brooklyn. W. G. CREAMER & SON.

WANTED—Two pressmen and two basters, and three custom tailoresses on pants, at 104 Bayard st., top floor.

WANTED—A horseshoer and jobbing smith. Call between 7 and 9 o'clock at 109 West st., near Cortlandt.

WANTED—A pattern maker on house work; a good one only. 145 Perry st.

WANTED—A general wood worker. Call at 717 East 9th st.

WANTED—Waiters in a dining saloon. Apply at 339 10th av.

WANTED—A carpenter's tool chest, with or without tools. Apply to J. G. KNAPP, 36 Frankfort st.

WANTED—Two competent men to feed planing machines, cor. Columbia and Baltic sts., Brooklyn.

WANTED—50 basters and presses on vests and pants. 310 West 46th st., rear.

WANTED—Immediately, a fur dyer. Apply at T. EULER'S, 175 North 3d st., Williamsburgh, E. D.

WANTED—Two felt roofers, at 514 Broadway. Call early this morning.

WANTED—An engineer with references. Apply to JOHN CURTIN, 308 West st.

2 MEN to work on a farm; no objection if lately landed. HENDRICKSON, 111 Atlantic st., Brooklyn.

2 STOUT boys wanted at box factory. 124 and 126 Worth st.

Situations Wanted.

AN AMERICAN lady of middle age would like a situation as working housekeeper for an elderly gentleman or a widower, or would take a situation as good and careful cook; a small family would please inquire for one week at 186 West 53d st., first floor. Mrs. GARISON.

A YOUNG man would like employment; is capable of driving either coach or truck; is willing to work at anything to make an honest living. Call all week at 338 9th av.

A YOUNG man (German) wishes a situation in a wholesale house or office; can give security. Address CHARLES SCHMIDT, 250 4th st.

BAKER.—Wanted, a situation as foreman to take charge on bread, cake, and pies. Call for 3 days at 130 Canal st. Mr. PAUL.

EMPLOYMENT wanted by a young man recently landed in any capacity; writes a good hand and is quick at figures; city references. Address J. D., care of Mrs. Clere, 9 Greenwich av.

EMPLOYMENT wanted by a young man, a carpenter, in or near the city. Address JAMES GREEN, 89 East Broadway.

TO Boss Bakers.—Wanted, a situation by a sober, steady man to take charge of bread and cake, or is willing to work on either separate. Apply in the bakery 195 7th st., near Grand, Williamsburgh.

WORK wanted for a light horse and wagon by the owner. Address H. MATTHEWS, 185 Bergen st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—A situation by a first-class bottler; thoroughly understands his business. Address JOHN X. FLEMING, 330 3d av., S. W. cor 75th st.

WANTED—By a practical mechanic, a position as engineer or miller. Address 29; 7th st., Jersey City.

543 WEST 59TH ST.—A respectable woman wants to take family or gentlemen's washing, to do it at her own home. Mrs. FITZPATRICK, first floor.

Lost and Found.

LOST—A Herring safe key. By leaving it at Herring's, corner Broadway and Murray sts., will receive reward.

Board and Rooms.

A NICE furnished floor for housekeeping; also, furnished rooms, with or without board, for ladies and gentlemen. 206 East 37th st., cor. of 3d av. Call all the week.

A FEW young men can have good board and single beds at $4.50 a week, also a half bedroom. Call at 88 Henry st.

A FURNISHED room to let suitable for light housekeeping. 61 Hudson st., near Abingdon sq.

BOARDING.—A few ladies and gentlemen can be accommodated with board at 53 Monroe st.

FURNISHED rooms to let to gentlemen or a respectable married couple; private house. $11 9th st., near 2d av.

FURNISHED room and bedroom, $5 per week; also, single rooms, $2. 14 Jones st., west side, near Bleecker st.

FURNISHED room for housekeeping, two front hall bedrooms to let; moderate rent. 159 East 28th st.

HOUSEKEEPING and lodging rooms; $2 to $5 per week; American family. 89 Hudson st., corner Harrison.

TWO or three gentlemen can be accommodated with board and rooms at 3 Spence's place, 4th st., near West 10th st. Also a limited number of day boarders taken.

TWO young men, or a man and wife, can be accommodated with board; terms, $5; also two young ladies, $3.50, at 33 Pike st.

1 OR 2 gentlemen can obtain furnished rooms in a private family at 317 Grand st.

22 BOND ST.—Nicely furnished room for housekeeping for man and wife, or two young men; rent, $8 to $3.50.

38 BARROW ST., near Bleecker.—Pleasant rooms to let, with or without board, at moderate rates.

43 MARION ST.—Respectable men can have good board and pleasant rooms; day boarders taken.

144 CHRISTOPHER ST., 2 doors below Greenwich st.—A young lady can have good board and pleasant room; American preferred; terms reasonable. Call for two days.

302 WEST 26TH ST.—A few mechanics can be accommodated with good board; bath and gas.

Amusements.

BOWERY THEATRE. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. FLAGS OF THREE NATIONS. LIGHTNING ZOUAVE DRILL. The drama of the IDIOT'S REVENGE.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. G. C. CHARLES. ANOTHER NOVELTY. AFTERNOON AT 2, AND EVENING AT 8. MR. G. C. CHARLES in the new sensational drama, entitled THE SKELETON HAND.

WALLACK'S. MR. DION BOUCICAULT, will appear in his entirely new and emotional play in five acts, entitled MIMI, written by Dion Boucicault and H. Murger. The piece will be produced with new music, by Mr. Baker; new scenery and rich appointments.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, 201 Bowery.—HOUSES CROWDED EVERY NIGHT. The double company in VARIETY and PANTOMIME. THREE HUNCHBACKS. MATINEE TUESDAY AND SATURDAY. FRIDAY EVENING LADIES FREE.

TAILORS' PICNIC. Eleventh annual picnic and summer night festival of the Journeymen Tailors' Protective and Benevolent Union will be held in Jones's Wood Park on Monday, Aug. 4, 1873. Tickets 25 cents. Children free. The procession will move from headquarters, 10 Stanton st., at 9 A. M. precisely. Music by O'Brien's and Wellner's bands. CHARLES C. CONNER, Grand Marshal. J. W. LAVENDER, Floor Manager.

GREAT success of the new company now performing at the New York Olympic Circus, Broome st., two blocks east of Broadway. Doors open at 7; performance at 8. Admittance 25 cents.

THE New York Stair Builders will hold their annual picnic at Sulzer's East River Park, 84th st., July 31, 1873.

CHARLES SULZER Coterie.—Picnic and summer night's festival, Friday, Aug. 1, 1873, East River Park.

STEINWAY & SONS' GRAND, SQUARE, AND UPRIGHT PIANOS. First of the Grand Gold Medals of Honor, WORLD'S FAIR, PARIS, 1867—LONDON, 1862. ONE PIANO EVERY WORKING HOUR. TEN PIANOS EVERY DAY. EVERY PIANO WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS. Illustrated Catalogues, with Price List, mailed free on application. WAREROOMS, STEINWAY HALL, 109 and 111 East 14th st., New York.

Excursions.

A GRAND Ocean Excursion to the Fishing Banks, giving a fine view of the harbor and fortifications. The new, fast, and elegant saloon steamer TWILIGHT will make daily excursions (Saturdays excepted). Leave Eighth st., E. R., at 7 o'clock; Peck slip, 7:30; 23d st., N. R., 8; Christopher st., 8:30; and Pier 8, 9. Dinner, refreshments, bait, and line on board. Tickets, $1; ladies, 50 cents. Good music.

FISHING BANKS.—Steamer CHAS. CHAMBERLAIN on Thursday, July 31, and Friday, Aug. 1. Landings: 8th st., E. R., 6:45 A. M.; Pier 27, E. R., 7:15; Christopher st., N. R., 7:45; Pier 6, N. R., 8 A. M. See Saturday's papers for night trip.

FORT LEE, Pleasant Valley, and Shady Side steamers leave daily from Spring st. at 10 A. M., 2, 5:10 and 7 P. M., landing at 23d st. 10 minutes later. Sunday time from Spring st. 9:30, 10, 11 A. M., 1, 2, and 2:30 P. M., landing at 23d st. Fare, 15 cents.

NEW ROUTE FOR CONEY ISLAND.—The pleasantest excursion in the harbor, affording a view of the lower bay and fortifications. Steamboat GOLDEN GATE leaves Barge Office Dock, foot of Whitehall st., for Bay Ridge, Fort Hamilton, and (weather permitting) to Bath, connecting there with cars for Coney Island, at 10 A. M., 2:30 P. M., and 5 P. M. Extra trips to Bay Ridge at 9:15 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Real Estate.

ALL WANTING FARMS.—For sale, to farmers, gardeners, and farm laborers from the Old Country, good farm lands, virgin soil, at $25 per acre, on 6 years' credit. The soil is a good, productive loam, near the great markets of New York and Philadelphia, by railroad, where from 20 to 40 acres constitute a good farm, when partly planted to fruit. From this locality a greater quantity and variety of fruit is sent to market than from any other piece of equal area in the United States. It is in the midst of a thriving community, with good roads, stores, schools, and manufactories. Great numbers of German and other ones can procure good work at straw sewing, shoe work, button making, clothing work, and other branches. Many English, Irish, and Scotch farmers have settled and are prospering. Send your families and friends any information. Numbers of gardeners from the vicinity of New York are locating. Farming is more profitable than the Western, on account of the markets. Apply to JOHN B. PAGE, 102 Park place, 2 doors from West st., New York. Papers containing full information will be sent free of charge.

A.—TICKETS for the weekly excursion to Glendale this day, at 2 o'clock, from depot of South Side Railroad of Long Island, may be had of E. G. LOCKE, 139 8th st., near Broadway.

Avoid cholera, yellow fever, broken banks, and trust companies by investing in a HOME AT GLENDALE. Only thirty minutes from New York.

FOR SALE—A farm of 26 acres, 11 acres wood land; house containing 8 rooms, cellar, barn, dairy, &c.; plenty of shade, good water and never failing springs, with great facilities for making trout ponds; situated on the line of the Hackensack Railroad, 2 miles from the Spring Valley depot. Price $4,500, one-third cash, the balance can remain on mortgage. For further particulars address E. GEROW, box 131, Spring Valley Post Office, Rockland county, N. Y.

SPLENDID SUBURBAN OPERATION—A magnificent plot of land, comprising about 250 lots, finely located on the main avenue of the village of Flushing and within three minutes' walk of the station, for sale at a bargain. An unusual opportunity for speculation or investment. Perfect title. Easy terms. A. J. STEVENS, 7 Pine st., room 8.

$1,400—NEAT cottage, 7 rooms, cellar, full lot; little cash wanted; balance very easy. Apply corner Atlantic and Pennsylvania avs., East New York.

$1,600 COTTAGES—Seven rooms; full lot; $50 cash; balance monthly. J. M. LYLE & CO., 91 Liberty st.

For Sale and to Let.

STABLE, large and airy, with 7 stalls, and room for 2 wagons; the whole or part to let. Inquire at 49 Riverson st., near Flushing av., Brooklyn, N. Y.

TO LET—Third floor 52 Varick st., and apartments 28 Laight st. Inquire at 34 Laight st. M. F. MALONY.

TO LET—At 148 East 119th st., between 3d and 4th avs., the first floor and basement of a cottage house, comprising six rooms; rent $15.

TO LET—A splendid first floor in a quiet house, 539 West 47th st.; all improvements; rent low.

408 WEST 29TH ST., first floor, private house, $22.50; and 236 9th av., 4 rooms, $17.50.

Business Chances.

A GREAT opportunity.—To let or for sale, a first-rate stand for a barber shop, which is being in use now. Inquire at 215 West, corner of Franklin st.

A FIRST-CLASS bakery for sale at auction, located at 570 3d av., between 32d and 33d sts., on Thursday at 11 o'clock. WM. ABBOTT, Auctioneer.

A WELL-FITTED out grocery store for sale. 435 East 14th st.

BAKERS, take notice.—Bakeries for sale and to be let; also country bakeries. MITCHELL'S store agency, 74 Cedar st.

BAKERY.—For sale, a first-class bakery, at about the value of the fixtures; now baking 18 barrels a week. 649 10th av.

FOR SALE—Splendid 1-story building, 33x45 feet, with five years' lease of two lots on Rutledge st., near Wythe av., Brooklyn, E. D.; will sell for one-half cost; also two sets of blacksmiths' tools. Apply on premises or 421 Kent av., Brooklyn.

FOR SALE—Soap factory; the 3-story brick building, 75x100 feet,