A CRAZY BOY'S FREAK.

Swaying Sixteen Hours on a Frail Limb in a Tree Top—Slowly Freezing to Death—Efforts at Rescue—The Successful Ruse.

From the Oil City Derrick.

The usually quiet neighborhood of Decker's Run, a settlement four or five miles back from Cochranton, last week proved the scene of an exciting occurrence which created a deep sensation throughout the district. About nine o'clock on Saturday morning a young boy of sixteen years named Hallebaugh, who had for some time previous exhibited symptoms of insanity, suddenly conceived the idea that his friends intended to kill him, and rushed from the house toward a brush at a little distance. His grandfather and uncle vainly pursued the poor fellow. He reached the woods, and with the energy of frenzied despair began climbing a large poplar tree. In a few moments he reached the topmost branches, where he looked down from the dizzy height of seventy feet upon his baffled pursuers. The weather was bitterly cold; the fugitive had neither coat nor mittens, his clothing being rather scanty at best. How to extricate him from his perilous situation quickly became a perplexing question.

At length his relatives determined to make an effort to bring the demented youth safely to the ground, and a couple of men ascended the tree for that purpose. But the frightened boy frustrated his scheme by climbing still higher and crawling out almost to the end of a frail-looking limb, that swayed and bent under its unaccustomed burden. From this dangerous elevation he defied all further attempts at effecting a rescue, threatening to throw himself headlong upon the earth if not let alone. By this time many of the neighbors had gathered; however, none could suggest any plan of relief that might hope for a successful issue.

Hours passed away without changing the scene or terminating the agonizing suspense of the assembled scores. His coat was taken up the tree and left as near the unfortunate boy as possible. He finally descended far enough to clutch the garment, put it on, and again resumed his position on the frazile branch. To the horrified spectators it seemed as if the limb must break every instant, in which case they shuddered to think of the fatal consequences. The moments appeared like hours in duration, while the reckless movements of the cause of all this anxiety continually intensified the fear of a terrible fall, a mangled corpse, and a stricken household. A human life hung by a slender twig, liable to snap without the slightest warning.

It became painfully evident the boy would perish from cold if not extricated, and as the last alternative it was decided to fell the tree. Stout ropes were fastened high up to let it down slowly, willing hands took firm hold, and the saw was briskly plied. The monarch of the forest succumbed at length, amid the wildest demonstrations of insane delight from its dazed occupant. The next minute was pregnant with supreme interest as the tree gradually inclined from the perpendicular and its top started toward the solid earth. In spite of the exertions of the men holding the ropes it struck against a huge maple, but ere the collision took place the boy gave one frantic yell, sprang upon a limb of the maple, ran to the trunk with the speed and agility of a squirrel, and in a few brief seconds had climbed higher than before. Here was an unlooked-for difficulty which had not been at hand, and hope almost died out in each bosom.

The moon rose clear and bright and beautiful, the air was crisp and the night bitterly sharp. Midnight came on apace, and still the distracted youth remained among the highest branches of the leafless tree. Newly clothed, the crowd implored him to come down and receive food and shelter. He continued deaf to the entreaty, laughing with all the glee of a maniac at their earnest appeals. A happy thought eventually loomed up, which no time was lost in putting into execution. The friends decided, with the exception of a small number of men who secreted themselves behind trees and logs to be in readiness for whatever emergency might demand their assistance. Then a young playmate of the crazy boy, to whom he had always been much attached, stood at the foot of the tree, presented choice of food, and begged him to come down and get something to eat. This measure finally succeeded: the boy yielded to the temptation, and in a little while once more stood upon the ground. Some of the men quietly stepped from their concealment, secured him and carried him home. The poor fellow's hands and face and feet were badly frozen as the result of his fearful exposure for over fifteen hours during the rigors of the coldest day and night of the season. The toes of the frozen feet are the demonstrations he may have to endure. Every attention was paid the poor sufferer that affection could devise, and he is progressing favorably, though his intellect is yet as clouded as before he underwent the dreadful experience of that eventful Saturday, which none who participated in the exciting scene will be likely to forget for many years to forget.

FINE WOODS STORIES.

Looking a Bear out of Countenance—Two Wolves Running Down a Deer.

Correspondence of the Grand Rapids Eagle.

Mr. Selden E. Turner of your city has just related the following incidents that occurred on his late visits to the pine woods:

On the 6th of January, in town 12 N., 7 W., in Montcalm county, he came upon bear tracks. On the 7th inst., in town 11 N., 6 W., which is the township of Day, he was returning to his boarding place, very much wearied after a hard day's tramp, when he came to a snarl of fallen trees which the late winds had thrown across his track. He climbed upon the body of one of the prostrate pines, and as he was about to leap down a heavy, guttural growl saluted his ears. Looking in the direction of the sound he was surprised to behold a huge brown bear standing erect upon his hind feet and facing him. He was as tall as a man. He maintained that attitude some time, growling, whining, gnashing his teeth, and challenging him to combat. Mr. Turner had no weapon with him, not even his favorite hatchet. Seeing the threatening attitude of the bear and realizing his defenceless condition, his first impulse was to turn and run. But on second thoughts he concluded that would be useless if the bear should choose to follow him, so he decided to try the experiment of standing and looking him out of countenance. The bear was very angry at being interfered with, but after giving his interviewer for some time, he turned his head, looked backward, then dropped down upon his feet and cantered away. The interview lasted about five minutes, but Mr. Turner says it seemed to him much longer. He had quite time to think of what the bear intended "to do about it," and he left it entirely to the bear to have his own way. At any rate he felt a sensible relief at seeing the savage monster disappear in the woods.

Last Friday, Jan. 16, on Section Eight, in Maple Valley township, Mr. Turner met with another adventure, not quite so dangerous to him, but from its nature quite as interesting. He was going west on a ridge of land covered with pine, when he saw a large deer bounding along with his tongue out, and running in the same direction he was traveling. Pretty soon he heard a yelp, and saw a large gray wolf upon his track. In a moment more another wolf appeared upon the scene between him and the first, and running in a line parallel with it. The deer took a turn to the north and northeast around the ridge, keeping in the valley all the time. After he turned the second wolf, which was not at first upon the track, but was acting as a flanking party to the across, struck the track of the deer thirty rods or so ahead of his companion, coming in about fifteen rods behind the deer. When he struck the track he announced it by a single yelp. Then the first wolf abandoned the track, and turning himself into a flanking party to the third, struck the track of the deer. The third wolf continued on the track of the worried deer. The deer finally faced about, taking a turn around a swamp, making to the north, then west, south, and east again, until the first wolf, which all this time kept his eye on the game, and was flanking by coming across the track ahead of his comrade. He in turn announced it by a single yelp, when the other left the flanking party. In this manner they continued the pursuit of their prey, and disappeared from his view. How the affair terminated he not known. They were all running with tongues out as if they had been long on the chase. Doubtless the wolves worried down and devoured their game.

The Efficacy of Prayer.

The *Gilded Age* tells how Uncle Dan'l and the chil'n first saw a Mississippi steamboat. They were sitting in a row on a log in a warm evening telling about spooks, after the manner of southwestern negroes, when Uncle Dan'l said impressively, "Chil'n, dars sumfin a comin'." A deep coughing sound troubled the stillness, way far toward a wooded cape that jutted into the stream a mile distant. All in an instant a fierce eye of fire shot out from behind the cape and sent a long, brilliant pathway quivering athwart the dusky water. The coughing grew louder and louder, the glaring eye grew larger and still larger, glared wilder and still wilder. A huge shape developed itself out of the gloom, and from its tall duplicate horns dense volumes of smoke, starred and spangled with sparks, poured out and went tumbling away into the farther darkness. Nearer and nearer the thing came, till its long sides began to glow with spots of light which mirrored themselves in the river and attended the monster like a torchlight procession. "Chil'n," said Uncle Dan'l, "it's de Almighty. Git down on yo' knees." As the noise and the lights drew nearer Uncle Dan'l prayed: "O Lord, we's ben mighty wicked, an' we knows dat we 'zerve to go to de bad place, but good Lord, deah Lord, we aint ready yit, we aint ready—let dese po' chil'en had but one mo' chance, jes' one mo' chance. Take de ole niggah if you's got to had somebody. Good Lord, good deah Lord, we don't know whah you's anywhe to, we don's know who you's got yo' eye on, but we knows by de way you's a coming', we knows by de way you's a tittin' along in yo' charyot o' fah dat some po' sinner's guyne to ketch it. But good Lord, dese chil'en don't b'long heah, dey's f'm Obedstown whah dey don't know nuffin, an' you knows, yo' own sef, dat dey ain't 'sponsible. Oh Lord, spah de little chil'n, don't tar de little chil'en away f'm dey frens, jes' let 'em off jes' dis once, and take it out'n de ole niggah. Heah I is, Lord, heah I is! De ole niggah's ready, Lord, de ole ——" Here the steamer's whistle screeched fairly in the faces of the awe struck group, and uncle Dan'l, seizing as many of the chil'n's hands as his own brawny ones would hold, scoured off toward the woods. Looking back they saw that the boat was rounding a point out of sight. "Well," said the relieved uncle Dan'l, "deres some folks dat say dey ain't no 'fidency in prah. Dis chile would like to know whah we'd a been if it warnt fo' dat prah. That's it, dat's it."

A SPRINGFIELD LOVE STORY.

A Massachusetts Woman Thrice Married—But Only Two Husbands—A Man who was More Fortunate than Enoch Arden.

From the Springfield Union.

About fifteen years ago a young woman living in her home in Monson, became possessed with the desire to go West and teach school. In the town of Anamosa, Iowa, she found her vocation, and by and by a husband. He was the youngest and indulged son of a wealthy widow. The happy couple set out early on the matrimonial sea, both being only about 19 years of age. When our heroine wrote to her father in Monson of her plans, he went on to Iowa for a few months' visit, and being pleased with his daughter's prospects, built and furnished a house for her. The mother of the young husband gave him a fine farm, well stocked and equipped, and no young couple ever started in life with brighter prospects.

In a short time, however, bad speculations and mismanagement had stripped her husband of all his property. His pride was terribly mortified by this turn of affairs, and in sudden desperation he left his home, his wife and infant daughter, and enlisted in one of the first regiments which was raised to put down the rebellion. His family received a few letters from him, and then came an unbroken silence. In vain they wrote to him, and then to his officers and comrades. He was reported among the missing. The wife or widow—she knew not which—at length returned to her Monson home, and afterward came to this city and entered the employ of Tinkham & Co., proving herself capable and efficient in the millinery department.

At the end of four or five years she revisited her husband's friends in Iowa, and soon married a gentleman there, having first, for the sake of certainty obtained a divorce from her long-lost husband, although really supposing herself a widow. In a few months after this marriage this second husband died and the lady again returned to her New England home (twice widowed, as she supposed), and soon was in her old place at Tinkham's.

Some months ago—and this is one of the strangest incidents in this eventful history—she dreamed that a back called at her boarding place and took her to the Massasoit House, where she met her missing husband to whom she was again united in marriage. The dream, of course, made a deep impression on her mind, but as months wore away and nothing came of it, she regarded it more and more as "only a dream." But one day, last fall, a letter reached the post office in Anamosa, directed to her. Some one who knew her caused it to be redirected to this city. It so happened that she was absent on a visit at the time, and after remaining in the Springfield Post Office awhile it was returned to Iowa. Her friends there then enclosed it in another envelope and sent it here again, and it finally reached her as she was at her work in Tinkham's store.

On opening it she nearly fainted. It was from her first husband, from whom or of whom not a lisp had been heard by his friends for thirteen years. It stated that he was in the wilds of Texas, following the hazardous life of a *ranchero*. He had left home with the determination of never returning till he had made good his shattered fortunes. Several times he had so far redeemed this vow that he was on the point of seeking his family and friends, when some turn of the wheel of fortune had dashed him back to poverty. At length the tide of goddess fickle smiled him and he was rich again. Whether his wife was living, whether she was the mother of another man's family, and a host of other questions asked, she hastened to answer.

Other letters were written by both; but all failed to reach her, on account of hostile Indians, faithless carriers, &c., of reaching their destination. But the one assuring him that his wife was still his own and telling where she could be found, was enough.

Some time afterward a stranger inquired one afternoon at the Massasoit House if there was such a firm as Tinkham & Co. in the city. Being assured on this point, he called a hackman and told him to drive to their store and bring Mrs. —— to the hotel. She was not at the store, and the hack driver was directed to her boarding place, where he found her, and—the dream was proved true! The meeting is not for us to describe.

The next evening there was a wedding at the house of a prominent clergyman of this city, and the bride was a woman who was then thrafold married, and that lives now, yet had but two husbands, and by their side stood a blooming miss of fourteen to witness the marriage of her own legitimate father and mother.

A Sanctimonious Poker Player.

From the St. Louis Journal.

About two years ago a Missouri river steamboat left Fort Benton with a party of tough adventurers on board. Among them there were also among the passengers three or four "brace men," and before arriving at Sioux City they had, generally, cleaned out the pockets of the miners. The boat stopped at Sioux City to wood up, and found, among others waiting to get on board, a ministerial-looking personage, with the longest and most solemn countenance on him you can well imagine. He was dressed in a suit of black, wore a white stovepipe hat and choker collar, ornamented with a black neck-handkerchief.

While the boat was at wood, and the boat started down the stream. For two days he was unnoticed by the other passengers, but one of the sports at last thought he saw a chance to make something out of the sad and melancholy individual. The latter would once or twice a day step up to the bar, and, with a voice that was as mild and gentle as a maiden's, ask for "A glass of soda, if you please,' and then he would pull a roll of bills from his pocket and take a quarter from their interior layers. Then he would say to the barkeeper, as if under a thousand obligations, "Thank you, sir," and walk aft again as if about to commit suicide.

This thing had gone far enough, and the gambler I have spoken of at last approached him.

"Would you like a game of seven-up, sir?"

"Seven-up? What is seven-up? Please tell me, my good friend?"

"Why, a game of cards, you know, just to pass away the time. Let us play a game."

"My good friend, I do not know anything concerning cards; I claim not to play them."

"Well, come along, we'll show you how to do it." And the mild gentleman in black, after some further protests, at length consented.

They showed him how twas done, and they played several games. The gentleman in black was delighted. Gamblers want to know if he will play poker, five cents ante, just for the fun of the thing. Gentleman in black says he can't play the game, but they explain again, and the poker commences. The gentleman in black loses every time. There are six men in the game. Each one deals before the gentleman in black, and ante has been raised to a dollar. Gent in black deals awkwardly and looks at his hand. Next man to dealer bets five—goes around, and bets are raised to one hundred dollars. Gent in black sees it and makes it one hundred and raises it. Gambler looks surprised, but will not be bluffed. The bet had reached five hundred dollars—a thousand. All draw out except a Pike's Peak miner, who sees and calls him: "What have you?" "Wasl," answers the gent in black, "I have—let me see, let me see—wasl, I have four ones."

The gamblers, who have suspicioned some time before, now look wild, and the light begins to dawn in the miner's mind. He leaned across the table and said in the most sarcastic tones he could command:

"Look you, stranger, heave yer? You d——d sanctimonious shuffler."

The gent got up from the table and handed one of the gamblers his card. It read "Bill Walker, New Orleans"—one of the most successful sharpers in the country.

One of Sam Ward's Good Stories.

From the Washington Sunday Chronicle.

At a dinner recently given at Welcker's by our Uncle Samuel to a choice assortment of celebrities—diplomatic, judicial, Congressional, and literary—the fourteenth guest, a distinguished Senator, usually punctual at such gatherings, failed to appear, and when questioned for apologized for having mistaken the day and gone to bed. Thereupon consternation was manifested by several of the company, who were martyrs to the superstition about thirteen at table.

In Paris in such an emergency there is always some poor gentleman in the neighborhood—a professional *quatorzième*—ready at a moment's notice to appear in the *costume de rigueur*. In Washington, however, the "Worthington" who should rely upon such a windfall would find subsistence precarious.

In this embarrassment worthy John Welcker, remarking that in olden time landlords presided at their own tables, volunteered to fill the *hiatus valde deflendus*, and harmony was restored. It was proposed of this that Uncle Samuel related the following story:

In February, 1840, the Paris morning papers mentioned that a noted horticulturist had succeeded in growing three magnificent peaches—a phenomenon which attracted the attention of the late Baron Rothschild. The great millionaire, familiar with the value of stocks, pictures, china, and jewels, had no idea of that of peaches in February; besides, he was addicted to gallantry, with a liberality worthy of a spendthrift. So he drove to the hot house, and sure enough there the peaches hung, blushing like the cheeks of dancing maidens, upon the espalier.

"How much for the three?" inquired the Baron.

"Two hundred francs."

"Are they ripe?"

"You see then are, by their color."

"Are they sweet?"

"You can judge for yourself," said the gardener, at the same time pulling one of the peaches from the tree, dividing it, offering one-half to the Baron, and eating the other himself with manifest gusto.

Effectively said the Baron, "The flavor is marvellous for February, and now much for the remaining two?"

"Two hundred francs."

Noblesse oblige. The Baron was done for, and paid the money, while the gardener's eyes twinkled with delight at having obtained his price and half a peach in the bargain.

"So, gentlemen," said Uncle Samuel, "though our host be our guest, his reckoning, like that of the horticulturist, will be all the same."

A High Official who Refuses Presents.

From the Columbus Dispatch.

Governor Allen returns all the free passes he receives. Old as he is, he is determined for a while yet to keep out of the ranks of the deadheads. His white head is as clear on this point as it was when the same head was dark, and when he refused all extra mileage. Old Bill Allen is a rare model for those days.

THE MURDER OF WILLIAM LAKE.

The Penalty for Killing a Circus Man—Convicted after Five Years.

Correspondence of the St. Louis Democrat.

NEOSHO, Feb. 20.—The murder of William Lake in 1869 in the town of Granby at that time created great excitement in the southwestern part of Missouri and elsewhere. Mr. Wm. Lake, proprietor of Lake's circus, was at that time exhibiting in Granby. Mr. Killian, the murderer, was at the circus, and when the circus was over upon refusing to pay Mr. Lake's fee for hearing the concert, was put out and his pistol taken by Mr. Lake and his assistants. He seems to have lingered near the door and awaited the appearance of Lake, and when Lake reappeared at the entrance of the tent fired upon him, inflicting a deadly wound in his breast, from which he soon died. Killian, after firing, "broke and ran," in the language of a witness. The Sheriff of the county turned out with forty men on horseback, but failed in securing the murderer. The State offered a large reward.

Mrs. Lake, the wife of the victim of this bloody tragedy, offered also $1,500 for his capture, and it is rumored that she was not nice about requiring that he be delivered alive. Long time elapsed before his capture, and knowing ones say that he had escaped punishment so long that he had no further apprehension of punishment, and that he captured himself. It is thought that he gave himself up to a certain party and that they divided the rewards. At all events they did have a pretty safe job, for long years have elapsed since the murder, and the criminal is but just now punished. So Jacob Killian has gone scot free for five long years, but he has now been brought to trial.

The trial was attended by a large number of interested spectators. The testimony showed clearly that Killian had murdered Lake. The counsel of the accused fought hard for the prisoner. The case was given to the jury at 10 o'clock on Monday night. The jury remained out until 2 o'clock on Tuesday. The verdict created no little surprise when it was read—only "three years and seven months in the penitentiary." The prisoner, when taken to prison, burst into tears and remarked to the Sheriff, "I would far sooner they had stretched my neck."

Destitution in West Thirty-sixth Street.

Attention is called to the family of Daniel Bergan of 439 West Thirty-sixth street. The family consists of a father, mother, and six small helpless children on the verge of starvation. The oldest child is a girl of thirteen, who is suffering from St. Anthony's dance, and lying on a bed spread on the floor. The father is a baker, but has had no work for the past four months. The children are unable to attend school for want of shoes and clothes. The rent for the past three months is unpaid. The room has no furniture, and the occupants are nearly naked. Any cast off clothing will be thankfully received.

Wanted—Females.

A.—OPERATORS wanted immediately, in factory or to take work out. Cash paid weekly for all you can do the year round; send in quantities as much as you wish by express in city or country; underwaists, shirts, wrappers, skirts, sacques, &c. Our operators can make $15 to $18 a week above the small payment on the machine, which is only $5 monthly; a year to pay for any new first-class sewing machine you wish, with thorough instructions free. Call immediately. Eagle Manufacturing Co., 82 East 9th st., opposite Stewart's.

BEST OPPORTUNITY CHANCE for ladies to learn to make shirts for one of the largest manufacturers; new sewing machines; old on small payments of $5 per month, and all the work you can do; a Wheeler & Wilson, very little used, only $35, cost $65. C. W. SMITH, No. 327 31 av. Ladies will do well to call and see our prices before purchasing.

A NUMBER of good situations are ready immediately for women and girls; city and country, short distance, in good families and good homes. Inquire at the well respectable employ house, 138 6th av., above 19th street.

A FEW embroiderers wanted; those only accustomed to first-class work. Address, with references, FIRST, up-town Sun office, 345, West 32d st.

ANY KIND of sewing machine you want at $1 a week; instructors sent to your house free. F. P. GREEN, 265 Broadway, between 8th and 9th sts.

A FIRST-CLASS buttonhole maker and shirt finisher; none that have been before need apply. REID, NEUMAN & SOND, 669 6th av., between 36th and 39th sts.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—Wanted, 100 branchers, flower makers, small hands, and learners. TRAUB & WERNER, 601 Broadway.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—Wanted, good flower makers and branchers. MAAS & WEIL, 501 Broadway.

ARTIFICIAL flowers.—Wanted, branchers, rose and bud makers, and small hands at 48 Bleecker st. E. R. HOLSWORTH.

AT 67 4TH ST., Williamsburgh.—High priced work given out in payment of first-class sewing machines. J. F. KAYE, Agent.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—100 good branchers wanted; can make from $10 to $15 per week. Inquire at 44 Mercer st.

A RESPECTABLE woman to take care of a child two months old at her own home. Please call at 319 Bleecker st.

A GIRL wanted for general housework. One who can wash and iron well may call at 71 6th av., in the store.

AN experienced felt hat binder, also 4 trimmers, wanted at DUNLAP & CO.'S, 526 Broadway.

APPRENTICES wanted at 437 6th av. Mme. HANSEN.

BARBOUR'S IRISH FLAX THREADS, SEWING MACHINE THREADS, WAX MACHINE THREADS, give best satisfaction for all descriptions of work.

BUTTONHOLE MAKERS, basters, and presses on white vests. Call at 159 10th st., Williamsburgh.

BONNET FRAME MAKERS wanted. Apply at BALL & RAY'S, 479 Broadway.

EXPERIENCED hands wanted on gents' collars. 77 Franklin st.

FANCY STRAW SEWERS on frames; work given out; best prices. BERGEN & LORD, 37 Prince st.

FREE instruction on sewing machines at the Girls' Lodging House, 27 St. Mark's place, 8th st., between Second and 3d avs.

GOOD sewers and tassel finishers wanted at 21 Howard st., up stairs.

PAPER BOXES.—Wanted, 100 experienced hands on collar boxes, round, square, and octagon; also, 50 first-class hands on square glue work; steady work and good prices; no waiting. EDDY, RUSSELL & CO., 177 and 179 Grand st.

SHOE FITTERS and others.—Buy your silk, linen, and cotton threads and machine needles, wholesale or retail, of WILLIAM BUTTERFIELD & CO., 6 Murray st.

SIX girls for housework, two scrubbers, carpenter for jobbing work. Frankfort House, 202 William st.

SEVERAL girls wanted to fill salt in small bags. SONN BROTHERS, 119 Warren st.

TORPEDO hands wanted at 80 Dey st., corner of Greenwich. Phœnix Manufacturing Co.

UMBRELLAS and parasols.—Wanted, first-class operators, at CARLTON'S, 250 6th av., between 16th and 17th sts., top floor.

UMBRELLAS and parasols.—We ask as a favor for the girls to keep away from Alvah Hall & Co.'s, 85 Walker st., as the girls are on a strike.

WANTED—A first-class laundress; one that has been in a laundry and understands the doing up of new shirts. To a suitable person a liberal price will be paid. Apply at ODELL'S, 109 West 34th st.

W. & W. MACHINE operators wanted on fine work; also good Singer operators that have been used to fez. ner work; no work given out. FISK, CLARK & FLAGG, 690 Broadway.

WANTED—Good shirt operators on Wheeler & Wilson's machines; we have constant work all the year; none but good hands wanted. 50 Lispenard st.

WANTED—Experienced hands on ladies' bows; also operators on Wheeler & Gibbs for plaitings. M. FRIEDLANDER & CO., 49 Lispenard st.

WANTED—Experienced milliners; also persons who employ hands at home. Apply to KAHNWEILER & LEWIS, 47 Mercer st.

WANTED—A few flower branchers; also one or two strip makers. Apply to KAHNWEILER & LEWIS, 47 Mercer st.

WANTED—A wet nurse for a child six months old; to go with a family to Europe; must have a good breast, and well recommended. 151 West 14th st.

WANTED—50 fur and wool hat trimmers; also girls to learn. Apply corner Raymond and Willoughby sts., Brooklyn.

WANTED—Good hands on artificial flowers; steady work and good wages given; also, a few learners. Apply at 84 Mercer st.

WANTED—A young girl to mind children and make herself useful. 339 East 11th st., first floor.

WANTED—By a staid person, a situation as a cook or washing and ironing. Address 140 Sullivan st.

WANTED—A good cook, washer, and ironer in a private family. 284 Bloomfield st., Hoboken.

WANTED—Operators on cassimere pants. Apply 5, BREED, 639 6th st.

WANTED—Five girls for frame wiring. 35 Lispenard st., until 10 o'clock.

WANTED—At 41 West 29th st., basement, a first-class laundress.

WANTED—Girl to put corsets on busts. 218 West 26th st.

YOUNG LADIES of Friederich & Naumburg, shirt manufacturers, that left on the 23d inst., will hold a meeting at 115 Monroe st. on Saturday, 28th inst., at 4 o'clock sharp.

YOUNG GIRLS can obtain situations free, lodgings and meals at 6c. each, or board at $1.50 a week, at the Girls' Lodging House, 27 St. Mark's place.

100 FIRST-CLASS bonnet frame makers. BALL & RAY, 479 Broadway.

$30.—A WHEELER & WILSON machine in good order. Dressmaker, 56 West 32d st.

Wanted—Males.

A GOOD PLOUGHMAN could have work, with house for himself and family; if one of them be a grown daughter, she could have housework. Apply to Superintendent Howard Building, 176 Broadway, from 9 to 10 o'clock morning.

AGENTS wanted; 40,000 "Guided Age" sold in six weeks, and the sale increasing, notwithstanding the criticisms of political journals. DOUGLASS & MYERS, 37 John st.

AN active young man who is acquainted with Britannia work, mixing metals, blow piping, &c. Address, stating qualifications and wages expected, FACTORY, Post Office box 301, New York.

AN AGENT OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, 19 East 4th st., who is going West Tuesday, March 3, will give assistance to poor families with children wishing to go.

A LATHE hand; one accustomed to chandelier work preferred. Steady, sober man need apply. W. C. WRIGHT & CO., 43 Boerum place, near City Hall, Brooklyn.

AGENTS to sell a new patent; best paying article now offered; clothes dampener. ONDERDONK & CO., 405 Grand st.

A MAN to finish; girl to draw fine hair brushes; must be first-class. DUNN BROS. & CO. 88 Chambers st.

A BLACKSMITH on carts and truck work, at 80 and 82 New Chambers st. O'CONNELL & LEWIS.

AGENTS.—$10 daily; 7 new articles; sell everywhere; large profits. Novelty Co., 331 Broadway.

BOY wanted about 15, in a gents' furnishing store; one that has some knowledge of the business preferred. 343 Canal st.

BOYS and girls can obtain good homes in the West, by applying to the Children's Aid Society, 19 East Fourth st.

BOOT FITTERS.—Best wages. Call for one week at 148 Market st., Newark, N. J. J. W. DE CASTRO.

BOOKBINDERS.—A good finisher wanted. ANDREWS, ARCHER & CO., 148 Worth st.

COACHMEN, men in stores and hotels, gardeners, grooms, farmers, useful men on gentlemen's places, &c., furnished with excellent situations by applying to Mr. MANNING, 199 Joralemon st., near City Hall, Brooklyn; 25 years established.

DRAYMAN wanted in an ale brewery; a good inducement offered to an active, steady man, having some trade. Write, with particulars, DRAYMAN, box 159, Sun office.

FARMER.—Wanted, a farmer with a small family, that understands his business. Wife to take charge of milk and poultry. Apply with references, 51 Front st.

LARGE, strong boy wanted. ARMSTRONG, 729 Broadway.

STEEL letter cutter, first-class workman, who can also cut stencil dies. BRIGHAM & CO., 18 Battle square, Boston.

THE PALMETTO STATE IMMIGRATION Agency has settled scores of families in South Carolina within the past two months, most of whom are well pleased. English, Scotch, Protestant Irish, German, Swiss, and French families, used to farming, would do well to go to that state. Homes are secured and all expenses paid, and each adult is required to refund, in wages, $17.50. A number of single women and girls for cooks, &c., are desired by the Agency. Call at 289 Canal st., New York, or address TILMAN R. GAINES, same place.

TO BAKERS.—Mass meeting.—A mass meeting will be held under the auspices of Brooklyn Division No. 1, Grand Order of A. Bakers of the U. S., at their hall, corner of Court and Schermerhorn sts., on Saturday, 28th inst., at 7½ P. M. The Grand Marshal and other grand officers of the order will address the meeting. All are earnestly invited. FRANCIS SCOFIELD, D. M. JOS. LYNCH, D. R. S.

TO BLACKSMITHS.—Wanted, a man who understands horseshoeing and jobbing; single man preferred. Call at M. McCAFFREY'S cottage, Bergen Point, N. J.

TWO-THIRD compositors, at 14 Park place.

WANTED—Agents for Dr. Cornell's "Dollar Family Paper"; religion and health united; a splendid premium to every subscriber; nothing like it in the country; a rare chance; particulars free. A. B. ROSSELL, Publisher, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—A boy, about 17 years old, to take care of horses; references required. F. W. KEPPEL, 100th st., cor. Broadway.

WANTED—A light porter in a fancy goods manufacturing business. Apply, with references, to CROW & RICH, 440 Broadway.

WANTED—A good, honest boy to assist in the bar and be generally useful. Apply at House of Lords, corner of Houston and Crosby sts.

WANTED—A strong man to drive a furniture truck; $9 per week and board. 233 East 42d st.

WANTED—Boy used to running a drilling machine. 496 Monroe st.

WANTED—Nickel buffer. 84 Amity st.

100 STONECUTTERS for Belgian pavement. Inquire at ODELL'S, 109 West 34th st., corner Broadway.

Real Estate.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY to buy the balance of the lots at Woodlawn Heights, Twenty-fourth Ward, New York city, from $250 to $400, on easy payments. A great many families have purchased to build. A number of houses are now finished. It is the handsomest and most accessible property in the new wards. Abundance of sand is taken from cellars for building purposes. Every purchaser realizes the value of balance of lots. Express trains stop at property.

N. B.—Saturday, Feb. 28, and Monday, March 2, our agents will meet parties at Woodlawn Depot to show the property on arrival of the 9.15, 12, or 2.30 o'clock Harlem train from 421 st. POTTER BROTHERS, 4 Warren st.

$10 A LOT for a hundred lots at Islip, Long Island, in plots of one, or the whole, must be sold to close an estate. KENNEDY, 43 Park row, room 32.

$100 LOTS AT GARDEN CITY PARK, adjoining A. T. Stewart's Garden City. Only five dollars monthly will secure a choice one and a son pay for it. Millions of dollars are being expended at Garden City. You get profit by the early purchase of your lot. Investments in land pay better than savings banks. They are always safe. Banks are not. Liberal discounts to those who pay cash down. Title warranty deed. Free. Go at store 439 Pearl st., at half past 9 A. M., and go with my agents. Ladies shown every courtesy. B. W. HITCHCOCK'S real estate headquarters, 439 3d av., near Thirtieth st.

$250 LOTS in New York city on easy payments; a number of families are building houses on the adjoining lots; streets and avenues are opened. POTTER BROTHERS, 4 Warren st.

$5,000 TO $8,000 will buy 3-story brick houses, all improvements, 10 to 18 rooms; terms to suit. O. V. HOLCOMB, 89 B'way, Williamsburgh.

For Sale and To Let.

OFFICES TO LET—In second story Sun building; one front and one rear; well lighted and steam heated. Apply at Sun Publication Office, Nassau and Frankfort sts.

A.—TO LET—Three beautiful, well-lighted lofts for $475, $450, and $375 a year. F. PATUREL & CO., 54 and 56 Duane st.

COTTAGE HOUSES, 8 rooms, water, gas, all improvements, near watch factory, Jersey City, $30 per month. C. A. CRANE, 189 Broadway.

STORE to let for liquor or any other business. Inquire of A. MAY, 905 2d av., from 4 to 8 P. M.

STEAM POWER to let, with rooms to suit. Inquire at carpet factory, Astoria.

TO LET.—A splendid opportunity to open a first-class restaurant and 3 adjoining hotels in the Williamsburgh City Fire Insurance Company's building, corner of Broadway and 1st st., Brooklyn, E. D., recently fitted up in magnificent style for that purpose, having twenty-six elegant rooms, parlor, office, bar and kitchen; gas, hot and cold water; water closet on each floor; each room heated by steam, and furnished with most of the necessary furniture; particulars apply to KELSEY & CORNWELL, 196 Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D.

TO LET or for sale—2-story house with all necessary requirements, barn and about an acre of ground, all in excellent condition, at Jamaica, L. I., on Long Island and Flushing Railroads; fare from New York only 12c.; over 30 trains daily. Apply at SIMMONS'S, No. 545 6th av., 2d floor. Immediate possession.

TO LET—A stable on Gansevoort st.; 25 stalls, 6 dry cellars, and 4 vacant lots; also, a one-horse new truck for sale, with Yarington's self-roller, without removing the wheels. G. B. LAWTON, 384 West 15th st.

TO LET—A jewelry and watchmaker's store; good chance for a young man. R. RADFORD, Plainfield, N. J.

Auction Notices.

EDWARD SCHENCK, AUCTIONEER.
RECEIVER'S SALE AT AUCTION
of the entire stock of GAS FIXTURES, MACHINERY, and TOOLS of the late firm of John Horton,
AT 621 BROADWAY,
ON TUESDAY, MARCH 3, AND FOLLOWING DAYS, at 10 o'clock each day.

The stock consists of CHANDELIERS and GAS FIXTURES in great variety; glass, bronze, and gilt unmanufactured stock; gas fittings, machinery, tools, lathes, steam engine and boiler, steam pump, and other machinery; also, store fixtures and furniture. Catalogues can be obtained at 633 Broadway, or at the office of the auctioneer, 60 Liberty st.
W. F. ALDRICH, Receiver.

AUCTION NOTICE—Good second-hand mahogany chairs from auction daily; rich pasterns, all sizes, very cheap, at 112 Fulton st., bet. William and Nassau.

P. GAFFNEY, Auctioneer, sells this Saturday, at 10½ o'clock, the contents of confectionery store, No. 5 East 13th st., near Broadway, choice French materials for manufacturing, large counters, a beautiful marble fountain, pure copper pans, 56 covered jars, 300 pounds French candies, everything connected with the business, in lots. Rain or shine.

Board and Rooms.

UP-TOWN ADVERTISERS may leave their favors for THE SUN at the up-town advertisement offices, 541 2 West Thirty-second street, junction of Broadway and Sixth avenue, and 308 West Twenty-third street, opposite Grand Opera House, from 8 A. M. to 8:30 P. M. No extra charge.

A WIDOW, with boy 11 years of age, desires board in some private family, Address, stating terms, which must be very low, W. B. G., box 160, Sun office.

AN English family can accommodate a respectable young man with board. Terms low. 216 E. 28th st.

A FEW gentlemen, also ladies, can obtain board; large and small rooms, fire and gas. 237 West 33d st.

A FRONT furnished parlor for 2 gentlemen; also a front bedroom for 1 gentleman. 296 Broome st.

A NEWLY furnished hall room to let to a lady or gentleman. 827 3d av., first floor.

A FURNISHED room for two, with board for lady. 231 West 38th st., cottage.

DESIRABLE front parlor suitable for housekeeping or two gentlemen, well furnished; also hall room. 117 Henry st.

FURNISHED ROOMS for housekeeping or gentlemen; $1.50, $1.75, and $4. 50 Ludlow st.

RESPECTABLE men accommodated with good board and pleasant rooms; also three young ladies, at 306 West 31st st.

SINGLE furnished bedroom to let, second floor, front. 406 8th av., cor. 49th st.

9 JAY ST., near Hudson.—Good, private board $4.50 to $5.50; single rooms, feather beds, sitting room.

137 EAST 29TH ST.—Back parlor and two or 3 other rooms to a few young men, or small family, with or without board; fire and gas; terms moderate.

779 7TH AV.—Four men can be accommodated with good board and pleasant rooms.

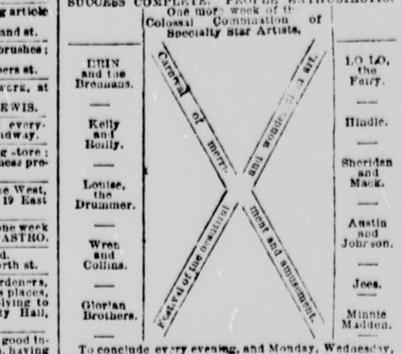
$2.50 PER WEEK to two respectable girls, a neatly furnished room with accommodation for cooking. Apply at 89 Henry st.

Personal Notices.

A.L. officers, sailors, and soldiers wounded, however slightly, can obtain a pension through Dr. E. H. JACKSON, late surgeon U. S. Navy, 4 New Chambers st.

Amusements.

624. OLYMPIC. 624.
VAUDEVILLE AND NOVELTY THEATRE.
Opens at 7 o'clock; curtain 7:45.
FUN RAMPANT
SUCCESS COMPLETE. PEOPLE ENTHUSIASTIC.
One more week of the
Colossal Combination of Specialty Star Artists,



DIRN and the Brennans. — Kelly and Reilly. — Louise, the Drummer. — Wren and Collins. — Glorian Brothers. — LO LO, the Fairy. — Hindle. — Sheridan and Mack. — Austin and Johnson