TEN FIGURES ALL IN WHITE.

FLATS INVADED BY FLAME WHILE THE TENANTS SLEPT.

The Narrow Escape Over Adjoining Roofs of Several Men and Women in their Night Clothes—Five More or Less Badly Injured.

There was the liveliest possible time in the apartment house 662 Sixth avenue an hour or two before daylight yesterday morning. The house caught fire, and all the occupants had to fly for their lives in their night dresses. Men, women, and children made their escape by leaping from the roof of the next building down upon the lower top of another house. Several were slightly and two were very badly injured. The whole neighborhood was aroused, and half the people prepared to gather what they could and run.

The house that caught fire is one of a long row of tall apartment houses on the east side of Sixth avenue, between Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth streets. The Abbotsford is next door, on the corner of Thirty-eighth street. It has a fashionable grocery on the ground floor. The watchman in this store was the first outsider to discover the fire, and his cries terrified the occupants of the hotel overhead to such an extent that the majority of them imagined themselves at death's door. While some obeyed the first instinct to raise the windows and scream into the street, others packed up their valuables and prepared to leave them in the wildness of their excitement and rush out with the mattresses and chairs. But while they were in comparative safety, there was real and terrible danger for all the people next door, in 662 Sixth avenue, the house that was on fire. The apartments there had these occupants:

Over the store of Louis Sperry, confectioner, on the ground floor, Mr. Charles Brodt and Frank James, the former a son of the owner of the house. These two had studios for their apartments.

Third floor, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson.

Fourth floor, Mrs. E. E. Michel and her 8-year-old granddaughter, Emily Ludens. Mrs. Michel owns the building, and is Charles Brodt's mother.

Fifth floor, Mrs. Chrystal and five grown-up sons—Charles, aged 32; Edward, 24; James, 21; and John and William, boys.

Mrs. Chrystal's screams aroused all the tenants, who rushed to the doors and found the hall filled with dense smoke and flames. The fire had started near a large stove in the bachelor apartments of Brodt and James, and had rushed up the hallway with a roar as though it was ascending a chimney. Mrs. Chrystal had been awakened by the entrance of the smoke into her room. The night watchman in the grocery under the Abbotsford Hotel had heard Mrs. Chrystal's screams and her sons' shouts, and had sent an alarm from the box on the corner. He hurried back and tried to get into the house. It was impossible to force the doors. There was no fire escape either in front or in the rear. An order had been recently served on Mrs. Michel to provide a fire escape in the rear, but the order had not been obeyed. In front there was not even an awning to jump upon. Panic stricken by the cries of the Chrystals, the inmates of the apartments below jumped from their beds and flung open their doors. Blinding smoke immediately flooded the rooms and half choked them. Some went to the stairway and saw for an instant the flames creeping upward.

Brodt and James flung open their doors at the first alarm, and found their way to the stairway leading down to the street all but shut off by the flames. They stopped a moment and shouted to those above, but received no response. The roar of the flames drowned their voices. They could not get up to rescue their friends, and had to hasten to save their own lives. They supposed they were leaving their friends to meet death. Firemen were bursting in the street door as they groped their way down stairs. Young Brodt besought the firemen to save his mother's life.

In the mean time Mrs. Michel had snatched her granddaughter from her bed and hastened into the hall. She heard some one cry in the hall, "The scuttle! the scuttle!" She took the little girl in her arms and turned to make her escape by the scuttle. She reached the top floor, but there she stopped. She had enough of her son on the first floor. She leaned over the stair rail and shouted his name through the roar of the conflagration. He had escaped with his friend, and was appealing to one and another on the street to suggest some way to rescue her. Again and again Mrs. Michel screamed to her son, and she listened anxiously each time for a response. None came. Tenants on the floor below had passed her on their way up to the scuttle, and in passing her warned her that the flames were almost at their heels. In the smoke-filled rooms no one took time to take an extra garment. John and William Chrystal opened the scuttle and helped their mother up the ladder and on to the roof. It was covered with snow, in which they had to stand barefooted, and the air was freezing cold.

Charles, Edward, and James Chrystal were behind Mrs. Chrystal, and might have escaped with her. They had heard Mrs. Michel's cries through the smoke and found their way to her. She clung to her grandchild with one arm and to the balusters with the other.

"I cannot go," she said, "while Charles is down there."

Her grasp was torn from the railing. She was carried up stairs by force almost in the midst of the flames, which now, aided by the draft from the open street door, swept through the building like the blaze of a blast furnace. The delay was nearly fatal to the fugitives. Mrs. Michel and Emily were carried to the roof by the young men. Both grandmother and granddaughter were burned at the stair railing where they had stood, and the young men were blistered. A moment later the party stood trembling with cold on the snow-covered roof, and a tongue of flame shot up after them out of the open scuttle. The women and little girl were crying from pain, fright, and exposure. With every step they cried out as they followed the men across the roof of 664. In a few moments this roof also caught fire and drove out James Maguire, his wife, and three sons from the top floor, and T. J. Brewer, his wife, sister-in-law, and his two children from the floor below. The rooms and furniture were much damaged by fire and water.

Next to this house to the northward is a building whose roof is six feet lower than the roof of 664. It looked like a dangerous jump, but on the other hand was the sheet of flame of two burning roofs. No time was to be lost. The men took the jump first, and then the women and the little girl were helped down. Jacob F. Geiger, proprietor of a barber shop in the basement of the house, who lives with his family on the top floor of 666, was awakened by the footsteps on the roof. He crept cautiously to the scuttle and peered out, expecting to catch a burglar. Ten persons in long white robes stood before him. They were about to zap on the scuttle for help. The barber took the party into his rooms and Mrs. Geiger cared for the women. Mrs. Michel and the little girl were found to be badly burned, while the three Chrystal brothers complained that their faces and hands pained them excessively. Mr. and Mrs. Geiger poured sweet oil on the burns, and their family physician bandaged them afterward. Mrs. Michel's injuries are on her face, hands, and legs. Her granddaughter is burned all over. They could not be moved yesterday from Mr. Geiger's rooms. The little girl may recover. Mrs. Michel certainly will. The house in which the fire broke out was wrecked. Louis Sherry, caterer, loses $5,000; loss to building and furniture, $7,000. In 664 the damage to furniture and building by fire and water was $3,000.

CLOSE OF THE FANCIERS' SHOW.

Results of the Exhibition—Future Shows—Birds Lost in the Fog.

While the great native Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes and American game and other cocks crowed as lustily, and the Buckeye strain of white-crested Polish fowls held their heads as high, as at the opening of the show, many of the pets were crestfallen and unwilling to strut in their disordered and discolored plumage, caused by eight days' imprisonment in contracted pens.

The attendance on the last day was up to the average which the management place at about 2,500 a day. This gives an aggregate of about 18,000 paying visitors. The attendance at the Garden was given at 12,000. This, with other expenses, will nearly eat up the receipts.

Through a misunderstanding, six carrier pigeons were sent on a race in a fog. Three of them belong to Mr. J. H. Conover, and the others to Mr. J. G. Ward. The birds were to fly to Keyport. Of course they could make no time in the fog, and it will be fortunate if they all reach their destination. Among them were Baby Mine, New Jersey's little champion; Miller Boy, O. J. C., and Jersey Blue.

A meeting of exhibitors and fanciers was held near the close of the exhibition. They expressed themselves pleased with the management and patronage of the show, and decided to give an exhibition early in January, 1885, to be followed by one in New York.

Katie McCue's Escapade.

After three weeks of patient search for their daughter Katie McCue, who had disappeared from her home, 407 West Twenty-eighth street, her parents traced her to the telegraph office in Williamsburgh, and they were told that she had been there on last Saturday night in company with a woman who appeared in the costume of a jockey at the masquerade ball of the Thoroughbreds at the Academy Thursday night.

Detectives in the Fourth street station ascertained that the parents had received a telegram from Katie, which stated that she would meet them at the ferry in Jersey City, but she was not there when they arrived. At the telegraph office she had written on one of the slips for sure and the address of Wilkers street. A clerk for parents had visited Wilkers street without finding any trace of her whereabouts; they returned to the telegraph station and there ascertained that while in the office she talked with a woman who had been in the habit of visiting the office of an Act at the Thoroughbreds masquerade.

Detectives Doherty and Shred and discovered the name and address of the woman. The latter remembered the girl and from the mentioning of her address, which was in Lorimer street near Broadway, Katie was found. She refused to say where she had been during the three weeks and her parents overjoyed at finding her asked no questions.

SCARED BY AN IDLE FANCY.

Silas Rohrbacker Quits his Home Because by Accident he Killed a White Doe.

SCRANTON, Jan. 30.—Silas Rohrbacker, who, since the death of his wife, a few weeks ago, has lived alone with his 15-year-old son on his clearing in the Hunter's Range Mountains, at the boundary of this and Wayne counties, was in this city a few days since for the purpose of having some auction posters printed, giving notice that he would offer at public sale certain household goods and personal property. To a brother-in-law in this city he gave as a reason for desiring to dispose of his property that he could never have any luck again on his farm because he had killed a white doe, which, according to the superstition among the hunters of northern Pennsylvania, is a crime sure to be followed by disaster, in one way or another, to the perpetrator. It seems that last week Rohrbacker and his son were on their way to a part of the woods where they have been at work getting out railroad ties. While passing along the edge of a laurel thicket a large doe sprang out but a few feet away. The snow was covered with a stiff crust, upon which the deer could secure no foothold, and it instantly fell on its side, and was unable to regain its feet.

Rohrbacker saw at once that it was a specimen of that rare animal, so sacred in the eyes of all hunters, a white deer. He resolved at once to save its life and place it where it would be secure. He got a feed bag and a rope, and, after tying the doe's legs, drew the bag over its head and carried it to his cowshed. It was the intention of the humane woodsman to keep the deer until spring, and then free it. On last Thursday he went to the shed to throw down hay for his cattle. Rohrbacker had his hayfork in his hand. When he opened the door of the shed the wind caught it and blew it wide open and the doe made a dash for it.

As it leaped past Rohrbacker he mechanically raised his hayfork and made a lunge at the deer. The tines sank into the deer's side, and the impetus of the animal's flight broke them off. The doe fell at full length dead on the snow. The tines of the fork were embedded in her heart. Rohrbacker at first thought he would bury it in the woods and say nothing about it, as no one in the neighborhood was aware that he had had the animal in custody. Arguing, however, that such a course would not relieve him from any evil consequences that might follow his unfortunate act, he carried the news to some lumber choppers in the woods. One of these, not having any faith in the white deer superstition, carried the carcass from Rohrbacker's premises, removed the skin, and sold it the same day to a commercial traveler for $10. In spite of his great regret at having killed the deer, and his fear of the consequences, Rohrbacker, upon hearing of the sale of the skin, demanded half the money, and finally accepted $2.

The property on which Rohrbacker lives belongs to his brother-in-law. On Saturday he came to this city, as has been said, and informed the brother-in-law that he intended to sell his personal goods and leave the place. As proof of the bad luck sure to follow a person who has killed white deer, he narrated several stories. In 1872 Hornbeck Shimer of the Exchange Hotel, Wilkesbarre, and two friends of his, a man named Beavens and one named Haney, killed a white deer in Pike county. This was followed by Shimer becoming from a rich man and one of giant physique a bankrupt and a helpless invalid. Haney failed in business and died of the small-pox. Beavens, then a leading merchant, became reduced to bankruptcy, and shot himself in an outhouse. James Van Gorden did not believe in the sacredness of the white deer. He hunted one for several seasons on the Paupack ridges, but never could hit it. Then he made a silver bullet, with which he killed it. He died with a wasting disease before the season was over. Judge Westfall of Pike county shot twelve times at a white deer one fall, and although he did not hit it he was never able to kill a deer of any other game after that, and died after being defeated for the Legislature. James Brink, who shot at a red buck, and sent the ball clear through the buck and into a white deer that stood beyond it, died of consumption in five months, and a man named Griswold, who was with him, was killed afterward by a load of stone falling on him.

Rohrbacker's brother-in-law failed to convince him that there was anything in the superstition, and finally purchased Rohrbacker's property himself. Rohrbacker has gone to Monroe county to work in a tannery, firmly believing that he will die or be killed before the year is out. The son does not share his father's fear, and will remain on the old place.

HEAVY GAMBLING IN TEA.

A Reduced Crop Made the Basis of Transactions of Two Million Pounds a Day.

There is a large speculation in Japan tea in progress, and within a few days the transactions at the Importers' and Grocers' Board of Trade have involved no less than 4,250,000 pounds. A short time ago the sale of 50,000 pounds was considered quite a large business. Now the speculation is so brisk that 1,800,000 pounds are sold in a single day. The trading in black tea is not so large, yet 585,000 pounds have been sold within three days. Prices have been advancing steadily, owing to the speculative excitement, and are now three to four cents a pound higher than recently. Besides the business on the Exchange, fully 30,000 chests of oolong have been sold to speculators within a short time.

"An advance of three cents a pound in tea," said a broker, means a rise of $1.25 a chest, and if a speculator has 10,000 or 20,000 chests on hand it is an important matter. The advance is not due to fears of prolonged trouble between France and China, whereby the great tea ports of Shanghai, Amoy, and Foochow might be closed by blockade. The season is over there, and there is no tea to export. It is due solely to a marked decrease in the crop. Last year the exports of black tea to this country from China were 22,129,992 pounds; but while we received 80,000 chests of Amoy oolong, only 40,000 chests will be sent here this year. There will also be some decrease in the supply of Japan, of which 34,314,000 pounds were sent here last year. Some think the quantity will be 2,000,000 pounds less. But it is in green that the largest decrease is expected. Last year we received 18,000,000 pounds; this year only 12,000,000 pounds are expected. Less green tea is being raised in China, partly because of the exclusion of the Pinguey tea that excited so much complaint here last year, and principally because of the extreme cheapness of tea in this country. Chinese planters say there is too little money in tea at the present prices."

Another broker said: "The decrease of 6,000,000 pounds in the crop of green tea this year is sure to advance prices still further. The inspection is so strict now that very little worthless tea enters any of our ports. Sam Low, at the opening of the Exchange some months ago, expressed the hope that the business there would not degenerate into mere speculation. The tea brokers think they can attend to their own affairs without outside interference. The most enthusiastic bull is Charles Osborne of Front street."

At a meeting of the Board yesterday a committee of five, consisting of Messrs. Meade, Mosely, Burk, Corliss, and Willard, was appointed to prepare an amendment to the bill relative to the adulteration of tea now before Congress, which will be submitted for the action of the members at another meeting to-day. The tea dealers object to the clause in the proposed act which would exclude tea having more than 8 per cent. of ash, and also to that which calls for a chemical analysis of the leaf.

Interested in a Beautiful Girl.

Matilda Appleton is a prepossessing girl of 16 years, who formerly lived in Port Richmond, Staten Island. Her parents did not like her vivacious habits, and asked Justice Hulsebus of Port Richmond to send her to a place of correction on a charge of vagrancy. The Justice sent her to the county almshouse, where she is obliged to associate with confirmed sinners.

Samuel Lewis, Superintendent of the Poor of Southfield, noticed the beauty of the prisoner, and thinking it a mistake to imperil her future life by such associations, wrote a letter to Mr. Josephine Shaw Lowell, asking the latter to secure a more fitting residence for the erring girl. Mrs. Lowell visited the almshouse, and became so much interested in Miss Appleton as the superintendents of the Poor were. She secured a temporary home for her with the Association for Befriending Children and Young Girls, 104 Second avenue, in the city. Justice Hulsebus was then asked to annul his commitment, so that she could be taken from the almshouse. He refused to do so because the father and mother of Miss Appleton would not consent to such action. The superintendents of the Poor were visited by two brothers of the girl, who offered to pay the expenses of her keeping if she were placed in the charge of Mrs. Lowell. The Board of Superintendents say that the girl is not a pauper, and have instructed their counsel to procure a habeas corpus.

The False Alarm Over the Mayor.

Mayor Edson explained yesterday how it happened that he was reported to the police on Tuesday night as missing. He said his wife had understood that he was coming home, while he thought she knew that he wouldn't be home if business kept him down town too late. He was detained and didn't telegraph to his wife, as he supposed his absence would be understood. Mrs. Edson became alarmed and started the police searching for him.

A New Tenement House Cigar Bill.

The Court of Appeals having decided against the constitutionality of the Tenement House Cigar bill, the Cigarmakers' International Union intend to have the bill reintroduced in the Legislature in a form that will meet the objections of the Court. Mr. Strasser, President of the union, believes there will be no trouble about securing the passage of another bill.

Engineer Avery Killed.

Assistant Engineer John Avery of the Sewer Bureau of the Department of Public Works while walking on the Hudson River tracks to Ludlow Station, near Yonkers, yesterday morning, stepped aside to allow a freight train to pass north. A minute later he was struck by the Fonghkeepsie express which was coming south at the rate of forty miles an hour. Mr Avery was 34 years old.

MRS. COCKS'S ADMISSIONS.

What Made her Furious—A Letter to the Confidence Queen.

Under cross-examination yesterday in the Court of Common Pleas, before Judge Van Hoesen, Mrs. Lydia C. Cocks, who is trying to get $50,000 from C. H. Read and Dr. G. E. Sussdorff for the loss of her daughter's services, testified that in 1882 Mr. Read discounted notes for her amounting to $935. All excepting $100 was obtained on her individual notes, and she redeemed none of her notes. Later, while she was living in the four-story brownstone house at 129 Fifth avenue, she obtained $150 cash from Mr. Read. He paid $525 a month for the house, and she kept the $200 a month which she collected from a sub-tenant, and which she promised to return to him.

She admitted that in 1856 she had relations with Dr. Holbrook, who tried to put her in trances with the view of making her a medical medium, but failed. She also acknowledged that in 1866 she knew an abortionist named Burns. She came to this city with a woman named Decker, who died of malpractice, but she denied that she took her to the abortionist. She refused to admit or deny meeting a doctor who asked her where she had been with Mrs. Decker just previous to her death.

Judge Van Hoesen ruled out questions as to non-payment of bills at hotels and other places where she had lived in the past five years.

The defence offered as evidence a letter written by Mrs. Cocks to Bertha Heyman, the Confidence Queen, in which the witness admitted that part of the letter in which Mrs. Cocks spoke of her sick daughter, but excluded that part in which she proposed business arrangements with the Heyman woman. According to Clara's testimony, her mother had no acquaintance with Bertha Heyman.

In connection with the pistol scene, previously testified to, Mrs. Cocks admitted that she was made furious by Mr. Read's refusal to give her more money, which money, she explained, she needed to take care of her daughter.

She denied that she told her servant, Katie Dowd, while living at 888 Ninth avenue, that she was the wife of Dr. Durland.

Q.—Was there not a child born there while Katie Dowd was your servant? A.—Yes, sir.

Q.—Who was its mother?

Mrs. Cocks protested against being compelled to answer.

Q.—Did you not give birth to that child? A.—No, sir; I did not.

Q.—Now I ask who did?

The witness appealed to the Court, and the question was not allowed. She was also excused from telling where the child now is.

MR. AND MRS. DE MELI.

Contradicting the Charges of Cruelty Made Against the Husband.

In the De Meli divorce suit Mr. McClure continued his summing up for the defendant yesterday. In relation to the charge of cruelty by Mr. De Meli to his children, counsel referred to the fact that Mr. Von Sury, the family friend, habitually called him "good father," for he saw him take that care of the children which was the duty of the wife. Mrs. Adams, a servant, was with the De Melis two years and eight months, and she swore she saw the boy whipped only once in that time. The plaintiff herself testified that the boy was fond of his father. "Where was Mrs. De Meli from the time she left her home in Dresden on Oct. 12, 1881, and Oct. 29, when she sailed for America?" Mr. McClure asked the plaintiff's counsel.

"I will come to that, and make the insinuation a charge," was the reply. Mr. McClure continued:

When Mr. De Meli returned from Africa, Mrs. De Meli says he once laid his hands violently on her arms and put her out of the room, and that this was the closest attempt at violence during her married life. This was the result of the cruelty that drove her from children and home. She went out every night to balls, concerts, sewing societies, &c., when he was away, and would not have a married husband invited to her house. But in her letters she told him he was in Africa continued most affectionate. In a dozen letters she addresses this brute as "Dear old boy," "Dear old husband," "Dear old Hinz," "Dear old Heinz." This brute, far away in Africa, sent her his picture so she and the boy could see it. She wrote him: "I miss you so much, and I should like to have you a few days alone." And yet she swore in her test book that she was glad he went to Africa, on account of his brutality. The letters show she was fully informed that she was glad to get rid of him. Was her prayer in her letter, "God bless you and keep you well," forgotten when she wrote this letter? Was she a fiend, or was this brute, wife beater, beer-drinking and absinthe-sucking staggerer, who desecrated home? I do not call her a perjurer, for she did not know what she was made extraordinary and conflicting statements. She swore she was perfectly well when her husband left for Africa, and yet again she swore her mother attended her for months, and that she went to Frauenfeld on account of her husband's treatment. If she was a man the District Attorney would take action five minutes after the case closes.

The charge of a conspiracy to put her into a lunatic asylum was an absurd charge, counsel said, and could not stand.

Eli Johnson on his Way Home.

The suit for absolute divorce, in which Mrs. Mary E. Johnson was plaintiff and Eli Johnson, the temperance lecturer, was defendant, and which resulted in a verdict for Mrs. Johnson, may possibly be reopened. Mr. Johnson disappeared from Brooklyn soon after the trial, and was so much broken down in mind and body that his friends had some apprehension that he had committed suicide. George F. Pentecost, who defended Johnson, is now on his way to Brooklyn for the purpose of seeking vindication.

"As soon as the Grand Jury meets," Mr. Elliott continued, "I will secure indictments for perjury against several witnesses who testified against Mr. Johnson, and if affidavits which I have can be relied on there will be some startling developments. Mr. Johnson has referred to this matter the suit of Mr. Johnson against Mr. Higby for $100,000 will be urged for trial."

Gen. Hancock's Return.

Gen. W. S. Hancock and party returned to this city yesterday from their Western tour. The General has been fully restored to health during his two months' trip. He spent considerable time hunting in Arizona and Los Angeles, and came home by way of New Orleans.

Wanted—Females.

YOUNG GIRLS can obtain situations free, lodging and meals at 6 cents each, at the Girls' Lodging House, 27 St. Mark's place, one block east of Cooper Institute (under care of Children's Aid Society).

Wanted—Males.

AN intelligent and active man, about 28, of good business address and capable of managing men, wanted to learn to take charge of an outdoor department in this city; a good man will be instructed in the details and salary paid while learning. Apply personally, after 9 A. M., to Mr. WATSON, 34 Union square, East.

A.—WANTED—Imperial Hotel, 133 Chatham st., 50 lodgers; single spring beds, 25c. a night; $1.25 weekly; new and first class; heated by hot air.

AGENTS to sell the latest and best selling article ever offered; from two to ten used in every household. 338 Broadway, N. Y., room 10.

AGENTS everywhere; new idea, big money; sample for two cent stamp. YATES & McCUTCHEON, No. 239 24 st., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

ADAMS and Gordon press feeders. J. L. DeVINNE & CO., 40 and 42 College place.

BOOKKEEPER, cashier, grocery clerks, German porters, drivers, farm manager wanted. 733 B'way.

BOY wanted to run elevator; wages $3. Call at the basement, 20 East 18th st.

COMPOSITOR wanted on general job work; permanent situation for a competent, steady young man; references required. Address, stating salary expected, PRINTER, box 172, Sun office.

CONFECTIONER to assist in first-class bakery on fancy cake. WALL, 792 6th av.

CYLINDER FEEDER wanted. W. W. BARRETT & CO., 62 Vesey st.

EXPERIENCED turner on crepe lisse ruffling wanted at LOEWENSTEIN BROS., 93 Greene st.

FEEDERS for steam, Gordons; steady; bring references. W. M. & L., 207 Pearl st.

GORDON and Peerless feeders wanted. Address GORDON, box 179, Sun office.

INTELLIGENT and active man of good address and quick to take hold will be specially trained to our business and paid while learning. Apply at 34 Union square, corner 14th st. and 4th av.

INTELLIGENT, energetic, Catholic; salary $15 weekly to suitable party. GAY BROS., 14 Barclay st.

LITHOGRAPHIC steam printer; one used to taking care of stones. 11 and 13 Hubert st.

NUMBERER wanted; one who understands paging. GEO. F. NESBITT & CO., cor. Pearl and Pine sts.

PROOFREADERS of experience and of decided ability. Address BREVIER, box 156, Sun office.

RESPECTABLE young man to sell "Pictorial Times of Life." Price, $3; also Bibles, stand and works, and albums. J. BERGEN, 20 Dey st.

TWO-THIRD job compositor. Address, stating age, reference, wages. STEADY, box 176, Sun office.

WANTED—A rapid, accurate and sober proofreader, one having a knowledge of French and Latin preferred. Address P., box 182, Sun office, with reference, and state salary expected.

WANTED—A good tourbon proofreader; also a young man that is quick at type setting and has a fair knowledge of job work; steady work. 47 East 13th st., top floor.

WANTED—In a shoe factory, boy to cut drill linings. Apply at HENRY ARTHUR & CO.'S, 84 and 86 Gold st.

WANTED—Aged or disabled machinist to work in storeroom; steady employment. Apply to JOHN W. SULLIVAN, 295 Front st.

WANTED—An experienced pattern cutter on woollen boys' and children's clothing. Apply in person or by letter, 144 Franklin st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—Ivory button turners and sawyers. Apply to NAUMBURG & NETTRE, corner Sussex av. and Norfolk st., Newark, N. J.

WANTED—Drop stampers on stamped tinware. Apply between the hours of 11 and 12 (Thursday only) at 111 Chambers st.

WANTED—A color mixer and machine printer at R. S. HOBBS & CO.'S wall paper factory, 133 Columbia st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—Farmers on shares. Address at once, NORTH CAROLINA AGENCY, 630 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED—Amateur musicians to join a brass band; also drummers. Address T., 60 New Chambers.

WANTED—An experienced knife cutter on flannel shirts and waists. AMAND PLAUT, 18 Mercer st.

WANTED—A first class job compositor; steady situation. C. C. SHELLY, 12 College place.

WANTED—A licensed engineer. JOHN KING, 50 Bleecker st.

WANTED—A burnisher at the ANSONIA CLOCK SHOP, 7th st. and 12th st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—Feeder on Gordon press and one to feed. 91 Spring st.

WANTED—A strong boy to learn to be a carpenter. 416 East 55th st.

YOUNG man who understands running an elevator. Apply at 236 Broadway, city.

Situations Wanted.

A FIRST-CLASS MECHANICAL draughtsman, with best of references, wishes a position; machinist by trade. Address J. R. DALE, 1,551 North 11th st., Philadelphia.

A RESPECTABLE young man would like a situation as janitor of a building. Address ..., 152 South 8th st., Brooklyn.

A RESPECTABLE WIDOW wishes a baby to bring up on the bottle, or a child to take care of. 141 West 50th st.

A GOOD baker foreman wants a position on bread and cakes. Call at 49 Forsyth st., saloon. Address for three days.

A STRONG BOY of 16 wishes a place of any kind. Call at Smyer's Hotel, 35 Bowery, 9 to 10 o'clock.

A GERMAN WOMAN wishes to get washing and ironing at home. 67 Carmine st., room 1.

FURNITURE slip covers made to order in the latest style, $5 suite upward; cutting and joining a specialty, $2 suite upward; goods constantly on hand. Mrs. NOE, 613 8th av.

TO STEAM FITTERS.—A young man who has served two years at the trade and wishes to serve time on good reference. B. KLEIN, 235 West 16th st.

TO BOSS BAKERS.—Situation wanted as first-class foreman on bread and cakes. Call or address for 4 days 307 4th st., city or country.

YOUNG GIRL out of employment would like to get work in a store. Call or address 185 Greenpoint av., Greenpoint.

$20—I PAY to party who can secure me a position as collector or cashier; familiar with mercantile business; best references. Address SECURITY, box 148 Sun office.

Savings Banks.

AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK, Open daily. Open Tuesday and Saturday nights. Accounts opened by Feb. 3 will draw interest from the 1st. TRUSTEES—Hon. HENRY H. VAN DYCK, late Bank Superintendent. Herman O. Armour, Lounds L. White, Hon. John D. Crimmins, Charles Macfiar, William Irwin, Hon. John H. Brady, Hon. Jacob Hess, James A. Striker, Henry E. Russell, John Roach, Frederick Billings, Benjamin S. Walcott, Isaac Newton Seligman. And 15 other good men.

Dividends.

OFFICE OF "THE UNITED STATES ELECTRIC LIGHTING COMPANY," 50 and 51 Liberty st., New York. A dividend of five per centum upon the capital stock of this company has been declared by the Board of Trustees, payable to stockholders of record on the first day of February, 1884. The transfer books will be closed on the 20th day of January, and reopened on the 21 day of February, 1884. LEONARD E. CURTIS, Secretary.

Lost and Found.

LOST—Sunday, lady's gold watch, between 23 and 47th sts., on 2d av. car, or in Forty seventh street Church; suitable reward given. 270 East 24 st., store.

LOST—Bank book No. 485,987, Bank for Savings, 67 Bleecker st., New York; payment stopped; please return book to bank.

$50 REWARD.—Last, Jan. 26, between 10th st. and Dobroseses st. Ferry; russet trunk; no questions asked. Return to W. WHYTE, 3 Park place.

Musical Instruments.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO. 46 East 14th st. Best and cheapest organs; 152 styles; $22 up; rented; all rent allowed in purchase. Catalogues mailed free.

FISCHER PIANOS—Renowned for tone and durability. 417 West 28th st., and 807 Broadway, 18th st.

$35—FIVE-STOP organ; pianos, $75; rent, $1 upward. GORDON'S, 13 East 14th st.

Furs.

FOR GENUINE London dressed sealskin sacques and dolmans and all leading fashionable furs which will wear well and give entire satisfaction, go direct to C. C. SHAYNE, 103 Prince st. Recorded bargains.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED.—The advertisers would contract with a good party to purchase of us all the wet grains we may make for one year from March 1 next, about 150,000 dry bushels. Apply to T. C. LYMAN & CO., Brewers, 420 West 26th st.

SOLID COMFORT.—Adjustable spring cushions for office and rattan chairs; price, $1.50. CUSHION CO., 1,297 Broadway.

SKATING GROUND by steam power, 108 J. P. MARSTERS, 25 Court st. Brooklyn. Open evenings.

House Furnishing.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE to buy your FURNITURE, CARPETS, AND BEDDING, either for CASH or CREDIT, is at J. & S. BAUMANN'S, 733 to 739 8th av., corner 46th st.

Dry Goods.

SEALSKIN DOLMANS, sacques, Newmarkets, and Paletots, reliable and elegant; prices reduced. SHAYNE, Manufacturer, 103 Prince st.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Twelve new oak (double) desks at a reasonable price. Address, for ten days, AYERS, 416 Grand st., Williamsburgh.

To Let.

$5.50 WEEKLY.—Small floor, completely furnished for housekeeping; one room, furnished same, $4.50. 180 Varick st.

Amusements.

BROOKLYN PHILHARMONIC. THEODORE THOMAS Conductor. FIFTH CONCERT. SATURDAY EVENING, Feb. 2, at 8. REHEARSAL FRIDAY AFTERNOON, Feb. 1, at 3. CHORUSES. THE REDEMPTION. Miss GERTRUDE FRANKLIN, Miss EMILY WINANT, Mrs. A. HARTDEGEN, Mr. GEORGE WERRENRATH, Mr. MAX HEINRICH, Mr. FRANZ REMMERTZ. PHILHARMONIC CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA. Admission, Concert, $1. Rehearsal, 75 cents. Parquet and Family Circle not reserved.

ARION SOCIETY. GRAND MASQUERADE BALL. THURSDAY EVENING, FEB. 21, AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

ARION MASQUERADE BALL. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, FEB. 21. BOXES WILL BE SOLD Thursday, Feb. 7, at 6 P. M., at Arion Hall, 19 and 21 St Mark's place. Each applicant cannot secure more than two boxes at a time. THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

THEATRE COMIQUE. 728 BROADWAY. HARRIGAN & HART Proprietors. JOHN E. CANNON Manager. THE HOME OF SUCCESSES. FOURTH MONTH OF HARRIGAN AND HART in Edward Harrigan's new Comedy, entitled CORDELIA'S ASPIRATIONS. Five new Musical Gems by Mr. DAVE BRAHAM. MATINEES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

14TH ST. THEATRE. CORNER 6TH AV. Wednesday, Thursday Evenings, Jan. 30 and 31, POSITIVELY LAST TWO PERFORMANCES of the renowned comedian, JOSEPH JEFFERSON, in his new drama by Thomas Kean, Esq., UNDER FRITZ, THE BOHEMIAN. Friday, Feb. 1, Mr. Jefferson will produce FRITZ IN IRELAND. Secure seats in advance and avoid speculators.

5TH AVENUE THEATRE. EXTRA. AN UNEXPECTED PLEASURE. The Young Eccentric Character Comedian, Mr. HENRY E. DIXEY, in his irresistible caricature, I WINK AS SHALOK. MISS FLORENCE GERARD AS PORTIA. Every Evening at 8. Saturday Matinee at 2.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. 14TH ST. GREAT SUCCESS OF THE NEW IRISH PLAY, MY GARRYOWEN. TONY PASTOR, DAN SULLY AS MULDADY, LAUGHTER. TONY PASTOR AND NEW SPECIALTY COMPANY. SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS. THE SHADOWGRAPHS. SUYDAM BROTHERS. PADDY AND ELLA MURPHY. MATINEES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

CASINO. BROADWAY AND 39TH ST. Every evening at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2. LAST WEEK OF THE BREAKAWAY STUDENT. By the McCaull Opera Comique Company. Saturday matinee and evening, Feb. 2, last performances of Offenbach's celebrated opera bouffe, to be presented, MONDAY, Feb. 4—THE MERRY WAR.

MR. & MRS. McKEE RANKIN'S THIRD AVENUE THEATRE (31 av. and 31st st.) Monday, Jan. 28, one week only. WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY MATINEES. GUS WILLIAMS in One of the Finest.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Reserved seats for orchestra circle and balcony 50 cts. Every evening at 8. Saturday matinee at 2. SOL SMITH RUSSELL in EDGEWOOD FOLKS. ESMERALDA NEXT WEEK. ESMERALDA.

WALLACK'S. Broadway and 30th st. Every Evening at 8, and Saturday Matinee at 1.30. AN ENTIRELY NEW ORIGINAL COMEDY, Entitled DECEPTION.

GRAND RECEPTION AND BALL OF THE N. Y. RETAIL GROCERS' UNION, MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, FEB. 5, 1884.

Public Notices.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.—Letters for Europe need not be specially directed for despatch by any particular steamer in order to secure speedy delivery at destination, as all transatlantic mails are forwarded by the fastest vessels available. Foreign mails for the week ending Feb. 2 will close at the office as follows: THURSDAY—At 7.30 A. M. for Europe, per steamship Baltic, via Queenstown (letters for Germany, &c., must be directed "per Baltic"); at 8 A. M. for Europe, per steamship Westphalia, via Queenstown and Hamburg; at 1 P. M. for Nassau, N. P., Santiago, and Cienfuegos, Cuba, per steamship Santiago; at 1.30 P. M. for Vera Cruz and Tampico, Mexico, per steamship City of Merida, via Havana. FRIDAY—At 10 A. M. for Central America, the South Pacific Ports, and the West Coast of Mexico, per steamship Acapulco, via Aspinwall. SATURDAY—At 6 A. M. for Europe, per steamship City of Berlin, via Queenstown (letters for Germany, &c., must be directed "per City of Berlin"); at 6 A. M. for Scotland direct, per steamship Anchoria, via Glasgow (letters must be directed "per Anchoria"); at 8 A. M. for Belgium direct, per steamship Belgenland, via Antwerp; at 11 A. M. for Europe, per steamship Leo (Order); via Southampton and Bremen; at 1.30 P. M. for Gibraltar and the Mediterranean, per steamship Newport, via Havana; at 7.30 P. M. for Truxillo and Ruatan, per steamship E. S. Ward, Jr., via New Orleans. SUNDAY—At 7.30 P. M. for Honduras and Livingston, per steamship Lucy P. Miller, via New Orleans. Mails for Japan, China, and Australia, per steamship Belgenland (via San Francisco), close here Jan. 31 at 7 P. M. Mails for Australia, New Zealand, Sandwich and Fiji Islands, per steamship City of New York (via San Francisco), close here Feb. 7 at 7 P. M. (or on arrival at New York of steamship City of Chester with British mails for Australia). Mails from the East arriving on time at San Francisco on the day of sailing of steamers are despatched thence the same day. HENRY G. PARSONS, Postmaster. Post Office, New York, N. Y., Jan. 25, 1884.

CAUTION.—The public are cautioned against negotiating checks to which our firm name is signed, and which are being uttered by a young man about 5 feet 8 inches in height, light complexion, light moustache, quiet, in his manner, and wearing short thick sack coat and Derby hat, as such checks are forgeries. R. H. MACY & CO.

Business Chances.

FOR LEASE—The CARROLLTON HOTEL, Baltimore, a large, first-class house in all its appointments, with accommodations for over three hundred guests; not to interfere; large business, is offered for lease and furniture for sale. For further information apply to G. IRVIN KEYSER, Vice President.

FOR SALE or to Manufacture on a Royalty—A valuable United States patent; capital required, $25,000 to $50,000, with option of buying our patent; established three years; good reasons given for selling out. ADDRESS ROYALTY, box 109, Sun office.

GOOD STORE for sale cheap, on account of death. 1115 West 26th st.

PRINTING OFFICE and business for sale. 500 Fulton