

AN ANARCHIST'S SANCTUM.

THE MUSKIE-LIKE HEADQUARTERS OF JOHN JOHNSON.

A Report of Men who would Care this World of its Defects by Violent Means... "Are you heart-hearted?" "Not in the least."

THE CROCK QUARTER OF THE CITY.

How the Customhouse of Wall Street and the... of the City.

A patch of town not the least curious, and certainly not the least populous, is the Crock Quarter of the City... The customhouse took place in a down-town restaurant, between a Russian exile and a reporter.

THE RICKETY FIRST TROUSERS.

The Successors of His Imported Corsetry... Were Only One Step.

Considered from an artistic standpoint, Mickey Finn's trousers were a failure... After the Black-haired bartender, which the bartender escaped, and then took advantage of the Bear's ignorance.

A BEAR IN CHATHAM STREET.

A RED-HAIRED BARTENDER TELLS THE STORY OF HIS DEATH.

A big black bear hung by the heels on the wall before the restaurant of a hotel in Chatham street, yesterday, and a student of natural history went to ask the red-haired bartender... After the Black-haired bartender, which the bartender escaped, and then took advantage of the Bear's ignorance.

THE SEARCH FOR AMERICAN OPERA.

The Search After Native Talent Still Going on at Irving Hall.

Irving Hall was a very interesting place to be on Wednesday. A row of girls stretched along one side of the big hall, dressed in fancy... The long row of girls had come to be examined as to their fitness to be admitted into the American school of opera.

THE ADVERTISER DIDN'T COME.

An Array of Watchers who Were Dismissed by an Unfeeling Watchman.

One of THE SUN's young men went to the General Post Office on Wednesday to see what this harmless-looking little advertisement might bring forth... He found an array of men, of various ages, fastidiously attired, drawn up in front of the alcove-like space at the back of which, like the port of a ship, is the little window through which a limited number of the women readers of New York journal get their letters.

RIBBONS IN BOOKSTORES.

THEY TRADE IN CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES.

A Lady May Get a Hand-painted Souvenir at Christmas... "Look at that millinery," said a publisher, pointing at the display in his own window... The lowest grade of satin was the imitation of the real thing.

BROOKS' ATTACK ON SENATOR SUMNER.

MIDDLETON, N. Y., Dec. 4.—The late Ambrose S. Murray of Canaan, who died on Nov. 8, was a member of Congress when President S. Brooks was in office.

WHAT BECAUSE HE FELT LIKE IT.

He Said he Was Going to Kill a Man and he Kept his Word.

NEARLY A MILLION OF DOLLARS' WORTH OF NITROGLYCERINE EMPLOYED IN TWO MONTHS.

WABNEN, Nov. 27.—More than one hundred tons of nitro-glycerine were exploded in wells in the Pennsylvania oil fields during October and November.

AN INFERNAL MACHINE THAT LIFTED CROCK OVER THE BURN-TA Dec. 3.—Crows, eh?

W. K. Kim chin with ya on that subject till the cows come home," said Dr. Banty Hull, Carbonate, Pa., Dec. 3.—Crows, eh?

THE ENGLISHMAN NOT SO VERY FAR WRONG.

Two gentlemen were conversing in the Hotel... The Englishman was not so very far wrong.

THE BROTHERS AND SHADON IN OLD AGE.

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