MAKING THE MAIMED WHOLE

THE CUNNING THAT HAS BEEN PUT INTO ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

Railroads and not Wars the Main Dependence of the Trade—Fingers of Delicate Steel Mechanism Covered with Soft Rubber.

"I presume that most persons believe that our harvest time is after a war," said Mr. Bradley, a maker of artificial limbs; "but the fact is that we do not care particularly about wars. There is too much thoroughness about the wars of modern times. They destroy men rather than maim them. Now, our business is to patch up maimed men, not to dispose of dead ones. Our best helpers, in a business way, are the railroads. They maim, in nine cases out of ten, in a way to benefit us. For instance, at the close of the war there were only nine or ten thousand ex-soldiers drawing pensions for the loss of a leg or an arm. There were only two pensioners in the receipt of pay from the Government for the loss of both legs and both arms. Now, I suppose that most persons fancied that there must have been hundreds of thousands of such sufferers by the war. Of course, there were many thousand more pensioners for other classes of injuries. Now, after about sixteen years of profound peace, there are fully 50,000 wearers of artificial limbs in the United States. Why, the little city of Providence has sent in a requisition for ten legs within the last four months. The railroads have been responsible for four-fifths of this increase of maimed persons."

"Of course, then, the business of manufacturing artificial limbs has increased largely since the war?" the reporter said.

"It has," Mr. Bradley rejoined. "But it has spread as it has increased. Forty years ago, or even twenty years ago, you could not get an artificial limb worthy of the name outside of New York or Philadelphia. Now there is an artificial limb maker, and sometimes more than one, in every large city. There are six firms in New York, all within a few blocks of each other. So this business is almost as much cut up as any other nowadays. But, after all, a man who wants a first-class leg or arm comes to New York. It may not be too much to say that New York makers have surpassed those of France and England, formerly incontestably the best. Orders come from Europe and from the ends of the earth to New York."

"We are the successors," Mr. Bradley continued, "of the virtual founder of artificial limb making in the United States, William Selpho. He learned his trade with William Potts of England, who manufactured a substitute for an arm or a leg known as the Anglesea. Selpho found a wide but rather unproductive field of labor when, in 1839, having got well versed in his calling, he came to this city. I am inclined to think that he had a hard time at first, but he persisted with true British pluck. A year or two after he started he made a notable leg, and, unwittingly, a business rival. B. Frank Palmer of Philadelphia ordered a leg, and Selpho made it in the best style of the art to please him. Palmer was much relieved by the possession of the leg, and in his leisure moments he devised various improvements upon it. These he patented, and then he began to make artificial limbs on his own account. To-day nine-tenths of the artificial limbs are made in accordance with the Palmer patent, which was not renewed, and is, therefore, open to every one. From time to time, particularly at the outbreak of the war, workmen for both Palmer and Selpho set up in business for themselves, and the business became less exclusive. Selpho's eldest son fell sick in 1870, and he retired, taking his son to Europe for his son's health. My partner, who was Mr. Selpho's foreman, and I, who travelled for him, succeeded him. He is now living in this city, and is well to do."

"I suppose that the supplying of pensioners of the Government from their maimed legs and arms is still a considerable part of the business?" the reporter queried.

"It is," Mr. Bradley replied. "The Government gives each pensioner an arm or a leg every five years. We supply a great many of these. But, naturally, there are fewer veterans of the war to supply every five years."

"The leg of to-day is very different from that of twenty years ago," Mr. Bradley went on. "Then it was a heavy, loose-jointed, cumbersome, creaky affair. Every one remembers how easy it was with such a machine for a leg as soon as he came within sight or hearing. The creaking was perhaps the most disagreeable part of the affair. That has been done away with by means of one or two little patented improvements. The principal one of these is a screw-joint at the point of the leg and foot that enables the wearer of the leg to stop the creaking at any time. Once upon a time he would have to send it back to the maker to have the joints tightened, and the cost would have been $10. Now he can do it for himself without a cent of cost. Then there is a contrivance worked by a band passing down from the shoulder strap to throw the leg forward as the wearer moves. This is particularly useful to ladies, as it pushes the skirts with no more effort than the action of the natural limb occasions. But, above all, the support of the body has been transferred to a different part of the leg. Formerly, the stump rested on a cushion in the socket, and the weight fell upon this sensitive point of contact. Now, by means of steel braces, the region of contact is almost entirely at either side of the thigh where there is, comparatively, no sensitiveness. A man with an artificial leg, nowadays, can almost anything that a man with two natural legs can. For instance, in this letter here a man writes that he has travelled horseback an afoot thousands of miles, over Wyoming, Colorado, and Mexico on one."

"What provision is there for a person who loses the whole or a part of an arm?" asked the reporter.

Mr. Bradley stepped to a case of flesh-colored artificial members and took out an arm. The hand was covered with a perfect-fitting glove. There was an arm to be worn by a woman hanging next to the one that he selected, and the small hand was encased in a long, many-buttoned white kid glove. Mr. Bradley put a loop at the end of a white woollen band attached to the upper part of the arm around his right arm, slipped the band about his shoulders, and then inserted his hand into the socket of the artificial arm. Then he took off and replaced the reporter's hat, the artificial fingers being worked by means of mechanism in the sleeve. He also raised and held an open book up before him.

"I am not at all expert in the management of these arms," Mr. Bradley observed; "but, if I had to depend upon one of them for the remainder of my life, I suppose that I would soon learn how to make the best of it. The stump acting upon the mechanism in the socket, opens and shuts the fingers and makes them pick up and hold any article desired. The fingers are composed of a steel skeleton, covered with soft India rubber, well shaped, and they have a natural feeling to another person. One man writes that he can draw and paint, and that he holds a medal for his drawing from the New Hampshire State Fair. Another says that he can write well, as indeed his letter shows, and can send telegraph messages as an operator.

MRS. TIERNEY'S ARREST.

The Crimes Attributed to Her and to Her Husband by the Police.

For many years a Mr. and Mrs. John Tierney have occupied a house in Vernon avenue, near Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn. Mr. Tierney is much older than his wife. The couple have been much respected by their neighbors, notwithstanding that nobody knew where they got their money, of which they seemed to possess an abundance.

About a fortnight ago, the District Attorney was reminded in some way that Margaret Lilly, who had been arrested for shoplifting in the store of Lake & McCreery in 1872 and who jumped her bail of $1,500, had never been tried or punished. A bench warrant for her arrest was given to Inspector Byrnes, who detailed Detectives Parrazzo and Ruland to look for her. They discovered that the missing shoplifter was the respectable Mrs. Tierney of Vernon avenue. They arrested her yesterday morning, and locked her up in the Police Central Office in this city.

Inspector Byrnes says that she has been all her life a professional shoplifter. She has been married to or lived as the wife of four criminals, and has successively borne the names of Lilly, Shannon, Erick, and Tierney. With Shannon, who was a well-known British burglar, she went to England, where she was arrested and sentenced to two years' imprisonment for picking pockets. On her release she came to this country, when she married Tierney. In 1877 she was sentenced to six months in the Kings County penitentiary for shoplifting in Brooklyn, but got out at the end of two months, and as she had given a false name, no one recognized her as the respectable Mrs. Tierney of Vernon avenue.

When she lived with Erick she was arrested for stealing three trunks full of silks in Boston, but managed to escape punishment. Tierney, her present husband, Inspector Byrnes says, served sentences for pocket picking three times in England before he came to this country, over a quarter of a century ago. He is said to have had a hand in picking the pocket of Astor's messenger of $10,000 in 1865; in robbing the Nassau Bank of $25,000 in 1867; in stealing $22,000 from a man named Snow in a Broadway car in 1867, and in robbing the Long Island Savings Bank of $40,000 in 1874. He is supposed to be worth between $75,000 and $100,000. His picture is in the New York Rogues' Gallery. When caught at his peculiar practices in Georgia, about a score of years ago, together with several confederates, his head was shaved and he was stripped and flogged.

NO HOPE FOR THE BALD HEADS.

But Some Comfort for Those who are Growing Bald—A Useful Preparation.

"I observe you suffer from scirrhea and consequent alopecia," said a physician to the writer.

"No, sir; I am only growing bald."

"Well," he said, "it's the same thing. I will gladly tell you the result of my studies upon the subject, for I fancy that I am even with science on this topic. By the time I was 30 I was threatened with a shiny pate. For some years I had taken arsenic internally, had used stimulating washes and oily applications, containing in one case corrosive sublimate and in the other quinine or tannin, but I discovered no appreciable effect either upon the formation of scales or the falling out of hair. Then I became excited over the discovery made by a French physician, which was to the effect that a five per cent. solution of chloral hydrate was a sovereign remedy. I used the chloral wash assiduously for about three months, but the difficulty increased more than ever, and then I became disgusted with the various therapeutic measures which had been so highly lauded.

"Next, in Hebra's classical treatise on diseases of the skin, I came across an article by Kapos on alopecia. He recommended the use of an agent which, while mildly stimulating, removed the scales and thoroughly cleansed the scalp. This agent is the German *Schmierseife* or soft soap, or the French *savon vert*, in an alcoholic solution. The soap is best known as the German green soap, and it is now imported in large quantities. It is made of sixteen parts of olive oil, six parts of caustic potash and water, and it is made green by adding indigo. The soap, which contains an excess of alkali, saponifies the fatty matter of the sebaceous portion, so that it is easily removed. The alcohol greatly assists this action and seems also to have an alterative action—if such an indefinite term is excusable—upon the glands. Although the formula is worth a fortune to a patent medicine man, I will give it to THE SUN, and its bald-headed readers may get comfort out of it. Any druggist can compound it, and he ought not to charge over twenty-five cents for it. This is the formula:

"℞. saponis viridis (derm.) alcoholis, of each two ounces; solve, filtra, et adde olei lavandulæ gtt. xx-xxv.

"The soap has a disagreeable fishy odor, and the oil of lavender is added to cover it up. The preparation thus compounded has a rich orange or wine color, and a pleasant odor to which the most fastidious will hardly object. Now, I don't mean to say that this is going to grow hair on a billiard ball. Where alopecia has lasted so long that the hair bulbs have become atrophied nothing will restore the hair on these spots, but we can save what remains. The preparation should be used as a shampoo every morning or evening, one or two tablespoonfuls at a time. Upon the addition of water, and smart friction with the fingers, a copious lather is produced. After the shampooing process, which should last about five minutes, the soap must be washed out of the hair by the free use of warm or cold water, and the hair thoroughly dried by means of a gentle friction with a soft towel. The immediate effect experienced is a disagreeable tension of the scalp, as though it were stretched too tightly over the skull. To obviate this effect and keep the skin from getting too dry, vaseline should be used to anoint the scalp.

"After a daily use of the preparation for two or three weeks the production of scales and the falling off of the hair will appear to have been very markedly decreased. At first the hair comes out in greater quantities than ever before, and this is a trial to the patient; but this is due to the fact that a large number of hairs are dead and are only retained in their follicles by the plugging of the sheath with the accumulated sebaceous matter. It is not necessary, although it is more convenient, to cut the hair short during the treatment."

"Will anything restore the hair?"

"I never found anything that will, and I have devoted years to the study of bald heads."

The writer experienced benefit from the use of the German green soap preparation.

TURNING ON HIS TORMENTORS.

Young Loescher's Killing of Haefner—The Coroner's Investigation.

Coroner Knox held an autopsy yesterday on the body of Julius Haefner, the boy who was stabbed to death Saturday night by his playmate, John Loescher, and found that the knife had penetrated the heart. A preliminary investigation was made by the Coroner. Young Loescher was gentle and timid enough in manner, and his eyes were red with weeping. His father sat by his side, while three policemen kept guard over him.

David Welper, aged 15, who did not know the meaning of an oath, was the first witness. He said: "Haefner and Loescher had a falling out. Then we boys all based Haefner, and took his cap, and we had several fights. I met Haefner in Dominick street on Saturday night. We got to talking about something that Loescher had said about me. While we were talking, Mr. Loescher passed by with John. We knew they were going to church, so we followed them to Sixth avenue, and as Mr. Loescher entered the church alone I went up to John and asked him what he had to say about me. He replied that he had said nothing; but Haefner said he lied, and then I struck Loescher, and Haefner kicked him in the face; and then John ran back and sat down on a stoop to wait for Loescher to come home from church. It was Haefner who first said, 'Come, let us go and follow Loescher to the church.' Then while Haefner, Albert Holmes, Alexander Appenzeller, Wilfred Jay, and other boys sat on the stoop Haefner called out, 'Here comes Johnny Loescher; let's go over and hit him.' With that Haefner gave a shout. Loescher ran toward his house, and was near his own gate, when Haefner caught him. I saw both boys raise their arms, and then Haefner gave a scream in his throat. 'I'm stabbed! I'm stabbed!'

"Albert Holmes, a bright boy, described the scene that followed as follows: "Julius Haefner kept crying 'I'm stabbed! I'm stabbed!' Then he tore open his vest, and the blood spurted out, and he said, 'My God, look at the blood.' Then his legs began to reel, and staggering finally he crawled up to Mr. Fletcher's stoop. Then Hannah, the servant for Mrs. Woods, ran up and put her handkerchief to the wound, but he gasped and died. His mother came up, and she fell on him, crying, 'Julius! Julius! what is the matter?' Then some men took him away."

"Did you see John Loescher then?" asked the Coroner.

"Yes, sir," replied the little witness, "he was about an arm's length away from Haefner when I came running up, and that was just at the moment Haefner gave the shout. I saw him swing his knife. He closed it—I heard it snap—and then I saw him put it in his pocket, and he ran home."

Coroner Knox committed Loescher to the Tombs. The boy wept bitterly, and his father, with tears rolling down his face, begged the Coroner not to send his son to prison. He took his boy's face in his hands, and showed an abrasion on one side, a long cut in his lip, which was much swollen, and a bruise over the right eye. The Coroner explained that he could take no other course. He would hold the formal inquest in a few days, and until then the boy must go to prison.

MR. HAYES'S DAKOTA FARM.

It is Run Strictly as a Money-Making Concern, and a Successful One, too.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Ex-President Hayes owns a farm about six miles from Brookings, near the Minnesota River. He purchased it in 1875 with Northern Pacific stock, which was then at deal low ide in the market, being quoted at about 30 cents on the dollar; so that the land cost him but a trifle, the stock being interchangeable for land at the rate of $5 an acre par. The land thus obtained about 960 or 75 cents an acre is now worth about $15 an acre. Ex-President Hayes's faith in the Northern Pacific has been well justified.

The farm is managed by a Mr. Cushman, the Collector of Customs here—a relative of the amiable W. K. Rogers who used to be the President's private secretary. It is said that Mr. Cushman manages the farm for nothing, and it looks as if he did. While the crops have always been superb, and the farm has paid for itself many times over every year it has been cultivated, none of the profits have been spent in improvements, and the buildings are very poor shanties.

Mr. Hayes, in his farming, exemplifies his well-known disposition to make all he can and save all he makes. He takes rude fortune with the grace of a philosopher, and he turns all he earns, and there is none of that neat and achieveness that is seen so commonly among the Dakota farms. It is the most shabby place I have seen.

Mr. Cushman looks for the big crops. Five hundred acres are in wheat. Last year the yield was twenty-six bushels to the acre, and the crop cost $6 an acre. Four hundred acres are in oats, and even when its stated cost $7.25 an acre is the average cost of tillage. The wheat was sold at the enormous price of $1.40 a bushel last year, so that Mr. Hayes reaped a profit of about $15, or twenty bushels an acre.

It should be explained that the enormous price received for the wheat came from the local demand, a large flouring mill having been erected at Bismarck, and flour was very high here then.

This year Mr. Cushman has 300 acres in wheat, his cropping twenty-two bushels an acre, and 200 acres in oats, the crop being about forty bushels to the acre. Both crops will be used for local consumption, and Mr. Hayes will receive about $1 a bushel for his wheat, and about 60 cents for his oats, so that his farm continues to be profitable.

One Hundred Lashes and More.

From the Wiscasset Watchman.

A young negro named Ryals, who recently served in the house of Mrs. Ada Scott, near Spring Hill, was overhauled, and as punishment received one hundred lashes than her son. He agreed to leave the county at twenty-six in doing so was again flogged.

CONNECTICUT NEWS.

Mr. Samuel F. Emerson of Stratford has been appointed professor of Greek and German in the Vermont University at Burlington. Mr. Emerson is a graduate of Yale College.

Snappers or bluefish are usually very plenty in the waters of the Sound at this season of the year, but this year few, if any, are caught. Fishermen say that the reason of their scarcity is that the great number of sharks in the Sound this summer have eaten them or scared them away.

Some of the wealthy residents of Greenwich formed a water company and introduced water, and now have the supply. The company has given all those who did not live on the streets through which the mains pass the privilege of using the water free of cost, during the prevalence of the drought.

HUNTER'S POINT GAMBLING.

POOL SELLING AND RED AND BLACK GAMES FLOURISHING.

Scenes that May be Witnessed on Race Days—Where Young Clerks Lose their Earnings—What the Police have to Say About it.

Hunter's Point is rapidly becoming a paradise of gamblers. Pool selling is in full activity there every day, except Sundays, during the racing season, and a worse kind of gambling flourishes in the immediate vicinity. On racing days the ferries to Hunter's Point from James slip, Seventh street, and Thirty-fourth street are frequented by men whose faces were formerly familiar in Barclay street. They come in crowds when the hour of racing arrives, and hurry at once to the pool rooms, which are in the immediate vicinity of the ferry. Nearly every store in the neighborhood is a barroom, and the streets have a bleak and dirty look. The second saloon above Front street, in First street, is the Robinson House. The knowing ones enter this saloon and immediately pass out again through a side door into an alley at the side. This leads to a large barn-like structure in the centre of the block. This is the pool room of Kelly & Bliss. The first race is about to be closed. There has been scratched and Sir Hugh has become a hot favorite. Men shoulder one another and force their way to the desks, where $1, $2, and $5 French pool tickets are sold. They await their turns, with money clutched in their hands. Many of them are flashily dressed, with conspicuous jewelry. Others are young clerks, who have come over to lose their week's earnings. The air is close and hot, and dense with tobacco smoke. The voices of the clerks are heard shouting, "Sir Hugh, straight," "Barrett, place," as the money is laid down. Then comes the warning voice of an employee:

"Hurry up, hurry up, gentlemen; the first race is about to close."

Money and pool tickets are exchanged rapidly for a few moments and then a bell sounds. "Closed" is shouted and written across the names of the horses on the blackboard. Opposite the names are the number of tickets sold on each.

There is a hush of expectancy; then another bell sounds, indicating that the horses are at the post. The excitement is at fever heat, and all await the telegraphic despatch announcing the decision of the race. Presently it comes, and the clerk reads it aloud: "Barrett first, Speedthrift second." A groan passes around. It is a "dump," and nearly everyone has lost. But they pick up their spirits and, like all gamblers, hope for better luck next time.

At the end of the room a clerk is selling auction pools for first and second choice. On one side is a booth for the sale of combination orders. This is a favorite method of betting. The gambler selects three horses, one in each race, to win. Other people favor other combinations, and there are numerous ways of doing business. Entering a door, marked reading room, one finds men grouped around three tables. On each is a full red-and-black layout. One man is dealing, and another sits at his right guarding the stacks of red, white, and blue chips. The white chips are the thousands, the reds are generally used. Some of the players sit around on chairs, and others stand behind and lean over their shoulders in making their bets. Not a word is spoken except when the dealer calls last turn. The players watch the cards already turned, to seek to learn from them some clue as to color to drop their chips. The aces pay three for one, and color doubles the bet. Up to that point the game is even, but if a Jack is turned half of the money on the board is paid to the bank. This is the bank's percentage in a fair game.

Passing from the reading room, one finds the Stevens House at the corner of Third street. The barroom leads to another large barnlike structure, which is Lovell's pool room. It is smaller than that of Kelly & Bliss, but resembles it in every other respect. In an adjoining room two games of red and black were in full operation when the reporter called, and an eager throng were staking their money. A placard on the wall announced that the game began every morning at 10 o'clock.

A Long Island City marshal told the reporter that after the faces were over the pool room was converted into a keno room, and the game was kept up all night.

Mr. Sol B. Noble, a lawyer who has an office in the neighborhood, was asked whether there were any complaints about the pool selling and gambling. He said:

"No one seems to find fault with the pool selling. The men who frequent the pool rooms are well behaved, and make no trouble. They spend money in the place, and all the shopkeepers eventually profit by it. Against the gamblers we have had complaints about them, but no one has come forward to prosecute them. The gambling dens have attracted a rougher set of men, whose presence is very unwelcome."

"Are not the pool rooms a temptation to clerks in the neighborhood?"

"I don't think harm in that way in New York, but there are few clerks here. I have only heard of one case. A clerk at the ferry was led into dishonesty through gambling."

The Captain of the police, A. S. Woods, was met in front of the Robinson House. The reporter asked:

"Do not know that three pool rooms are open in this vicinity?"

"I hear so, but I have never been in them."

"Is there not a State law prohibiting them?"

"Yes, but I cannot act without the orders of the Police Board of Long Island City Justices. You see my duty is merely executive."

"Why doesn't the Board act?"

"I believe it is awaiting the result of the pool-selling prosecutions in New York city?"

"Do you know that in connection with these games of red and black crain prevails?"

"No, I didn't know that. We move them away once. I shall report it to the Board, and ask for instructions."

Patrolman Welsh, No. 17, was also walking in front of the pool rooms. He said he had no orders to do anything. He and the Captain both said that the neighborhood was free from any disturbance and well behaved.

The reporter asked a gentleman whose face is familiar in pool rooms why the pool sellers and gamblers were unmolested. He replied:

"Because they pay well to be left alone. They pay any one who has power to make trouble them. I know it to be a fact, although it would be hard to prove it. Occasionally the police are forced to take some unwilling action; but nothing ever comes of it."

A resident of Hunter's Point said the same things, and added that the only hope of clearing out the Point lay with the Grand Jury, which meets on Oct. 10.

A Minister Arrested for a Wild Man.

From the Middleport Record.

A reverend gentleman, who resides in the county just across the Ohio River, recently consulted a physician as to some malady which troubled him, and was told to take a "sun bath." He retired to the woods and went into starting in the warm beams of old Sol. When he was surprised by a party of hunters, and skedaddled at of pure modesty. Thinking him some demented individual, he was run down, captured, and taken before a Justice, where the actions of the gentleman of theological proclivities were satisfactorily explained. He will probably migrate to some lone Pacific islet where he can enjoy sun baths without molestation.

Snakes in and Out of the Grass.

Two snakes were recently killed in the office of the *Kansas Republican*.

A gang of workmen near where the Tietan River empties into the Natchez found a den of rattlesnakes and killed 142.

Two sons of Mrs. Martha Jones of Valdosta, Ga., were bitten by rattlesnakes. Whiskey saved one of them, but the other lies in a critical condition.

As David Wagner of Warren Centre, Ind., turned down the bed clothes, preparatory to retiring, he found an immense rattlesnake there. It had eight rattles.

After Jacob Rexroth of Canton Village, Conn., had killed a red adder he found that the thrust contained twenty young ones that had run into it for protection.

A rattlesnake having nineteen perfect rattles was killed by a minister near Salem recently, and one measured six inches across the back was killed by Dr. T. O. Jenkins of Camden, Ala.

The four-year-old son of Charles Mead of Garfield, Kansas, was bitten by a rattlesnake one Sunday and died on Monday morning. The reptile had been scalded, but it was an hour and a half before any could be got.

Miss Helen Dudley of Ellenville, N. Y., while walking through a field, carried an immense snake on her ankle that wound itself about her and held its position notwithstanding her screams caused it to uncoil itself and crawl away.

Mrs. Humphrey of Bergen Point was visiting near Ellenville, N. Y. She went to the Shawangunk Mountains one day, and while reading a newspaper in the shade a snake quietly crawled upon her, and followed up the paper of the first she knew of his presence was when the head of the reptile appeared over the top of the paper, striking and its forked tongue and hissing in her face to the eye witness says that she dropped the paper.

While John Werner was cutting corn, near Orangeburg, Pa., he was startled to see a large snake coiled about the body of a little child who was sitting on the grass. The child did not seem to be frightened, but patted the head of the snake as it lay in its lap. As Mr. Werner came up the snake became alarmed and crawled away. It was pursued and killed, when it was found to measure over three feet in length. It was of a dark brown color and had a head as broad as a man's hand.

While removing the debris after a blast at the silver mine in Ishpeming, Mich., an Irishman got back at a depth of seventy-nine feet below the surface and found a serpent three inches and an apparently unknown species. The creature about a foot in length, black as jet on top, a bright ray on the under surface, and as a distinguishing mark each one had directly back of the head, extending around the entire body, a well-marked and distinct ring of a shade of bright yellow. They were killed by the miners as soon as found, as they seemed various, ready to strike.

Board and Rooms.

A FEW ladies and gentlemen can be accommodated with board, gas and bath. 72 2d av.

Business Chances.

GROCERY STORE for sale cheap for cash. 327 East 34th st.

Wanted---Females.

A.—UP-TOWN ADVERTISERS May leave their favors for THE SUN at the only authorized up-town advertisement offices.
1,238 Broadway, corner 31st st., till 9 P. M.
908 West 23d st., corner 8th av., till 8 P. M.
780 3d av., entrance on 47th st., till 8 P. M.
93 East 14th st., corner Union square, till 8 P. M.
No extra charge.

A.—A.—A.—H. B. CLAFLIN & CO. want
——Cloakmakers,——
——Dressmakers;——
also sewers on fur-lined garments.
——Apply at——
Cloak Department, 132 Church st.

A NUMBER OF YOUNG LADIES wanted who understand running the Willcox & Gibbs machine, to learn lace work; good wages paid while learning. Apply at the KURSHEEDT MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S, 104 South 5th av., on Tuesday morning.

A.—150 EXPERIENCED operators on W. & W. A. and W. & G. machines, both in and out doors. Call to-day and all week. J. ROTHSCHILD, 138 East 50th st., first door from Lexington av.

A.—A.—A.—Wanted, experienced indoor operators on ladies' and children's aprons; also tuckers; good pay and steady work the year round. Apply at 378 Canal st.

A.—WANTED—Operators and finishers on children's suits; experienced hands only; from $12 to $15 per week. ISAAC BETTMAN, 204 Church st.

A.—WANTED—Good operators for white and flannel shirts and drawers; Wheeler & Wilson No. 8 machines. 66 and 68 Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D.

AT 575½ Kosciusko st., Brooklyn, three doors from Reid av.—Operators wanted on shirts and drawers; work given out; steady all year around.

A.—A.—A.—Operators and tailors on alpaca, flannel and linen coats; work given out to good hands. Call all week. 97 6th av., 2d loft.

A COHEN & CO., 477 Broome st., want first-class operators on fine lace goods; steady work; good pay.

A.—HANDS on week work; operators and finishers on cloaks. Call all week. 446 West 36th st.

A.—HAND SEWERS; also smart girls to sew on buttons. Call all week. 498 3d av.

A.—A.—WEAVERS on hair goods wanted by GOLSON & BRO., 16 Howard st.

A GOOD tailoress on fine custom coats; wages $12 a week. 409 West 54th st.

A GOOD buttonhole maker by hand who can finish on vests. 49 Delancey st.

A GOOD tailoress wanted on fine custom coats. 300 West 25th st.

BOW HANDS.—Experienced; steady work. 97 Franklin st., corner Church. W. M. HUMPHREY.

BOOK FOLDERS.—Wanted, several good hands. 23 Rose st. DANIELS & SON.

CORSET operators on Singer machine; highest wages; work year round; also operators on vests. 67 East 12th st.

EXPERIENCED hands on men's scarfs; good wages. 97 Franklin st., corner Church.

FIKE Sewing Machine School, open daily from 9 to 5, at Girls' Lodging House, 27 St. Mark's place, 9th st.

FANCY FEATHER hands; also little girls as learners. J. ROTHSCHILD, 58 West 14th st.

FINISHERS on upholstery fringes and a singer, at S. H. YATES'S, 930 Broadway.

FANCY FEATHERS.—Good pasters; also hackle pasters; good prices. LUST & CO., 132 Greene st.

G. SIMON & CO., 28 Lispenard st., want experienced operators on lace goods.

GIRLS wanted on upholstery fringes, slingers and twisters. 38 East 14th st.

HAND SEWERS.—Call Tuesday. NEW YORK NOVELTY CO., 10 and 12 Thomas st.

OPERATORS in every branch of female labor can obtain employment and have their claims collected free of charge on application. WORKING WOMAN'S PROTECTIVE UNION, 34 Bleecker st.

OPERATORS and basters on alpaca and flannel coats; call all week. SMITH, 282 West 19th st.

OPERATORS on flannel shirts on Singer and W. & W. 244 East 34 st., between Avs. B and C.

OPERATORS—First class, on ladies' cloth skirts; good pay. Call all week at 406 1st av.

OPERATORS, fitter, and girls to learn on men's shoes, at 92 Reade st.

OPERATORS on knee pants at 119 Ellery st., Brooklyn.

PAPER BOXES.—Wanted, first-class hands on large size work, by STOLL & WAHL, 157 Crosby st.

PAPER BOX makers.—Fine glue workers at C. SHEERER'S, 216 West 18 street.

SEWING MACHINES rented, sold cheap, cash or instalments; all new kinds, $10 up; 1st class repaired well. 123 West 10th st., near Greenwich av., or No. 137 East Broadway.

SEWING MACHINES.—New Home and Domestic, $10; all other kinds, $7; warranted 5 years. 304 East Broadway, lace Grand; 204 Bowery, near Houston st.

SEWING MACHINES.—New Home, Domestic, W. & G., Singer, W. & W., $10, $12, $15; rented, $2.50; new machines, $25, $30, $35. BROWN, 282 Grand st.

SHOES.—Good operators and fitters at 17 Hope st., near 6th st., Brooklyn, E. D.; call on Tuesday.

TRIMMER (first-class) wanted by the week at 218 10th av. BARTA & CO.

WANTED—Operators on W. & G. machines; lace goods and shirt fronts; good pay; steady work. CLINTON H. SMITH & CO., 468 to 476 Broome st.

WANTED—Experienced trimmers and finishers on silk skirts. Apply to S. HAYS & CO., 43 and 45 Worth st.

WANTED—A woman for plain washing and ironing; also girl for general housework. 40 E. Houston st.

WANTED—Experienced hands to work on our linen cloaks. Apply to CHAS. A. HERRICH, 93 Mercer st.

WANTED—6 first-class ladies' hair dressers. H. GUILMARD, 841 Broadway.

WANTED—A few girls to iron shirts at MRCOUSINS, 107 Waverley place, basement.

WANTED—A good tailoress on fine custom coats. 106 Av. D, second floor.

WANTED—Girls to work on paper boxes. Apply at Joy factory, 155 Av. D.

WANTED—A first-class tailoress on custom pants. 93 7th st., top floor.

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

10 BRAIDERS on horse blankets; operators on leather, finishing, &c. Call all the week. WM. SNOX, 128 Chambers st.

Wanted---Males.

A.—BOOKKEEPERS, assistants, order, entry, stationery and drug clerks, salesmen for shoes, furg. &c., engineers, firemen, porters, waiters, oystermen, pastrymen, dishwashers, pastry and second cooks, useful men and youths wanted, Tuesday, at 703 Broadway. Closed to-day.

A GENTS, canvassers, fair and street men.—A new cheap, quick selling article; large profits; all the day long morning. Manufacturers, 338 7th av., third floor.

A GENTS—Garfield's portrait, extra fine, 11x14, $10 per 1,000; open on Monday. SHERRY, 33 Barclay st.

A FIRST-CLASS Japanner on plain work. Apply before 12 M. at 205 Kent st., Greenpoint. R. SAUN.

A BOY or girl wanted that understands gumming paper. R. RULE, 21 Ann st.

A SMART, strong boy wanted in cloak factory as light porter. 547 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

A BOY wanted about 15. 205 East 30th st., after 8 A. M.

BOOKBINDERS.—The regular weekly meeting of the Bookbinders' Protective Association will be held on Monday next to take measures for the election of a Magistrate. The quarterly meeting will be held Monday, Oct. 3, at 10 Station st., to receive reports of Treasurer and Financial secretary; all are invited.
J. E. QUINN, Pres't.
GEO. H. McCLELLAN, Sec.

BOYS WANTED from 14 to 16 years old as messengers by AMERICAN DISTRICT TELEGRAPH CO., No. 52 South 5th av. Wages, $4 to $5 per week.

BODY MAKER wanted at 218 6th av. BARTA & CO.

COMPOSITORS wanted; apply all day; also boy to sweep floor. BURGOYNE, 29 Rose st.

CUTTERS and skivers wanted on men's fine shoes. 92 Reade st.

CORE BOY wanted at brass foundry, 103 Cannon street.

EXPERIENCED job driver; none but best need apply; also pressman. Summit Hotel, Bowery and Canal st.

FAMILIES with children wishing to go West assisted. Also boys and girls provided with good homes with farmers, by the Children's Aid Society, 19 East 4th st. Next company going Oct. 4.

FIRST-CLASS upholsterers wanted; extra wages and steady employment. Apply Tuesday morning. AECHSLER & ABRAHAM, 297 and 299 Fulton st., Bklyn.

FORTUNE to Canvassers—Garfield memorial banners, good for a lifetime. Apply to J. THOUBOROON, Printer, 28 Cedar st., city.

FIRST-CLASS upholsterers wanted at 7 East 20th st.

GUNTEEL, educated lad, under 18, in large mining stationery and fancy work. $5 a week. Apply, with written application, Tuesday, 5 P. M., at 194 South 5th av.

GARFIELD mourning badges; big profits to agents; open till 10 o'clock A. M. HEATH, 21 Spruce st.

GOOD watching doorman, also stableman, to take care of gang of horses. 155 East 32d st.

MEN to press pants after machines at 135 Grand st., up stairs. Call Tuesday morning.

PICTURE FRAMERS and Brackets.—Wanted foreman to superintend manufactory. Address, stating in letter service, STATE NER, box 172, Sun office.

PAINTERS.—Four practical house painters wanted at Andrews's, 3 St. Marks place.

SALESMAN for first-class furniture establishment. Address J. B., Sun office, 1,238 Broadway.

TO TAILORS.—First class coat makers to work in the shop. 69 West 30th st., east of 6th av.

VARNISHERS.—Wanted at A. KLABER'S Marble Working Works, 194 East 124th st.

WANTED ADVERTISEMENTS
NOT EXCEEDING THREE LINES
PUBLISHED IN THE DAILY NEWS
For TWENTY-FIVE CENTS a INSERTION.
CIRCULATION OVER 127,000 COPIES PER DAY.

WANTED—A competent and experienced gentleman to superintend the manufacture and drawing the patterns for fine clothing; liberal salary to the right man. Address LEVY BROS. & CO., 472 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED—Stevedores and cutters for steamboat and other work; good, steady workmen will be paid the highest wages and have steady employment. Apply to WARD, STANTON & CO., Newburgh, N. Y.

WANTED—An experienced packer; must understand packing fine glass and china ware; none but those need apply; references of late employers required. Address P. O. Box 1,972, New York.

WANTED—First class engravers on cruets. Apply stating terms and qualifications, to MERIDEN SILVER PLATE CO., Meriden, Conn.

WANTED—First-class spinners and fitters on chandelier work. CASSIDY & SON, 129 and 131 Mercer st.

Wanted---Males.

WANTED—Polisher on emery wheels and straps. Call Tuesday morning at 44 Mott st. MAYOR, LANE & CO.

WANTED—A good wood carver to go to the country; constant work for a suitable man. Apply this and to-morrow mornings at 66 Henry st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—All persons not paid for their labor or goods to call at VAN HOVENBERG'S law office, 4 New Chambers st.; legal advice free of charge.

WANTED—A helper at wagon work and handy at a forge; a good chance. 8th st. and Vernon av., Hunter's Point, Long Island City.

WORKMEN understanding well panier mache decoration, at L. MARCOTTE & CO.'S, 158 W. 23d st.

WANTED—A strong, intelligent boy, about 18 years of age. D. S. HESS & CO., 35 and 37 West 23d st.

WANTED—Experienced fur cutters. Apply to CHAS. A. HERRICH, 93 Mercer st.

WANTED—Salesmen on cigars and tobacco. L. MILLER, 183 West st.

WANTED—Good upholsterers. Apply to F. W. SCHMITZ, 260, 262 and 264 Court st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—A competent man to cut plate glass. Apply with reference at 108 and 110 Duane st.

WANTED—Errand boys. Inquire 164 Mercer st., 8 to 10 A. M., Tuesday, Sept. 27, 1881.

WANTED—Bakery foreman. F. A. KENNEDY COMPANY, 41 River st., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Experienced cloak pressers, at N. HAYS & CO.'S, 43 and 45 Worth st.

WANTED—A first-class upholsterer. 1,518 Broadway, between 44th and 45th sts.

WANTED—A young man for repairing and putting up stoves. 362 7th av.

WANTED—Two brass polishers at 41 Walton st., Brooklyn, E. D.

WANTED—Two waiters at 830 3d av.

5 POUNDS pure tea, $1, guaranteed worth $2; 5 pounds American Java coffee, $1, guaranteed worth $2. Sample Tea Company, 293 Pearl and 40 Fulton st.

10 SHOEMAKERS wanted at once to work in factory on children's and misses' hand-sewed welt spring. S. WATERBURY & SON, 37 Warren st.

15 STONECUTTERS wanted. Inquire at Builders' office, 121 West 24th st.

Situations Wanted.

A SINGLE German first-class baker as foreman on all kinds of bread, cake, pie, wants a situation; city or country. Call or address C. B., 16 3d st.

A GOOD fireman wants a place; has been working 12 years in one place; good recommendation. Address 409 East 6th st., grocery.

A YOUNG lady wishes a situation in confectionery store. Address A. H., 92 East 14th st., advertising office.

WANTED—A position as watchman; eight years in last place; best of city references or security if required. Address WATCHMAN, box 129, Sun office.

Excursions.

LAST TRIPS TO THE SEASIDE.
Grand finale of a successful season.
SU