BATTLING WITH A THIEF.

The Story of Mr. Maxim's Struggle on the Steps of a French Railway Carriage.

The Paris papers have recently been telling the following interesting story:

Mr. Hiram S. Maxim, whose name is well known among electricians, has just given a new illustration of the tenacity of purpose which is the main foundation of American character. During the summer of 1882 Mr. Maxim, then at the Grand Hotel, in Paris, was robbed of $2,000 by two men, one of whom described himself as a Captain in the United States Navy, and the other as an Irishman of means. The disappearance of the money Mr. Maxim did not mind much, but he felt greatly provoked at being robbed, and vowed to get even with these rascals. So he went to work and freely advertised in French, English, and American newspapers, asking for any information about the two thieves. He soon learned that they were both Englishmen who had been thieving for about six years and had collected quite a fortune, formally registered to their credit in several large cities of Europe. He learned also that the tall fellow, who pretended to belong to the American navy, was Jack Hamilton, who was with the notorious John C. Heenan at the international prize fight between Heenan and Sayers. His companion, a middle-sized man, was a bookmaker, named John Palmer, representing himself as an Irish lord.

With all this intelligence well stored in his memory, Mr. Maxim started for London in September, 1882. Right in the Strand, on the very day of his arrival there, he met the two thieves chatting gayly together. To seize them both by the collar was for the electrician the work of a second; but the bulky Hamilton shook him off and ran away. Palmer was unable to escape, and was taken to the Bow street police station, where he was carefully searched by the policemen, who found in his possession a bundle of counterfeit bank notes. He was locked up.

Mr. Maxim was so overjoyed that he did not get a wink of sleep all night. But the next morning, when Palmer appeared before the Judge, he was acquitted, to the American's utter disgust, on the ground that, the theft having been committed on foreign soil, the court had no jurisdiction. As to the counterfeit bank notes, there was no proof that the prisoner had tried to use them, so he went away laughing at Mr. Maxim, and made such good use of his liberty that for a year he could not be traced anywhere.

But a few days ago, while reading about a robbery committed in Paris, Mr. Maxim recognized at once his own robbers' system. He packed up his valise, left London in a hurry, and arrived in Paris the day before the Grand Prix. The Superintendent of Police, Mr. Macé, was only too glad to put at his disposal two of his detectives, who, on the racing day, searched the ring, the platforms, the whole grounds, and their neighborhood, but all to no avail. Yet the two thieves had worked there most conscientiously.

Mr. Maxim thought of the proverb, "A game thrown up is a game lost," and started back to London. The train had just stopped at Rouen, and the tenacious electrician was leaning upon the carriage door, musing upon his unsuccessful search of the day before, when, all of a sudden, he jumped with joy on seeing the rascals in the middle of a group of Englishmen, with whom they were drinking and laughing in the refreshment room. In the twinkling of an eye he left the railway carriage, darted like an arrow right in the centre of the group, and once more seized by the collar the thunder-struck Palmer. There was a terrific hullabaloo, the ladies shrieking, and the panic-stricken waiters trying to interfere between the two men, one of whom fought desperately for his liberty, while the other shouted in English:

"It's a thief I am arresting. Call the police!"

Of course, while the interpreter of the railroad company was looking for the police, Jack Hamilton boarded the train.

"All right," thought Mr. Maxim. "I hold only one, but I'll hold him well."

At that very moment the locomotive whistled and the train slowly started, when Palmer, with a final struggle, shook off the American's grasp, leaving his coat behind him, rushed toward the train and jumped on the steps of a railroad carriage, clinging to the iron hand rail which runs on each side. But Mr. Maxim was not the man to be baffled so easily, and when Palmer turned round on the steps it was to find himself nose to nose with his pursuer, who clung with his left hand to the hand rail and took hold of the thief's neck with the other.

Then, while the train was accelerating its speed, a terrific fight occurred between the two men, standing, at imminent peril to their lives, on the narrow plank outside of the car. Palmer, whose strength was quadrupled by fear, did all he could with his only free arm, his feet, and his head, to throw his adversary under the wheels. The American remained as firm as a rock. Insensible to the hard knocks of the Englishman, he tightened his grip and held fast to his prisoner. From all the car doors heads were thrust forth to watch the struggle, and cries of "Stop, stop, enough!" rent the air. Suddenly the train ran into a tunnel. The terrified clamor of the travellers was then heard by the engineer, who began slowing the train.

As soon as the locomotive had slackened its motion, Mr. Maxim let go the hand rail and flung John Palmer on the ground, where both fell together, and while the train was starting again the two men, still fighting, went back through the tunnel and met the railroad interpreter and the police.

Mr. Maxim was, of course, in a pitiable condition, his face covered with blood and his dress torn to pieces. But what was that to him? His eyes flashed with the joy of triumph. At last he had one of the scoundrels who had cost him so much trouble.

"Here," said Palmer to him, when manacled by the policeman, "be kind enough to withdraw your complaint and I will pay back to you whatever you have been robbed of and all your expenses since June, 1882."

Mr. Thief," quietly answered the American, "I am very glad to have had you arrested. In a few minutes, when French justice has got you in a secure place, I'll have to take leave from you in order to find out your worthy friend, whose absence you will, I presume, very keenly feel in your prison."

So Palmer was locked up, and Mr. Maxim has resumed the search for the other thief.

EVERYTHING BARBERS WANT.

A Cincinnati Firm which is Turning Bare Rooms into Barber Shops.

"We New York barbers," said a tonsorial artist the other day, as he was getting a customer's head ready for the hot weather, haven't so easy a time fitting up our shops as our brothers out West."

"How's that?" he was asked.

"You see [clip] we have to go [clip, clip] to a different place [clip, clip, clip] for almost every class of article in our shops [clip], but there's an establishment in Cincinnati where a barber can get everything he wants. A place that will paper the walls, carpet or tile the floor, put in chairs, brackets, looking glasses, cup pigeonholes, cups, razors, strops, in fact everything relating to the barber's handicraft. You can get ordinary chairs at $14 a dozen, second-hand reclining chairs from $5 apiece upward, new reclining chairs, in fifteen styles, costing as much as $60 each. A country barber can get along with the $14 a dozen chairs, or one or two second-hand reclining chairs. I have seven chairs in this establishment. You will notice that they face what may be called a continuous combination dressing case. In front of you is a mirror, under it an arrangement with drawers with a marble slab on the top for the brushes, combs, razors, scissors, powder boxes, tonics, and other accessories. On either side of the mirror you will notice pigeonholes for shaving cups. This arrangement is repeated for each chair. Now, the Cincinnati firm can put up two or three miles of combination dressing case for a proportional number of chairs, or it can put up a dressing case for one chair, and add to it from time to time if the business prospers. It also has a dressing case with washstands under the pigeonholes. Such a case for two chairs costs $130. Of course a country barber doesn't need so expensive an arrangement. He can get a plain mirror with a bracket for his implements and a shelf for his shaving cup. Therein lies the secret of the firm's success. There is nothing in the line of barbers' supplies so rich or gaudy, yet nothing so plain but that it can be furnished by this concern."

"Do customers have to bring in their orders?"

"No. It doesn't matter how far off the place may be, if the barber encloses the money, or good references, he will get just as much or just as little as he wants. You can judge of the extent of country the firm covers from the fact that they upholster chairs according to the climate of the place to which they are shipped. They have, for instance, cane bottom chairs for warm climates."

"And do they furnish all kinds of accessories?"

"Everything. Centre washstands with a boiler, clipping machines, shampoo machines and heater, sponges, mats, baskets, umbrella racks, fans moved by hand or machinery, called the Shoofly, Refreshing, Polar Wave, and Sea-foam fans. Can you think of anything else? Shaving cups are their great specialty, if they can be said to have any specialty. How many different designs do you suppose they have?"

"As the barber was at this time running the keen edge of the razor over the customer's chin, he could not give his guess, which was, in fact, about two hundred.

"Nearly five hundred," said the barber, answering his own question. "Enough to suit every taste. A country barber can gather his customers from cups with pictures of a blacksmith shoeing a horse, a farmer ploughing with two horses, a horse, a sheep, a hog, a hostler holding a horse, a shovel, or a plough. If a barber wants to order a cup for a fireman he can choose between the following subjects: A fire engine, a fire engine with driver and horses, a hook and ladder truck, or a hook and ladder truck with horses and driver. If the customer is a boatman he can have a sailing vessel, a steam passenger boat, a steam propeller, a schooner, a tugboat, a steamship, or a sailor with cannon and flag. A musician can select any instrument or a man playing on any instrument. A horseman has the choice between a race horse's head, a whole horse, a horse racer in a sulky or on horseback, a horse trainer training horses, a buggy, or any kind of vehicle with or without horses. The firm even furnishes cups for undertakers, with a coffin or with a hearse, horses and driver. Then there is a great variety of miscellaneous subjects—for instance, a painter painting a house, a photographer sitting a lady, a lady playing a piano, a policeman in uniform, a single-scull boat and sculler, a street car with horses, driver, and conductor, a tailor sewing at a coat, a ballet girl dancing in a saloon, a bicycle and rider, a bill poster posting bills, a butcher dressing a hog, a commission merchant standing near barrels of pork, whiskey, and flour, a negro picking cotton, a confectioner's store, a set of artificial teeth, a bartender behind a bar mixing drinks, society emblems, a dry goods store, a letter carrier in uniform, a milk wagon, horse, and driver, a pump, a restaurant and bar, and cups with spaces left for photographs.—Will you have powder or bay water on your face?—Cincinnati's the great place for barbers' supplies, I can tell you. If I ever got into that firm's establishment I'd feel as if I were in Paradise.

OLD REESE.

One of the Famous Bad Men of Texas who Loved Little Children.

From the Philadelphia Times.

LAREDO, Tex., July 2.—I met "Old Reese" here for the first time in 1874 and renewed the acquaintance yesterday. He is the typical Texas bad man, and his record as a slayer of his fellow men extends over a period of twenty-five years. The first time I met him I was in a casino here, and a Mexican ball was in full blast, all the games were running, and business at the bar was flourishing. Suddenly a hush fell upon the room, the dance stopped, the gamblers ceased playing, and the freshly-ordered drinks remained untouched. I looked around to learn the cause of this unusual quiet and saw "Old Reese" standing in the doorway. I had never met him before, but I at once recognized him from descriptions given me by his admirers. He did not look the desperado. His eyes were blue and large. He had a dimpled chin, and his mouth, although firm and resolute, was guarded by full, red lips, and the under one drooped, which is, according to physiognomists, a sure indication of weakness in a woman and effeminacy in a man. Contrary to the usual fashion on the frontier, his hair was cut close, and it absolutely curled. He was dressed very quietly in sober black, and aside from the rakish sombrero which shrouded his face might have passed for an indolent divinity student with more soul for things carnal than spiritual. He stood in the doorway for a minute and then advanced into the centre of the room. His blue eyes roamed around the apartment, and finally rested on a long-haired fellow sitting at one of the monte tables. They burned now with a new fire, and a cruel line closed about his mouth. The long-haired fellow shifted about uncomfortably, but did not offer to draw one of the numerous six-shooters which bristled in his belt. Finally "Old Reese" spoke, enunciating his words slowly and with great distinctness.

"Sam Sturgis," he said, and the long-haired fellow started, "if I thought you were half the man you claim to be I would kill you where you sit." He paused a moment and then continued: "When I kill a man I want him to be a good one. You are a dirty, mean, contemptible coward to sit there and take it."

There was nothing of the bully in this declaration, or rather there was no bravado in his way of making it. One could see that he meant what he said, and the long-haired fellow seemed to be conscious of the same thing, for his eyes, and his hands hung listless by his side. He rested uncomfortably under the steady blaze of "Old Redse's" eyes, however, and finally raised his head. Old Reese pointed to the door.

"Come," he said. "And if you don't want me to forget myself and kill a coward never get in my way."

The long-haired fellow rose to his feet and slunk away. His master's eye followed him to the door, and when it closed behind him he walked to the bar and invited everybody to drink. All responded, for it was well known that Old Reese considered it a mortal insult to refuse his hospitality, and would be pretty apt to shoot the man who was reckless enough to decline his invitation. I noticed that he drank only water himself, and the friend who introduced us afterward told me that Old Reese was strictly temperate.

"He has no small vices," said this admirer. "He neither drinks, chews, smokes, nor curses; but if you think he ain't old h—l on the shoot, just try him once."

I had a long conversation with him that night, and the more I saw of him the better I liked him. He had a charming manner, was a good conversationalist, had read some, observed more, and never "talked shop," that is, he never spoke of himself and his many duels except with a great deal of diffidence and modesty. His friend gave me the history of his trouble with the long-haired fellow.

"Sturgis is a gambler," he said, "and when he first came here everybody was afraid of him, and the sorter run the settlements. Old Reese was away then. He came back here about two months ago. The day he returned he was passing along the street, when he met a little boy crying. Old Reese is very fond of children and they all like him. He picked the little fellow up, dried his tears, and inquired the cause of his trouble. Between his sobs the boy told his story. He was the only son of a poor widow woman who lives down by the river and does washing for the gamblers. Early in the spring Sam Sturgis had employed him to attend to his horse, promising to pay him $2 dollars a week for his services. Glad to be able to help his mother, the little fellow took charge of the gambler's caballo and groomed and fed him for sixteen weeks. Then Sturgis sold the animal and his services were no longer required. He went to Sturgis for his money, but the boy, and the gambler had not only not paid him, but had pitched him out of the casino.

"He kicked you, did he?" said Reese, and these blue eyes of his snapped.

"Yes, sir," faltered the boy.

"And he won't pay you your money?"

"No, sir," whimpered the boy; "and mother needs it."

"I think he'll pay,' answered Reese. "You run right home, now, and I'll be down to see you presently and bring the money."

"Sturgis was pretty flush then and was running a big game. Old Reese went down to see him. Well, sir, it's only about a week ago that he recovered from that interview and was able to be about."

Old Reese walked into the saloon, called for pen and paper and made out the following bill:

LAREDO, TEXAS, Aug. 4, 1874.

SAM STURGIS,
To THE WIDOW WHITE'S KID, DR.

To herding pony 16 weeks, at $2 per week	$32 00
To kicking and Kid when he asked for his money	50 00
To cost of collection	50 00
	$132 00

Rec'd payment.

He walked up to the table where Sturgis was dealing monte and laid this bill before him.

"Sturgis," he said, "pay this little bill and I'll receipt it."

The gambler glanced at the paper, jumped to his feet, jerked out his six-shooter and said, "I'll be d—d if I do!"

"I think you will," cried Reese, and he knocked the fellow down.

Before he could regain his feet old Reese was upon him. He jerked the six-shooter out of Sturgis's hand and beat him over the head with it until he cried for mercy.

"Will you pay the bill?" asked Reese, raising the six-shooter to hit him again.

"Yes," and he paid it.

But Reese was not through with him yet. There was a Justice of the Peace in Laredo at the time, a recent institution. Old Reese knew that the gambler would have him arrested for the assault and compel him to pay a fine. He told two men to come forward as witnesses, and, in their presence, made Sturgis swear that he (Reese) had never struck him.

Attacked by a Swarm of Bees.

NEW PHILADELPHIA, O., July 8.—On a farm seven miles south of here Charles Hilton was ploughing corn when a swarm of bees began to settle on his team. One of the horses was so badly stung that he kicked himself loose from the plough. Mr. Hilton pelted the swarm with dirt, but they flew to a tree near by.

A hired man named Smith was called to assist in hiving the bees, for which purpose a half bushel measure was procured. Instead of taking to the trap the swarm literally covered Smith, stinging him terribly, and he soon found the closer they hung. Hilton caught the man by the arm and threw him on the newly ploughed ground, and rolled him until the bees flew away to the woods. Smith was insensible for several hours, but the physician thinks he will recover.

Real Estate.

OZONE PARK. OZONE PARK. OZONE PARK. OZONE PARK. OZONE PARK. OZONE PARK. OZONE PARK. OZONE PARK. OZONE PARK. OZONE PARK. OZONE PARK.
Have you seen it? Kindly accept our invitation and visit this property. Maps and passes free. Lots $225 to $300. Payable $10 monthly, or 10 per cent. less for cash. Cottages on easy terms. HITCHCOCK & DENTON, 14 Chambers st., N. Y.

SEASIDE VILLA PLOTS at Oakley Park, on Rockaway Beach, cheap for cash; ample restrictions; no saloons; will be sold for cottage purposes only. Call in forenoon, or write for map.
HITCHCOCK & DENTON, 14 Chambers st., N. Y.

ONLY $500 DOWN.—New cottages, 2-story and brick cellar, with full lot; balance $20 monthly till fully paid. Call in forenoon, or write for map of the property. Address
HITCHCOCK & DENTON, 14 Chambers st., N. Y.

LOTS, $125 UP; houses, $650 up. J. MAGUIRE, Atlantic and Van Sicklen ave., East New York.

To Let.

FLATS TO LET.—$18 to $21, six beautiful rooms, new houses, on 117th st., west of 3d av., near L station.

THREE GOOD ROOMS, 460 East 12th st. $13; rooms and bedrooms, 508 East 13th st., $8; shop, $8.

Business Chances.

FOR SALE—The oldest established bakery in the city of Elizabeth, with two wagon routes; will be sold cheap on account of proprietor having other business. Inquire at 53 Broad st.

FOR SALE—Candy store with ice cream for $300; worth $800; on account of sickness; good business guaranteed. 478 Grand st., N. Y. City.

House Furnishing.

FURNITURE, carpets, oil-cloth, bedding, for cash or $1 weekly. BROWN'S, 308 Grand st. Open evenings.

Wanted—Female.

A.—UP-TOWN ADVERTISERS may leave their favors for THE SUN at the only authorized up-town advertisement offices.
1,303 Broadway, corner 31st st., till 9 P. M.
206 West 23d st., corner 8th av., till 8 P. M.
766 3d av., entrance on 47th st., till 8 P. M.
92 East 14th st., corner Union square, till 8 P. M.
206 East 125th st., near 3d av., till 7:30 P. M.
No extra charge.

A.—A.—A.—Experienced operators and tuckers on ladies' undergarments.
DANZIG & FEUCHTWANGER, 596 Broadway.

A.—A.—A.—A.—Experienced hands on fine cloaks; only such need apply. Call all week at 42 Walker st.
WOLFF & COHN.

A.—A.—A.—EXPERIENCED operators on skirts; best prices. 88 Leonard st. J. B. GRIFFIN.

A.—A.—A.—WANTED—Operators on Bonnas machines. HAYS & HIRSHFELD, 45 Worth st.

A.—CLOAK FINISHERS, Steady workers only need call at 498 3d av., third loft.

ALPACA and linen coat hands wanted; operators, basters, and pressers. 345 West 24th st.

A FEW smart operators on W. & G. machine; also a good lining maker. 130 Wooster st.

A WOMAN COOK and a dishwasher. 73 Hamilton av., Brooklyn.

A GOOD SEWER wanted on gents' scarfs. Apply at 43 Franklin st.

A GIRL, for general housework that can wash and iron. 422 Grand st.

BONNET FRAMES.—Wanted, experienced forewoman. Address, stating reference, experience and wages, FRAMES, box 106, Sun office.

BLOOMINGDALE BROS., 59th st. and 3d av., want custom shirt operators to work on premises; steady work and good pay the year round.

BOOK FOLDERS and stitchers; only experienced hands. Publishers' Mailing Agency, 26 Beekman st.

BATHING SUITS.—Experienced hands wanted. MARTIN, 215 Fulton st., corner Concord, Brooklyn.

BOOK FOLDERS wanted; no learners. HENRY CORTELYOU, 77 Reade st.

BOOK FOLDERS of experience wanted at LANE'S Bindery, 8 Reade st.

BOOK FOLDERS and stitchers. Court st., cor. Joralemon st., Brooklyn.

CIGARETTE LEARNERS.—Experienced hands wanted, from 14 to 18 years, to learn cigarette making; wages while learning, $2 per week. Apply at KINNEY TOBACCO CO.'S, 515 to 525 West 23d st.

CLOAKS.—Operators and finishers on ladies' cloaks and dolmans; steady work. 303 Canal st., 24 floor.

CLOAKS.—Domestic operators and finishers; plenty work; week or piece. 430 Monroe st., Brooklyn.

DRESSMAKER.—Experienced; also an apprentice; come prepared for work. 31 Oak st.

EXPERIENCED OPERATORS and pressers on ruffings and lace goods. KISCH, SILMON & WOLF, 42 and 44 Greene st.

EXPERIENCED operators on custom and fine white shirts; steady work year round. Superintendent. E. RIDLEY & SONS, Grand and Allen sts.

EXPERIENCED ironers on gents' lawn ties; steady employment. FRENCH & CO., 19 and 15 Lispenard st.

EXPERIENCED hands on puff scarfs and bows; work given out; steady employment. SOLOMON & DITTMAN, 508 Broadway.

EXPERIENCED Willcox & Gibbs operators on linen collars, and small girls on ruffings and lace goods. LUCIUS BROS., 79 Walker st.

EXPERIENCED operators and finishers; also pressman on fine shop coats. ROSENSTEIN & LINGNER, 187 Bowery, 3d floor.

EXPERIENCED HANDS on fine flannel shirts and bathing suits; to work home. MEYER SIMON, 454 Broadway.

EXPERIENCED operators on custom shirts wanted; 84 dozen; fine work; none given out. BRANNAN, 134 5th av.

EXPERIENCED operators and basters on children's jackets; call all week. 88 Delancey st., room 3.

EXPERIENCED table ironers on ladies' linen collars and small girls. LUCIUS BROS., 79 Walker st.

EXPERIENCED bow hands; no work given out; steady work. M. GRANT, 67 Centre st.

EXPERIENCED outside hands on flannel shirts; also a few indoor hands. G. WOLF, 618 E. 12th st.

FLOWERS and feathers.—Good designer wanted for fancy flowers and fancy feathers. Address FEATHERS, box 170, Sun office.

FIRST-CLASS OPERATOR on boys' fancy suits; steady work. Inquire all week at 351 South 2d st., Williamsburgh.

FREE Sewing Machine School; open daily from 9 to 5, at Girls' Lodging House, 27 St. Mark's place, 8th st.

FIRST-CLASS pamphlet stitchers and coverers wanted. LEHMAIER & BRO., 95 and 97 Fulton st.

FINISHERS, tailors, basters, and pressers on fine shop coats. ROSNSTEIN, 47 Attorney st.

FANCY FEATHERS.—Energetic forelady wanted. CAHEN & KORNFELD, 52 W. Houston st.

FIRST-CLASS operator on cloaks and dresses. 435½ Division st.

GIRLS wanted to pack soap. FERRIS & CO., 185 Washington st.

GIRL, who understands making folding paper boxes; also, several small girls. 228 South st.

GOOD hands wanted on Bonnaz machines. 401 Canal st., second floor.

HANDS on gents' bows, slip-stitched ties, puff and flat scarfs. GOTSCHALK, ALBRIGHT & CO., 530 Broadway.

HOOP SKIRT HANDS on clasped work. C. SELIGMANN, 92 Walker st.

HOOP SKIRT claspers wanted; steady work and good pay. 20 Walker st., store.

INSIDE AND OUTSIDE operators on children's nainsook and cambric slips; outside hands bring samples and reference. LIRMAN, 509 Broome st.

NECKTIES.—Experienced hands on scarfs; highest prices; in and outdoors. LADIES & WEINBERG, 48 Howard st.

OSTRICH FEATHERS curled at reduced prices this week. CURRIE'S Feather Factory, 219 West 30th st.

OSTRICH FEATHERS.—Experienced preparers wanted; steady situations. MAYER BROTHERS, 103 Bleecker st.

OX infants' wear—First-class operators on W. & G. and W. & W. machines. G. WIEDERHOLD, 3 Walker st.

OPERATORS, basters, and finishers on shop coats. Inquire whole week at 218 Throop av., Williamsburgh.

OPERATORS, basters, pressmen on fine alpaca and lined satinet coats. Call all week. 514 W. 45th st.

OPERATORS and finishers on cloaks. 17 Clinton st., rear shop, first floor. S. FRIEDMAN.

OPERATORS and basters on vests; call all week, at shop, 305 5th st., first floor. CHAS. BRANDT.

OPERATORS.—Basters on vests; good prices paid. Call all week at factory, 425 East Houston st.

OPERATORS and finishers on first-class shop overcoats. 274 East 4th st., rear, top floor.

OPERATORS on Domestic and W. & W. machine, on dolmans; also finishers. 27 Horatio st.

OPERATORS and finishers on cloth vests; also a presser. 223 South 3d st., Brooklyn, E. D.

OPERATORS on fine custom shirts, Wheeler & Wilson machines. 949 3d av., up stairs.

OPERATORS on pantaloons and girls to learn to baste and finish. 262 Monroe st.

OPERATORS on children's shoes; Wheeler & Wilson machines. 119 Sheriff st.

PAPER BOXES.—Girls on collar boxes and square work, immediately. The Spooner Manufacturing Co., 250 West 27th st.

PAPER BOXES.—Girls wanted. F. FLEDNER, 10 to 16 Division st.

PAPER BOXES.—Experienced glue hands. 9 and 11 Laight st.

THOROUGHLY EXPERIENCED hand silk winder. 104 South 5th av.

UMBRELLA SEWERS.—A few wanted. Apply at 18 Walker st.

WANTED—Out-door hands to make jerseys; only those need apply who can finish them entirely. BERMAN & CO., 334 Canal st.

WANTED—100 hands for men's scarfs and bows. Apply all the week. M. STARK & CO., 533 Broadway.

WANTED—Strong housekeeper and cook, waiter, chambermaid, and nurse. Call after 9 A. M. at No. 1,278 Broadway.

WANTED—Flat and puff scarf makers; work given out only to experienced hands. 23 Thomas st., up stairs.

WANTED—Collar ironer; steady work to smart girl. Troy Steam Laundry, 202 Fulton st., Bklyn.

WANTED—A first-class dressmaker who also understands fitting. HERMAN & CO., 334 Canal st.

WANTED—Experienced hands on knitting machines; also learners. BARON, 251 East 33d st.

WANTED—Housework, also small girl to mind baby; private family. 207 West 54th st., after 9.

WANTED—An experienced hand on fine chocolate work. 630 Myrtle av., Brooklyn.

WRAPPER selectors wanted in cigar factory. 60 to 64 New Church st.

WANTED—2 figures to try on jerseys; bust 42 and 40. 334 Canal st.

WANTED—Girl to mind baby. Apply at 251 East 50th st.

WANTED—Good finishers on custom shirts. 9 Avenue A.

WANTED—Neat sewers on scarfs. 182 Waverley place.

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

100 HOOP SKIRT hands wanted; frame hands, trimmers, &c. C. C. CARPENTER, 372 B way.

Wanted—Males.

AGENTS Supplied.—5 pounds pure tea, $1; 5 pounds pure coffee, 80c.; 5 pounds pepper or mustard, 50c. SAMPLE TEA CO., 210 Pearl and 40 Fulton st.

AMERICAN DISTRICT TELEGRAPH Company want well recommended boys, between 14 and 16 years old. Apply at 8 Dey st.

A NUMBER of cigarmakers on Cuban work wanted by WANGLER & CO., 218 and 220 East 26th st.

A YOUNG MAN as waiter. LYNCH'S restaurant, West st., near Canal.

A HELPER and finisher wanted in blacksmith shop. Apply corner Mott and Pell sts.

A BOY WANTED in a stationery store, to go errands, over 15. 168 Nassau st.

A BLACKSMITH'S HELPER on iron railing work. 203 East 129th st.

A TWO-THIRD COMPOSITOR wanted at 8 Old slip.

A STRONG BOY, $3.50 per week, at 177 William st.

Wanted—Males.

A.—WANTED, experienced cloak cutter; one that can cut with knife and shears; also assistant trimming cutter. Come prepared to work. BRIGHTON MANUF'G CO., 58 White st.

BOY, 17 years, for responsible position; residing in Jersey City; reference. A. E. WALSH, 69½ Montgomery st., Jersey City.

BOOKBINDERS.—Forwarders wanted on cloth work, also a porter, at LANE'S Bindery, 8 Reade st.

BLACKSMITH.—Young man as floorman and general helper. J. E. ROLLE, Tottenville, Staten Island.

BAKERS.—A man on common cake at KIRKWOOD'S, Port Richmond, Staten Island, North Shore.

BAKERS wanted; full set day and night hands; highest wages, at 112 Greenwich av.

BAKERS wanted to bake cake and help on bread. Call at 1,812 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

BOY wanted at plumbing. 1,221 4th av., near 73d st. With reference.

BOY TO ATTEND soda stand. Call early. 15 Ann st.

CHEROOT MAKERS wanted capable of turning out fine work. Answer, naming former employer, A. B. C., box 165, Sun up-town office, 1,238 B'way.

COMPOSITOR—Good, steady man, and proof reader, can find permanent position. Address PROOF, box 188, Sun office.

CYLINDER press feeders wanted. W. L. MERSHON & CO., Rahway, N. J.

CANVASSERS to take orders for spring bed; salary paid. 309 Atlantic av., Brooklyn.

CIGAR BOXES.—First-class nailers and pasters and a driver. 818 5th st., top floor.

COMPOSITORS on book work. 42 Dey st.

ENERGETIC man of good address wanted in our retail city business; will be fully instructed and paid while learning. Apply at 15 East 14th st., room 5, from 9 to 12.

FOR our retail city business, an active man about 28, of neat appearance and willing to work; will be specially instructed at store. 34 Union square, cor. 19th st. and 4th av.

GOOD floorman horseshoer. Nostrand av. and Carroll st.; a good man only. M. MALONE.

HOTEL steward, collectors, watchmaker, drivers, hostler, grooms, farmers wanted. 733 Broadway.

HORSESHOER.—Fireman wanted at 534 East 14th st.

ENGINEER and pilot wanted for steam vessel plying between New York and Buffalo; good position and wages to superior men. Apply, by letter only, to MANAGER, box 154, Sun office.

EXPERIENCED hat salesman wanted; no other need apply. A. COHN, 273 Bowery.

FELDER wanted for Universal and Gordon presses; steady work. Apply at 26 Vesey st.

PAINTERS wanted to attend a special meeting for revision of by-laws on Monday evening, July 9, at their hall, 307 3d av.

PAPER BOXES.—A few experienced men on glue table. I. SULZBACHER, 546 Pearl st.

PLUMBERS wanted at 426 8th av.; none early; first-class only. J. W. BRITTON.

PLUMBER wanted. Apply at 686 Flushing av., Brooklyn.

PLUMBER WANTED. 195 Greenwich st.

SHOEMAKER.—Good, steady man to make and repair. A. ROBERTS, 146 Jay st., near Sands, B'klyn.

TO PAPER STAINERS.—Wanted, a good color mixer at R. S. HOBBS & CO.'S, 133 Columbia st., Brooklyn.

TO BOOKBINDERS.—First-class forwarder as a partner in an old-established bindery. Address FARTNER, box 175, Sun office.

TWO experienced ice men. 47 Market st.

UMBRELLA frame maker and boys wanted at 18 Walker st.

WANTED—For a for sealing voyage, six strong young men; also cook and steward. Apply to-day at 186 West st. D. L. PEARL.

WANTED—Several good, reliable men to take orders; stock, plan, and outfit the best; weekly pay. COLLIER, 11 Vandewater st.

WANTED—All persons not paid for their labor or goods to call at VAN HOVENBERG'S law office, 4 New Chambers st., room 1. Advice free.

WANTED—50 first-class canvassers at WHITE'S sewing machine office, 22 Union square. Apply between 9 and 11 A. M.

WANTED—Lad to drive iron wagon and take cars to work. Reference required; apply immediately. 102 West 21st st.

WANTED—Young man to take charge of billiard room, and strong boy as janitor. 32 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—A boy, with good recommendations, to carry out parcels. W. BERGMANN, 48 Cortlandt st.

WANTED—A young man to work on ice cream to go in country. Call at HUYLER'S, 863 Broadway.

WANTED—Several good cylinder feeders. Apply to J. J. LITTLE & CO., 10 Astor place.

WANTED—A boy in a butcher shop. EDWARDS BROS., 390b st. and 3d av.

WANTED—Strong errand boy. FRASER & LEE, 20 College place.

WANTED—A good jobbing machinist. JOHN N. BLAS1, 54 West Broadway.

WANTED—Strong young men to press ruffling. G. W. CHLIG, 38 Walker st.

WANTED—Night waiter. J. M. VAIL, 415 6th av.

WAITER.—Wanted, a young man in oyster chop house. Apply, with reference, 387 Broome st.

WANTED—A good, steady floorman. WILLIAM McCARTY, Jefferson st., Union Hill, N. J.

WANTED—Crimper, tester, paint can makers, and boys to solder. Apply 22 Spring slip.

WANTED—A strong boy to work in a grocery store. Apply at 12 3d. 40a Hudson st.

WANTED—A good second hand on bread. Apply at 203 West st., S o'clock A. M. Monday.

WANTED—A stout lad for general work; wages, $5. Apply at 343 West 30th st.

WANTED—A first-class oysterman. Apply at 140 Newark av., Jersey City, N. J.

WANTED—A second hand on bread. Apply at 155 Newark av., Jersey City.

WANTED—A boy between the ages of 15 and 16, at 65 Washington st., city.

WANTED—Good, strong stripper boys. Apply at factory, 329 East 41st st.

WRAPPER selectors wanted in cigar factory. 60 to 64 New Church st.

WANTED—2 men for farm work; green Irish preferred. 10 10th av.

WANTED—American man to work on a farm. Apply at 135 Lewis st.

WANTED—Good third hand on bread. 78 6th av., Brooklyn.

WANTED—Horseshoeing foreman, at 200 West 57th st.

WANTED—A floorman horseshoer at 200 West 18th st.

WAITERS wanted at 708 10th av.

YOUNG man to wait on tables and be useful in restaurant; $3 and board. 194 1st av.

4 EXPERIENCED waiters in a restaurant; none others need apply. 54 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

Situations Wanted.

AN engineer (licensed) and practical steam and gas fitter desires a situation; has had eight years' experience on repairs in large mills; would like a position as janitor. Al references. Address PRACTICAL, box 178, Sun office.

A LADY of experience wishes a position as corsetiere and sample maker on infants' velvet and plush caps and bonnets; first-class city reference. Address F. H., Sun up-town office, 1,238 Broadway.

A YOUNG WOMAN would like to get work in a restaurant or office cleaning. Inquire for two days at 18 Desbrosses st., top floor.

PATTERN MAKER, who has given good satisfaction where he has been employed, and is steady and thoroughly reliable, wants employment. Address EDWARD, box 142, sun office.

SITUATION wanted by a first-class baker (single German) to take charge on bread or bread and cake; country preferred. If steady. Address V. HETZEL, 45 1st st., New York.

SITUATION wanted by a first-class baker; thoroughly competent on Vienna and all other kinds of bread; best city references. Address AUGUST AHRENS, care of F. Keinke, 52 Walton st., Brooklyn, E. D.

SITUATION wanted by a German baker (single); is experienced on all kinds of cakes, pies, and pastry; good ornamenter; city or country. Address BAKER, room 14, 271 Broome st., N. Y.

SITUATION wanted by a machinist and engineer; makes own repairs and is a good man on the bench; wants position soon. J. KAMERER, care of Pfeifer, 169th st., Morrisania.

TO BOSS BAKERS.—A young man wishes a situation as second hand on bread and cake, or would take charge on bread in the country. Call or address for two days, BAKER, Union Hotel, corner Bowery and Hester st.

TO PRINTERS.—Wanted, a situation by a young man as job compositor in a small office; also accustomed to job presses. Address PRINTER, box 161, Sun office.

WANTED.—A wet nurse wishes employment. Inquire of Mrs. SUSAN BORKAT, Washington st., West New York, N. J.

Personal Notices.

SOME good lady or gentleman to save a family, at present impaired, by lending $250 on good note; will do most good ever done. Please communicate with E. K., box 102, Sun office.

Rewards.

$75 REWARD.—Stolen, sorrel mare, long tail, 14½ hands high, two white hind feet, white strip in face, white stone, and scar on breast, calloused scar on front ankle; side bar wagon and harness. Address D. SCHOONMAKER, 1,840 31 av.

Miscellaneous.

CUT LETTERS for sign writing, all sizes and styles just out; send stamp for circular. STAR PATTERN CO., Middletown, New York; box 61.

WEAKFISH are biting.—Hooks on double gut, 20c. per doz.; double-acting brass balance bands reels, small size, $1; large, $2; 3-jointed rods, 25c. to $5. MARSTERS, 55 Court st., Brooklyn. Open evenings.

Board and Rooms.

ACCOMMODATION, for boarders, single or en suite; airy rooms; reasonable rates. 56 Clinton place, near 5th av.

Excursions.

IRON STEAMBOAT COMPANY.
THE ONLY ALL-WATER ROUTE DIRECT TO
CONEY ISLAND
and the
GREAT IRON OCEAN PIERS,
WEST BRIGHTON BEACH,
BRIGHTON BEACH
MANHATTAN BEACH.
COOLEST, CLEANEST, SAFEST, AND QUICKEST ROUTES.
The only line having exclusive control of all the docks and piers at which it lands passengers, thus preventing annoying changes from boats to cars, laying out in stream waiting to land, and other vexatious delays.
LEAVE PIER No. 1 NORTH RIVER for the GREAT OCEAN IRON PIER every FORTY-FIVE MINUTES, from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.
RETURNING leave the BRIGHTON (NEW) IRON PIER every FORTY-FIVE MINUTES from 8:30 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
ON SUNDAYS and HOLIDAYS boats will be run HALF HOURLY.
EXCURSION TICKETS, FIFTY CENTS.
BRIGHTON BEACH and MANHATTAN BEACH are only TEN MINUTES' WALK from the Iron Piers and WEST BRIGHTON BEACH DEPOT, and are reached by ELEVATED RAILROAD, stages, and carriages, running in connection with the boats of this COMPANY. CONVENIENT, DAY and EVENING. FARE, FIVE CENTS.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
The elevated railways have opened a new station at BATTERY PLACE, on the 6th and 9th av. lines, directly opposite the Iron Steamboat Company's