MABEE AND ENGLISH.

THE RESULT OF THEIR WORK IN PLAINFIELD AND MONTCLAIR.

One More Saloon in Plainfield, but Less Hard Liquor Drunk—Montclair is Exterminate the Traffic and Build a New Depot.

It is just five months ago since Messrs. Mabee and English first untied their red ribbon and unpacked their terse pledges in Plainfield, N. J. Yesterday the temperance sentiment was still making itself felt in the town. At least 800 men openly wore bits of red ribbon in their coat lapels together with the nickel badges of the Temperance Reform Club. One prominent citizen earnestly begged to be excused from expressing his honest opinion of the effect of the temperance agitators' work on the ground that it would hurt his business to say anything derogatory, and an editor enthusiastically declared that the question of suppressing liquor licenses altogether was going to be made a political issue in the fall. All this was told a visiting New Yorker as convincing evidence of the permanent efficacy of the three weeks' temperance crusade five months ago.

The visiting New Yorker expressed his gratification, and investigated things for himself. He found that there was exactly one more saloon in town than there had been before the advent of the Mabee and English company, and that one liquor dealer had abandoned the sale of rum for temperance beverages. In spite of the increase of one in the total of saloons, less hard liquor has been consumed than during any five months since Plainfield first boasted a population of over 9,000 and a voting strength of 1,600.

Temperance people continue to crowd to the services of the Reform Club, and on Sunday ten additional persons tied red ribbons in their buttonholes, had signed the Mabee and English pledge, and had applied for club badges. Clothing Merchant John H. French has become President of the Reform Club. For eleven consecutive years before that he allowed the license of his property just across the street from his store to sell rum. When he put on the ribbon he gave the lessee notice to quit. He fitted up the premises as a big temperance billiard saloon, and put in a stock of temperance drinks. It has been a temperance institution ever since. Five blocks away is the coffee and refreshment saloon that was opened near the railroad depot as an encouragement to pledge-takers to keep the pledge. The saloon is still dealing out coffee and lemonade to a steady and paying patronage.

The former lessee of the French establishment has since set up a hotel in another part of town. He sells liquor quietly and concedes that Mabee and English have done Plainfield good. The liquor dealer who gave up trade admits that he did it because he hadn't money enough to pay for his license. He has gone into the cigar business and the sale of non-intoxicating beverages a stone's throw from President French's temperance billiard saloon.

The Reform Club is steadily getting to be more and more solid as a Plainfield institution. It holds rousing temperance meetings every Thursday night. Some weeks ago it paid $4,000 down for the old Second Baptist Church in Centre street. It has put $2,000 more into the work of altering and refurnishing the building. It will move in early in August. By that time the church will have been changed into the handsomest public hall in town. Meantime the young members of the club have organized themselves into branch missionary associations, and travel about the neighboring towns holding meetings and exhorting New Jersey men to put on the Reform Club badge. The badge is a shield of nickel with P. R. C. in raised letters upon it. Under the letters is a strip of red ribbon. A hotel keeper stood in the main street of the town, and, while he stroked his blonde moustache, thoughtfully reviewed the temperance situation.

"The pledge takers who were drinking men before Mabee and English came," he said, "unquestionably drink nowadays, but they do it secretly and much more moderately than formerly. A number who signed the pledge have gone back to their old habits, but I'm true that more still have stuck to their pledge. As a liquor dealer I don't hesitate to say that I'm glad Mabee and English came here. Before they came men used to come in here and raise old Sancho generally, because they had taken too much. Now they don't do it, because they're afraid of shocking public sentiment. Consequently, the better for them, and better for me, too. The liquor dealers themselves never gave in to Mabee and English anyway, so it is hardly to the discredit of the latter that there should be one more saloon in town than before they came. That doesn't mean that there is more drinking than before, because there isn't."

A gray-haired man with a slouched hat and a Reform Club badge pinned to his waistcoat sat writing a temperance editorial in the Plainfield *Times* office.

"The most of the 3,000 pledge signers," he said, "have stuck to their promise. The hot weather has caused some to give way to temptation and beer. But we expected that. A few of those who thus fell have signed the pledge again, and have started out in the right path once more. Temperance here has ceased to be a sensation. It has got down to a solid working basis. The club is starting a crusade against all liquor license, and on election day it will carry the day at the polls for prohibition."

If prohibition wins in Plainfield," said a liquor dealer, "it means the loss of over $6,000 per annum to the town treasury."

"The town can spare it," retorted a red ribbon wearer, "and don't you forget it."

IN MONTCLAIR.

An elderly man, with a gray beard, a cheerful smile, and a Mabee and English badge, sauntered slowly under the green trees of the main avenue of Montclair last evening. He is a leader in the temperance movement that Mabee and English started last March.

"Only seven saloons in this town, where formerly there were thirty-three," he said; "that's what Mabee and English have done for Montclair. And the end hasn't been reached yet. The Montclair Reform Club is for the total suppression of the liquor traffic, and when it speaks at the ballot box next spring it will be with no uncertain voice."

The liquor dealers are mad as hops, and pooh-pooh the whole thing, but the leaders of the Reform Club have set their faces dead against the sale of Jersey lightning in any shape, and are backing up the Citizens' Committee of One Hundred in a legal warfare against rum. Five liquor dealers who went on dealing out beer without licenses now await the action of the Grand Jury which meets in September, and the Reform Club are ready to fight for their conviction then. Twelve hundred people signed the pledge. Many of this host of converts have undoubtedly stuck to their pledge. The young man in the store and the young man who blows the cornet, for example, and his colleague who thumps the bass drum, continue to blow and thump manfully without bracing up on beer, even when the thermometer is 90° in the shade. Two members of the police force continue to adhere to their resolution to do patrol duty on temperance principles. The third and final member, who hung out for old Monongahela at the outset, still takes his whiskey straight. He is perfectly willing, however, to give his frank opinion to everybody that though the temperance excitement has all blown over, it is evident that Mabee and English permanently hurt the liquor traffic of the town. His temperance colleagues say that the sweeping away of two-thirds of the liquor saloons proves it.

There are many other things to prove that Mabee and English have been a week in the town. Samuel Crump, who owns the big label factory that once employed 200 hands, sticks tenaciously to the pledge, notwithstanding that he says it has cost him $40,000 worth of business to maintain his temperance stand. Mr. Crump insisted that all his employees should sign the pledge, and discharged several for continuing to drink after his order. P. Lorillard & Co., the tobacco manufacturers, withdrew their patronage from the factory, and Mr. Crump merely smiled, and spent additional money buying out liquor dealers for the sake of knocking the heads out of the rum casks and making the sinners take the pledge. A big brewer put in a claim for broken kegs, and Mr. Crump paid it without a murmur and said he would gladly pay out twice as much for the pleasure of bursting up more kegs.

A liquor dealer named Schaffenberg applied for a license, and brought the Reform Club down upon him like a load of bricks. There was a big fight before the Excise Board, and, greatly to his surprise, Mr. Schaffenberg got his license. He was so overjoyed that he marched up to his saloon and ran up the Stars and Stripes on the flag pole. Mr. Crump saw it, and straightway climbed up to his own roof and ran up another flag at half mast and upside down. The temperance people of Montclair say that all this is a striking evidence of the sincerity of a reformed man. The liquor dealers say that it is proof positive that the label manufacturer has got a terrible cranky fit on.

"They are a lot of hypocrites," cried a hotel keeper hotly; "five out of every ten of those who signed the pledge drink now as much as ever. Some of the Reform Club have gone crazy on the temperance question. One club man went across the street to get a bill changed. The storekeeper didn't have the change, and sent over to Siegler's Hotel to get it. When the club man found it out he withdrew all his patronage from the storekeeper, saying he had no business to get a bill changed by a man who would sell liquor."

The Reform Club men smiled at the mention of Siegler. Last April, after Mabee and English left town, he tried to get his license renewed. The club objected to the granting of it, because Mr. Siegler didn't live in the Hotel. They carried their point, and ever since Mr. Siegler has been forced to serve his guests with temperance beverages only. Back off the hard clay avenue path, shaded by hand-some trees, is the white building of the Reform Club. It used to be a big, roomy old mansion, and was bought and refurnished by the club two weeks after the Mabee and English seven-day campaign. It is now a bright and inviting club house, and 390 men of all ages enjoy the attractions of its reading rooms, billiard parlor, and temperance bar. Four rooms on the upper floors are set apart as chess and whist rooms. The Executive Committee are considering plans for the erection of a bowling alley and gymnasium on the ground that is now taken up by the breezy rear veranda.

"We have got the best club house in town," said a member. "Our next move will be to reform the Montclair depot. It is an old affair, and we're going to have it taken down, if temperance, energy, and persistence can do it. We think it can. It has already shut up most of the grog shops and made the town sober. It ought to be able to persuade the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western officials that it would pay to put up a decent depot."

RHINELANDER'S FAMILY AFFAIR.

It was Not the District Attorney that Asked for a Commission in Lunacy.

George M. Curtis, counsel for William C. Rhinelander, who shot and seriously wounded Lawyer John Drake, moved, yesterday, in the General Sessions, for the vacation of the order appointing a commission to inquire into the present mental condition of Rhinelander, and for leave to enter a plea of not guilty to the indictment for assault on Lawyer John Drake. Mr. Curtis submitted affidavits from Dr. Pardee, Mrs. Rhinelander, Rhinelander, and Lawyer Clark to the effect that Rhinelander is sane, and contended that the commission was proposed only with a view to aiding Rhinelander's family, who were displeased by his marriage, in getting him into an asylum. The rightful question, he said, was not "Is Rhinelander now insane?" but, "Was he insane when he shot Mr. Drake?" and that could be determined upon his plea. He questioned the constitutionality of the clause of the penal code providing for the inquiry into his sanity without giving him a chance to plead.

Assistant District Attorney Adams said that the motion for the appointment of the commission did not originate with the District Attorney's office, and he would leave to others the duty of replying to the argument against the continuance of the order of appointment.

Lawyer Bowers, appearing for some of Rhinelander's relatives, it is understood, said that he was prepared to prove Rhinelander's insanity before the commission. He was ready to show that Rhinelander had evinced insanity in the Tombs, and had threatened to shoot a number of persons as soon as he was released.

Recorder Smyth reserved his decision.

PAUPERS SPEEDED BACK.

Clearance Refused to the Furnessia Till Steerage Tickets were Forthcoming.

The Commissioners of Emigration are dealing peremptorily with pauper immigrants. It was decided yesterday that thirty-two assisted immigrants brought from Ireland by an Anchor line steamship must go back. Commissioner Stephenson sent to the Anchor line office for tickets for these people. The tickets were not sent, and the Commissioner applied to Collector Robertson. The Collector refused to clear the Furnessia, and word was sent to the Anchor line. The agents promptly notified the Commissioner that the assisted emigrants would be taken back, and then a clearance was given to the ship. The pauper immigrants will be put on board of the Furnessia at daylight this morning.

Whether an immigrant is a pauper or not is not always to be ascertained by asking him questions. A batch of fifty-one Polish Jews was ordered to be sent back by the steamer Westphalia which sailed on Thursday. All of them, it is averred, had declared, when questioned, that they had no money at all and would like to have some. Fifty of them did go on the Westphalia, but Aram Slovich, the fifty-first, discovered what fate awaited him, got a lawyer, and escaped by virtue of a writ of habeas corpus. He was before Judge Van Brunt yesterday. The Commissioners of Emigration made a return to the writ to the effect that he was in the custody of the Collector of this port, and also that he had made an affidavit in which he admitted he was a pauper. The prisoner's counsel asked that the case should be postponed for a week, in order that he might traverse the return. The application was granted.

ACCUSED BY CAPT. MARTHA.

An Adopted Child of the Salvation Regiment Arrested.

Joseph Green, 16 years old, worked his passage to this country from England two months ago. In Brooklyn he met Major Moore of the Salvation Army. The Major found him employment, but Green, it is said, was wilful and unruly and refused to listen to advice. Green left the Salvation Army's barracks in Brooklyn and came to this city. At the barracks at Thirty-fifth street and Seventh avenue, he met Capt. Martha Parks, a stately officer with a kind heart. She found him a home and was a mother to him. Capt. Parks says that the lad repaid her kindness by threatening to injure her. On Thursday he went to Capt. Parks's home at 400 Bleecker street, and demanded money of her. Capt. Parks called in Policeman Schutt and had Green arrested.

Early yesterday morning the Captain and several members of the regiment went to Jefferson Market Court behind Policeman Schutt and his prisoner. Green. The Captain wore the becoming gray-trimmed blue uniform of the Salvation Army. She was very dignified.

"I did not think he would do it," she said to Justice Ford, "because he created a disturbance at my house and threatened me."

"Yes, I insist upon having him sent to the Island for six months," shouted a well-dressed man who had been in court from the time the doors were opened; "he played the same racket on me, Harry Ford."

The man was very drunk and was fined $5. Green was discharged with a reprimand.

His Share of the Skirmishing Fund.

Mulcahey agt. Rossa is the title of a suit pending in the Supreme Court, in which Dennis Dowling Mulcahey sues O'Donovan Rossa for several hundred dollars which he asserts is due for services rendered. Patrick Joyce, Rossa's secretary, said yesterday that in 1876 when the dead Fenian John O'Mahony was to be taken to Ireland for burial, Rossa, as the head of the Fenian committee, requested Mulcahey to accompany the remains and take charge of the ceremonies.

"Mulcahey was engaged," said Mr. Joyce, "because he had the reputation of being an orator and a patriot. He went to Rossa and told him he must have a certain sum, $1,000 I believe. Rossa handed him $500 and said, 'There, take that and go on, and whatever is right we'll do.' He took the money and went to Ireland. When he got back Rossa was no longer in charge of the skirmishing fund. Mulcahey wanted a large sum. He said he had lost a great deal of time. It was understood that he was to have his expenses paid, but the Fenians did not suppose he would want money for serving the cause."

Selling False News.

Benjamin L. C. Brown of 27 Broome street said in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday that James F. Williams, messenger for the Colored Hospital, Sixty-fifth street and First avenue, had swindled him out of forty cents. Williams told him on June 19 that his brother, Doc Brown, who was in the hospital, was dead, and Brown gave him forty cents for his trouble in bringing him the news. When Brown asked Williams to take him to the hospital to see his brother's body he said that it was against the rules of the Board of Health to show a body in hot weather until twenty-four hours after death. Samuel Bradshaw of 175½ Sullivan street said that Williams also told him about Doc Brown's death, and got twenty-five cents for his trouble. Bradshaw and Brown went up to the Colored Home and found that Doc was not dead, but was getting well. He was in court to-day, and said Williams had been discharged from the hospital for playing similar tricks on the friends of other patients. Williams was sent to the penitentiary for six months.

She has No Use for a Referee.

A large number of claimants for the $40,000 left by John Russell, the miser printer, now in the hands of the Public Administrator, presented themselves before Surrogate Rollins yesterday. Among them were Sarah Russell and her husband, who came here from Schoharie, Michigan. Mrs. Russell, who is 70 years of age, claims to be a cousin of the decedent. The Surrogate told the claimant that he would appoint a referee to hear and determine the case. Mrs. Sarah Russell declared that she had come there to get her share of the estate, and did not wish to wait for a referee's decision. She was with difficulty persuaded to leave the court.

Running Amuck in Castle Garden.

August C. Zelike, who arrived from Bremen on the steamship Werra a few days ago, undertook to clean out Castle Garden on Thursday night while insane. He brandished an ugly knife, and everybody ran from the rotunda, excepting Commissioner Stephenson, Master Mechanic Christian, and a few other employees. Mr. Christian ran up behind the man, pinned his arms, and took the knife from him. He was afterward taken to the hospital and put in a strait jacket. He declared that he was a man of great wealth yesterday, and that he had come here to buy property.

Sources of Danger.

The health officers fear that should cholera reach the city danger would result from the great number of privy vaults that remain from the time when there were no sewer connections. A year or two ago there were about 25,000 of them. Since then between 500 and 1,000 have been closed. The health officers have all vaults filled up and sinks with sewer connections substituted in extreme cases. But in most cases they can only empty and disinfect obnoxious vaults. Extreme measures can only be used when the nuisance can be abated in no other way than by closing the vaults.

Shot on a Moving Train.

While Guyon Sprague, an express messenger on the Staten Island Railway, was attending to his duties in the baggage car yesterday, between Gifford's Station and Huguenot, he felt a stinging sensation in the fleshy part of one hip, and discovered that blood was flowing. A large bullet was found buried an inch deep in his hip. Whether the shot was accidental or intentional is not known. The bullet came through the open door of the car while the train was moving.

He Did Not Step on a Copperhead.

Israel D. Pearce of Port Richmond, S. I., while walking in Summerville avenue on Wednesday, happened to look in the path in front of him and saw a large copperhead snake, which would have struck him if he had taken the next step forward. Mr. Pearce hastened back a few paces, procured a stick, and killed the reptile. This species of snake is very rare on Staten Island.

THIEVES EMPTYING A HOUSE.

Carting Off Load After Load of Valuable Articles Undetected.

William MacKellar of 16 East 128th street has a summer residence on Staten Island near Castleton Four Corners, in Northfield. The property comprises forty acres, through which a fresh water brook runs, that is made to form miniature lakes, trout preserves, carp ponds, and small islands, which are reached by handsome rustic bridges. The house is amid a small grove of high and spreding pines. Three hundred yards away is a house occupied by William Dempsey, who is the gardener and overseer. At present the family is in this city. Statuary, silver ware, paintings, pier glasses, bronzes, and costly ornaments, including a large and highly valuable collection of curiosities that were procured during a trip of the family through China, Japan, and Egypt, were left in the house.

On Monday night some neighbors saw a covered wagon drive out of the grove. Before that, lights were seen moving about in the house. On Tuesday night the lights were seen again, and a wagon also drove off heavily laden. Those who saw the wagon supposed it was there by order of the family. On Wednesday a third load of goods went away. On Thursday evening two boys ran up to Mr. Dempsey, as he was coming in from the field with a load of hay before a shower, and told him that several men were taking the handsome pier glass out of the front parlor, had broken several things badly, and were also drinking the wine which was being brought up from the cellar. Mr. Dempsey ran to the house. The doors and windows were open, and the rooms where valuable statuary, bric-a-brac, paintings, and bronzes had been were littered.

Mr. Dempsey hurried across the street to the house of Frederick White, and telephoned to Police Headquarters in Stapleton a description of the wagon. Sergeant Cornell, with two men, hurried to the ferry at Clifton, and discovered a wagon about to go on board. There were three men on the wagon. One of them, at sight of the policemen, sprang to the ground and escaped. The other two were arrested. In the wagon was found a pier glass worth $250, and a quantity of high-priced wine. It was evidently the last load that the thieves had intended to take away. On the wagon was painted "Papenberg's Express, office 167 Eldridge street." A sorrel horse was hitched to the wagon.

The police were hunting yesterday for the man who escaped. The driver of the wagon, Bernhardt Phillips, said he was employed to carry the goods, and did not know they were stolen. The other man, Jacob Hurst, said he was hired from Castle Garden by a stranger. This was his first job in this country. The address where the goods were taken in the three previous loads the driver said he had forgotten.

HIS RED-HOT POKER.

Mr. Ruckman Threats it Into the Milk to Drive Away the Witches.

Mr. Ruckman of Nyack died a while ago, leaving a will in which he bequeathed the most of his estate to Miss Sarah Doran, his wife's niece. Mrs. Ruckman is contesting the will on the ground that her husband was of unsound mind when he made it. Yesterday Mr. C. P. Hoffman, the lawyer for Mrs. Ruckman, put this question to Dr. Masters, who was on the stand:

If Mr. Ruckman gave up the oyster business and engaged in land speculation which brought him into pecuniary embarrassments, and if he then grew moody and suspicious of his wife, whom he charged with infidelity, thinking that she was in the habit of visiting witches, and administering an oath to her on the family Bible and then questioning her about his suspicions, then swearing himself on the same Bible and declaring under the oath taken that he had wronged her; and if afterward he said and confessed to his wife that he did not believe she was unfaithful to him; and if after that he began to improve with the belief that his sons were bewitched and that witches were in the milk, and consulted people how to get rid of them, and, following their advice, built a large bonfire and attempted to burn up two days' work, and then a redhot poker into a churn of milk to drive out the witches; under such circumstances is it your opinion that his mind was affected?

"Yes," replied the Doctor, "under those circumstances I believe his mind was affected."

Mr. Ruckman left a good deal of real estate and other property, which is, however, quite heavily mortgaged. He told Mrs. Gallotti, one of the witnesses, that he was going to leave his property to Miss Doran because she took care of him in his sickness after his wife had left him.

Why Mr. McCune Lost his Bet.

State Senators John C. Jacobs and M. C. Murphy and State Committeeman Charles W. McCune were passengers on the down train from Albany last night. McCune looked at his watch impatiently after leaving Albany, and said: "We're going to be late getting in. The train is fifteen minutes behind time now."

"Oh, pshaw! we'll make that up," said Jacobs.

"I'll bet you a bottle of wine we don't," said McCune.

"Make it two bottles and I'll take it," said Jacobs.

The bet was made and Col. Murphy agreed to hold the stakes. The train regained a little of the lost time after leaving Poughkeepsie, but it began to look bad for Jacobs. When the train stopped at Yonkers the Brooklyn statesman disappeared from the car and swung on to the platform just as the train pulled out. In a minute the car began to rock and vibrate with the great speed of the train, and the telegraph poles flashed by in such quick succession that they looked like a tight board fence. Things were exciting for the last fifteen minutes. Watches were out and hurried calculations were made. The train pulled into the Albany depot of the Grand Central Depot half a minute ahead of time.

McCune paid the bet, but looked thoughtful. "I've found out the bet is held later in the evening," what Jacobs got off at Yonkers for. He saw the engineer."

Grand Juror Gould Not Yet Excused.

Assistant United States District Attorney Foster said yesterday about the Gould contempt of court case, that a member of a leading law firm had asked that Mr. Jay Gould be excused from service as a grand juror. Gen. Foster said he had no power in the matter, and that the Court alone had the right to excuse Mr. Gould. Mr. Gould has not applied to the Court, either through counsel or personally, to be excused.

Laying the Corner Stone.

The committee in charge of building the pedestal for the Bartholdi statue of Liberty propose to lay the corner stone on Bedloe's Island at 2 P. M. on Aug. 5. Members of the Grand Lodge of Free Masons will have charge of the ceremonies. In the corner stone will be placed a copper box containing newspapers, coins, and other articles. A programme will be submitted to the Executive Committee next Thursday.

She Forgot Her Daughter.

The Marchioness de San Marzano has filed objections to the probate of the will of her mother, Mrs. Augustin Gillender, which was offered on July 11. The will gave all her property, which is valued at $80,000, to the contestant's husband, who has separated from her. The contestant alleges that her mother's will was procured by undue influence on the part of the Marquis. The Marchioness is said to be wealthy in her own right.

Looking for Cheap Board.

"Yes," said a young musician with a flute under his arm, "you may talk about board being reasonable in this city, but I know better. I have looked at fifty places to-day, and the cheapest thing I could find was a hall bedroom on the top floor at $9 a week."

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.
860 West 23d st., corner 9th av., till 8 P. M.
760 3d av., corner 47th st., till 8 P. M.
1,758 4th av., corner 14th st., till 8 P. M.
1,067 3d av., near 60th st.
2028 Third av., near 125th st., near 3d av., till 7:30 P. M.
No extra charge.

EMBROIDERERS on gents' lawn ties wanted. FRENCH & CO., 13 and 15 Lispenard st.

JOB BLANK BOOK SEWER wanted. Globe Stationery and Printing Co., 89 Liberty st.

OSTRICH FEATHERS.—Preparers wanted at 113 Bleecker st.

UMBRELLAS.—Experienced sewers at ALVAH HALL & CO.'S, 10 and 12 Thomas st.

VAMPERS and fitters wanted at 80 Grand st., Brooklyn, E. D. BRENNAN & KELLY.

WANTED—Girl with experience in handling and straightening labels, etc., in sheets; must be good counter. Apply at once to BURROW GILES LITHO. CO., 224 Centre st.

WANTED—Experienced hands to paper cigar boxes at 212 1st st., Williamsburgh, near South 3d st. BREHM BROS.

WANTED—Buttonhole operators on shoes; also an experienced hand to cut buttonholes. 58 Leonard st., Brooklyn, E. D.

WANTED—Trimmers on fine stiff hats at DICKERSON & BROWN'S, 44 to 52 Kosciusko st., B'klyn.

WANTED—A young girl for general housework. Apply at 67 Varick st.

Wanted—Males.

A SILVER PLATER, one who can do oxidizing and bronzing, to work in Brooklyn. Address, with reference, SILVER, box 167, Sun office.

A FIRST-CLASS machine blacksmith. Apply two days. ROBERT KENT, 49 Jay st., Brooklyn.

AGENTS.—City and country, making $50 weekly. Call or address SCHRITZLER, 20 West 4th st.

BOY of 16 years to drive wagon and take care of horses at 325 10th av.

CONFECTIONER wanted—A man on fig paste. THOS. LYNN, corner Myrtle and Bushwick avs.

COMPOSITOR wanted (job hand only) at 158 East 42d st.

ENTRY clerk, stewards, pantrymen, butchers, carvers, drivers, coachmen, bartenders. 783 Broadway.

FOR a short whaling voyage, four strong, stout young men. Apply this day at 186 West st.

FIRST-CLASS pattern makers wanted at A. PAUL'S SONS', 17 Franklin st.

FIREMAN HORSESHOER wanted. Hamilton, near 3d av., Brooklyn.

FIRST-CLASS stick candy maker wanted at 59 James st.

MOULDERS WANTED. Apply to AGRICULTURAL WORKS, Bergen Point, N. J.

SOBER cook that understands his business, and none other. Apply at 279 8d av., ready to work.

Wanted—Males.

STOVE MOUNTERS WANTED.—Stove mounters wanted, to whom good wages and steady work will be given by the FULMER & WARREN CO., Clinton Stove Works, Troy, N. Y.

STONE.—First-class sawyer wanted at JAMES REILLEY'S stone yard, East Newark, N. J.; reference required.

WANTED—A man to represent a large manufacturing concern in an office at New York city and take the sole agency for State of New York for a recently invented article and selling the jobbing and retail trade. A competent man can at the present time easily make from $50 to $100 per week, and a fortune in the near future. These goods are used in every house, quickly consumed, give better satisfaction than any articles in the market used for the same purposes, and will be extensively advertised. Only parties meaning business and having small capital at their immediate command may address, with references, enclosing stamp, CONANT MANUFACTURING CO., West Littleton, Mass.

WANTED—Stained glass man; one who thoroughly understands the business and can design, cut, and glaze, estimate on work, &c.; must be sober, industrious, and reliable; capable of managing a shop; a rare chance for a good man. Address, giving experience and references, MANUFACTURER, Post Office box 1,352, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—At once, good retiuner to take charge of retiuning room; Hinman. BRUNGTON, DORMAN & CO., Limited, northwest corner Sharpe and West sts., Baltimore.

WANTED—A strong boy, about 17 years of age, residing with parents, to learn coopering (trimming); one who has worked at it preferred. Inquire at 113 Wall st.

WANTED—Jeweller and designer for fancy goods work; state former occupation. Address DESIGNING JEWELLER, box 134, Sun office.

WANTED—Good stiff-hat carriers; steady work. Apply at once to M. MERCT, 22 to 34 Scott st., Newark, N. J.

WANTED—An experienced lining cutter on gents' neckwear. Address LININGS, box 155, Sun office, stating experience and salary expected.

WANTED—A good team on ladies' shoes; also a good hand to make shoes. Inquire Sunday and Monday of J. TOBIAS, 73 Forsyth st.

WANTED—A young man as porter; must understand the business and come well recommended. Inquire at Sweeny's hotel.

WANTED—A first-class tin and sheet-iron worker. J. H. WHITLEY, 198 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

WANTED—A lathe burnisher on silver-plated work. Apply to KENDRICK & COOMBS, 58 John st.

WANTED—Young man who understands fish and oyster business. Apply at 426 6th av.

WANTED—Tailor to go to the country. Apply at 52 Lispenard st., Saturday, at 10 A. M.

WANTED—A young butcher who understands his business thoroughly. 1,184 2d av.

WANTED—12 tin roofers. 625 3d av., Brooklyn.

WANTED—A wagon painter. 194 Elizabeth st.

WANTED—Tin roofer, at 4th av. and 86th st.

YOUTH, 18 years, with some knowledge of keeping accounts, or bookkeeping. S., box 162, Sun office.

2 CABINET MAKERS that have worked steady at making all kinds of jewellers' and druggists' show cases and store fittings; first-class men; none other need apply; good wages; steady employment guaranteed for five years; must be able to sketch fittings for stores; shop is well equipped; give full particulars of ability. A., box 162, Sun office.

2 FIRST-CLASS beam hands to work on sheep skins. Address JAS. KITTRINGHAM, Yonkers.

6 BRICKLAYERS wanted in West Chester village, near station of Harlem branch N. H. R. R. Apply to J. T. LANE, grocer.

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14TH ST. THEATRE. Corner of 6th av. Lessee and Sole Manager.....Mr. Samuel Colville

Another Success. Dunbar & Wren's ORIGINAL AMERICAN SOCIETY COMEDY DRAMA, DISTRUST.

Every Evening and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees. Powerful Cast. Popular Prices.

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TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. 14TH ST. SEVENTH WEEK AND STILL BOOMING. DE SULLIVAN and CORINNE, GROGERY, THE FUNNIEST PLAY EVER PRODUCED.

The Turf.

MONMOUTH PARK RACES, Long Branch, N. J., every TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY to August 23. Races promptly at 2:30 P. M. Six or Seven Races each day. Hurdle Race or Steeplechase each day. Trains and Boats direct to Course: Philadelphia and Long Branch Liberty Street Ferry, 7:45, 9, 11 A. M., 12 M., 12:15, 12:45 P. M. Pennsylvania R. R., Cortlandt and Desbrosses Street Ferries, 9, 11 A. M., 12:30 P. M. Boats leave via Sandy Hook, Pier 8, N. R., 9, 11 A. M., 12:15, 1:45 P. M. Fare, Round Trip, including admission to Field, $1.50. J. H. COSTER, Sec. GEO. L. LORILLARD, Prest.

BRIGHTON BEACH RACES. MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY. R. ROBINSON, President. JAMES McGOWAN, Secretary.

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LOST—Bank book No. 121,400 on Dry Dock Savings Bank. Any person having claims upon said book are called upon to produce the same at the bank within ten days, or the said book will be declared cancelled and extinguished, and a new one issued in lieu thereof.

LOST—A bag containing two Spanish flags. A reward will be paid to finder at WASHINGTON PARK, 60th st. and Av. A.

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CORONA, LONG ISLAND.—Choice lots near the depot $100 only, payable $10 monthly, worth $300 each; fine healthy locality; 41 trains daily from 5:45 A. M. till midnight; decidedly the cheapest lots ever offered at the price. Send or call for map and full particulars at HITCHCOCK'S real estate office, 14 Chambers st.

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THOROUGHLY well built five-room houses, just completed, with full city lots on paved street, in first-rate neighborhood; schools, churches, street cars, water, gas; for quick purchasers only, $1,750; same houses on cheaper lots, $1,200; small cash payments and very easy terms. Those desiring to build may leave entire amount of purchase money for lots on mortgage for term of years at low rate of interest; much more profitable and less risky than savings banks. Office corner 3d av. and 39th st., Brooklyn.

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BASEMENT TO LET—22x40; light and airy. 131 East 4th st., near 1st av.

FLOORS to let from $15 to $17, with improvements. 776 2d av., near 42d st.

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$225—WEBER PIANO, cost $750, nearly new; upright, $100. GORDON'S, 13 East 14th st.

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LEAF TOBACCO.—H. COLELL, 252 Chatham square, calls attention to his fine resweated WISCONSIN HAVANA SEED WRAPPER.

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CIGAR, tobacco, confectionery, toy, and stationery store, with paper route. 2,162 1st av.

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CASH FOR DIAMONDS, watches, jewelry, and silverware. GEO. C. ALLEN, 1,190 Broadway, near 29th st.

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JACK, come home, or write at once. All will be forgiven. AUNT MARY.

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A YOUNG man (baker) wishes a situation as second or third hand on bread; city or country. Address BAKER, 157 East 47th st.

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WANTED,—An active business man of 32, who has for ten years been engaged in and for the past five years had full charge of an extensive business employing over 100 men, would like an active, responsible position, or would travel; has a thorough education, business and otherwise; is a practical mechanic and draughtsman; can give best of bank and business references and bonds if necessary; has no money to invest. Address BAY STATE, box 235, Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Situation as first-class foreman on all kinds of bread, cakes, and pies; understands his business thoroughly; Vienna and New England bread a specialty; city or country. Address E. MAUSS, Smyer's Hotel, 35 Bowery, New York city.

413 WEST 129TH ST.—Young girl as general housework or in small family; flat preferred; references. Address HOME, Sun up-town office, 1,280 Broadway.

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A.—STARIN'S GLEN ISLAND. GLEN ISLAND. GLEN ISLAND. GLEN ISLAND. AMERICA'S DAY SUMMER RESORT. "Gem of the Sound."—N. Y. World. "A veritable fairy land."—N. Y. Times. "Loveliness of nature and art combined."—N. Y. Tribune. "Most charming resort for the day in the vicinity of New York."—N. Y. Herald. TWO GRAND CONCERTS DAILY. Superior Dinners, a la carte. Rhode Island Clambake. KLEIN DEUTSCHLAND. Boating, Bathing, Fishing, Billiards, Bowling, &c. GLEN ISLAND STEAMERS LEAVE DAILY:

Pier 18, N. R., foot of Cortlandt st.	Jewell's Wharf, Brooklyn.	23d st., East River.
8:15 A. M.	9:30 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
9:15 A. M.	10:30 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
10:15 A. M.	11:30 A. M.	11:00 A. M.
11:15 A. M.	1:15 P. M.	12:00 M.
1:30 P. M.	2:00 P. M.	1:45 P. M.
1:45 P. M.	3:00 P. M.	3:30 P. M.
2:45 P. M.	4:00 P. M.	4:30 P. M.
3:45 P. M.		5:15 P. M.

Returning leave Glen Island 10:15 A. M. landing at 23d st. and Pier 18, N. R., 11:15 A. M., 12:15 P. M., 1:15 P. M. for Pier 18 only; 3:30 P. M. for 23d st. only; 5:45, 6:45, 7:30, and 7:45 P. M. for all landings. 40 CENTS. EXCURSION TICKETS. 40 CENTS.

IRON STEAMBOAT COMPANY. THE ONLY ALL-WATER ROUTE DIRECT TO CONEY ISLAND, LANDING AT THE GREAT IRON OCEAN PIERS. Boats leave West 23d st., N. R.: 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:45, 3:30, 4:15, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 P. M. Leave Pier 1, N. R. (Battery place), 30 minutes later. Last boat from Coney Island lands at Pier 1, N. R., only. Excursion tickets on sale at all elevated railway stations. Additional boats and trips on Sundays. See time table in Sunday's paper.

**IRON STEAM