ITALIAN COMPLICATIONS.

THE POPE AND THE POWERS.

THE MEETING TO PROTEST AGAINST THE LAW OF THE GUARANTEES—THE RUMORS ABOUT THE POPE'S DEPARTURE FROM ROME—WHY NEITHER ITALY NOR THE POPE CAN DO WITHOUT THE OTHER—HOW THE OCCUPATION OF TUNIS BY THE FRENCH IS REGARDED—AN ALLIANCE PROPOSED BETWEEN ITALY, AUSTRIA AND GERMANY.

[FROM A REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

ROME, Aug. 6.—Neither the Papacy nor the anti-Papal Italians seem to be disposed to "let by-gones be by-gones" as regards the events which I described to you in my last letter as having accompanied the removal of the remains of Pope Pius IX. from the Church of St. Peter to their definitive resting-place. Both parties appear to be determined to make all possible political capital out of the incident. There has been a monster meeting held in the huge Politeuma Theatre to protest against the "Law of the Guarantees." The meeting was got up by the extreme Radical and Republican party, and was addressed by Alberto Mario, and other less known enthusiasts of similar opinions; and messages of "adherence" to the objects of the assembly were received from Garibaldi and Victor Hugo, as usual. The placards announcing the meeting had been torn down and forbidden by the police. The meeting itself, however, was not prevented, but the reading of a resolution to the effect that the Law of the Guarantees ought to be abolished was forbidden by the police authorities present. A great uproar was the result, in the midst of which the chairman declared that the reading of the resolution was needless, inasmuch as all present knew its purport perfectly well, and it was declared to be carried unanimously. The next day several papers were sequestrated and seized for reproducing the text of the resolution; but again, with some inconsistency, the Government permitted the telegrams containing the document in question to be duly forwarded to their destinations.

The half-heartedness shown by this "letting I dare not wait upon I would" has been much commented on; and no doubt the Ministers felt themselves to be in a difficult position. To have allowed the meeting to proceed without any interference would have furnished the Clerical party throughout Europe with fresh ground for outcry and protestations. To have absolutely prevented it by the strong hand would have caused all the Liberal party from one end of Italy to the other to rave against the "Clerical proclivities" of the Government. There is no room for doubt about the real sentiments of the members of the Cabinet. They have no tenderness for the Church or the Papacy or its friends, and would have had no objection to let the *vox populi* raise itself as loudly as it liked against them. But the point of interest is that the Clericals and Clericalism are still sufficiently capable of giving trouble in Europe to make the most Liberal Cabinet deem it inexpedient to defy them too openly.

On the other hand, the Church is vigorously pulling every wire it can lay its hand on for the purpose of making as much as possible of the incident of the 12th of July. I gave you in my last letter my reasons for thinking that the "outrage" was by no means unwelcome to the members of the Apostolic Court. And their conduct since has confirmed me in my suspicions. Circulars have been addressed to all the Cabinets, and every effort has been made to induce the Catholic Powers to consider the matter as one calling for their interference. If a quarrel could have been established on this ground between any one of the European Governments and Italy the dead body of Pius IX. would have been more useful to the Church than he had ever been as a living Pope. The applications of Cardinal Jacobini, the Papal Secretary of State, seem to have been received very coldly. Spain even went so far as to apologize spontaneously to the Italian Cabinet for a violent and intemperate pastoral address which the Archbishop of Toledo thought fit to issue on the occasion, and administered a warning to the prelate to confine himself and his animadversions to strictly religious matters. France, no doubt, would have been not unwilling to make the Pope's complaint a cause of quarrel with Italy, but she has her hands full at the present moment, and it is by no means improbable that when the French elections shall be over we may hear something more from the northern side of the Alps upon the subject.

The real truth, however, is that the Vatican must have perceived that it has once again made a mistake in supposing that any exposition of its complaints and grievances can at the present day avail to move the ruling Powers to act in its behalf in its quarrel with the King and Government of Italy. The civil government of the Holy See and its capacity for temporal rule have been tried and condemned. Sentence has been pronounced, and there is not the slightest probability that any portion of mankind capable of giving effect to its opinions will consent to reconsider the verdict. It may be that a nation which has a quarrel with Italy may endeavor to use the Papacy as a means of injuring or embarrassing its enemy. France has, as we all know, tried that game once, not without notable temporary success. And very disquieting symptoms seem to indicate that she has a mind to renew the attempt. An alliance, however, between an avowedly unbelieving and Voltairean nation and a Clerical body anxious above all things to recover its power of ruling a civil community worse than any other was ever ruled yet is too repulsive to the general feeling of humanity for any hope of establishing a permanent order of things to be successfully founded on it.

Meantime, events continue to show from day to day that the Clericals, if unable to do much in the way of exciting foreign Governments to interfere in their favor, are still able to cause intestine trouble and disorder. At Genoa the other day, on the occasion of some Church holiday, a certain portion of the householders, in obedience to the persuasions of the clergy, illuminated their windows at night. The Genoese mob, a very anti-Clerical population, took offence at this manifestation, and hissed and hooted in front of the dwellings thus distinguished. The police had to turn out in force, and the delegate in one case entered a house and "persuaded" the mistress—we do not hear anything of any master—to extinguish her lights, and the mob was pacified. But much mischief is thus done. It is not unlawful to put as many candles in one's window as one pleases. And the teaching administered to the populace by such weakness on the part of the police is in the highest degree mischievous and objectionable.

Among other demonstrations intended to alarm Europe, and make it appear to mankind in general that some very dreadful cataclysm was likely to follow from the events of the memorable night of the 12th of last July, has been much vague talk, got up by the Clerical papers, and discussed, I venture to think, too much *au sérieux*, by the rest of the European press, to the effect that his Holiness was seriously thinking of leaving Italy and finding a refuge in some less hostile clime. Your shores have of course been mentioned as affording such at need; and it has been confidently, but, I may venture to say untruly, stated that the British Government had offered to the Vatican Malta as a residence for the Papacy. I remember a caricature in *Punch*, at the time of the troubles of '48, representing his Holiness, clad in full pontificals, which he was holding up out of the mire in very old-lady-like fashion, and with a very "Gampian" umbrella under his arm, and a bandbox in his hand, asking a London policeman the way to "Leicesterre Squarre." The full force of the fun will not be understood save by those who are aware that Leicester Square is the district especially inhabited by all poor and seedy foreigners in London. His Holiness did on that occasion fly from Rome, though not quite to "Leicesterre Squarre." But I do not think that the experiment is likely to be repeated. You need not take into immediate consideration what reception should be accorded to the Pontiff on his disembarkation, nor what demonstrations your Irish population shall be allowed to make on the occasion. And, indeed, the Vatican, after having attempted to alarm the world by the dreadful suggestion of the possibility of a second Papal flight, has now declared by the authoritative voice of the Pontiff himself that nothing short of absolute force shall induce him to leave Rome. One wonders that Leo XIII. and his advisers should not be struck by the ludicrous bathos of such a declaration, in the face of the universally notorious fact that no human being dreams of using force or even persuasion to induce him to leave Rome. It is true that the mob which composed the meeting I have mentioned, in favor of abolishing the Law of the Guarantees, demanded that the Papal palaces—i. e., the Vatican, which he inhabits, and the Lateran, which serves only as a museum—should be taken from him. But all the world knows very well that there is not the remotest chance that any such suggestion should be acted on; and that the real main object of the *meetingai*—as the Italians have begun amusingly to call the attendants at such demonstrations—was to cause difficulty and embarrassment for the Ministry.

The truth, however, is that the definitive departure of the Pope from Rome would not suit the interests or purposes of either party—of either the Papacy or the Italian Government. It would be a capital error, and one of which the Church is not in the least likely to be guilty, for the Papacy to pull itself up by the roots from the soil in which it has grown. However much it may be urged that it is not now thriving in that soil, it would be so palpably an exotic in any other that it would at once visibly dwindle to proportions absolutely insignificant in comparison with those which it still assumes in its old traditional *habitat*. Unquestionably Rome could do better without the Pope than the Pope without Rome. And it would need going into the matter at greater length than would be possible in the space you could afford me to explain all the threads of sentiment which would make the departure of the Papacy from Italy unwelcome even to those Italians who have least love for it. It is something which nobody else has got. It is indissolubly connected with all that has in the past enabled the Italians to claim that primacy in civilization their title to which they are yet unwilling to abandon, and to which they have still more real claim than is for the most part rightly understood by Transalpine Europe. Then there is the real and more practical consideration that any nation which should have afforded a home to the Papacy would, at all events in the present condition of Europe, find no difficulty in using it as a weapon against Italy in case of need. No! The world may be assured that, with the exception of a few fanatics of the Extreme Left, Italians would see with no little regret the departure of the Pope for any other home.

So his Holiness may with tolerable security await the martyrdom which his determination not to leave Rome is expected to bring upon him! "Nec tecum vivere possum; nec sine te!" said the old poet to his mistress. And really Italy might address the Papacy in somewhat similar language.

At the time when the utterly unjustifiable aggression of France in Tunis was beginning to show itself in all its monstrous audacity, the politicians of Europe with very general accord observed that Germany—i. e., Bismarck—allowed France to do whatever she pleased there, because it well suited her that permanent and internecine hostility should be placed between France and Italy. And it is becoming more and more apparent every day that the calculations which prompted such a policy were entirely well founded. For some few weeks past the Italian, Austrian and German Press has been occupying itself with the increasing symptoms of a coming alliance between Italy, Austria and Germany. It is now said—and the report has within the last day or two assumed a great appearance of being well founded—that King Humbert is about to visit the Emperor of Austria at Vienna. The Austrian Press affects to assume rather the air of one graciously assenting to the eager proposals of a suitor; but the truth is that Austria is also anxious for the alliance. It is intimated that if there is to be any such friendship, nothing more must be heard of any "Italia Irredenta" nonsense. That is a matter of course. And Italy will be quite ready to meet Austria on those terms.

The National feeling which is now burning with indignation and resentment for the wrong that has been done by France in Tunis, is incomparably more strong and earnest than any sentiment of hostility toward Austria in respect of Trieste or the Trent district ever was. And with very good reason. Italy can live and prosper and advance toward the brightest future that any Italian can desire for her without possessing Trieste or the Trentino. But she can neither live nor prosper nor advance toward any object of her legitimate ambition unless, and until, she is able to resist the determination and the attempts of France to make the Mediterranean a French lake, and attribute to herself the primacy of the Latin race. All the talk about the "Latin race," by the by, is mere nonsense and fiction. A small portion only of the inhabitants of France in any wise belong to the Latin stock. And one would have thought that "Cæsar de Bello Gallico" might have sufficed to teach all schoolboys as much. But all that matters little. Our French friends not only choose to consider themselves Latins, but insist on behaving as though they were the elder branch of the family.

Now the grounds of enmity arising out of these pretensions and the result of them are and will be necessarily permanent and admit of no reconciliation. Italy must be again reduced to the condition she occupied for so many centuries, or France must be compelled to keep "hands off" the Mediterranean. Meantime it is very curious to observe how the whole of the German and Austrian Press, which was full of encouragement to France to work her will at Tunis as long as the thing was still to be done, is now equally full of sneering and gibing reproaches for what has been done. The conclusion of the above-mentioned alliance, if in truth the general expectation be realized, will be the most prominently interesting Italian, and indeed European, fact of the coming autumn.

SUSPICIOUS DEATH AT PASSAIC, N. J.

The circumstances surrounding the death of the man who registered his name as James Martin, of Hicks-st., Brooklyn, at Rettinger's Hotel, Passaic, N. J., are considered suspicious. Coroner Warner has made an investigation, and has learned that the stranger had a quarrel with a man of dubious reputation, from "Pregtown," near Passaic, and another person who has since disappeared. It is suspected that the man was drugged and robbed, and theory of suicide, at first held, is put aside. The Coroner has ordered an autopsy, and an inquest will be held to-morrow night. The man was five feet three inches tall, bald-headed, with a light mustache and light complexion. He was dressed in a suit of fine cloth. His shirt was of fine linen, and in the bosom of the shirt was a set of fine gold studs. The general belief is that there has been foul play. The way the name was entered on the hotel book leads the Coroner to believe that the stranger wished to hide his real name. The Chief of Police of Brooklyn has been communicated with, and a description of the deceased man forwarded to him. He made a careful search in Hicks-st., but found no one to answer the description of the dead man.

PROMISING AN ARTIFICIAL STORM.

J. A. Devoe, the Hackensack weather prophet, says that there will not be any storm of consequence until October 15. He visited Paterson yesterday and said that in order that a storm might visit that region it would have to pass diametrically over the drouth belt, of which that place is the centre, and no storm was ever known to do that. The drouth near Paterson has done a good deal of damage to crops and also has been an impediment to the silk manufacturers, who depend on the water power to keep their mills running. During the drouth they have been compelled to work half time, and consequently have lost much money. Mr. Devoe yesterday made a novel offer to the Water Company and manufacturers of Paterson. He intends to bring about an artificial storm, and thus put an end to the long-continued drouth. He proposes to do this by discharging 1,000 rounds of ammunition from large cannon from a high point near Paterson. If the Water Company and the manufacturers are desirous of being released from the drouth, Mr. Devoe says it can be done by furnishing $500, the price of the ammunition which will be fired off. The weather prophet is confident it will cause rain, and thinks it would be a paying investment for the Paterson manufacturers to try the experiment. Mr. Devoe says that the sham battle at the Schuetzen Park, Union Hill, caused a rain storm along the Hudson River last week, and that invariably the firing of artillery on the Fourth of July causes a storm on the 5th.

FUNERAL OF MRS. S. M. BONAPARTE.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 17.—The funeral of Mrs. Susan May Bonaparte took place this forenoon at the family home on Park-st. The Rev. Dr. J. C. Backus, of the Presbyterian Church, conducted the services. Admittance was by card. The remains were interred at Loudon Park Cemetery.

CLOSING DAY AT GRAVESEND.

HINDOO BEATEN AGAIN BY CRICKMORE.

AN IMMENSE CROWD PRESENT TO SEE THE FOUR-MILE HEATS AND THE HINDOO-CRICKMORE RACE—ELIAS LAWRENCE UNEXPECTEDLY WINNING A HEAT—ADA, COLONEL SPRAGUE, GLENMORE, CRICKMORE AND DAY STAR THE WINNERS.

The Coney Island Jockey Club closed its season yesterday with races that brought together a multitude only exceeded on the Cup Day, when Lake Blackburn was beaten, and not much exceeded then. Boat after boat and train after train, during the afternoon, added its heavy load to the assembled thousands, until the grand stand was packed, the lawn and other spaces were thronged, and the sheep-shearing yard where the bookmakers fleece their tender and trusting victims was too small to hold the bleating flock. It was a remarkable day in many ways, and the pleasant grounds were overflowing with excitement as well as with people. It was a day of stir and surprise, of eagerness and intensity from first to last. The two things that chiefly drew these many thousands were the four-mile heats for the Great Long Island Stakes, and the match between Hindoo and Crickmore—a match in reality, though not in terms. Only two appeared for the long run, Glenmore and Elias Lawrence, but these two succeeded in interesting and exciting every one on the grounds. Glenmore was thought so superior to the other that a practical "walk-over" was looked for. When the despised Elias rose up and got the first heat there was amazement and anxiety in abundance. But after all it was only an accident. Glenmore could have won that heat as easily as he took the second if he had been properly handled. Crickmore conquered Hindoo, not this time at 11 pounds difference in weight as when last they met, but with only 5 pounds. So there was enough to talk about between and after the races.

It was really one of the noteworthy racing days of 1881, and would have been without blot but for one scene which caused much indignant comment. Certain members of the Executive Committee of the club forgot dignity and good sense in the way in which they enforced an order of expulsion. The order was a mistake and the way in which it was carried out was anything but creditable to the committee. It seems to have been forgotten that there is a distinction between a private club supported out of its own funds and a racing association which appeals to the public for support. One or two young men who appear entirely unable to use authority without abusing it, made themselves discreditably conspicuous in this matter. The attitudes and talk of one of them made him a laughing stock. The club would gain by making some changes in its Executive Committee at the next election. The scene above referred to will keep many from the Gravesend grounds hereafter. How long can racing be kept up there or elsewhere without the good will of the public? How long can that good will be retained if such proceedings take place?

In the first race Mr. Belmont's pretty filly Ada at last scored a success. Spark pressed her hard all the way. In the second Warfield was once more a favorite, and once more he made those that trust in him ridiculous. Next came the four-mile heats. Carroll, who rode Glenmore, kept that noble horse under such violent restraint all the way in the first heat that Elias Lawrence was able, by a well-timed rush, to catch and pass him at the end before he could get into his full stride. The time was 8:18. Carroll was then taken off and Hughes put on Glenmore. The result was that Glenmore won the second heat by a "distance," and Elias Lawrence was so lamed that he was necessarily withdrawn, leaving Glenmore to walk over for the third heat. The time of the second heat was 7:40. The two heats compare badly with Ferida's 7:23½, 7:41 in the same race last year. After the heats Hindoo and Crickmore met. Many knew that Hindoo had been coughing for a week, but many more did not, and Hindoo was a strong favorite in the betting. The Dwyer Brothers did not conceal the fact that their colt was not at his best, but he is so rare a race-horse that they hoped to win with him in spite of his cough. They wofully underrated Crickmore. He is not the sort of animal to run coughing Hindoos against. He made a sorry show of the great colt, leaving him in the last mile as if he were a third-class horse. It was a pity to expose Hindoo, weak and ill, to such a disaster. Crickmore was in perfect condition, and the time was very fast, 2:36¼ for a mile and a half. An excellent performance. Hindoo was conceding Crickmore only 2 pounds, as Hindoo carried 110 pound and Crickmore 105, and the latter was entitled to an allowance of 3 lb as a gelding. Hindoo's mortgage on the remaining three-year old stakes of the year, which seemed so sure, is rudely shaken though men of judgment do not doubt still that when sound and strong he can beat any other race-horse in America. Day Star won the steeplechase, Ingomar and Highland Fling bolting.

DETAILS OF THE RACING.

First race—One mile, for all ages, for a purse of $500, selling allowances. Nine starters—Howard's filly Edelweiss (4 years, 95 pounds, ridden by Henderson); Ackerman's gelding Ohio Boy (aged, 108, Shauer); Duffy's gelding Krupp Gun (aged, 105, J. McLaughlin); Belmont's filly Ada (3, 85, Brennan); Colaizzi's filly Spark (3, 100, Blaylock); Dwyer Brothers' gelding Charlie Gorham (aged, 89, F. McLaughlin); Fryer's colt Enniskillen 3, 80, Bratton); Davis's filly Constantina (3, 88, M. Donohue); and Owner's gelding Reporter (4, 95, Barnes). Pools—Ohio Boy $10, Edelweiss $35, field $100. The start was good and obtained very quickly. Spark dashed away with a slight advantage, Krupp Gun second. Soon after rounding the turn in the first quarter Ada became the leader with Spark second. These two made a close and exciting struggle to the end, neither having at any time except in the first quarter more than a trifling lead. Constantina got up with them in the third quarter and ran well for a time, but she gave it up in the homestretch, as is her custom. Reporter also ran fast in the third quarter and looked dangerous. In the last few strides Ada's light weight enabled her to outrun Spark, and she won the race by half a length in 1:43¾. Spark second, a length before Reporter third, Edelweiss fourth, a length back of Reporter, Krupp Gun fifth, Constantina sixth, Enniskillen seventh, Ohio Boy eighth, and Charlie Gorham last. Mutual pool tickets, $28 75. The winner was not sold.

Second race—Handicap sweepstakes, $20 each, with $600 added, $100 to the second; distance, 1¼ miles. Eight starters—Dwyer Brothers' gelding Warfield (6, 108, McLaughlin); Winters's filly Bounce (4, 100, Brennan); Burch's gelding Colonel Sprague (4, 100, Shauer); McElmeel's colt General Monroe (3, 87, Barnes); Steckler's filly Girofla (3, 85, M. Donohue); McCormick's filly Valleria (3, 91½, including 1½ pounds overweight, Lewis); Lilly's gelding Wildmoor (5, 99½, including 1½ over, Farley); and McDaniel's colt King Nero (8, 85, Haggerty). Pools—Warfield $100, Bounce $65, Colonel Sprague $50, General Monroe $35, field $60. Books—Warfield 3 to 2, Colonel Sprague 7 to 2, Bounce 4 to 1, Girofla 8 to 1, General Monroe 10 to 1, Valleria 12 to 1, King Nero 12 to 1, Wildmoor 15 to 1. Mr. Sheridan had great trouble in getting the hot started, and when the flag fell it was to an uneven send-off. Warfield was first away, Colonel Sprague second, Bounce third. Before the first quarter was finished Bounce had taken the track to set the pace, and General Monroe had run up to second place. As they passed the stand Bounce was a length before Monroe, he half a length before Warfield, Colonel Sprague fourth, and Valleria fifth. Bounce and General Monroe showed the way up to the last quarter. Warfield tried to reach them just after passing the half-mile post, but could not lessen their lead, and McLaughlin's use of the whip did not mend matters at all. Colonel Sprague moved up and by Monroe and Bounce in the homestretch. He is a very fast animal at a distance and weight suited to him, as the ease with which he left behind so fleet a filly as Bounce showed clearly. Colonel Sprague won by three lengths in the last time of 2:09¾. Bounce second a quarter length before General Monroe, Warfield fourth two lengths back of General Monroe, Valleria fifth, Girofla sixth, Wildmoor seventh and King Nero last. Mutual pools, $26 80.

Third race—The Great Long Island Stakes a sweepstakes for all ages, $250 each for starters, with $5,000 added, $3,500 to the first, $1,000 to the second and $500 to the third; to this was added the Woodlawn Vase, presented to the club by the Dwyer Brothers to become the property of the subscriber winning the race two years in succession; special weight and forfeit conditions. Two starters—Jennings's horse Glenmore by Glen Athol-Lotta (6 years, 114 pounds, ridden by Carroll) and Dwyer Brothers' colt Elias Lawrence, by Billet-Sprightly (4, 108, McLaughlin.) Pools—Glenmore $315, Elias Lawrence $50. Books—1 to 2 against Glenmore, 10 to 1 against Elias Lawrence. Glenmore made the pace from the start under a pull from the first stride. He took a lead of three lengths and was in front of Elias by from three to seven lengths up to the last half mile. Then Elias Lawrence gained, but Carroll did not release his pull on Glenmore. The favorite led into the homestretch, but Carroll kept up his pull, and Elias Lawrence, coming with a rush opposite the distance stand, passed Glenmore amid the wildest excitement and won the heat by two lengths in the ridiculously slow time of 8:18. The time of the first mile was 2:06½; the two miles 4:13; three miles, 6:20; the last mile was run in 1:58; Glenmore pulled up lame, but he is always lame at the end of a very long race, and he soon recovered. But there was so much dissatisfaction with Carroll's riding that he was taken off and Hughes put up.

Glenmore set the pace again in the second heat, but this time it was faster. He soon opened a bigger gap than before, leading by three lengths at the quarter, four at the half, five at the three-quarters post, and a dozen at the end of the first mile. In the second mile he got twenty lengths away from the other, but Hughes eased him at the end, and as they passed the stand the second time Glenmore was fifteen lengths in front. In the third mile Elias Lawrence made a gallant effort and gradually reduced the difference until at the beginning of the last mile he was only half a dozen lengths behind Glenmore. He remained that space behind for half a mile longer, but in the final half Glenmore went away from him and McLaughlin had to use the whip to try to save his colt from being distanced. But Elias was exhausted and all McLaughlin's efforts could not prevent the distance flag from falling in his face, Glenmore winning the heat in 7:10, Elias, however, over a distance behind. As, however, the flag to strike the signal to the distance judge was not dropped at the stand, the judges decided that Elias Lawrence was not distanced. He was so lame, however, at the end of the heat that it was impossible to start him again, and he was withdrawn. Glenmore walked over for the third heat in a slow canter. The betting between the first and second heats was as follows: Glenmore $500, Elias Lawrence $150. Books—1 to 5 against Glenmore, 6 to 1 against Elias Lawrence. Mutual pools on Glenmore bought before the first heat paid $6 05; those bought after the first heat, $5 05. No official time was taken of the miles in the second heat, as in the first. The unofficial time was for the first mile 2:02, the two miles 3:51½, the three miles 5:40, and the last mile two minutes.

Fourth race—Brighton Hotel purse for Hindoo and Crickmore; $1,500 to first, $500 to second; a large part of the purse contributed by James H. Breslin. Starters—Dwyer Brothers' colt Hindoo, by Virgil—Florence (3 years, 110 pounds, ridden by McLaughlin), and ex-Governor Bowie's gelding Crickmore, by Catesby—Belle Meade (3 years, 105 pounds, ridden by Shauer.) Hughes is Crickmore's regular jockey, but his hard work on Glenmore prohibited him from ride in such a race, and Shauer was put up in his stead.

Pools—Hindoo $100, Crickmore $60. Books—1 to 2 against Hindoo, 9 to 5 against Crickmore. Crickmore was a neck in front at the start, but Hindoo put his head by Crickmore's in a few strides and the two raced head and head down the long turn and into the second quarter. For an instant Hindoo's head appeared in front, but Crickmore would not let him get any advantage, and stride by stride they came rushing up to the stand at a furious speed, the spectators already carried away by a tumult of excitement and enthusiasm. So they shot by the stand, head and head, rising and falling together at each jump—a superb picture. They did not break from their even and equal stride in the next quarter, and the magnificent struggle was eagerly applauded. Soon after passing the first quarter post in the last mile Hindoo pushed his head before Crickmore's. He followed by inch by inch his neck, and the friends of Crickmore were already despairing. It seemed almost certain Hindoo would rapidly enlarge this little gain. But no; it was only for a moment! Crickmore seemed to lengthen his long, sweeping stride, and in a second or two he was at Hindoo's throat. The pace was now bewildering. Rarely has higher speed been seen on a race-course in America than the two splendid three-year-olds were making then. It was too much to last. Most of the spectators looked to see Crickmore falter first. They were wrong. He did not falter or slacken in the least. It was Hindoo that could not keep up the strain. Inch by inch and foot by foot he fell back. He had done nobly, but he was not the Hindoo of June or July. Crickmore was not compelled to keep up the sweep long. The grand stand was swept by a wave of excitement that was rising every instant. Shouts and striking of hands and hats thrown in the air marked the victorious progress of Crickmore. He was a length before Hindoo, now it was two lengths, now three, and he came up the homestretch triumphantly, with Hindoo laboring behind. Amid a tempest of enthusiasm, amid such demonstrations as are very seldom seen on a racetrack, Crickmore crossed the line three lengths before Hindoo in the extremely fast time of 2:36¼. He was cheered again and again, and a great crowd pressed about him and admired him and made much of him after the race. It was a great day for Maryland! Mutual pool tickets paid $12 70.

Fifth race—Handicap steeplechase over the regular course for a purse of $750, $100 to the second, and $50 to the third. Five starters—Daley's geldings Ingomar (4, 141, Nolan) and Frank Short (5, 129, Walker); Sutcliffe's horse Day Star (6, 138, Fitzpatrick); Cattanach's gelding Highland Fling (6, 139, Wynn); and Donohue's gelding Joe Hunt (5, 125, Slorrie). Pools—Daley's entries $150, Day Star $80, Highland Fling $30, Joe Hunt $65. Books—Ingomar 6 to 4, Day Star 6 to 4, Highland Fling 2 to 1, Joe Hunt 5 to 1, and Frank Short 6 to 1. It was an interesting and attractive race up to the last half mile, Frank Short leading with Day Star, Ingomar and Highland Fling near him, Joe Hunt being well back. All the jumps were cleared safely and the finish promised to be very fine. Highland Fling, with one of his odd bursts of speed, ran to the front opposite the half-mile post, and his backers were happy for a brief space. But with one of his old bolts he dashed their hopes and his prospects. Ingomar instantly followed his example, and Hunt being too far left to Day Star and Frank Short, Joe Hunt being too far back to be in it. Day Star won easily in 5:42, Frank Short second, Joe Hunt a half furlong behind him. Highland Fling finished the course finally but got no money. Mutual pools paid $16 45 and the people said good-by to the course until next year.

OTHER OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

THE NEW-YORK AND MANHATTAN GAMES.

MUCH INTEREST MANIFEST IN THE THE EVENTS—E. L. MYERS BEATS THE RECORD IN THE 300 YARDS RUN—THE DEFEAT OF MERRILL.

The grounds of the New-York Athletic Club, at Mott Haven, never looked neater than they did yesterday afternoon when they were opened for a joint fall meeting of the New-York and Manhattan clubs. For some time this event has been anticipated with great interest by athletes, because, many, if not all of the noted amateur runners in the country had promised to be present, while a handsome cup valued at $500 was offered to anyone who could lower the record in the 300 yards dash. Another thing that created interest in the meeting was the fact that it was to be the first public appearance of the world's champion, L. E. Myers, after his successes in England. The number of spectators inside of the fence was not large, but all good positions on the high land adjoining the grounds as well as the trees and buildings that afforded a fair view of the track were occupied. The arrangements were so good that there were no delays. The following were the field officers: Referee, Wm. B. Curtis; Judges, A. H. Wheeler, L. Van Tassbarat, M. M. Forrest; Time-Keepers, T. R. Keator, James Watson, G. A. Avery; Scorers, F. B. Sedell, W. A. Bartlett, W. S. Wilson; Starter, John W. Edwards; Clerk of Course, Geo. W. Thomas; Assistant Clerks, B. C. Williams, A. F. Camacho; Judge of Walking, T. A. McEwen; Marshall, William Wood.

The first event was the one-hundred-yards-run, handicap. In the programme, there were thirty-four names divided into eight lots. The winners of the heats were: Horace Hawes of the Olympic Athletic Club; H. W. Macauley of the Manhattan Athletic Club; William F. McCuster of the Harlem Athletic Club; A. Waldron of the Manhattan Athletic Club; B. H. Tobey, G. R. Smith and C. S. Hamberg, all of the Williamsburg Athletic Club. After running three trial heats Waldron was declared the winner of the race, his time being 10¾ seconds. McCusker scored second. As soon as the 100 yards had been run, five men, out of eighteen entries, responded to the call for the 300 yards handicap. E. D. Jesuron, of the Manhattan Athletic Club, who was allowed eight yards, was expected to win, although H. Fredricks, it was thought, would push him. The surmise was correct, as Fredricks was only behind about two yards, securing second place. Jesuron's time was 1:18. The fourth contest was a half-mile run. This proved an uneexciting race, Walter Smith, a pretty runner with a long gait, belonging to the Williamsburg Athletic Club, easily beating H. Fredericks, his only competitor, in 2 minutes, 9¼ seconds. There were nine entries for the one-hundred-and-twenty-yards run. Five men appeared, and the race, before it was finally won by A. Waldron, of the Manhattan Athletic Club, by a foot, in 12½, proved exciting. J. B. White, of the Manhattan Club, was a very close second. The one fifth-mile hurdle handicap was as pretty a race as has been seen for some time. Seven men jumped all of the ten hurdles. There were no tumbles, and it was not until the last hurdle had been passed that S. E. See, of the Williamsburg Athletic Club, proved his superiority. His time was 33¼ seconds. H. M. Stone, of the Manhattan Athletic Club, was a strong second.

In the one-mile run, handicap, there were twenty entries. It was expected this race would show excellent running and endurance. At the start there was a disappointment, only eight men responding to the call. R. J. Berry, of the Scottish American Athletic Club, of Jersey City, who had 100 yards start, came out victorious. His time was 4:29. Robert Stoll, of the American Athletic Club, was only thirty feet behind for second place. His start was seventy yards.

The tenth contest was a 250-yards run, handicap. Seventeen started out of thirty-five entries. It was won by J. M. Young, of the Manhattan Club, who had twenty-two feet start, by only two feet, in 24¾ seconds. Horace Hawes, of the Olympic Athletic Club, was second. He had a start of eighteen yards. Charles O. Reed, of the New-York Athletic Club, won the three-mile bicycle race in 10:31¾ seconds. W. H. Terry, of the Manhattan Athletic Club, crossed the wire four minutes behind him. W. C. Davies, of the Williamsburg Athletic Club, was the victor in the five-mile run. His time was 19¼. This was a very good race, as G. H. Robertson, of the same club, was only ten yards behind.

Contest No. 13 was considered the event of the day. It was for three hundred yards, and the best record in this country for that distance was 32⅝ seconds, made by R. S. Haley, in San Francisco. G. M. L. Sachs, of the Manhattan Athletic Club, offered a gold and diamond medal valued at $500 as a prize if the record was beaten. L. E. Myers, the champion, had not made his appearance up to this time. When Mr. Edwards, the starter called the race, and he came out of the dressing room he was received with deafening cheers. He seemed to be in perfect condition, and his lithe form was in strong contrast with the heavily built young men who had been running. G. T. Belcher, the pride of the Olympic Club of San Francisco also received a hearty welcome. The other starters did not create much interest, the race being conceded to be between the two mentioned. The men both got a good start when Myers forced the lead which he kept throughout, winning with comparative ease in 31½ seconds. Cheers again greeted him.

The result of the next event—the two-mile handicap walk—was a great surprise, because Eugene E. Merrill, of the Union Athletic Club of Boston, who, it was said, would attempt to beat the best record (14 min., 2 sec.), made by T. H. Armstrong, jr., in this city, only secured third place. W. A. Blesse, of the Empire City Athletic Club, who was allowed 1 min. 40 sec., won easily in 15 min. 37 sec., including the time allowed. F. P. Murray, of the Williamsburg Athletic Club, came in second, in 14 min. 32¼ sec., including the 30 sec. which he was allowed. Merrill's time was 14 min. 6½ sec. It was said that the reason of his defeat was because he was not in condition. The last race was for 1,000 yards. U. T. Bailey, of the Manhattan Club, was hard pushed for first place by H. Fredericks, who was only six inches behind. Bailey's time was 2 min. 42 sec.

Most of the prizes were orders for goods on prominent firms in the city, for $30 and $10 for the first and second places respectfully.

THE NEREID-ARGONAUTA RACE.

THE NEW-JERSEY CLUB WINS ON THE SHEEPSHEAD BAY COURSE.

The postponed fall regatta of the Nereid Boat Club of Brooklyn was rowed yesterday at Sheepshead Bay over a course three-fourths of a mile long, starting from a point east of the club house. The attendance was not large, and as some delay was had in starting, only one race of the proposed three—an eight-oared invitation race with the Argonauta Boat Club of Bergen Point—was rowed. The prizes were a set of flags, the National colors and a boat flag to be made to suit the winner. The water was somewhat rough, and the Nereids did not seem to be in good spirits, although they were the favorites. The boats were sent off well together, the Argonautas a little in advance at first, both crews rowing well. The superior weight and muscle of the Jerseymen and their regular stroke soon told on their opponents, upon whom they steadily gained. At half the distance the Nereids slackened speed, but in passing the boat-house they were encouraged by a cheer, and responded with a gallant spurt. It did not avail them, however, as the Argonautas came in four lengths ahead at the close.

The winning crew is as follows: A. Duane, bow; E. R. Craft, D. P. Allen, J. A. Walker, N. W. Trask, E. Vredenburgh, W. A. Caldwell; G. E. Mann, stroke; E. Smith, cockswain. Their colors were white, and the Nereid's blue.

ROWING ON STATEN ISLAND SOUND.

A LIVELY CONTEST BETWEEN THE ALCYONE AND ARTHUR KULL BOAT CLUBS OF ELIZABETH, N. J.

A spirited boat race took place yesterday afternoon on the Staten Island Sound, between picked crews of the Alcyone and Arthur Kull Clubs of Elizabeth, N. J. The contest was a return match, the Arthur Kull crew having beaten the Alcyones badly last fall. The race attracted a fair crowd of spectators from the City of Elizabeth, the "Port," Bayonne and Newark. The crews pulled in six-oared gigs, with the following members of the clubs at the oars: Alcyones—Cockswain, H. W. Shreve; stroke, J. W. Shreve; No. 5, A. B. Clark; No. 4, J. Barr; No. 3, George Leavitt; No. 2, C. Emley; No. 1 (bow) A. B. Houghout. Arthur Kulls—Cockswain, J. L. Valentine; stroke, S. L. Bartlett; No. 5, W. B. Ward; No. 4, J. W. Hand; No. 3, W. F. B. Walker; No. 2, H. W. Harmon; No. 1, C. H. Moore. The judges for the Alcyone Club were James B. Bennett and George A. Ford; for the Arthur Kull Club, Ira Hand and William A. Harker. The referee was Mr. Freeman, of the Ariel Boat Club of Newark.

The course was a mile and a half, from a point opposite Buckwheat Island to the boathouse of the Alcyone Club. The Sound was without a ripple and the tide was slack when the gigs were launched. They shot away rapidly to the starting-point. As the crews drew up to the line for the word it was apparent that the Arthur Kulls were at a disadvantage. While the crew was well up to that of the Alcyone gig, the disparity in the boats was marked, the Arthur Kull gig being much the heaviest. At the word both gigs spurted off so nearly even that those on board the tug which followed them could not distinguish the slightest difference in the stroke and position. In a short time, however, the Alcyones forged ahead. At Bayway, about half a mile, they led a length, and this distance was slowly increased to the close. Both boats left the tug behind. It was seen sometime before the close that the Arthur Kulls were hopelessly beaten, the distance of a mile having increased the Alcyone lead to between three and four lengths. The Arthur Kulls pulled steadily to the end of the race, and rounded into the club house apparently as fresh as when they started. They claimed that their boat was the cause of their defeat, and this was generally conceded. The time of the start was 5:36:35 and the Alcyones came in in 9:50.

The race was for a handsome flag, with a red silk field, bordered with gold, on which was inscribed the names of the clubs and the date of the race. After the finish both crews assembled in the Alcyone Club House, where the flag was presented to the victors by Mr. Marsh and received by Captain Houghout, of the Alcyones.

ALCYONE BOAT CLUB REGATTA.

THREE GOOD CONTESTS IN NEW-YORK BAY.

There were three well contested races by the Alcyone Boat Club of Brooklyn yesterday afternoon at its twenty-second annual regatta, in the bay, off the new club house, Bay Ridge. The first race was between eight-oared shells, 54 feet long, the Comet (blue) and the Meteor (red), for a silver medal.

The start was made at 4. 41:05, the blue having a little the advantage; the reds had the inside and were the favorites, bets being three to one on them. The contest was a close one. The reds soon gained on the blues, who in turn