GIROFLE'S GREAT VICTORY.

BEATING A FINE FIELD OF HORSES ON THE SARATOGA TRACK.

Bushwhacker, the Favorite, Coming in Sixth in the Free Handicap—Tuscaloosa Captures the Maiden Stakes, Fireman the Mile Dash, and Postguard the Hurdle Race.

SARATOGA, Aug. 20.—Owing to a failure on the part of the assistant starter to drop his flag promptly the first race had to be run over today. When Tuscaloosa and Virgo passed the red signal it was still in the air, and, of course, the jockeys of these horses pulled up, with the idea that it was a breakaway. It was a start, however, and the rest of the jockeys, seeing the flag down, started off at a clipping pace. Virginia Bush finished first and Tuscaloosa second, although Virginia Bush had twenty lengths' start of Tuscaloosa. Intense excitement followed, on account of Tuscaloosa being a very heavy favorite. Hughes, the jockey of Tuscaloosa, on dismounting made a complaint to the judges of the flag not having been dropped properly, and, after much discussion, the judges decided that the assistant starter was at fault and that the race be run over. The weather was delightful and the attendance very large. The track was rather heavy. Three of the favorites won.

The sport opened with the Misses' Stakes (one of the new ones opened this year), for two-year-old fillies, at $50 each, half forfeit, with $500 added; the second to receive $200, and the third $75 out of the stakes; to carry 100 lbs.; the winner of any race of the value of $1,000 to carry 5 lbs. extra; maidens allowed 5 lbs.; three-quarters of a mile. The starters were L. W. Jerome's Tuscaloosa, 105 lbs.; C. Reed's Nightcap, 100; Mr. Nelson's Virginia Bush, 95; T. W. Doswell's Virgo, 95; and E. A. Clabaugh's Chickadee, 95. In the pools Tuscaloosa sold for $300; Nightcap, $45; Virginia Bush, Virgo, and Chickadee, $30 each. After several false starts Virginia Bush went off in the lead, but was quickly headed by Nightcap, who showed the way to the three-quarters; then Tuscaloosa took up the running and won easily by a good head, Nightcap second, and Virginia Bush third. Time, 1:21¾. French pools paid $7.30.

The event of the day was the free handicap sweepstakes for 3 ages at $25 each, with $1,200 added, of which $300 to the second and $100 to the third; one mile and five furlongs. The following remarkable field came to the post: G. B. Bryson's Bushwhacker, 103 lbs.; E. V. Snedeker's Giroflé, 102; Mollaveen & Co.'s Boulevard, 102; O. Bowie's Oriole, 102; J. A. Grinstead's Listunah, 100; W. S. Cree's Mary Anderson, 100; H. "I. Howard's Edelweiss, 99; Spellman & Co.'s Uberto, 99; and T. B. Davis's Ella Warfield, 90. In the pools Bushwhacker was the favorite, selling for $700; Giroflé, $200; Edelweiss, $140; Boulevard, $110; Uberto, $105; the field, $125.

The start was a good one, Boulevard took the track, and he passing the stand led on an open length in front, with Edelweiss second, Uberto third, Giroflé fourth, Ella Warfield fifth, Bushwhacker sixth, and Oriole last. Boulevard showed the way into the stretch, when Edelweiss, Giroflé, and Ella Warfield challenged him. Edelweiss and Giroflé both headed him at the seventh furlong, but he came again under the whip, and had Edelweiss beaten at the betting stands, but Giroflé was unapproachable. Halloway had the filly well in hand, and when he saw Boulevard coming so strong he put the spurs to her, and she drew away and won by two lengths. Ella Warfield made a strong finish under the whip, but Boulevard beat her a length for second place, Uberto fourth, Edelweiss fifth, Oriole sixth, Bushwhacker seventh, Mary Anderson eighth, and Listunah last. Time, 2:55. French pools paid $39.60.

The third race was a mile dash for all ages for a purse of $350, of which $50 to the second; selling, $1,000 allowed a 5 lb. allowance. The starters were J. McCormack's Lillie B., J. Dwyer's Brooklyn, W. Irving's Fireman, Brown & Co.'s Atlanta, P. C. Fox's Granger, J. T. Williams's Annie, T. K. Hawkins's Texian, T. B. Davis's Jake White, D. Cullen's Jessie K., J. A. Grinstead's Sergolette, and T. B. Davis's Little Butterfly. Fireman was the favorite over Jessie K. in the race, Jake White coming in second, and Brooklyn third. Jake White made the running to the seven furlongs, then Fireman came up, headed him, and won easily by a length. Jake White beat Brooklyn a length for the second place. Time, 1:46. French pools paid $17.60.

The last event was a mile and three-quarters over seven hurdles for a purse of $500, of which $75 to the second and $25 to the third; a handicap for all ages. The starters were: C. Reed's Disturbance, W. Irving's Postguard, W. A. Duis's M. C. McDonald, and J. P. Dawes's Rose. Disturbance was the favorite, Postguard led from start to finish, Disturbance coming in second, and Rose third. Time, 3:28¾. French pools paid $14.50.

THE LONG BRANCH RACES.

Sir Hugh, Volusia, Glenmore, Pole, Ventriloquist, Hiawasse, and Ingomar Winners.

A bright, warm day and a fast track added much to the interest of the sixth day's racing at Monmouth Park yesterday. The track was in splendid condition, excepting one or two spots where the rain of Thursday had affected it.

First Race—Purse $500, distance three-quarters of a mile. The starters were P. Lorillard's Parpooee, J. E. Kelly's Eldenberry, G. L. Lorillard's Sir Hugh, A. Grinstead's b.f. by Strachino, and P. Lorillard's Bedouin. Bedouin started in the lead, but before going half a mile he began to give it up, and Sir Hugh and Eldenberry had it all to themselves, Sir Hugh winning by two lengths. Bedouin was a good third. Time, 1:16¼. Mutuels paid $13.15.

Second Race—Purse $500, for maiden two-year-olds; distance five furlongs. The fillies that took the starters were G. L. Lorillard's Volusia, A. Belmont's Lil-Used-U, P. Lorillard's Dassa, Co. Pierson and Stables's Delaware, and P. Lorillard's Edith. Delaware jumped to the front and soon opened a gap of three lengths; but coming around the turn, he bolted, and was out of the race. Dassa was in the lead coming up the stretch, and looked like a sure winner, but Volusia shot to the front and won the Hurdle, Edith second, Lil-Used-U third. Time, 1:03. Mutuels paid $4.85.

Third Race—Purse $500; for all ages; distance one mile and a quarter. Starters: P. Lorillard's Parole, W. Jennings's Glenmore, Astley & Beach's Pole, Mr. Member's Dream, Mr. Perry's Ventriloquist, and Mr. Carter's Volusia. After an exciting finish Ventriloquist won by a head from Mr. Member's Dream, who was the same distance ahead of Sweet Home. Time, 1:57. Mutuels paid $15.65.

Sixth Race—Hunter race, $2,000; Mr. P. Lorillard's ch. m. 4-year-old by Saxtonian, ridden by Mr. G. L. Lorillard, in 4 heats, winners of a mile. The contending horses were P. Lorillard's b. f. Hiawassee and G. L. Lorillard's b. f. Memento. Time—Memento, 2:12; Hiawassee, 2:12. When the horses were first sent, Hiawassee jumped to the front, and was never headed, winning very easily by four lengths. Time, 1:16¼. Mutuels, $10.15.

Seventh Race—A handicap hurdle race; purse, $500, of which $100 to second; one mile and a quarter, over five hurdles. Starters: Gideon, Banite, Frank Short, and Ingomar. Ingomar won by two lengths from Frank Short, who was three lengths ahead of Gideon, the favorite. Time, 2:19¾. Banite fell at the fifth hurdle, and her rider suffered serious injuries. Mutuels paid $24.85.

Tapete's Victorious Flight.

Of the eleven homing pigeons loosed in Columbus, Ohio, at 5 A. M. last Sunday, only one has returned. This one, named Tapete, and owned by Henry Rosser of Williamsburgh, arrived on Thursday afternoon, and was shown at headquarters yesterday morning for the verification of the return by a comparison of its ankle-ring. These were pronounced correct, and the bird was declared to be the first this year to return in a condition to entitle it to winning for its owner the first prize offered for competitors.

The birds were loosed in Columbus, all took a directly eastward course, excepting one. That one is now supposed to have left Columbus, whence Jolley is getting much the honors he has earned from the stock that is believed to have reached home first, in the autumn of 1879 (upwards of 300 miles from Rosser, and 500 miles from Newport). The journey of the flown in every case, was made the friendly second year in the Union State, and it was the fourth month for return from Steubenville.

ON BOARD THE PLYMOUTH ROCK.

A Trip on which there was No Overcrowding—Points on Life Preservers.

The Plymouth Rock made her first trip yesterday since the accident which caused so much fright and panic on the 17th. When she swung cumbrously up to Pier 3, at 3 o'clock, there were twenty-six persons, a refrigerator, and a baby carriage for twins awaiting her.

"Well, sir," exclaimed one of the deckmen, to whom a reporter applied for information as to the situation, "the thing is outrageous. Last Saturday there were 2,600 passengers, and at least 200 carriages for quadruplets!"

"No!"

"Well, for triplets then. And look at it now. Why, the place looks as though it had been struck by lightning. I ain't got no patience with the public, anyhow. The Richmond was here a while ago, and took off some of 'em. Here comes the Rock."

The Rock steamboat swung up to the pier. The Captain stood on the upper deck and gazed with an expression of blank amazement at the handful of people below, and gave the sitting orders in a terrific voice to the dejected counsel men who handled the cables on shore. The second day was lonely. Near the wheel were seven lucciln young men with big straw hats and bulging trousers, all in a row. The band came next, and then, in place of the thousands of anxious excursionists who usually grace the big craft, were thirteen solitary people, who looked as mournful as a brass's dozen of cakes that had somehow been passed on a Atlantis island where thousands had been before.

The leader of the band was a man of tremendous vitality. He strung his men out so as to increase the apparent population of the deck, and led them off into wild excesses in waltzes and marches that sounded ambitious, but resolved through the deserted boat with a mournful resonance. The band blared wildly. The gangplank was run out, and the twenty-six people were about to rush aboard in advance of the refrigerator and the baby carriage for twins, when something occurred that caused the deck hands to congregate and the Captain to become possessed of a command of language truly startling. For no sooner had the gangplank been thrown across than the few passengers who had boarded the boat at the upper landings moved by one impulse, rushed wildly and rapidly down the pier and out into West street beyond. The leader of the band winked violently at his men, and the singularly appropriate air of "See, the Conquering Hero Comes" rang out not only for the once passengers, but added determinedly on and never ceased to blare, while the twenty-six new ones, the twenty-six on the pier wandered timidly aboard, and were soon lost to sight in the vast structure. The Captain twirled his white moustache and remarked that he would willingly release all claim for future redemption, or words to that effect, if he could get to Long Branch with such a corporal's guard as that.

The band blared away and the countrymen expectorated with regularity and precision over the side, while the boat hands leaned over the rail and yelled at the loungers on the dock. Presently a free and easy colored waiter came down the pier. They were followed by several others and four children. The band still puffed away. Then two young girls came swinging along in lawn tennis dresses without the protecting influence of any one of the opposite sex. However, they seemed able to take care of themselves, and sailed saucily when the band changed its tune abruptly to "Landerdah," as the girls crossed the plank.

It was now time to start, and several people were distinctly visible on the forward deck. Every bell on the boat was rung, and first out in a jay century as more people came running down the pier, and at last, but an hour after schedule time, she started for Long Branch.

The passenger list was fairly divided amongst men and a number, and the employees on the boat half a hundred more, so that the Saturday afternoon trip was only a few thousands behind the regular one, and it was looked at with some hope. Those on board wandered disconsolately by the stern, where fruit and milk and clam juice were displayed in tempting array, with scarcely a grease, and congregation on the after deck about the band, which was playing nobly. Here and there were sums that read:

To adjust a life preserver, put it on like a vest.

An ancient colored steward, who wandered up and down the saloon would occasionally insinuate the passengers within earshot.

"Do you feel safe? What does it say? It say as how 'Life preserver, put it on like a vest.' Un'erstan', yer don't put 'em on like a pants, but like a vest."

The passengers listened to the band for a little time, and then went into the saloon, where three Colts stood lachrimly beside the piano and pipe organ, and the music with unspeakable fervor. The most popular one was sung to the tune of "George a," with a dead hitch in the chorus, where the tenor said in fine falsetto, "Well, I should," and the baritone screamed "Stab me with a herring," which was elegantly finished by the Colts below zero, with "Stutter." This was such a very popular fugue that it had to be repeated several times.

At 6 o'clock the Plymouth Rock made the iron pier at Long Branch, and the passengers trooped gaily forth and disappeared into the arms of Hackfare's agents. The twenty-six crew boarded the boat for the home trip, which came to a successful end at 8 P. M.

Base Ball Yesterday.

The contest at the Polo Grounds yesterday proved to be a striking exhibit to the five leading games previously played there in the past week. It was marred by heavy batting of a lively kind, with the sequence of plenty of errors, as will be seen by the appended score:

ATLANTIC	R.	B.	O.	A.	E.	METROPOLITAN	R.	B.	O.	A.	E.
Nelson, s. s.	3	3	3	3	0	Beatty, 2d b.	3	2	4	2	0
Pike, 1st b.	2	2	8	1	0	Salisbury, c. f.	1	3	4	0	1
Start, c. f.	1	2	1	0	1	Mansell, 1st b.	1	1	8	0	1
Latham, l. f.	1	2	4	1	0	Fitzpatrick, l. f.	1	3	7	0	0
Schenck, 2d b.	1	2	3	0	0	Stewart, 3d b.	3	1	1	1	0
Ward, p.	0	1	0	0	0	Hatfield, r. f.	2	2	0	0	0
Bailey, 3d b.	1	1	2	1	0	Mahoney, s. s.	2	2	1	0	0
Barnes, c. f.	0	0	1	0	2	Doyle, p.	1	1	0	0	3
Totals	9	16	24	6	10	Totals	19	13	27	3	4

RUNS SCORED EACH INNING.

Atlantic	0	1	0	4	0	1	0	0	3	—9
Metropolitan	1	0	0	4	1	4	0	0	—10	

Earned runs—Atlantic, 3; Metropolitan, 7.

The Atlantic club will close its season today the score of games for the past and number one of the season between company nine, the contestants being the champion team of the city and Boston, Lord & Taylor's team, and the Brooklyn club, the house of Austin, Nichols & Co. Game called at 3 P. M.

Atlantic	0	0	0	1	0	3	0	0	2	—6
Lord & Taylor	0	1	1	3	1	0	0	0	0	—6

Earned runs—Atlantic, 4; Lord & Taylor, 1.

Batteries—Atlantic, Nelson and Pike; Lord & Taylor, Ward and Barnes.

Umpire—Mr. Nicholas.

Time, 1:45.

The Lord & Taylor club will close its season on Saturday, the 27th, with a game with the Atlantic club.

The Metropolitan club lost to the Providence club by a score of 5 to 10 on Thursday.

Forty-five thousand people have already been at the Polo Grounds this week.

Parrell at the Aaron Club has been engaged by the Buffalo club.

Spectators in Detroit erected elevated seats on the outside of the race ball grounds. The management got out an injunction against the erection, the court holding it was property and that the last of the recent models in the brain time the place has been raised two or three stories.

Bilfouen at Creedmoor.

Two rifle matches were shot at Creedmoor yesterday. In the Bryan and Baker and McKinney match, Sergeant James McNevin of the Thirteenth Regiment won the prize money. His score was 46. The other prize winners were: Sergeant J. J. Harlow, 45; W. W. Underwood, 45; H. A. Forster, 44; Lieutenant-Colonel Jackson, 44. The highest scores in the match for the commission emblem were J. K. Gerard, 49; J. J. Dolan, 50; G. Mason, 46; Fred Adam, 44; W. W. Underwood, 45; J. C. McKesse, 46; H. T. Lockwood, 46; T. M. Harvey, 46.

Connecticut's State Fair.

MERIDEN, Aug. 20.—The twelfth annual fair of the Connecticut State Agricultural Society will be held in this place from Sept. 20 to Sept. 23. The premiums in the agricultural department aggregate $15,000, of which $1,100 will be awarded to the exhibits. Breeding horses and young stock get $500; drivers and draught horses, $1,000; over $500 and all else mine will be offered in sums, $5 to each distinct breed of hog, $10 for each variety of hogs, and $10 for each variety of ducks, geese, &c. There will be three surprises in the premium list, which amount in the aggregate to $1,000. Entries, 10 per cent. of the purse in each case.

Regatta on Canandaigua Lake.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 20.—At the regatta on Canandaigua Lake today, Parker won by three lengths in the outrigger, with turn, race. Time, 9:5. In the double scull race, distance one mile, Ed. H. Brandreth of Harvard College and Ed. H. Cutler won two heats. Best time, 6:02.

AFLOAT AND ASHORE.

New York Caledonian Club games, Jones' Wood, Sept. 1.

Excursion of Active Boat Club to Hudson Grove next Tuesday.

Festival of the Y. M. A. of Holy Cross Church at Lion Park next Tuesday.

Excursion of Parnell Branch No. 13, I. N. L. L., to Alderney Park on Tuesday.

Excursion of the Irish Volunteers of New York to Excelsior Park next Sunday.

Excursion of Company Battery E, National Guard, to Hudson Grove on Tuesday.

Picnic and campfire of Kolbe Post, G. A. R., at Jones's Wood Coliseum to-morrow.

Semi-annual day of feast of John J. O'Brion Association at College Point to-morrow.

Excursion of Tammany Central Association to Mount Pleasant Grove, Hudson River, to-morrow.

Afternoon and evening picnic of East River Ferry Company employees at Jones's Wood Coliseum on Sept. 5.

Festival of Morton Commandery, Knights Templar, at Lion Park, Ninth avenue and Ninety-second street, Aug. 31.

Festival at Young Men's Hebrew Union next Thursday evening at Washington Park, Seventeenth street and East River.

Albion Society complimentary social at Beethoven Mechanics' Hall, Fifth street, near the Bowery, on Tuesday evening. Presentation of prizes at 9 o'clock.

OARSMEN AND YACHTSMEN.

THE STRUGGLES OF THE ATHLETES ON THE WATER YESTERDAY.

Lively Races and Hard Won Victories in the Kill von Kull—An Historic Boat—The Larchmont Yacht Club's Fleet Adrift.

The second annual regatta of the Kill von Kull Rowing Association was rowed yesterday afternoon. This association consists of the Argonauts Rowing Association of Bergen Point, the Arthur-Kill Association of Elizabethport, the Bayonne Rowing Association, the Staten Island Athletic Club, and the Viking Rowing Association of Bayonne. Its regattas are always interesting and well attended.

At 3¼ o'clock yesterday afternoon, despite the hot sun-shine, the balconies of the club houses along the Kill, the long piazzas of the La Tourette House, and a score of excursion boats from New York, Elizabeth, Jersey City, and Newark were thronged with ladies and gentlemen impatient to see the races. On both sides of the river the shore roads were lined with gay equipages, which, as they endeavored to keep even with the oarsmen, seemed to have closely contested races among themselves.

The course was a mile straightaway for all races, from starting boats off Gunther's wharf to finish stakes between the Spar Buoy and Barnes's Shore House. The tide was flood until the next to the last contest, when it began to turn, and before the last race was over was strongly ebb.

The first race was for single sculls, but as Rowland, who was entered by the Staten Island Athletic Club, was sick, and Dunne, entered by the Argonauta Association, did not appear, the race was a walk over for McRea of the Bayonne Rowing Association, and he pulled over the course in 6 minutes 20 seconds. The prize was a good badge.

In the pair-oared gig race the crews were:

Argonauts—E. P. Allen, bow; N. W. Trask, stroke; R. C. Annett, coxswain.

Vikings—D. A. Westhense, bow; Wm. B. Morewood, stroke; R. Dalgleish, coxswain.

Arthur-Kills—J. Whitehead, bow; J. H. Albire, stroke; Jos. K. Elsworth, coxswain.

Staten Islands—Frank G. Janssen, bow; W. J. U. Roberts, stroke; R. Penn Smith, Jr., coxswain.

The Argonauts crew caught the water first, and gained a lead of a length in the first quarter. This distance they increased, until at the finish they were four lengths ahead. Their time was 6:22¾. The Bayonnes were second.

For the four-oared shell race the starters were:

Argonauts—R. C. Annett, bow; C. H. Davis, 2; J. T. Gilchrist, 3; C. W. Trask, stroke.

Staten Island—R. T. P. Fiske, bow; William M. Christopher, 2; C. A. White, 3; William G. Didrichsen, stroke.

There was an even start and a fine race. Though the Argonautas were all light weights and young, they showed from the start that they were well trained and stronger than they looked. At the first quarter the Argonautas had the lead by half a length. On the second quarter it was stern to stern, but the Staten Island crew went to the front, after a hot contest, and won by about half a length in 6:01¾.

In the four-oared barge race the crews were:

Vikings—H. E. Duncan, Jr., bow; C. H. K. Bailey, stroke.

S. I. Athletic Club—H. W. J. Tebair, bow; W. J. U. Roberts, stroke.

There was unusual interest in this race. The crews started together at the report of the pistol, and kept together over the first and second quarters. But after that the Athletics pulled ahead, and, though closely pressed, increased their lead to the finish, winning by two lengths in 7:33.

The race in the four-oared barge race were:

Athletics (white)—R. D. Benjamin, stroke; C. P. Davis, 3; J. Wood, 2; E. D. Appleton, bow; Wm. Baker, coxswain.

Athletics (blue)—O. D. Inman, stroke; Harvey Brown, 3; J. Carroll, 2; Frank G. Janssen, bow; J. W. Jackson, coxswain.

Vikings—H. Marx, bow; J. A. Hoe, 2; W. B. Morewood, 3; R. Dalgleish, stroke; R. Penn Smith, coxswain.

Arthur-Kills—J. Whitehead, bow; W. A. Elsworth, 2; E. W. Schroeder, 3; J. Vandenhoff, stroke; Jos. K. Elsworth, coxswain.

The three crews took the water the tide was strongly ebb. The Vikings was ahead at the start, but pulled ahead of the Athletics and reached the end of the first quarter, when the two Staten Island crews fell behind. From this point the interest in the Arthur-Kill and Bayonne crews was intense. Hand of the Arthur-Kill crew was a mere straggler, and it was feared he would be left behind in the wake of his crew. But over the second half the Arthur-Kill gained and held the lead, so closely followed, however, that it was difficult at times to tell which was ahead. Up to the last stroke Hand led his crew. The Bayonnes, benefiting by their experience in the third quarter, pulled with a forty stroke, and, passing the finish about a length ahead, won in 7:17.

After the race the presentation of a gold badge to McRea, and silken banners to the other victors, was made in Gay's Brighton Shore House.

The shell Dunstan-on-Tyne, in which the Argonautas rowed the four-eared race, is one of historical interest. It is the boat in which Rentworth defeated Renforth in the famous contest at St. John's, in 1871, and the Ward brothers won their championship of the world in it.

Out of twenty entries there were thirteen starters in the sailing match of the Larchmont Yacht Club yesterday. The race was for champion pennants in each class, and the yachts, with the exception of the cabin sloops, were manned by professional sailors. The course for cabin sloops was from off the club house to Matinecock Point Buoy to Gangway Buoy and return to starting point; for the other classes, to buoy off Long Beach Point, to Gangway Buoy, and return.

The yachts had a flying start, and crossed the line in their respective classes as follows: Cabin sloops—Venture, 2:28:14 P. M.; Curlew, 2:34:41; Wenona, 2:35:24; Helena, 2:37:44. Open sloops—Fairy, 2:22:12; Cruiser, 2:25:55; Florence, 2:26:52; Willis, 2:29:37; Zoe, 2:31. Catrigs—Tarantula, 2:22:30; Rover, 2:23:15; Tryant, 2:25:15; Twilight, 2:25:24. The wind was light from about southeast and the tide flood. To Matinecock and Long Beach it was a turn to windward. The Fairy and Willis soon took the lead in the second class, and had a close race to Long Beach Point. In the third class the contest was close, all of the Catrigs, Tryant and the Coquette. After turning the buoys to the eastward the fleet had a fair wind and flood tide, and bowled swiftly down to Gangway Buoy.

As the race was witnessed from the shore the yachts were too far distant to be distinguished in their respective classes, but to the friendly friends of the Corinthians, who, from the bluffs at the starting point, picked out the near-est craft as their respective favorites with a good-fellowship as to whether it was a yawl, or a cutter, or an oyster boat. After rounding Gangway Buoy the wind fell light, and the leading craft had hard work to bring their the strong flood back to the home stakeboat. The first-class sloops, which had the longest course, were obliged to wait for the turn of the tide to drift in. In the other classes the Fairy was the first to arrive at 4:02:24, and she was followed by the Tryant, Coquette, Rover, Willis, Florence, Cruiser, and Zoe in the order named. The first-class sloops merely drifted in and were not timed, and the race between them will probably be sailed over again.

The following table gives the start, finish, elapsed time, and corrected time of the second and third classes:

OPEN SLOOPS.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Florence	2:26:52	5:12:04	2:46:12	2:46:12
Willis	2:29:37	4:56:44	2:27:07	2:27:07
Zoe	2:31:00	5:12:00	2:41:00	2:41:00
Fairy	2:22:12	4:02:24	1:40:12	1:40:12
Cruiser	2:25:55	5:33:50	3:07:55	2:59:40
CAT SLOOPS SCATS.				
Tryant	2:25:15	4:52:30	2:27:15	2:27:15
Tarantula	2:22:30	4:49:44	2:27:14	2:27:14
Rover	2:23:15	4:50:30	2:27:15	2:27:15
Coquette	2:25:15	4:52:30	2:27:15	2:27:15

The Fairy and Tryant are therefore the winners in their respective classes. The Fairy sailing 10 miles and the Tryant 7 miles, but the Tryant only winning by 20 seconds, corrected time.

BROOKLYN ATHLETICS.

The Summer Sports of the Adelphi Athletic Club Yesterday.

The summer meeting of the Adelphi Athletic Club was held upon the club's grounds at Atlantic avenue and Cumberland street, Brooklyn, yesterday. A. G. Cooper of the Williamsburgh Athletic Club was referee, and the judges were H. C. Bogert and F. G. Trunkett. The time keeper was T. S. West, the starter John West, and the clerk of the course William Vallette. Among the spectators were many prettily dressed young women. First was a twenty-five-yard dash in eight heats and a final. The winners were Geo. E. Cornelius, Jr., Joseph J. Mason, W. H. McKinney, E. E. Flynt, M. M. Flynt, James Mason, H. W. McKinney, and E. E. Flynt. The final heat was won by W. H. McKinney (scratch) from E. Corsoran, 6 yards. Time, 3 1-5 seconds.

The first winners in the 300 yards race were: J. A. Mollier, 35 yards; Geo. G. Neidlinger, 3 yards; E. E. Flynt, 10 yards; David Morehouse, 5 yards; Thomas Alvey, 35 yards; Geo. Hughes, 35 yards. The final heat was won by J. A. Mollier in 36 2-5 seconds, E. E. Flynt second.

The quarter-mile walk was won by J. G. Knowles (scratch) from Walter Loss, 25 yards. Time, 7:21 2-5.

The last event was a half-mile run. It was won by M. M. Flynt (60 yards) from Charles Taylor (scratch) by only one yard. Time, 2:12 2-5.

Yachtsmen in the Dance.

The members of the Columbia Yacht Club gave a stag party at their club house foot of West Eighty-sixth street last evening. About 200 young men were present. Two long tables were set in the open air right on the shore of the Hudson, and on each side of these the members dined with gaiety enough, and took their evening clam chowder. After that the tables in the large room to the rear of the club house were cleared away, and everybody suddenly deserted the tables to join in the dance. There were no persons at the other sex within a quarter of a mile of the place, and the members of the Columbia Yacht Club danced with ease and grace.

IN A CANVAS HOUSE.

The Summer Home of a Family on the Sound—A Big Watermelon Story.

The camping party on Whitestone Point was in good spirits yesterday over the prospects of fair weather. Mr. Damon, the proprietor of the canvas dwelling house, was formerly a seaman, but at present is a sailmaker. The tent is of his own making. Architecturally it presents the appearance of a seaside cottage, though it is prettier and more comfortable than an ordinary cottage. The tent is hidden among the trees, and cannot be seen from the passing steamboats unless its exact location is known, and then only a portion of it is visible. The interior is furnished with all the comforts of a household. The dining room and the sitting room are divided by a curtain of Japanese pattern, which is usually picturesquely furled toward the centre pole. The material of the curtain Mr. Damon recently brought from Japan. The two wings of the tent, on the right and left, which form large and commodious bedrooms, are separated from the sitting room by Japanese curtains, and tastily arranged overhead are the Stars and Stripes. The floor is raised a foot from the ground, and is carpeted with a soft matting and Persian rugs. The centre table, standing beneath the burnished chandelier, is loaded with books, among which are the Revised Testament, Dante's "Inferno," Card, Marryat's sea stories, and a Bible. The kitchen is a structure by itself. It stands fifteen feet in the rear of the main tent, so that its odors do not tantalize a hungry visitor who happens to be seated in the sitting room. It is as large as the side show of a circus, or a camp meeting tent.

Each of the tents has a double roof, the two portions being separated about three inches. This makes the roof capable of withstanding the heaviest rain storm. The outer roof projects over the edges of the tents like the eaves of an old-fashioned farmhouse. The front and rear of the main tent are usually open during the day, but are protected by fine wire screens, leaving two doors. At night the canvas flaps are let down over the screens and securely fastened. A watch dog, a brace of pistols, and a cannon are at hand for possible burglars. The whole structure covers a space of about 75 by 50 feet.

"No," said Mr. Damon, after he had sailed off his big dog and the cannon had slinked down from his position of safety in a tree, "we haven't been taken for a circus lately, because people have begun to know us; though eleven years ago, when we first summered here, people did think that I was P. T. Barnum, and that the tent was his big show. They came down in holiday attire and wanted to know the price of admission, but they went away disappointed. I felt sorry for the children, who cried because there wasn't any circus, and if I had had a trapeze bar here I would have placed circus myself. Yes, there were some religious folks who came up here and wanted to hold Sunday services; but when I measured the size of their appetites, and then compared it with that of my larder, I concluded it wouldn't pay.

"Healthy! Well, I guess so. We have tried it for eleven years. When we first came here my two daughters did not weigh ninety pounds each. Now look at them! I guess they can pull the scales at one hundred and forty."

At the request of Mr. Damon, the reporter stood a night at the tents. The party consisted of Mr. Damon, his wife, his sister, his two daughters, two friends from Brooklyn, and a young lady from Whitestone. It was a bright night. The moon lit up the Sound with wonderful brilliancy. The occasional rumbling of a steamboat's paddle wheels or the rattling of a vessel coming in stays were the only sounds that broke the stillness.

About 10 o'clock Mr. Damon cut an immense watermelon. Some big watermelon stories were told. As the last piece on the table disappeared Mr. Damon's daughter, who had been silently pondering, said that she once had a grandfather who ate an immense watermelon.

"My grandfather was very proud of his melon patch," said Mr. Damon, "and when that big melon began to spread about he was happy. Well, that melon kept on growing, and grew and grew, to the question of whether they should move the house or cut the melon. Grandfather thought a great deal of that melon, and couldn't like to cut it until it was fully ripe. He thought it over a great deal, and he would spend a day near the house. A dozen men were employed, and the house was moved. But that melon kept on growing until it became necessary to move the barn or cut the melon. Grandfather had the barn moved, and then the fence. At last the melon was ripe. He determined to have a regular watermelon feast, so he invited the neighbors for miles around. He employed two men with big cleavers to cut the melon. At last the eventful day arrived, and hundreds of people stood around with open eyes and mouths. Finally the melon was cut open, and to the dismay of all it was found to be hollow. A negro named Sam Johnson was inside. He had tunnelled his way under the melon, cut a hole, and eaten his way through. There were thoughts of lynching him, but he died before the plan was carried out."

Four Boys Made Wild with Delirium by Drinking Sassafras Oil.

READING, Pa., Aug. 20.—David Brenner, Jas. Rost, Allen Swan, and Benny Lotz, boys who worked in A. Thaelemer's cigar box factory, in the absence of the foreman and the hands at their dinner yesterday, entered the cellar and got possession of a bottle of sassafras oil, which is used to perfume taste in manufacturing boxes and to prevent it from scaring. They decided to drink it, and each took a good dose. Young Lotz took a small dose only. In a short time the boys were jabbering about the place raving crazy. Young Lotz was taken home, and his condition was pitiable, and the men were required to hold him down. The others were carried home in their sackcloth, which they had worn in the factory, and, after a few days, they seemed to be in their usual state of health. The boys