GENERAL GORDON'S DIARIES.

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNALS HE WROTE AT KHARTOUM.

Quaint Descriptions of his Forlorn Situation, and Bitter Reflections on the Course of the Government—His Idea of what Great Britain Should Do with the Soudan.

BOSTON, June 24.—"The Journals of Gen. Gordon at Khartoum," extracts from which follow, will make a crown octavo volume of over 500 pages, and will be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. on Tuesday next. Gen. Gordon's diaries are in six parts, extending from the 10th of September to the 14th of December, 1884. The first, second, third, and fourth diaries are addressed to Lieut.-Col. Stewart, C. M. G., or the Chief of the Staff. The fifth is addressed to the Chief of the Staff of the expeditionary force for the relief of the garrison, and the sixth is addressed in the same way. The first and second diaries were sent on the 30th of September by steamer to Berber, via Shendy. The third was sent by the steamer Towfikia on the 12th of October to Metemna, and the sixth also started in the steamer Bordeen on the 15th of December. Each has the same remarks, sometimes repeated three times, on the outside of the journal, to the effect that it should be pruned down prior to publication. The journals were handed over to Sir Charles Wilson on the 22d of January, at Metemna, by the officer commanding Gen. Gordon's steamers. Following are extracts:

"If it is right to send up an expedition now, why was it not right to send it up before? It is all very well to say one ought to consider the difficulties of the Government, but it is not easy to get over a feeling that a hope existed if no expedition being necessary, owing to our having fallen.' As for myself, personally, I feel no particular rancor on the subject; but I own I do not care to show that I like men, whoever they may be, who act in such a calculating way, and I do not think one is bound to act the hypocrite's part and pretend to be friendly toward them. I do not judge the question of abandoning the garrison or not; what I judge is the indecision of the Government. They did not dare to say, 'Abandon the garrison,' so they prevented me leaving for the equator, with the determination not to relieve me, and the hope—well, I will not say what their hope was. March, April, August—why, he ought to have surrendered; he said six months.' There is my point of complaint.

"A heavy lumbering opinion, however strong, is nowhere in this land. Parties of forty or sixty men moving swiftly about will do more than any column. If you lose two or three, what of it? It is the chance of war. Native allies, above all things, at whatever cost. It is the country of the irregular, not of the regular. I can say I owe the defeats in this country to having artillery with me, which delayed me much, and it was the artillery with Hicks which, in my opinion, did for him.

"I altogether decline the imputation that the projected expedition has come to relieve me. I come to save our national honor in extricating the garrisons, &c., from a position in which Egypt has placed these garrisons. I was relief expedition No. 1. They are relief expedition No. 2. As for myself, I could make good my retreat at any moment if I wished. Now realize what would happen if this first relief expedition failed to get both, and the steamers fell into the hands of the Mahdi. This second relief expedition (for the honor of England engaged in extricating garrisons) would be somewhat hampered. We, the first and second expeditions, are equally engaged for the honor of England. This is fair logic. I came up to extricate the garrisons, and failed. Earle comes up to extricate garrisons and (I hope) succeeds. Earle does not come to extricate me. The extrication of the garrisons was supposed to affect our 'national honor.' If Earle succeeds the 'national honor' thanks him, and, I hope, rewards him; but it is altogether independent of me, who, for failing, incurred the blame. I am not the rescued lamb, and I will not be.

"As for her Majesty's Government keeping the Soudan itself, it is out of the question, for you could not get men to serve here except under great salaries and supported with large forces. And as for giving it back to Egypt, in a couple of years we would have another Mahdi. Therefore, our choice lies between Zubair and the Turks. Therefore, give the country to the Turks.

"My idea is to induce her Majesty's Government to undertake the extinction of all the people of the garrisons now hemmed in or captive, and if this is not their programme, then to resign my commission, and do what I can to attain it—the object. As long as a man remains in her Majesty's service he is bound to obey the orders of his superiors; but if he resigns he cannot be held as insubordinate if he disobeys. I say this because I should be sorry for Lord Wolseley to advance from Dongola without fully knowing my views. If her Majesty's Government are going to abandon the garrisons, then do not advance.

"It is a miserable country, but it is joined to Egypt, and to my idea it would be difficult to divorce the two. When one thinks of the enormous loss of life which has taken place in the Soudan since 1880, and the general upset of all government, one cannot but feel indignation against Sir Auckland Calvin, Sir Edward Mallet, and Sir Charles Dilke, for it is on account of these three men, whose advice was taken by her Majesty's Government, that all these sorrows are due. We are an honest nation, but our diplomatists are cronies and not officially honest. I declare solemnly that if I were asked for the honor's sake of our nation I would let these people slide. They are of the very feeblest nature, and the Arabs are ten times better; but because they are weak there is so much more the reason to try and help them, for I think it was because we were such worthless creatures that our Lord came to deliver us. I think it is a great shame not giving me Zubar Pasha, for he would know how to deal with these people. They are the weariness of my life. From February until now they have been one continued worry to me, and I expect they worried the Arabs as much. As for those wretched Sepoys, they are useless. I have the greatest contempt for the pure Indian Sepoys. I hate these snake-like creatures. Any man accustomed to judge by faces sees that they hate us. I would back the Mussulmans of India against the lot of those snakes. India, to me, is not an advantage. It is the centre of all party intrigue, while if our energy were devoted elsewhere it would produce tenfold. India sways all our policy to our detriment.

"I think Col. Stewart is hard on our men as to their cowardice. They are not heroes, I grant, but they are not, to my mind, entire cowards.

"I must say I am against doctors. If a man is suffering intense pain, and is in a more or less desperate condition, I would give as much morphine as would still that pain. There is nothing like a civil war to show what skunks men are. One of my greatest worries are the Shaygyeh, who are continually feathering toward me or toward the Mahdi. I expect both sides despise them equally. If in two days I find the news correct that the Mahdi is still in Kordofan I shall let out all the political prisoners, which will shock the townspeople, but will be a true joy and delight to me, for it has been a work of worry ever since I came. I think will. We left God with our own free will; we must return with our own free will. I hate a forced subjection, and I feel sure that to let these people out, with free will to go to the Arabs or not, will be good policy. I must say that I feel it is a great compliment when my counsellors say I ought to do what you think right, irrespective of our advice, when they know I am ignorant of all that goes on, ignorant of the Arabic language, except in my style, ignorant of the Arab customs, &c. You will do better than we do,' is what they say, and I, a mere devil, do not know where to turn. Oh! our Government, our Government! what has it not to answer for? Not to me, but to these poor people. I declare, if I thought the town wished the Mahdi, I would give it up, so much do I respect free will.

"Mr. Gladstone has a rival up here in shirt collars. Mohammed Bey Ibrahim appeared to-day with regular wings, rather ragged, his collars up to his ears, regular orthodox pattern. I must say I hate our diplomatists.

"I dwell on the joy of never seeing Great Britain again, with its horrid, wearisome dinner parties and miseries. How we can put up with these things passes my imagination. It is a perpetual bondage. At those dinner parties we are all in misery saying what we do not believe, eating and drinking things we do not want, and then abusing one another. I would sooner live like a dervish, with the Mahdi than go out to dinner every night in London. I hope if any English General comes to Khartoum he will not ask me to dinner. Why men cannot be friends without bringing their wretched stomachs in is astounding. It certainly is a curious exemplification of how very lightly religions sit on men, and to note the fearful apostacy of both Mussulmans and Christians when their lives and property are menaced. There is scarcely one great family of the Soudan families who can trace their pedigree for 500 years who have not accepted Mohammed Achmet as Mahdi to save their property, though they laugh at the idea afterward. I am afraid to say what numbers have been killed through this present policy. Certainly some 80,000; and it is not yet over. For my part, I hope they (the Arabs) will all run away. We have in a most effectual way restored the slave trade and slave hunting, for her Majesty's Government cannot keep the Soudan, and never will Egypt be able to govern it. The only thing to be done is to give it to the Sultan. What an end of the diplomacy of her Majesty's Government, and it was so easy when I left in January, 1880, to have so left it quietly, giving up Kordofan, Darfur, and Bahr Ghazelle, and the equator with decency and quiet. I want to get out of the affair, but with decency. Put yourself in my position. If you say Rapid retreat and leave Sennaar to its fate, I will say No; I would sooner die first, and will resign my commission, for I could not do it. If you say Then you are no longer Governor-General,' then I am all right, and all the responsibility is on you.

"If Baring does bump his way up here as British Commissioner, I shall consider he has expiated his faults and shall forgive him. We seldom realize our position. In ten or twelve years' time Baring, Lord Wolseley, myself, Evelyn Wood, &c., will have no teeth and will be deaf; some of us will be quite *passé*; no one will come and court us; new Barings, new Lord Wolseleys will have arisen who will call us 'blokes' and 'twaddlers.' Oh, for goodness sake, come away, there is that dreadful bore coming. If once he gets alongside you you are in for half an hour,' will be the remark of some young Captain of the present time on seeing you enter the club.

"I have done what I can, and one can do no more than trust now. What has been the painful position for me is that there is not one person on whom I can rely; also, there is not one person who considers that he ought to do anything except his routine duty. We have now been months blockaded, and things are critical, yet not one of my subordinates, except the chief clerk and his subordinate, appears to-day. I had to send for them and wait till they came, perhaps an hour. Patience is almost exhausted with this continuous, apparently never-ending trial. There is not one department which I have not to superintend as closely as if I was its direct head. Nearly every order, except when it is for their interest, has to be repeated two and even three times. I truly say I am weary of my life; day and night, night and day, it is one continual worry."

THEY STICK TO THE CIDER.

Four Young Men of Mamaroneck who are Having Fun as Swamp Outlaws.

The cider of Farmer David Burtis of Mamaroneck is his pride, and the joy of his neighbors. He and his sons Dave and Frank filled 26 46-gallon barrels last year. There is no better hard cider in the town than Mr. Burtis's. His applejack tingles the toes and limbers the tongue.

On Monday afternoon John Tierney, George Webber, Jim Murphy, and Mike Logan walked out to the farmhouse from Mamaroneck village and tried to buy some very hard cider. There was only twenty cents in the crowd, and young Dave Burtis didn't think that amount of trade justified the tapping a fresh barrel. He told them so, and they went away. In the evening, when Farmer Burtis's household was asleep, when the applejack was resting quietly in the barrels, and the vinegar cider was slowly turning sour, three of the young men with a companion returned to the house and pushed open the unlatched door of the cider cellar. They picked out a barrel, and then went over to the barn and got a wheelbarrow, on which they trundled the barrel away. As they were too particular to drink from the bunghole, they also carried with them a broken tumbler. They took the cider down into Tommy Hawley's swamp, where they camped and tapped it.

As they didn't need the wheelbarrow they started to take it back to the barn. On the way they met John Gregory, a negro, who works for Farmer Burtis. They fell upon him of one accord, and Jim Murphy punched him so hard on the jaw that the skin behind his ear looks as if a base ball had been inserted between it and his skull. When the negro got on his feet they said they would finish him if he stayed around any longer, and he ran yelling to the house.

Then the four young men went across the road and robbed Griffin's strawberry patch. When they had enough berries to make a nice desert to eat between drinks they went back to the cider barrel. By the time they had taken a short nap there after their banquet it was daylight. They were sitting under an oak watching the sun rise over the Sound and the amber drops of the hard cider running into their broken tumbler when Constable John Livalis interrupted them. He showed a warrant and arrested Jim Murphy. Handcuffs were put on him and he was told to come along. The rest of the gang objected, and Constable Livalis in a hurry went back to the village, without taking along either his handcuffs or Jim Murphy. He got Henry Summers and Sam Arickson, two more constables, and the three started in a wagon after the four cider robbers, taking along with them Justice Boyd's triple handcuffs. The four young men had stuck to the cider barrel, but when they saw the constables coming they started to run away.

The constables fired their pistols and told the young men to halt. They halted, and while Constable Summers looked after Murphy, Constables Arickson and Livalis began fastening the triple handcuffs on Tierney and Webber. They were busily occupied in that when Logan jumped on the officers and knocked him down. Murphy pounded Tierney when he was on the ground. The other two constables tried to pull them off, and this left Webber and Tierney free, and they pitched in and thrashed the constables. When the constables had enough they said so, and took their horse and wagon and drove away.

The men went back to their cider and kept the two pairs of handcuffs as mementoes. Yesterday morning a posse of a dozen men went through the woods in search, and although they saw the four men several times, they didn't catch them nor did they get a glimpse of the cider barrel or a drop of cider.

Michael Foley heard that he was charged with being in the crowd, and he surrendered himself. He denies that he was in the night party. Sheriff Horton sent two men yesterday afternoon to go through the swamp. They have not been found yet. It is calculated that the 46-gallon barrel will last two days longer.

COLLEGE COMMENCEMENTS.

Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock Made a Doctor of Laws—Prizes Awarded.

At the commencement of St. John's College, in Fordham, yesterday, the degree LL. D. was conferred on Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock. Lucius Q. C. Lamar, the Secretary of the Interior, who was to have addressed the graduates, telegraphed his regrets that he could not be present, adding in the despatch:

I expected to address the young gentlemen on this theme: "Knowledge is the truth, and education is the cause of knowledge and of moral and religious truth."

Archbishop Corrigan supplemented the reading of the telegram by an address on the subject. There were 17 graduates in theology, who delivered addresses were John S. Dougherty, George A. Leitner, and John J. Mead, and William E. Gomm was valedictorian.

The gold medal for the best biographical essay on Edward the Black Prince was awarded to Michael P. Enright. The purse of $50 given by the Catholic Association for the best essay on "Fiction and its Mission" was awarded to John J. Mead. The purse of $100 given by the Xavier Union for the best essay on the subject of "Aerial Navigation" was also awarded to John J. Mead. The $20 gold medal for proficiency in Christian doctrine was awarded to James B. Lawless, and the purse of $10 for the same study was given John A. Troy.

Honorary Degrees Conferred at Harvard, Yale, and Lafayette Colleges.

CAMBRIDGE, June 24.—Vice-President Hendricks attended the Harvard commencement exercises to-day, accompanied by Gov. Robinson. He was escorted from the State House by the Lancers. After the usual exercises, the degree of LL. D. was conferred upon Morrill Wyman, James Coolidge Carter, Alexander Agassiz, Benjamin Apthorp Gould, and James Eliot Cabot, and the degree of M. A. upon Henry Pitz Gilbert.

At the annual meeting of the Alumni Association James Russell Lowell was elected President, and Joseph H. Choate, one of the Vice-Presidents. Arthur H. Silsbee, Treasurer of the Class Fund for the general purposes of the college, stated that the fund now amounts to $20,017, and that because it has reached the sum of $20,000 it is to be turned over to the college authorities.

NEW HAVEN, June 24.—The following honorary degrees were announced in Centre Church this morning at the Yale College commencement: LL. D., Gov. Henry B. Harrison of Connecticut, George Frisbie Hoar of Massachusetts, and Eugene Schuyler of New York; D. D., the Rev. Amos S. Chesebrough of Connecticut, the Rev. Edward Y. Hincks of Massachusetts, and the Rev. Edward B. Coe of New York; M. A., E. M. Reed, Esq., of New Haven.

Among the graduates of the various departments, scholastic preference was conferred as follows: S. A., 120; Ph. B., 71; M. D., 6; M. L., 2; L. L. B., 31; B. D., 35. The Rev. William M. Taylor of the Broadway Tabernacle of New York has been appointed Lyman Beecher lecturer; Alfred L. Ripley, assistant professor in German for five years, and William Price, '83, tutor in French. The commencement exercises closed to-night with a largely attended reception to President Porter at the art school.

EASTON, Pa., June 24.—The Board of Trustees of Lafayette College to-day conferred honorary degrees as follows: LL. D. on Dr. Chauncey Robinson of New York city; D. D. on John A. Liggett of Rahway, N. J.; J. J. Pomeroy of Chambersburg, Pa.; D. K. Freeman of Huntingdon, Pa., and Ph. D. on B. F. Shaubs, of Millersville, Pa.

ALBANY, N. Y., June 24.—At Hobart College to-day C. A. Kienzle was awarded the "Valedictory," also a Phi Beta Kappa. E. P. Pearson has been awarded the Philosophical Oration, having the highest grade in the scientific department. The competitors for the White Rhetorical Oration this morning were: S. A. Watson, subject, "The Passion for Power;" E. P. Pearson, "American Institutions;" Ward H. Johnson, "Reunion of Christendom," and H. T. Morrison, "Usefulness Nobler than Fame." The prize will be decided by a committee and awarded at the commencement exercises to-morrow.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., June 24.—The Wesleyan trustees voted to-day to retire Prof. Harrington on half pay as professor emeritus. The alumni meeting reelected Trustees George C. Reynolds and Augustus L. Smith, and made such arrangements that absent alumni can hereafter vote for trustees by mail.

SYRACUSE, June 24.—The following degrees were conferred at the Syracuse University: LL. D.—Henry K. Carroll of the New York *Independent*; D. D.—Rev. Gilbert H. Gregory of New York, and the Rev. Albert H. Palmer of Brooklyn.

Prizes at Union College.

SCHENECTADY, June, 24.—The Senior prizes were awarded to-day at Union College as follows: Warner prize, H. D. Griswold; Ingham prize, W. C. Mills; Blatchford prizes, Edmund Terrill and A. B. Bishop; Allen prizes, W. F. Richards, George W. Barhydt, and J. T. Moll.

The Junior prizes were awarded to Frank F. Blessing and W. F. Landor, and Sophomore prizes to Edward D. Very and Edward M. Cameron.

The following honorary degrees were conferred: LL. D., E. P. Newbury of Albany, and Judge A. Bockes of Saratoga; D. D., the Rev. J. G. Lansing of New Brunswick, N. J., F. Savage of Newburgh, and D. N. Vanderveer of Brooklyn. Dr. David Murray delivered the Chancellor's address, which was on the advantages of a classical education.

West Crazy and Jumped Overboard.

Charles Stewart of 75 Logan street, Chicago, while insane last evening, jumped into the East River at pier 22. He was fished out, and sent to Bellevue Hospital.

GREAT DAY FOR LIBERTY.

GEORGE KINNEY REAPPEARS IN A GRAND BENEFIT RACE.

French Guests, French Pools, and Unrestricted Betting—Favorites Redeeming their Laurels—Louisette Under a Cloud.

It was a great day for Liberty and the favorites at Sheepshead Bay yesterday on the occasion of the benefit given by the Coney Island Jockey Club to the Bartholdi Pedestal fund. The French guests arrived in time to partake of a champagne luncheon in the club house before the horses were called out. The grand stand and grounds were tastefully decorated with the tricolor, while several ladies in the boxes wore the red, white, and blue. Gen. Hancock's band rolled out the "Marseillaise," the "Star Spangled Banner," "Yankee Doodle," and other national airs, in front of the grand stand, while the large gathering invested freely in French mutuals. Old-fashioned auction pools were also sold, and fifty bookmakers raked in a lot of money for their own benefit.

If speculative sport had been interfered with a long booth, with many apertures for transacting business under the proposed new plan, stood ready for immediate use. Over each aperture, where cash was to be received and coupons handed out, placards were hung, bearing this inscription:

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE GENERAL FUND FOR PREMIUMS RECEIVE CERTIFICATES HERE FOR THE HORSE.

See that your certificate number corresponds with the number of contributors shown at the time you deposit.

Seven races were on the programme, including a hurdle race and a steeplechase.

Dwyer Brothers' great racehorse, George Kinney, son of Bonnie Scotland, made his first bow to the public this season. He won his race, with McLaughlin up, as though it were but play for him. The favorites all did their best for the benefit, six out of seven winning, the exception being when the Plunger's imported colt Richmond upset the long-legged Californian, Jim Renwick, and eleven other horses.

An unusual incident occurred in a sweepstakes at a mile and a quarter, the entries to which were reduced to a match between Mr. George Lorillard's noted mare Louisette and Mr. W. P. Burch's aged horse Col. Sprague, that beat Gen. Monroe and other stagers in a handicap on Saturday. Blaylock rode Louisette, and Maynard had the mount on Col. Sprague. Louisette led to the last furlong, when the Colonel forged ahead, winning easily without being hurried in the least by Louisette. The judges were dissatisfied with the finish. They questioned Blaylock and Alcock, the latter trainer for Mr. Lorillard.

When asked why no effort had been made to win with the mare, Mr. Alcock said that he knew nothing about it.

Blaylock said he knew the mare was doing all she could, and that she would not stand the whip. He touched her with the spur, but that was of no use.

Mr. J. H. Bradford, one of the judges, informed the jockey that his riding was very suspicious. If the judges had any of his money bet (Blaylock's) action, they would institute a searching investigation. Mr. Bradford then informed Blaylock that if he ever rode such a race again it would get him into trouble.

The man who lost a fortune betting on races before he started the business of selling tips had an opportunity of recovering his wealth by following his own selections. He gave the seven straight winners, a feat that is unprecedented in the annals of tipping.

MARSH REDON IN FRONT AGAIN.

First came a spin of seventh-eighths of a mile for a purse of $500, for all ages, selling allowances. The starters and weights were: Marsh Redon, 6 years, 117 pounds; Frank E., 5, 114; Executor, 3, 112; Solitaire, aged, 111; Will Davis, aged, 109; Bettler, 4, 109; Pope Leo, aged, 109; Black Jack, 5, 110; Eulogy, 4, 108; Esterbarge, 4, 104; Rice, 3, 96.

Betting—Against Marsh Redon, 7 to 5; Rico, 4 to 1; Frank E., Solitaire, Eulogy, each 8 to 1; the others from 10 to 15 to 1.

A long delay led to a start in which Will Davis was left at the post. Executor led the fairly-close bunch a quarter of a mile, Rico and Pope Leo crowding rope. Marsh Redon McLaughlin sending Executor alongside, led at the bend for the far turn, Rico coming fast, and Blaylock crowding sail on the favorite. At the last quarter Blaylock had Marsh Redon in the lead, and, coming on easily, won three lengths ahead of Rico, Black Jack the same distance away, third. Time, 1:30. The horse was bid in at $50 above his entered price of $1,000. Mutuals paid $12.45.

OVER THE HURDLES.

Next came a handicap hurdle race on the grass, about two miles, at $25 each, with $550 added, $100 to second and $50 to third. This brought out the jumpers Echo, aged, carrying 150 pounds; Quebec, 6, 147; Bally, aged, 138; West Wind, 133; Judge Griffith, 4, 127; Sun Star, aged, 125; Carlisle, 5, 125.

Betting—Quebec was a strong favorite at even money; against Echo and Bally and West Wind, each 5 to 1; Judge Griffith, 8 to 1; Carlisle, 10 to 1; Sun Star, 12 to 1.

Bally headed the group on a good start, and Sun Star showed the way over the first timber. Bally headed the jumps shortly after, and refused the second hurdle, and from that point the horses began to string out, Echo piloting, Quebec, Carlisle, and Sun Star in close pursuit. Echo led the hunt nearly three times around the inner track. Pope called on the favorite just before reaching the track for the home run, and Quebec responded gamely, winning a length ahead of Echo, Judge Griffith third, and Sun Star fourth. Time, 6:22. Mutuals, $8.95. West Wind fell in the lower field on the last turn, stunning his rider, J. Maney.

DWYER BROTHERS' INSPECTOR B.

The third race was a scramble of three-quarters of a mile by two-year-olds, special weights, for a purse of $500. The field comprised Inspector B., carrying 115 pounds; Erie, 110; Faun, 107; Calera, 107; The Bard, 107; Fay, 104; Shamrock, 104.

Betting—Against Inspector B., 5 to 2; Shamrock, 3 to 1; Ariel, 5 to 1; Faun, 6 to 1; Fay, 7 to 1; The Bard, 10 to 1.

The juveniles were sent away with Inspector B., Shamrock and Ariel at the head of the cluster, and Calera almost left. McLaughlin kept Inspector in the lead until the lower turn was reached, when The Bard headed him by half a length, Calera having moved up to the bunch by a fast spurt. The Bard showed the way into the straight. Fay and Inspector B. tapping. A close finish followed, Fay winning the post, McLaughlin artistically landing Inspector B. winner a head in front of Faun, Shamrock having moved into third place. Time, 1:18¾. Mutuals paid $16.70.

GEORGE KINNEY'S RACE.

The fourth race was for a sweepstakes of $25 each for three-year-olds and upward, with $600 added, $100 to second, special weights; mile and one-eighth. This drew out George Kinney, 5, 124 pounds; Wallensee, 6, 124; Blue Peter, 5, 121; Topsy, aged, 119; Blizzard, 4, 117.

Betting—10 to 7 on George Kinney, 2 to 1 against Wallensee, 5 to 1 against Topsy, and 25 to 1 against Blue Peter and Blizzard.

The five started with Blizzard's head in front of the snug group. At the turn Blizzard swept along a length ahead of Topsy, George Kinney lapping third. Blizzard was just clear of the others to the last quarter, when McLaughlin, who had held George Kinney back in third place, loosened his grip, and the son of Bonnie Scotland finished in a canter, winning as though he was alone in the race, McLaughlin landing him winner three lengths in front of Topsy, Blue Peter third at Topsy's head. Time, 2:00¾. Mutuals, $8.85.

THE MATCH RACE.

The fifth race was one mile and a quarter, for a sweepstakes of $25 each, for three-year-olds and upward, with $600 added, $100 to second, special weights. The race was reduced to a match between George Lorillard's bay mare Louisette and W. P. Burch's bay gelding Colonel Sprague, each carrying 107 pounds. The betting was 2 to 1 on Colonel Sprague and 8 to 5 against Louisette.

Blaylock had the mare a neck in front at the send off. Maynard holding Colonel Sprague back. Louisette led a length at the turn, which she increased to two along the backstretch. At the last quarter Colonel Sprague closed up to Louisette, making the first effort for the race along the homestretch. At the final furlong Colonel Sprague led the mare half a length, while Blaylock failed to urge the mare in the least. Coming on with the greatest ease, the Colonel won by an open length in 2:13⅝. Mutuals, $7.65.

RICHMOND'S FLIGHT.

The sixth race was a dash of three-quarters of a mile, for a purse of $500 for all ages, special weights. The large field of starters included Little Minch, 5 years, 120 pounds; imp. Richmond, 4, 118; Jim Renwick, aged, 117; Mammonist, aged, 117; Nonage, 4, 113; Frankie B., 6, 112; Dericles, 4, 110; Felicia, 5, 110; Editor, 3, 102; Editor, 3, 99; Billy Sherritt, 3, 99; Fairmount, 3, 99; Jongleuse, 3, 92.

Betting—Against Jim Renwick, 5 to 2; Richmond, 7 to 2; Little Minch, 4 to 1; Editor, 5 to 1; Nonage, 6 to 1; Frankie B., 7 to 1; Mammonist, 8 to 1; from 10 to 50 to 1 against the others.

A rather straggling start came with Little Minch, Nonage, and Richmond at the head of the swarm, Little Minch gave way at a quarter of a mile to Nonage, but he came again on the lower turn, where Billy Donohue began moving Richmond forward for the purse. Richmond led into the straight, where the favorite, Jim Renwick, tackled him. After a lively brush up to the stand, Richmond won by a length, Jim Renwick second, Little Minch third, and Editor fourth. Time, 1:16, the fastest on the track this season. Mutuals paid $22.30.

THE STEEPLECHASE.

The sport ended with a steeplechase over the short course, for a sweepstakes of $25 each, with $550 added; $100 to second, and $50 to third. This brought into the field Rory O'More, 132 pounds (P. Lynch); Jim McGowan, 148 (Canavan); Revenge, 140 (Walker); Jacqueminot, 120 (Kenny).

Betting—Five to 2 on Jim McGowan, 3 to 1 against Revenge, 4 to 1 against Rory O'More, and 8 to 1 against Jacqueminot.

The chase was worth seeing. Revenge led two-thirds of the distance, all the horses running close and in fair shape, Jim McGowan took the lead on the straight run in, winning by a length. Revenge second, and Rory O'More third. Time, 4:24¾. Mutuals, $7.55.

The regular races will continue to-day. The Emporium for three-year-olds, at a mile and a half, is among the six events on the card.

WHIPPED BY A GREENHORN.

The Prize Fighter Barnett Gets All he Wants of a Troy Man in Six Rounds.

Paddy Ryan visited Troy on Tuesday in company with a few friends and dropped into Johnny Killorn's saloon. While there Florrie Barnett of England, who is well known in this country through his contests with Wm. C. McClellan, Joe Pendergast, and others, said he would box or fight any man barring Ryan. Big Con Tobin, who is employed in the iron works at Troy, and who never had the gloves on in his life, and was perfectly green in the fistic arena, whispered to Ryan:

"Be gorra, I'll fight Barnett meself, and bate him if you will show me fair play."

Barnett was willing to have some fun, and later in the evening the crowd went to the Grand Central Theatre. A 24-foot ring was pitched. Barnett is 35 years old, stands 5 feet 11½ inches high, and weighs 185 pounds. He is a stonecutter. Tobin is 27 years old, stands 6 feet 1¾ inches in his stockings, and weighs 210 pounds.

Paddy Ryan was chosen referee, John Killorn time keeper, Joe Scullion umpire for Tobin, and Tom Duncan umpire for Barnett. The men shook hands over the scratch, shook hands, and were then ordered to their corners, when the referee announced the fight was for a purse of $200, with regulation gloves, Marquis of Queensberry rules to govern, and he should insist on a square fight.

ROUND 1.—The men with a bound met at the scratch. Very little time was wasted in sparring. Barnett soon led with his left. Tobin stopped the blow, but Barnett right after got in one of his terrible right-handers under Tobin's ear, which shook up the Troy man. Tobin rushed in, and hard hitting on both sides followed. It was give and take, and ended in Tobin being sent down. Springing quickly to his feet, he went after Barnett like a mad bull. The Englishman was ready for him, and letting fly his right, he landed a terrific blow on Tobin's jaw, which brought the latter to a sitting position on the floor.

ROUND 2.—When time was called, each responded gamely. There was an anxious look upon Tobin's face, while Barnett wore a determined smile. He was sure he had the beat of the fight, and went to work to finish his man in short order. Tobin was knocked down again, and, after some hard singeing all over the ring, the round ended in Barnett's favor.

ROUND 3.—This round was a series of clinches. Tobin made several attempts to land heavy blows, but they went wild. He would lead with a right-hander for Barnett's head, but Barnett adroitly evaded all his attempts to land effectively. Barnett got in some sledge-hammer neck blows with the left, and drew claret from Tobin's nose with a straight counter.

ROUND 4.—Both men exchanged rapid blows with effect. Barnett battled Tobin over the right eye. He was cautioned against a repetition of the offence by the referee, and during the remainder of the round both fought gamely.

ROUND 5.—When the men faced each other Tobin came up very strong, but he was fearfully punished about the head and face. The eye of the latter, although slightly punished, looked weak and was blowing like a porpoise. Both men leaped at each other like cats, when Tobin dealt his adversary two powerful blows, sending him to the floor. When Barnett arose he was staggering. Tobin had things pretty much his own way, and belabored Barnett with some terrible body blows.

ROUND 6.—Tobin had completely turned the table upon Barnett. The Englishman was very groggy. Tobin planted a vicious right-hander on Barnett's left eye, and closed it. He got, however, a crushing body blow in return. Barnett was badly battered in appearance. A righthander on his damaged mouth and a left drive in the stomach made him at last cry enough.

The fight was awarded to Tobin. Both men showed severe punishment. The time of battle was 28 minutes 35 seconds. Over $2,500 changed hands on the result.

The National Game.

The race between New York and Chicago still remains unchanged as to the relative position of the two leading teams. The Chicagos scored their thirty-second victory yesterday, and their sixth successive victory over Philadelphia, while the New Yorks recorded their twenty-ninth victory, and their fifth victory over Buffalo out of six games played with that club. Boston scored their third victory over St. Louis out of six games played, while Providence had work to do to defeat Detroit by a single run, and but for Radbourne's pitching they would have failed.

The game at Buffalo was a trial of skill between Keefe and Galvin, and the former bore off the palm, as the Buffalos were handsomely Chicagoed. The score:

NEW YORK.	R	1B	PO	A	E	BUFFALO.	R	1B	PO	A	E
O'Rourke, c. f	1	1	1	0	0	Rich'dson, 2d b	0	1	2	3	2
Connor, 1st b	1	1	13	2	0	Brouthers, 1b	0	2	13	0	0
Ewing, r. f	1	1	0	0	0	Rowe, s. s	0	1	0	5	0
Ward, s. s	0	0	0	1	0	White, 3d b	0	2	0	4	0
Gillespie, l. f	0	0	1	0	0	Richardson, l. f	0	0	1	0	0
Esterb'k, 3d b	1	0	2	6	0	Myers, c	0	1	5	1	0
Beasley, c	0	2	5	0	0	Lillie, r. f	0	0	0	0	0
Keefe, p	0	2	0	2	0	Carroll, c. f	0	0	3	0	2
Gerhardt, 2d b	0	0	4	3	0	Galvin, p	0	0	1	7	1
Totals	4	7	27	21	3	Totals	0	6	27	22	5

New York	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0—4
Buffalo	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Earned runs—New York, 2.

At Chicago the visiting Philadelphians were knocked out, the visitors only scoring two hits off Clarkson's pitching, while that of Vinton was punished for 5 earned runs and 16 base hits. The score:

Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	—2
Chicago	0	1	0	0	3	0	2	4	0	—12

Earned runs—Chicago, 5; Philadelphia, 1.

Boston beat the St. Louis Club in St. Louis by this score:

St. Louis	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	—3
Boston	0	2	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	—6

Earned runs—St. Louis, 2; Boston, 1.

The game at Detroit yesterday between the Providence and Detroit Clubs was won by the visitors by this score:

Detroit	0	0	0	3	0	2	0	1	0	—6
Providence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	2	—7

Earned runs—Detroit, 4; Providence, 3.

In the American arena yesterday, the local event was the third game of the series between the Brooklyn and Metropolitan teams. This time the position of affairs was reversed, as the Mets suffered from the weak point in their team, which is located at second base, whereas Brooklyn's weak point is in the outfield at the Polo Grounds on the previous day was behind the bat. The Mets put in Cushman to pitch, and he showed himself to be a very effective man, not a run being earned off his pitching until the ninth innings, and that in the face of wretched fielding support at second base and poor play in the outfield, especially on the part of Mountain, who certainly supported behind the bat by Holbert, and he struck out no less than ten of the Brooklyn batsmen, not by great speed but by good head work. Hotaling retired on strikes four times in succession, Mountain on called balls and three wild pitches proved rather costly, but these errors will vanish when he becomes used to his catcher. Pierson's second base play was very exceptionally bad that it surprised his friends, who have seen him play good ball. Terry pitched, for Brooklyn, and sent the balls in with all his speed—he seems to know nothing else in pitching—the result was that he was punished for four clean earned runs off nine base hits, with a total of seventeen. He was splendidly supported in the field, all the errors being his own batting errors except a wild throw by Dickey, which gave a block game with a sore hand, in the face of such a hot wildfire from Terry. The Mets outbatted the home team easily, and won the game entirely by loose fielding. The score was:

BROOKLYN.	R	1B	PO	A	E	METROPOLITAN.	R	1B	PO	A	E
Hotaling, c. f	1	1	1	0	0	Nelson, s. s	1	1	3	0	3
McClellan, 3d b	1	0	1	2	0	Keeenan, c. f	0	0	1	0	2
Swartwood, 1. f	1	1	1	0	0	Orr, 1st b	1	2	11	0	0
Phillips, 1st b	1	1	13	2	0	Brady, r. f	0	0	2	0	1
Cassidy, r. f	2	2	0	0	0	Hankinson, 3b	0	0	0	2	0
Pinckney, 2d b	3	2	3	5	0	Holbert, c	1	1	9	4	2
Smith, s. s	3	1	1	3	1	Kennedy, 1. f	1	1	0	0	0
Terry, p	1	1	2	3	4	Pierson, 2d b	1	4	1	6	1
Robinson, c	0	0	5	0	1	Cushman, p	1	1	0	12	8
Totals	15	10	27	16	5	Totals	6	9	27	22	20

Brooklyn	3	1	8