BETTING ON RACE HORSES.

FORTUNES LOST AND WON MORE RAPIDLY THAN EVER BEFORE.

Enormous Increase of Betting Since the Advent of Bookmaking—The Man who Went for a Million—The Fraternity Fighting Each Other—How Betting Books are Made.

"Great Cæsar's ghost!" exclaimed an impetuous better at Monmouth Park last Tuesday, "Donohue is beaten for second place, and there is $50,000 on the horse." The speaker did not exaggerate greatly. The tip had gone over the course that Donohue was likely to win with Sapphire, that the filly could not possibly be beaten for the place, that the stable money was on her, and that the handlers of the favorite in the race, Heel and Toe, were backing Sapphire. Then amateur plungers hastened to pour their money on the filly. Light-weighted Gonfalon won the race, the favorite beating Sapphire in by a neck for the place. Lamentations, mixed with profanity, mostly from novices, filled the air. Sapphire was badly fouled at the start, narrowly escaping a knock out.

This incident is only one of many that shows the remarkable growth of the passion for betting on racehorses during the past few years. Formerly $50,000 wagered on all the horses during a day's racing would have been considered a large and extravagant amount. In these days twice $50,000 is sometimes placed on a single horse in a race, the operations extending by telegraph from the race course to every large city in the United States. Occasional rich dividends on five-dollar investments in mutual tickets have during the past few years impressed many with the idea that there was no longer any need of working for a living. They were good enough judges of horses to be able to pick out winners often enough to keep them well supplied with cash. But many have been disappointed. Since 1872, when the highest dividend ($1,178) was paid to each of four holders of tickets on Nickajack, in Jerome Park, only seven horses have paid $500 and over. These were: Wapakonita, Saratoga, $1,080; Colonel Sprague, Washington, $760; Natalie, Brighton Beach, $665; Hattie F., Baltimore, $648; Roy S. Cluke, Brighton Beach, $622; Juliet, Chicago, $570, and Levant, Latonia, $505.

Although extra rich premiums came to a few holders of tickets on an average of less than once a year, the traffic became so extensive and profitable that more than $60,000 was paid for the privilege of selling pools for a single season on one racecourse. Then the law stepped in, causing temporary stoppages and harrassing the manipulators, until the system of betting was changed to the English style of bookmaking. Now the majority of race goers, who were formerly contented with a modest investment of $5, and watched the races with a pleasant interest, toss in their tens, hundreds, or thousands, according to their resources, and follow the horses with a feverish anxiety that often culminates in frantic excitement.

There is one point in Monmouth Park where the fever can be seen raging at its height. This is directly back of the judges' stand, opposite which is the finishing line. Broad steps and seats rise from the quarter stretch lawn to the reporters' row, and then back under the roof of the grand stand up to the new section recently added to the structure. Most of these seats are occupied by females of all ages, from the delicate young miss to the heavily-built matron. In order to secure the front seats they will sit out in the hot sunshine long before the hinged for shade comes which creeps over them about the time the races begin.

Half an hour before the bell summons the horses to the post uniformed messenger boys glide in and out among the benches, calling out, "Get your bets ready; select your horses!" The lads are employed expressly to do the betting for the women, and many a green-back do they convey to the bookmaking commissioners. When a woman wins the messenger pushes a wad of money into her hands, often composed of torn and discolored notes. Some of the women have followed the business long enough to know the results as well as Mr. Kelly or Mr. Cridge. A looker-on can never tell whether they have lost or won. But many of the younger ones spring to their feet, clapping their hands, and shouting the names of the horses they have bet on when they near the finish. One blooming girl of about 16 jumped around facing the reporters at a close finish on Thursday, shouting, "Which horse came in second?" Then, appreciating the situation, she sank into her seat, her cheeks assuming the crimson hue of sunset.

Back in the crowd behind the reporters sits a quiet, round, florid-faced man who has pinched more money on horses and done more to popularize bookmaking than any other man in America. He is known as the Plunger. He is now subdued and very silent in his operations. For seasons past he was the heaviest better on the turf. He would sometimes win $20,000 or more on a race, and then step into the paddock and hand the rider of the winner a $500 greenback. In 1883 he reaped a rich harvest on the English turf, raking in about half a million from the bookmaking fraternity. He became ambitious to become a millionaire. After winning heavily here on the famous mare Giroflé during her succession of victories, in one of which he pocketed $37,000, he purchased and took her to England, engineering bets on her that would have brought him in $1,000,000. But the tide that was leading him on to fortune turned and he was wrecked among English bookmakers. He seldom plunges now, but still has a longing to back outsiders. He ten-strikes are few and far between. One came to him a week ago, when he cheerfully asked his usual bet of $10,000 from the commissioners by backing Three Cheers from Brighton.

As a rule, the man posted in pedigrees and form is not a success in the betting ring. Take a race-goer that never heard or read of Hatchem, Hagrid, or Eclipse, and he will pick a winner from a field of twenty-five better than a student who has delved in horse lingo from the advent of The Byerly Turk, Godolphin Barb, and Darley Arabian to the appearance of Miss Woodford.

The *Spirit of the Times* aptly says, in relating incident to the point: "The older we grow the more we become convinced that the young man sees the less. He knows of form, he will not pick a single winner where a unknown will pick half a dozen. An instance occurred at Monmouth on Tuesday in the race for two-year-olds. A question arose as to the relative merits of Kyrle Daly, Goldwin and Trill. Withers bred both, but said Goodwin last summer, while Trill was started under his own colors. He could elaborate such a reflection upon his judgment as the possibility of Nat Goodwin beating Jim Fisk, and hence when the question was put to the gentleman with the remark that Goodwin was no account, 'My filly'll beat Trill she won't be first or second.' He offered to bet, and the gentleman took him up. However, Nat Goodwin finished first and second, no one said a word; they exchanged looks. But the grand old man, fertile as ever, explained that it was all Mr. Riley's fault, he had put the filly in so light that he could not get a jockey to ride her."

Bookmaking has proved a fluctuating business so far this season. When racing was in the hands of Dwyers and followers of their stable the commissioners very hard, although they did not do it at short odds. Several of the book makers went under, others folded their tents silently stole away. Veteran Bookmaker James E. Kelly crossed the Atlantic to look for fresh fields and abide the time when there would be more uncertainty as to the results of fixed stakes. Southern and Western men of the fraternity say that they have been hard by New York correspondents telegraphing odds against favorites than those ruled here, and then getting their money through agents and squeezing them dry. Baltimore newspaper recently printed a list of bookmaking firms that had shut their doors since the season opened.

Bookmakers often jump at each other. When bookmaker takes up, some enterprising penciller will offer a thousand to a hundred against a hot favorite, others are offering lower odds against neighbor will snap it up, sometimes making the bet half and half. Joe Cotton is said to have got $7 Dry Monopole among the fraternity to day, winning a small fortune.

The gossip tells this story about a fresh bookmaker of Chicago:

"A Brighton Park course a bookmaker was seen to be trying to attract attention, when a manfered youth stepped up and wanted a little on the horse John Sullivan. Was selling way off—about 25 to 1 again. Everybody except this lad knew it; so he wanted to back Sullivan, even against such odds, the bookmakers around the corner smiled compassionately. Never the boy put in $2, and turned, perfectly satisfied with himself, to bet. The bookmaker was decidedly put out, wanted to be smart, so, when the boy turned away, he cried out louder than everything for one on John Sullivan. The young man turned around quickly and said: 'I'll take $2 of that.' He put up his money, no attention to the laugh he got, and walked away again, when the bookmaker cried out: 'Forty for one, John Sullivan!' and took that, too. He was getting nervous because he knew that the bookmaker was making a guy of him. To cut the story short, he kept placing $2 at a time on Sullivan, the odds meanwhile running 40 to 50 up to 60, 70, and finally 100 against the horse. Everybody knew he was backing Sullivan, came to the front, and kept track of the lad and watched him draw out $750 winnings on his investment. The bookmaker looked like the last rid when he settled that account. The boy is good sort of a lad, although he does not look at the pool box occasionally. He's worth about a million, and one of her heirs."

Now that betting has become the standard way of backing a horse's chances, a caution, a republication of the way will be of pioneer makes up his book the horses conceded to be the favorite for any stake is made the pivot upon which all calculations rest. If $10,000 be set apart for a book upon any one event, it is the policy of the bookmaker—the layer of the odds—never to allow the amount laid upon the favorite to exceed the sum invested on all the others. If $5,000 be laid against the favorite, the odds on the others must be so arranged that the remaining $5,000 is laid upon all the others. The book is then full, and the layer closes it.

The following table will serve to illustrate the making of the book:

$10,000 to $3,333	against A.—Equal to 3 to 1.
$10,000 to $2,500	against B.—Equal to 4 to 1.
$9,000 to $1,800	against C.—Equal to 5 to 1.
$9,000 to $1,500	against D.—Equal to 6 to 1.
$7,000 to $1,000	against E.—Equal to 7 to 1.
$8,000 to $1,000	against F.—Equal to 8 to 1.
$8,000 to $800	against G.—Equal to 10 to 1.
$8,400 to $700	against H.—Equal to 12 to 1.
$7,500 to $500	against I.—Equal to 15 to 1.
$5,000 to $250	against J.—Equal to 20 to 1.

Now, although the above book foots up $81,900, the actual risk to the maker is only $10,000, as only one horse can win out of the ten. If the favorite (A) wins, against whom 3 to 1 is laid, the bookmaker pays out $10,000, and receives $10,050, thus clearing $50 by the operation. If B, the second favorite, wins, the layer pays out $10,000, and receives $10,883. If C wins, the layer pays out $9,000, and receives $14,583. As the scale descends, the ratio of profits increases, ending with J, against whom 20 to 1 is laid. The risk on the latter being $5,000, the bookmaker, if J wins, pockets a net profit of $8,133.

Of course, it is seldom that any book can be filled at a fixed schedule; therefore, it requires clear judgment to be a successful bookmaker.

FLEETEST OF BRITISH SCHOONERS.

The Winner of a Hundred Cups Ready to Race the Yankee Flyers.

The English schooner yacht Miranda, which arrived on Tuesday evening after a passage of thirty-eight days, left the sectional docks at the foot of Rutgers street yesterday afternoon, where she had been put in trim preparatory to making her bow to her American sisters, and got under way for Newport. Mr. George H. B. Hill of the New York Yacht Club, her new owner, expects, if the wind is favorable, to join the fleet of the New York Yacht Club to-day.

Mr. Hill fully expected that the Miranda would be ready to contend in the race for the

THE CRACK YACHT MIRANDA.

Goelet Cup yesterday, and accordingly entered her. When she was put on the sectional docks on Thursday afternoon there was just time enough, if everything had gone well, to get her ready for the race, but a mistake was made in raising her and she had to be lowered into the water again. It was then necessary to wait for another high tide.

The schooner Miranda, of which the cut gives a good idea, was designed and built by Mr. John Harvey, the designer of the Wenonah and the Bedouin, at Wivenhoe, England, in 1876 for Mr. George Curtiss Lampson. She was named Miranda after her owner's father, Sir Curtiss Miranda Lampson, an American, who became a naturalized British subject, and who was created a baronet in recognition of his services in the work of laying the first Atlantic cable. The schooner rig was never popular with British yachtsmen, and the Miranda is nearly the last of that class of racers that has survived the wreck of her racing career. She beat the other British schooners so badly as to nearly drive schooners out of the racing fleet of England, until she was compelled to race with cutters. In these races she bested the Irex, Genesta, Galatea, and others, and during her nine years' racing career captured over 100 first and second prizes. Mr. Lampson sold her because he had bought a steam yacht.

The Miranda is one of the best-built yachts afloat. Her outside planking is double and she has patent load floors. As originally designed, it was intended that inside ballast only should be used, but her owner finally decided, at the suggestion of Mr. Harvey, to put some six or seven tons of lead on her keel. In 1881 twenty-one tons of her inside ballast was taken out and put on her keel, and her minimum beam besides being lengthened five feet, was moved twenty inches further forward, bringing it over the centre of buoyancy. All of the Miranda's sails, even her light ones, are woven from flax, and some of her racing sails are much smaller than those that we are accustomed to see on American yachts.

The Miranda's dimensions are as follows:

	Ft.	In.
Length over all	102	00
Length on load water line	86	04
Extreme beam	18	11¾
Depth of hold	14	06
Draught of water	13	08
Displacement in tons	158	00
Ballast, in tons	68	00
Ballast on keel, in tons	27¼	00
Hoist of mainsail, as originally designed, in feet	55	00
Main boom	66	08
Bowsprit, outside of gammoning	30	00

As will be seen by the cut, she has scarcely any sheer.

Mr. Hill is anxious to try conclusions with the crack American schooners, and should the New York or Eastern Yacht Clubs get up a race for schooners, as is now probable, the Miranda will be entered.

In speaking of the voyage over, Mr. Hill said that the winds were so light that a spinnaker was carried most of the way, and even then on some days not more than seventy miles were made. When the Miranda was ninety-six miles from Sandy Hook she was further delayed for thirty-six hours by the northwesterly gale. Mr. J. Langdon Ward accompanied Mr. Hill as navigator.

THE SARATOGA RACES.

All the Favorites Beaten—Mutuals Paying $324.60 in the Hurdle Race.

SARATOGA, Aug. 7.—There was a large attendance at the race track here to-day. The weather was sultry and cloudy and the track in good condition. The first race was a three-quarters-of-a-mile dash, special weights. Auction pools—Harefoot, $25; Fletch Taylor and Estrella, $15; Pilly Gilmore, $14; Lady Wayward, $6; the field, $11. Book betting—Harefoot, even money against; Estrella and Fletch Taylor, each 4 to 1; Pilly Gilmore, 6 to 1; Lady Wayward, 12 to 1; Harry Russell, Themasia, and Boomerang, 20 to 1. Lady Wayward was the first away, but Pilly Gilmore quickly took the lead, which he held to the home-stretch, where Estrella got in front and holding her advantage, won by a length, Lady Wayward second, four lengths before Harefoot, third. Time, 1:15¾. Mutuals paid $43.20.

The second race was the Sequel Stakes, for three-year-olds; one mile and five furlongs. Auction pools—Inspector B. barred; O'Fallon, $25; Elkwood, $17. Book betting—Inspector B., 2 to 1 on; O'Fallon, 3 to 1 against; Elkwood, 5 to 1. Elkwood took the lead at the start and was never headed. O'Fallon, who had been running last, took second place at the grand stand, and held that position to the end, finishing a neck before Inspector B. Time, 2:54¾. Mutuals paid $31.10.

Third Race—Handicap; one mile and five hundred yards. Auction pools—Barnum, $50; Burch, $40; the field, $25. Book betting—Barnum, 6 to 5 against; Burch, 7 to 5; Grimaldi, 4 to 1; Clonmel, 12 to 1. Barnum led to the three-quarter pole, but there Burch and Grimaldi passed him. He came on again in the home-stretch, however, but could not reach Burch, who won, ridden out, by a length, Barnum second, a length before Grimaldi, third. Time, 2:16¾. Mutuals paid $14.

Fourth Race—Purse $400; selling allowances; one mile. Auction pools—Brait, $50; Nettie, $40; Joe Mitchell, $30; the field, $40. Book betting—Brait, 2 to 1 against; Nettie, 2½ to 1; Joe Mitchell, 3 to 1; Rosette, 3½ to 1; King Bob, 10 to 1; Eager and Fay, each 20 to 1. Nettie, lapped by Brait, set a fast pace to the homestretch, where Brait fell back. Nettie won, ridden out, by a length. Rosette second, a neck before Joe Mitchell, third. Time, 1:44½. Mutuals paid $19.80.

Fifth Race—Handicap hurdle race; one mile and a half. Auction pools—Burr Oak, $25; Harry Mann, $12; Tom Brown, $10; the field, $21. Book betting—Burr Oak, 8 to 5 against; Harry Mann, 4 to 1; Bucephalus and Oneida Chief, each 5 to 1; Tom Brown and Chanticleer, each 7 to 1; Gienarm, 8 to 1; Hindu, 12 to 1; Bassanio, 25 to 1. Burr Oak led over three hurdles. At the third jump Oneida Chief fell. Gienarm and Burr Oak raced hard to the homestretch, where they both became tired and Bassanio came with a rush, winning by a length and a half, with Gienarm second, six lengths before Burr Oak, third. Time, 2:49. Mutuals paid $324.60.

Cold Day for Swimmers.

The contest for the swimming championship of the New York Athletic Club took place yesterday afternoon. The course was one-half mile, straightaway, from McComb's Bridge to Tuomey's float, just below the boat house. The starters were H. E. Toussaint, C. T. Sleichinger, and E. C. Carter. It was a tread-water start, with the tide against them the first quarter, and then they had clear water. The water was very cold and chilled the combatants. Carter withdrew when three-quarters of the way over the course. Toussaint won in 16 minutes 5 seconds. He has won the medals for the past three years on the half mile-race. The 100-yard race was postponed until Saturday.

CHAMPION THOROUGHBREDS.

TREMONT WINS THE JUNIOR AND VOLANTE THE CHAMPION STAKES.

Thousands Flock to See the Races Run in a Storm—Dewdrop Fails to Meet Her California Rivals—Saved for Future Events.

"There is the greatest colt we have ever seen," said Mr. John G. Heckscher, yesterday, at Monmouth Park, pointing to Tremont after he had cantered in winner of the Junior Champion Stakes, his thirteenth victory without a break. Mr. Heckscher echoed the opinion of thousands of turfmen who have watched the superb son of Virgil in all his races. Yesterday only two of the 172 entered for the race appeared at the post to run for the stakes, worth about $12,000 to the winner, against Tremont. One was Spendthrift and Kapanga's son that won the Camden Stakes the other day in fast time, and has since been named Kingston. He is considered a first-class colt by competent judges. The other was Mr. Withers's King Ernest—Julietta colt. There was a driving rain storm when the colts started, and the track was fetlock deep in mud. The Julietta colt got away with a lead of a length and a half, while McLaughlin had Tremont in the rear, the same distance behind Kingston. Holding the impetuous wonder back in his place, McLaughlin permitted the Julietta colt to run three-eighths of a mile, half the distance of the race, in the remarkably fast time for the track and weight, 115 pounds, of 37 2-5 seconds. Kingston also made a speedy rush to keep ahead of the favorite and reach the leader, which he did, lapping the Julietta colt to the neck, while Tremont was still running a length and a half in the rear. But the fun had lasted long enough. McLaughlin gave the colt his head at the beginning of the stretch. With a few sweeping strides he left the leaders behind, and, coming on as he pleased, romped in the easiest of winners by six lengths in 1:17¾.

Then came the great race of the day, a mile and a half, for the Champion Stakes, the winner of which would get about $7,000. Seven thousand racegoers had journeyed through the driving storm to see it. The number would have been three times as large if the weather had been fine. All the racing world desired to see the California champion, Volante, measure strides with the Eastern filly, Dewdrop. But the Dwyers were too wise in a business sense to risk their filly in a long race through the mud, when so many rich stakes at shorter distances are at her mercy during the remainder of the season. So the race was reduced to a match between Volante and his Pacific rival, Ben Ali, winner of the Kentucky Derby. The famous colored jockey, Isaac Murphy, rode Volante, and the way he headed Blaylock, who was in the saddle on Ben Ali, was worth a journey from the Golden Gate to see.

Snapper Garrison landed the Seaside Stakes on the colt Mute, from Brighton, and many dollars sent from the Beach to invest on the son of Silent Friend were more than doubled. Another racer from the Beach, Pegasus, son of Rhadamanthus, the first thoroughbred the Dwyers owned, raked bundles of money out of the commissioners' circle.

Following are the races in the order in which they were run:

THE OPENING DASH.

A handicap sweepstakes for three-year-olds, at $25 each, if not declared out, with $750 added, of which $150 to second. One mile.

Westwood Stable's ch. c. Lancaster, by Buckden—Mary Clay, 103 (M. Donohue) 1
A. J. Cassatt's ch. f. Edgefield, by Enquirer—Orphan Girl, 97 (Davis) 2
G. R. Morris's ch. f. Calera, by Reform—Flora, 107 (Fuller) 3

Mr. J. B. Haggin's filly Precious also ran.

Betting—Ten to 9 on Precious, 7 to 5 against Edgefield, and 5 to 1 each against Lancaster and Calera.

Six out of the ten on the card were scratched. Edgefield and Calera cut out the work in a neck-and-neck race from the turn to the three-quarter post, the other pair running in close order. When straightened out on the home-stretch Calera began to draw back, while Donohue moved Lancaster forward, taking the lead a furlong from home, the favorite at the tail of the squad. Drawing ahead near the finish, Lancaster won by four lengths, Edgefield second and Calera third, three lengths separating them.

MAUMEE GOOD IN THE MUD.

Three handicap sweepstakes of $25 each, if not declared out, with $750 added, of which $150 to second. One mile and a quarter.

A. J. Cassatt's b. f. Maumee, 4, by Vauxhall—Mandina, 101 (Davis) 1
D. D. Withers's ch. c. Stonebuck, 4, by Stonehenge—Juliette, 104 (F. Littlefield) 2
G. R. Morris's b. c. Con Cregan, 3, by Ten Broeck—Platina, 95 (McLaughlin) 3
Tolu and Bonanza also ran.
Time, 2:08¾.

Betting—Against Tolu, 8 to 5; Bonanza, 2 to 1; Stonebuck, 3 to 1; Maumee, 4 to 1; Con Cregan, 5 to 1.

Four were all that came to the post from ten lined on the programme. They started in excellent shape, Stonebuck and Bonanza a shade in front. At a furlong, entering the even mile, Maumee, Tolu, and Stonebuck raced head and head, Bonanza and Con Cregan lapping, three lengths behind. All closed up along the back-stretch, Maumee leading a furlong in the mud, Stonebuck having his head in the clear. Maumee and Stonebuck held the pace round the far turn, the others drawing back two lengths. The leaders kept up the close brush until well along the straight, Stonebuck lost his grip near home, Maumee beating him in by four lengths, Con Cregan third, lapping Stonebuck to the neck.

THE JUNIOR CHAMPION STAKES.

For two-year-olds, at $250 each, $25 forfeit, with $5,000 added, the second to receive $5 40, and the third $250, out of the stakes. The winner to be sold for $7,000. Three quarters of a mile.

Dwyer Bros.' blk. c. Tremont, by Virgil—Ann Fief, 115 (McLaughlin) 1
E. K. Wilson's ch. c. Kingston, by Spendthrift—Kapanga, 115 (M. Donohue) 2
D. D. Withers's King Ernest—Juliette colt, 115 (Hayward) 3
Time, 1:17¾.

Betting—Thirteen to 1 on Tremont, 10 to 1 against Kingston, 30 to 1 against the Juliette colt.

A rather straggling start sent the Juliette colt away in the lead, Tremont last, a length separating the three. Kingston reached the leading back before making the turn. McLaughlin holding Tremont under a double pull a length and a half behind. The Juliette colt made his run before passing the three-quarter pole, and faded away to the rear. Kingston led Tremont a neck into the straight, but in three bounds the son of Virgil took the run, romping through the mud as though he relished the sport, and leaving Kingston far behind before the finish, where Tremont romped in winner by six lengths, in the fast time for the muddy track of 1:17¾. Kingston beat the Juliette colt four lengths for second place.

THE SARATOGA STAKES.

At $250 each, half forfeit, or only $25 if declared by July 1, or $50 if declared by Aug. 1, with $2,500 added. The second to receive $500 out of the stakes and the third to save his stake. Forty-nine entries. One mile and a half.

Santa Anita Stable's b. c. Volante, 4, by Grinstead—Sister Anne, 118 (Murphy) 1
J. B. Haggin's b. c. Ben Ali, 3, by Virgil—Urica, 105 (Blaylock) 2
Time, 2:45.

Betting—Three to 1 on Volante, 11 to 5 against Ben Ali.

Blaylock set the pace on Ben Ali, opening a little light in the first quarter. This did not trouble Murphy; he held Volante under a powerful pull, contenting himself with closing up to Ben Ali on the straight run to the stand before entering the even mile. They passed the quarter post a length apart, Ben Ali leading. Closing up along the back-stretch, the pair raced head and head for a furlong. Then Volante got his neck in front, and shouts rolled across the field to Murphy and Volante. The shouting increased when Ben Ali regained the lead, entering the far turn with his head and neck clear. At the three-quarters Murphy loosened his hold a little, Volante forged ahead, and the race was virtually over. Coming in as he pleased, Volante won by six lengths in the moderate time of 2:45.

THE SEASIDE STAKES.

A free weller handicap at $25 each, if not declared out, with $500 added, the second to receive $100 out of the stakes; gentlemen riders allowed seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

J. Cassatt's ch. c. Mute, 3, by Silent Friend—Anna McKinney, 118 (Garrison) 1
C. Monk's br. f. Elizabeth, 4, by Strachino—Elastic, 135 (Wilkins) 2
Fleischmann Stable's b. c. Repartee, 3, by Glenelg—Effort, 110 (Barlock) 3
Italia, Leather Stocking, Anarchy, Adolph, Billycock, Portland, and Bill Owens also ran.
Time, 1:20.

Betting—Against Mute, 5 to 2; Change, 7 to 2; Elizabeth and Bill Owens, 6 to 1 each; Portland, Italia, Anarchy, and Leather Stocking, 7 to 1 each; from 12 to 15 to 1 against the others.

The big field bothered the starter. After several breakaways they were sent off in fair shape, making a close race. Mute, Italia, Change, and Repartee ran in the front line until well along the straight. Here Elizabeth came with a rush, taking a place in the leading platoon. Garrison sent Mute, from Brighton Beach, out in the last fifty yards, winning the race by an open length, Elizabeth getting second place and Repartee third.

THE SELLING RACE.

Purse $500, for three-year-olds and upward; selling allowances. One mile and a furlong.

R. A. Fox's br. g. Pegasus, 3, by Rhadamanthus—Highland Vintage, 91 (Griffith) 1
Pragnoss Stable's br. c. Vindex, 3, by Virgil—Nota, 98 (Weber) 2
W. C. Daly's ch. c. Perkskill, 3, by Billet—Epple L., 107 (J. Donohue) 3
Rosiere, Charley Russell, Sister, Berlin, and Ballot also ran.
Time, 2:04.

Betting—Against Berlin, 5 to 2; Pegasus and Charley Russell, 7 to 2, Perkskill, 5 to 1; Sister, 8 to 1; Ballot, 10 to 1; Vindex and Rosiere, 12 to 1 each.

Rosiere and Pegasus set a hot pace that formed a procession of the others on the back-stretch. Then Griffith had good by to Rosiere as well as the others, gaining a lead of eight lengths at the lower turn. Coming on as he pleased, Pegasus won, two lengths in front of Vindex, Perkskill third. The winner was sold to C. Littlefield for $1,000; entry price, $700.

THE STEEPLECHASE.

Purse $600, of which $100 to the second; over the full steeplechase course.

Montgomery Stable's ch. h. Charley Epps, aged, by Charlottesville—Lady Harper, 137 (Callahan) 1
Wynne & Son's ch. g. Rory O'More, aged, by Dickens—Anne Arundel, 140 (Wynne) 2
G. Donohue's ch. c. Old Watson, aged, by Dickens—Miss Watson, 136 (Little) 3
Wellington, Sun Star, and April Fool also ran.
Time, 5:48.

Betting—Against Charley Epps, 5 to 2; Rory O'More and Wellington, 3 to 1 each; Colonel Watson, 6 to 1; Sun Star, 8 to 1; April Fool, 10 to 1.

The hunt was a rather straggling affair, Wellington leading throughout the first circuit of the field. Then Rory O'More and Charley Epps took up the running by turns, Charley Epps winning a length in front of Rory O'More, Colonel Watson thirty, thirty lengths away.

The August Stakes for two-year-olds and the West End Hotel Stakes for three-year-old fillies will be the events on Tuesday's programme.

SARATOGA'S MEN OF CHANCE.

They Ask What Saratoga is Going to Do Without the "Games and Sports," and What Plain Horse Racing Amounts To.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Aug. 7.—The fact that Anthony Comstock, the representative of the New York State Society for the Suppression of Vice, was lurking about here, was discovered by the gambling element many days before the resident and visiting clergymen, together with a large number of prominent gentlemen, had decided to hold a law and order meeting. The speculating fraternity had a faint suspicion that possibly Comstock might be here on business, and they kept constantly posted as to his whereabouts, and also made a mental note of all persons with whom he was observed to engage in conversation. Finally it became an open secret that he intended to make a raid. While some put on a bold front, and declared that "Anthony Comstock can't do anything in Saratoga," other nervous mortals, with elongated faces, began the rehearsal of how best to hide their gambling paraphernalia in the least possible time should the vice suppressor's shadow cross their threshold. The green cloth gentry whispered words of caution in one another's ears, and glanced suspiciously at every strange face.

Anthony Comstock in the mean time had not been idle. He said to THE SUN correspondent: "I have found no less than thirty-five gambling places in Saratoga, and I propose to take the proper legal measures for their suppression. I have been ordered here by the Executive Committee of the society, and it is about time the law was enforced here."

The anti-gambling sentiment soon began to make itself manifest, and the result was that a law and order meeting was held on Tuesday evening. It was very largely attended, and was decidedly in favor of enforcing the law against gambling. There was quite a sprinkling of the sporting element in the rear part of the house. They were there, as one remarked, "to hear what the cranks have to say." They heard it, and were not happy. The Rev. Dr. Herrick Johnson of Chicago, a regular summer guest, presided, and in his vigorous style threw several dynamite bombs that struck with telling effect. The Rev. W. R. Terrett, representing the pastors and churches of this place, was grieved to learn that "Saratoga was gaining the reputation of being the Monte Carlo of America," and then presented a series of resolutions demanding that all forms of gambling be immediately suppressed here, and that hearty support be given Anthony Comstock in an effort to crush out the evil. Joseph Cook, the Tremont Temple thunderbolt, reverberated handsomely, and believed that it was "about time to quit fooling with fools." Anthony Comstock stated the object of his mission to the queen of watering places," which was made notwithstanding some persons had threatened that he "would be sent back to New York city in a nine box." The Rev. Dr. J. L. Withrow of Boston, who is passing his eighteenth season here, urged the adoption of the resolutions, which were carried almost unanimously, after which all joined in the long-metre doxology and dispersed.

On Wednesday morning Anthony Comstock appeared before Police Justice John L. Barbour and formally entered complaint against a number of alleged gamblers. The warrants were placed in the hands of Chief of Police George W. Blodget, who, with deputy Sheriff Charles A. Meehan, then made the first raid. They started for Cale Mitchell's imbibatory on Broadway, but through some underground means their approach was signalled, and gambling paraphernalia mysteriously disappeared. J. L. Waring, C. W. Cook, and J. H. Lee, employed at Mitchell's John S. Wise, in order to make some arrangement whereby League games may be played in St. Louis on Sunday. President Spalding has intimated that no such arrangement is possible, and Manager Lucas said that a remunerative business cannot be done by Sunday ball playing, and if the proposed dissolution has been determined upon. The Pittsburgh American Association team has, it is understood, agreed to withdraw from that organization and supply the vacancy thus made. The change, it is confidently expected, will take place about the middle of this month, the date set for the Black Diamonds' return home.

AT WASHINGTON.

The Washington and St. Louis Clubs played a very exciting and interesting game of ten innings yesterday, in which the home club led until the ninth inning, when the visitors by good batting earned two runs and tied the game. In the tenth inning the home club again took the lead on singles by Madigan and Houck, and knocked timely hit for two bases. The visitors responded in their half of the same inning by making three runs, two earned on a base on balls, and singles by Quinn, Glasscock, and Myers. The winning run was made with only two men out. The features of the game were the excellent fielding of Houck, Gla-scock, and Quinn, and the batting of Hines, McGeachy, Myers, and Knowles. The score:

ST. LOUIS.	R.	B.	P.O.	A.	E.	WASHINGTON.	R.	B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cahill, r.f.	0	0	1	0	0	Hines, c.f.	2	1	1	0	0
Glasscock, s.s.	1	2	3	4	0	Houck, s.s.	1	1	1	0	0
McKinnon, 1st b.	0	1	14	0	0	Knowles, 2d b.	1	3	1	2	0
Myers, c.	2	3	5	2	0	Baker, 1st b.	0	2	9	0	0
Wheelock, 3d b.	2	2	2	3	0	Quinn, p.	1	1	0	4	0
Seery, l.f.	0	0	1	0	0	Hayes, r.f.	0	0	0	0	0
Boyle, c.f.	0	0	2	0	0	Gilfoil, c.	0	1	3	3	0
Quinn, 2d b.	1	1	3	2	0	Force, 2d b.	0	2	2	2	0
Kirby, p.	0	1	0	6	2	Madigan, p.	0	1	0	2	2
Totals	6	10	30	19	4	Totals	5	9	29	24	3

St. Louis	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	3	—7
Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	0	—4

Earned runs—St. Louis, 5; Washington, 2. Home run—McGeachy. Two-base hits—McGeachy, Kirby, and Knowles. Three-base hit—Hines. Passed balls—Myers. Wild pitches—Kirby, 2. First base on balls—Cahill, Seery, Hines, and Knowles. First base on errors—Washington, 1. Struck out—By Kirby, 3; Madigan, 3. Double plays—McKinnon, Myers; Glasscock unassisted. Umpire—Gaffney.

AT BOSTON.

Boston won a game from Kansas City yesterday without much exertion. Weidman was batted hard in the first four innings, but after that he became more effective. Buffinton's pitching was a perfect enigma to the visitors, and for seven innings they did not make a single safe hit. Buffinton's work at the bat was also good. The Bostons played a faultless fielding game up to the ninth inning Myers and Rowe led in the fielding for Kansas City. The score:

BOSTON.	R.	B.	P.O.	A.	E.	KANSAS CITY.	R.	B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hornung, l.f.	0	1	1	0	0	Radford, s.s.	0	1	4	2	1
Sutton, 2d b.	1	1	2	2	1	Myers, 2d b.	0	0	7	1	1
Poorman, r.f.	0	0	2	0	0	Rowe, c.f.	0	0	4	2	0
Wise, 1b.	0	1	9	0	0	Donnelly, 3d b.	0	0	2	0	0
Deasley, c.	1	0	7	1	0	Conway, r.f.	0	0	2	0	0
Gilfoyle, c.f.	0	0	1	0	0	Dwyer, 1st b.	0	0	7	0	0
Merrill, s.s.	0	1	2	1	1	Hackett, c.	0	1	2	3	1
Nash, 3b.	0	2	1	1	0	Little, l.f.	0	0	1	0	0
Johnston, c.f.	0	1	3	0	0	Weidman, p.	0	0	0	5	3
Totals	4	10	27	15	4	Totals	1	1	24	18	8

Boston	1	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—4
Kansas City	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1

Earned runs—Boston, 2. Passed balls—Hackett, 1. First base on balls—Buffinton, 2; by Weidman, 3. First base on errors—Boston, 2; Kansas City, 1. Struck out—By Buffinton, 5; by Weidman, 3. Double plays—Rowe and Myers. Left on bases—Boston, 7; Kansas City, 4. Bases stolen—Weidman, 2. Umpire, Mr. Kilick.

AT THE POLO GROUNDS.

About 2,000 persons gathered at the Polo grounds yesterday, notwithstanding the rain. But the umpires decided that the game could not go on. The game will be played on Wednesday next.

AT PHILADELPHIA.

The rain which fell during the greater part of yesterday prevented the Philadelphia-Chicago game which was to have been played.

AT LOUISVILLE.

The Staten Island Indians scored their usual defeat in their game with the Louisville Club yesterday. Mays was batted quite freely, and his field support was weak. Ramsey, on the other hand, pitched a telling game, and the Indians could do but little with his curves. The score:

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---