AMERICAN JOCKEY CLUB.

Third Day's Racing at Jerome Park.

A Wet Day and a Slim Attendance.

An atmosphere surcharged with moisture—dripping with the plenitude of its aqueous richness—is not exactly the condition in which gentlemen "who talk horse" care to defy the elements and hazard an attack of rheumatism by riding in open barouche or even closed carriage, to be the spectator of a race, even if that race is announced to "come off," regardless of wind or weather, at Jerome Park, which is only a matter of twelve or fourteen miles from the City Hall.

A moist atmosphere is apt to dampen one's spirits, and besides it has, when the rain pours as it did on several occasions yesterday, a tendency to make a muddle of the racing, to soften the track, spoil the nice clothes of the riders, and as the animals progress over the softened, slippery ground, make the gayest looking of them unattractive in the eyes of beauty. And beauty—there was little of it yesterday at the grand stand or on the balconies of the club house.

REASONS.

There was a reason for this—a reason which may be briefly given thusly:—A woman may go into raptures over a winning horse, may even endure a two hours' ride in a luxuriously fitted up vehicle; may evince her pleasure by gracefully waving her handkerchief of lace, scented with one of the many perfumes which are gotten up for the market and the gratification of the fifth sense, and to these may even go so far as to wager with Charles Augustus or Fitzroy Fitzjames a pair of gloves on that "beautiful cwetchar"—the gray, or the black, or the brown; but it is too much to ask of her—though wealth is her's—to run the risk of spoiling that sweet hat which becomes her so well, or her elegant brocade, costly as silk can be made—to leave her cozy *boudoir* and expose herself, attire and all, to see b. c. Brownie, dammed by Money and sired by Fortune. To employ an emphatic vulgarism, which because of its strength grammarians should accept, "it can't be did."

ON THE ROAD TO JEROME PARK.

The progress to the race course at Jerome Park yesterday forenoon was none of the liveliest. It was rather funeralist than otherwise. The first shower commenced—gently at first, but gradually increasing in intensity—at twenty minutes past eleven o'clock, and caught the few early risers to the Jerome grounds in the Park, somewhere near the lower reservoir. It will soon pass over, said the adventurous ones, as they read with their weather eyes the heavens; but it did not. On the contrary, ere they were aware of the deluge it was upon them, and feeling rather damp suddenly came to the conclusion that the stewards of the Jockey Club would postpone the exhibition of equine muscle and movement until to-morrow (to-day), and with this consolatory reflection they turned their horses' heads homeward. Hundreds who had determined on being present were thus deterred, while the few who did go, with half a dozen or so exceptions, left their private carriages and liveried servants at home and resorted to the public stables or to the hack stands for vehicles.

And thus what, had the day been fair, would have been a brilliant and exciting display of "vehicular arrangements" turned out in appearance—as the bedraggled "cobs" spattered over the avenues and the Park carriageways toward Harlem lane and the Eighth avenue, which were, if anything, in a worse condition of mud than the dirtiest streets in the city—very much like a cortège accompanying some distinguished dead to its last home, only the carriages were further apart.

THE BRIDGE AT M'COMB'S DAM.

On Monday the police were stationed in large force at both ends of the bridge and looked very significantly at those who presumed to think of even passing over the wooden structure at a pace "faster than a walk, under a penalty of one dollar," while yesterday the gentlemen in blue were few and far between. A bird's-eye view could, however, occasionally be obtained of them as they dodged between the rain drops, and that was all sufficient to keep in proper order those who by "thoughtlessly" infracting the law might be "comprehended" and fined by some Justice Shallow the "one dollar."

ON THE OTHER SIDE.

Safely over the bridge, which our nag succeeded in accomplishing in the face of a shower of rain that must have been exceedingly refreshing to ducks and other bipeds of the aquatic style of get-up, we touched the sandy red soil of Westchester, and before us was "a solitary horseman," with baton in hand and the "M. P." badge of honor on his left breast, who served to break up the monotony of the scene, and, being somewhat distant, "lent enchantment to the view" of Central avenue, destined to be one of the noblest drives in a county to which are exiled those unfortunate men who cannot be taught the difference which lies between *meum et tuum*—to a county where they are made to sing-sing for daring to act dishonestly in this law abiding and truth telling city.

When we had progressed up the avenue and had attained the summit of a hill which commands a stretch of over a mile, we counted seven carriages, the heads of whose horses were turned northward, and when finally, the rain still continuing, we reached "in a disconsolate frame of mind" the racing ground, we found but few turnouts to admire and but one "four-in-hand"—grays—driven by the keeper of a livery stable. The carriage was filled with ladies—brave enough to set Aquarius at defiance and bid the clerk of the weather go to. These, on entering the main gate, hastened to seats in the grand stand, where they sat seemingly in a state of inanition from a few minutes before the commencement of the two o'clock race for the sweepstakes until the close of the day's programme.

THE GRAND STAND.

The grand stand, which on Monday was filled with hundreds of ladies and gentlemen, the centre, that part appropriated to the members of the club—the throne of beauty and looking like a *parterre*, so brilliant were the dresses of the fair occupants—appeared like "banquet hall deserted." At no time were there to exceed seventy-five women on its seats, while, looking across the track and up the hill on which is placed

THE HOUSE OF THE JOCKEY CLUB,

but few of either sex could be observed where the day before on its far extending galleries the music of many voices in pleasant conversation could be heard between the compositions rendered by a splendid band. Yesterday the musical interpreters of Strauss, Wallace, Offenbach and other composers of the less elaborate compositions so familiar to the public ear tooted to little purpose. Those who did hear them paid little attention, mentally wishing they were on the other side of the river and well on their way to their pleasant homes, which seemed dismal so when compared with the dreariness of the Park, notwithstanding there were so many evidences of verdancy around them.

BUSINESS.

Although Pluvius is no sportsman, does not care a jot for equines, whether their ears be long or short, he has formed many a race course, and we may add has also spoiled for the nonce an unconscionable number, as he did that at Jerome Park yesterday; yet, despite the water deity, those who were there meant business. The club house and the grand stand and the grass strip, or esplanade, were nothing to them. Their interests lay very near the judges' stand, and nearer still to the little temple where the gentleman with the glowing face, heavy mustache and untiring voice persistently invited all who were interested in Canny Bairn, to be ridden by Tom Sealy, and Rapture, by Palmer, who, of the five horses originally entered, would contest for the sweepstakes. The gentleman spoke with rapture of Rapture, and not cautiously of Canny Bairn in his oft repeated invitations to those who composed his auditory to bid, with the choice always of favorites. It is astonishing how popular that dispenser of pools is with the *habitues* of the turf. He can manage a pool where another would indubitably fail, and it is comical the way he wins you over to an investment. You feel when bidding greatly obliged to the occupant of the little temple for condescending to hand over to you in exchange for your greenbacks one of his red cards as a sort of "I O U" acknowledgment therefor; and should you lose, as the chances are usually three to five against you, there is not a particle of malice in your heart against the knight of the hammer, for did you not have the privilege of choosing?

THE RACES AND POOLS.

Notwithstanding there were not to exceed a thousand sports on the course yesterday, there was plenty of business for the priest of the pool temple. The pools were really inviting, and many "went in" and some few won. If anything, the pool bids in each race averaged higher rates than on the preceding day. Money seemed plentier and "refreshments" were more frequently called for at the counters of the excellent restaurant under the grand stand. Not to put too fine a point on it, a little of the brew for which Konig Gambrinus was sainted assisted the low-spirited greatly in getting over the unpleasantness of the day, and the betting was consequently lively among the knowing ones, who could talk of "stables" with an emphasis which showed that they knew "what was what," and when they put down the national promises to pay they expected to take them up again mentiplied many fold.

We shall not here attempt to discuss the character of the races. We leave that for the close, as the sweet-bit with which to terminate the report—"hippophagically" speaking.

THE LADIES' STAKES.

This race—the second on the programme—was a sweepstake for three year old fillies. Twenty animals were originally entered. Fifteen of these were withdrawn, and Revenue, ridden by Charles Miller; Fanny Ludlow, by Layton; Wild Jessie, by Smith; Australia, by Sanders, and Bonnie Braes, by Hennessy, only came up to the stand. The contest was spirited and well sustained, notwithstanding the slippery condition of the ground and the excessive heaviness of the track. As the fillies came in, Bonnie Braes leading, the excitement became intense. The riders, and the racers for that matter, were covered with mud, so that with difficulty one could distinguish their color, and those that were by want of speed compelled to follow in the wake of the conquering filly had their faces painted as black as it was possible for mud to discolor them.

THE SELLING RACE.

The third on the card was for all ages, and the entries were Brother to [illegible] by Charles Birch; Clara Clarita, by James McLoughlin; General McMahon, by Brock; Aldebaran, by Browne, and Roquette, by Wm. Palmer. This also, the distance being one mile and five furlongs, was a well sustained run; but, like everything else, it was brought to an end by Aldebaran, having accomplished the prescribed distance, passing the judges' stand before any of his competitors. At the close of the race he was offered to any "sport" anxious to take him for any sum above $2,000; but, as no one seemed inclined to "spot" that amount on his future possibilities, he was, with part of the mud scraped from off his back and thighs, returned to his owner's stable.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLAR PREMIUM.

The day closed by Stonewall Jackson, ridden by Charles Miller—having no competitor—trotting over the course, two mile heats, for the premium. He won the purse without difficulty and in his own time.

RUMOR OF AN AMATEUR RACE.

At half-past three o'clock, at the close of the business laid down in the programme, a rumor was put afloat to the effect that two amateur jockeys, on unknown horses, were about to test the quality of the course. Subsequently it was reported that the affair was private and would not come off before six o'clock. Whether the race really transpired we cannot say. Our opinion, however, is that it did not. At four o'clock it commenced to rain not lightly, and continued in the "heavy mood" until dark.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

A sorry looking set of turnouts were those which wended their way city-ward at the close of the day. There was little but dilapidation to be seen. The starch had (if not by the rain, by the man at the temple of the pools) been taken out of many. The unfortunates were to be pitied. To lose their money and then get thoroughly soaked on their way home is too much for ordinary human nature, and we fear ears polite would have been greatly shocked if all that was uttered in the way of objurgation on Central avenue had been spoken sufficiently loud to be heard of men.

On the road we overtook, trotting side by side and apparently quite comfortably, a licensed vender's wagon, in which were seated seven grim looking gentlemen, with mawleys large enough to adorn a prize ring, and an open barouche, in the interior of which were two ladies protected from the storm and two gentlemen unprotected, while on the box were a coachman and footman in livery, well covered by India rubber coats and a large umbrella from the rain, which, at the moment, fell copiously—for the dews of heaven fall alike on the rich and poor—on the protecting (to the valet) umbrella, and thence dropping in little streams and rivulets and rivers upon the heads, necks, shoulders and lower members of the gentlemen within, who leaned back in utter despair and took what the gods gave them heroically, without a murmur.

Jeames had the best of his master on the occasion.

And thus, with water above and water below, with mud the normal condition of everything, the devotees of the race course returned to town dampened in spirits, but quite ready to undergo a second baptism to-day if the races are not postponed, and they will not be.

The Racing.

A drenching rain, which set in as we started for Jerome Park yesterday noon and extended to that vicinity, had the effect of reducing the previously fine condition of the track to a terrible state, notwithstanding every effort of those who had the matter in charge to preserve its surface so far that a horse could move upon it with facility and safety. It was safe enough, however, as the mud was very thin, but at the same time deep enough to prevent very fast running, and yet the time made in the three races will bear favorable comparison with that of many races that have been run under more favorable circumstances.

The first race was for a sweepstakes for colts and fillies foaled in 1866, five furlongs, or five-eighths of a mile, which closed with five entries, only two of which appeared at the post—L. W. Jerome's bay filly Rapture and the Annieswood's stable's bay colt Cannie Bairn. The race was won by Rapture, who was also a winner at the same distance on Monday, beating Invercauld, an imported filly by St. Albans. This filly Rapture was got by Lapidist, an imported English horse, who has hitherto not been very successful as a getter of winners. The success of Rapture yesterday and the day before seemed to inspire the owners of the stock with renewed spirit, and they now appear to entertain much hope for the future. Cannie Bairn, the opponent of Rapture, was got by Balrownie, another importation from England. In the first part of the career of Balrownie in the stud of this country, and when he had a choice of mares he got some very fine stock—such as Fleetwing, Captain Moore and others. His later get, however, do not appear to be first class horses, being deficient in size and endurance. It is a notorious fact that English race horse of late years have been bred rather for speed than for lasting qualities, the result of which is that in acquiring the one they have lost the other, the internal organization not having kept pace with the external, the lungs having deteriorated while the form has improved. At the present day there is probably not a single horse in Great Britain capable of sustaining the fatigue of four mile heats. It is, therefore, the opinion of individuals well versed in the science of breeding that nothing of value is to be gained by importing horses such as are bred in that country at present, the slight excess of speed that may possibly be obtained not compensating for the lack of endurance. Where is there a name among race horses at the present day that is surrounded with such remembrances as accompany the recollection of American Eclipse, Henry, Duroc, Black Maria, Lady Relief, Trifle, Betsey Ransom, Lady Lightfoot, Grey Eagle, Wagner, Post Boy, John Bascombe, Boston, Fashion, Tally-ho, Bostona, Lexington, Leconte, Reube and a host of others, whose names are more familiar to the American people than those of many of our most prominent statesmen, and will live longer in history? The avowed purpose of racing is the improvement of the usefulness of the horse, and not for amusement alone, whether of exclusive clubs or for the general public. Our old stock of race horses were noted for their lasting qualities, and a stallion incapable of running four mile heats creditably was thought to be unworthy of a place in the stud. How different are things now! Yesterday at Jerome Park a large stake was offered for a two mile heat race, and there was but one entry for it, Stonewall Jackson walking over the course and taking the money. Apropos of this subject, we heard a conversation about this matter, just after Stonewall Jackson had cantered around twice for the $1,000 premium, between an old turfite and one of the new school, the old sportsman being the advocate of the horse of strength and endurance, and the other of the fractional running and single dashes—both members of the American Jockey Club, but whose opinions were so much at variance that there was no point of argument between them, as one of the parties had been an unsuccessful and unfortunate importer of English racers. To our mind the argument was all on one side and the old sport had much the best of it. The future will undoubtedly verify his opinions, backed as they are by the experience of all who have studied the history of the race horse of this country. So convinced is Mr. Chambers, proprietor of the Fashion Course, of the necessity of heat races to enable the American race horse to sustain his once high reputation for endurance and usefulness that he has determined upon giving a race meeting at his course next autumn, the great feature of which will be a four mile heat race, for which a premium so large will be offered that if there are any four milers left in the country it will be a sufficient inducement for them to put in an appearance and run for it.

The second race yesterday was for the Ladies' Stakes, a sweepstakes for fillies three years old, a dash of a mile and five-eighths, which closed with twenty nominations; but when the jockeys came to the scales it was found that only five were represented—Mr. Eckerson's bay filly Bonnie Braes, Messrs. Bowie & Hall's chestnut filly Australia, Mr. Morris' bay filly Fanny Ludlow, Mr. Bacon's brown filly Lost Cause and Mr. Dowling's bay filly Wild Jessie. Bonny Braes won the race quite easily, taking the lead at the start and never relinquishing it. Fanny Ludlow was the favorite, her pedigree leading to the impression that she must be a clipper. Her performances as yet have not proved her to be such, as she was but an indifferent third in the race. Bowie & Hall's filly made a good race. She was last in getting off, but came in second at the finish, and was beaten only a couple of lengths.

The third race was a fine one. Five well known horses were entered for it, all of which came promptly to the post. It was a selling race, with great allowances for estimated values. The horses were valued at so low a money figure that the weights were made to correspond with it, and were so trifling that the eldest horse hardly carried as many pounds as would have been legitimately imposed on three year olds. Tom Moore's entry, General McMahon, was the favorite in the pools first sold and before people began to reflect on the weight that each horse carried and their manner of carrying it. Then the current changed in favor of Aldebaran, who was known to be a clipper when not overweighted. He had just weight enough to steady him on this occasion, and was perfectly at home with all he had to carry. This was soon discovered by those who knew the horse, who were very stealthy in their attempts to buy him in the pools. He ran as his friends expected he would and won the race. He occupied the third position in the race for nearly a mile, when he suddenly developed such a burst of speed as he came around the bluff as to pass the second horse, who had been six lengths ahead of him, and came upon the leader, who was four lengths in advance of the other, with such a rush as to momentarily frighten her and cause her to swerve across the track, he taking the lead and settling the question at the moment. Speaking to his former owner, Mr. Watson, about this tremendous burst of speed, which we thought was the greatest we ever saw, he remarked that he had seen him in his three year old form surpass it, as in a private trial he had run a mile in 1:44.

The fourth race on the programme was two mile heats, but as we remarked above, there was but one entry, Stonewall Jackson, and he cantered through the mud without exciting the slightest interest among the spectators, who were too busy about their departure to witness a walk over.

THE FIRST RACE.

A sweepstakes for colts and fillies foaled in 1866; five furlongs; $200, half forfeit.

L. W. Jerome's b. f. Rapture, by imp. Lapidist, dam Parachute 1
The Annieswood Stable's b. c. Cannie Bairn, by Balrownie, dam Fanny Fern, by Glencoe 2
The Annieswood Stable's ch. c. Vespucius, by Planet, dam Columbia, by Glencoe ..... dr.
R. W. Cameron and L. W. Jerome's br. c. Gleniary, by Thormanby, dam Carbine, by Rifleman ..... dr.
F. Morris' b. f. by Eclipse, out of Slasher mare, out of Barbarity ..... dr.

Time, 1:07.

This was an exciting dash. Cannie Bairn got away from Rapture with a lead of two lengths, which she increased to four in going around the bend of the bluff, and on the lower turn was half a dozen lengths clear, and seemed a winner to a certainty. As she came into the homestretch her stride began to shorten, and Rapture gained on her rapidly. As they ran towards the stand the stride of Cannie Bairn lessened still more, and Rapture soon overtook her, and, passing her quickly, beat her home three lengths in 1:07.

THE SECOND RACE.

The Ladies' Stakes, a sweepstakes for fillies three years old, entrance $100, half forfeit, $1,000 added by the club; one mile and five furlongs; the owner of the second filly to receive $300 out of the stakes. Closed with twenty nominations, five of which came to the post.

J. Eckerson named b. f. Bonnie Braes, by Balrownie, dam Pasta, by Revenue 1
Bowie & Hall entered ch. f. Australia, by imp. Australian, dam Undine, by Yorkshire 2
F. Morris entered b. f. Fanny Ludlow, by Eclipse, dam Mollie Jackson 3
T. G. Bacon entered br. f. Lost Cause, by Revenue, dam Sea Breeze, by Albion 4
J. M. Dowling entered b. f. Wild Jessie, by Breckenridge, dam Sophia, by Bonnie Scotland 5

Time, 3:06¾.

The horses were started under the bluff in front of the grand stand, Bonnie Braes dashing away first and cutting out the work, Wild Jessie second, Fanny Ludlow third, Lost Cause fourth and Australia fifth. No change took place in their positions until they reached the lower turn, where Lost Cause ran into second place. As they came up the homestretch and passed the stand Bonnie Braes had a commanding lead, Lost Cause second, Wild Jessie third, Fanny Ludlow fourth and Australia fifth. They ran around the upper turn, getting closer together, but not changing positions, and coming around the bluff in full view of the spectators, Bonnie Braes led one length, Lost Cause second, a length in front of Wild Jessie, who was a length ahead of Fanny Ludlow, who was one length in advance of Australia. Going around the lower turn changes took place with all except Bonnie Braes, who maintained her lead in spite of every effort on the part of the others, and as they came into the homestretch she led two lengths, Fanny Ludlow second, one length ahead of Australia, who was two lengths in advance of Lost Cause, Wild Jessie being two lengths further of. A struggle up the homestretch, and they came under the string with Bonnie Braes leading two lengths, Australia two lenghts ahead of Fannie Ludlow, who was two lengths in front of Lost Cause, Wild Jessie six lengths behind. Time, 3:06¾.

THE THIRD RACE.

A selling race, for all ages; premium $700; one mile and five furlongs.

J. W. Weldon's ch. g. Aldebaran, aged, by Commodore, dam Nannie Lewis, by imp. Glencoe; to be sold for $2,000 1
D. McDaniel's ch. f., three years, by brother to Frank Allen, dam Jenny Rose; to be sold for $2,000 2
T. G. Moore's b. h. General McMahon, five years, by Lexington, dam Magenta; to be sold for $2,000 .. 3
W. Constable's gr. c. Raquette, four years, by imp. Eclipse, dam Fidelity, by Glencoe; to be sold for $2,000 4
P. C. Bush's ch. f. Clara Clarita, four years, by imp. Lapidist, dam Madonna by imp. Yorkshire; to be sold for $2,000 5

Time—3:02

This was the best race of the day, the horses started from the same place that those in the previous one did, and all getting off in pretty good order with the exception of General McMahon, who refused to go when the flag fell. They dashed around the bluff like racers, Raquette leading, McDaniel's filly second, Aldebaran third, Clara Clarita fourth, with General McMahon a long way behind—far enough to shut out all chances of his winning the race, and making his backers feel terribly blue and use language about the starters that was anything but complimentary. Going around the lower turn Mac's filly went to the fore and came on the homestretch leading a length, Raquette second, Aldebaran third, Clara Clarita fourth, McMahon bringing up the rear. As they came up the homestretch widely stretched out Mac's filly led four lengths, Raquette second, six lengths ahead of Aldebaran, who was four lengths in advance of Clara Clarita, who was two lengths ahead of McMahon. As they went around the upper turn and to the quarter pole they all put on steam and a general closing took place. As they swung around the bluff Aldebaran made his running and came like the wind past Raquette, and in an instant afterwards was close up with Mac's filly. As he turned to the right around the bend towards the half-mile pole he took the inside position, and going past the filly she swerved across the track, which gave him a lead of six lengths, which he made into a dozen on the lower turn, and came home at his ease, a winner of the race by ten lengths, McMahon and Mac's filly fighting all the way up the stretch under whip and spur for second place. The filly led in by a length, McMahon third, Raquette a bad fourth and Clara Clarita a worse fifth. The judges only placed the winner. Time, 3:02.

THE FOURTH RACE.

Premium $1,000, for all ages; two mile heats.

T. G. Moore's gr. h. Stonewall Jackson, 5 years, by Lightning, dam Edith, by imp. Sovereign ..... walked over

Pool Selling for the Jerome Park Races To-Day.

Notwithstanding the damper which yesterday's rain put upon the proceedings at the course there was quite a large sprinkling of velvet jackets and white hats at the subscription rooms corner of Broadway and Twenty-first street last evening. The attendance being mainly composed of proprietors of fast cattle and "noble sports" betting was brisk, some very respectable sums being booked during the evening. The pool market was decidedly lively. The sale commenced at 8:30 and closed at 10:15.

The following is an average statement of the lots disposed of:—

TWO MILE RACE.				
Connolly	$80	70	100	100
Beacon	65	55	80	100
Clement	25	23	25	20
FOUR MILE RACE.				
Moore	$200	200		205
Welden	220	200		225
Onward	65	60		65
Fleetwing	50	45		40
McDaniel	45	45		35

NARRAGANSET PARK.

Opening of the June Meeting—Two Fine Trots—Henrietta and George Wilkes the Winners.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 16, 1868.

The June meeting of the Narraganset Park Association opened this afternoon with two races. The first, for all horses that never trotted better than 2:40, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, $350 to the first and $150 to the second, was closely contested, and was won by H. Rogers' (of North Bridgewater, Mass.) black mare Henrietta. The following is the summary:—

H. Rogers' (of North Bridgewater, Mass.) blk. m. Henrietta	2	3	1	1
L. L. Dorsey's (of Louisville, Ky.) ch. m. Rosa Golddust	1	2	2	2
J. J. Bowen's (of Boston, Mass.) ch. m. Madawaska Maid	3	1	3	dis.

Time, 2:39—2:37—2:39—2:39½—2:42½.

The second race, for all trotting stallions, mile heats, best three in five in harness, $1,500 to first and $500 to second, was won easily in three straight heats by W. S. Simmons' (of New York) b. s. Geo. Wilkes, Geo. G. Thayer's (of Cranston, R. I.) br. s. Rhode Island second. The following is the summary:—

W. S. Simmonds' (of New York) b. s. Geo. Wilkes	1	1	1
Geo. G. Thayer's (of Cranston, R. I.) br. s. Rhode Island	2	2	2
Budd Doble's (of Long Island) br. s. Membrino Prince	3	3	dr
Elias Halstead's (of New York) br. s. Geo. M. Patchen	4	4	3

Time, 2:29½—2:38½—2:32½.

Trotting at Point Breeze Park.

One of the finest and best contested races ever run in Philadelphia took place on Monday afternoon at Point Breeze Park, between three five year old colts—Blue Dick, Lizzie Patchen and Brown Colt. Six heats were trotted, and the race was finally won by Blue Dick. Time, 2:38, 2:36½, 2:38, 2:41, 2:40, 2:41½.

FIRES IN NEW YORK.

IN BROADWAY.—Between seven and eight o'clock last night a fire occurred in the ladies' furnishing goods store of Mrs. Jane Smith, No. 924 Broadway. Damage to stock about $1,200; insured for $1,700 in the Merchants' Insurance Company. A portion of the store is occupied by Mrs. Elizabeth Beisel, fancy goods. Damage done to the stock is about $500; insured for $2,500 in the Manhattan Insurance Company. Building is owned by Jacob Cramm; it is damaged about $250; insured. Mrs. Smith explains the cause of the fire to be the falling out of the top of a kerosene oil lamp; the oil took fire, extending to the goods.

IN CENTRE STREET.—Between one and two o'clock yesterday morning a fire occurred on the second floor of No. 41 Centre street in Goodyear's india rubber factory. Loss about $100; insured. The fire is said to have been caused by spontaneous combustion.

ARREST OF AN ALLEGED MURDERER.—Officer Mooney, of the Twenty-second precinct, took to the station house a man named Floendel Boyanzie *alias* George Miller, supposed to have been one of the parties that committed a murder in Leavenworth, Kansas, in February last.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Almanac for New York—This Day.

Sun rises	4 28	Moon rises..morn	2 25
Sun sets	7 33	High water...eve	5 50

PORT OF NEW YORK, JUNE 16, 1868.

The office of the Herald steam yachts is at Whitehall slip. All communications from owners and consignees to the masters of inward bound vessels will be forwarded free of charge.

CLEARED.

Steamship Cuba (Br), Moodie, Liverpool via Queenstown—E Cunard.
Steamship Ocean Queen, King, Aspinwall—Pacific Mail Steamship Co.
Steamship Saratoga, Alexander, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond—N L McCready.
Steamship Glaucus, Walden, Boston—W P Clyde.
Ship F A Palmer (Br), McCaslin, Hong Kong—S L Merchant & Co.
Bark Marco Polo (NG), Minssen, Bremen via Philadelphia—H Koop & Co.
Bark Armenia, Harper, Malta and a market—Baxter & Merrill.
Bark Arizona, Carver, Montevideo and Buenos Ayres—Walsh & Carver.
Bark Lord Clarendon (Br), Lavender, Montevideo and Buenos Ayres—Harbeck & Halsey.
Bark Eagle, Wilkinson, Rosario—J Norton, Jr.
Bark Montezuma, Hammond, Barbados—T T & F A Dwight & Co.
Bark M Armstrong (Br), Carty, Restiguouche, NB—Crandall, Umphray & Co.
Bark Almoner, Gary, Baltimore—Jay Heney.
Bark Lavina, Wooster, Portsmouth, NH—Brett, Son & Co.
Brig Willy (NG), Schelhause, Cork for orders via Wilmington—Funch, Meincke & Wendt.
Brig Albert Dewis (Br), Dewis, Antwerp—B F Small & Co.
Brig Casper Wild (Norw), Muller, Venice—Funch, Meincke & Wendt.
Brig Uruguay (Br), Goudey, Lanzarote via Vigo—Boyd & Hincken.
Brig Harry, Stuart, Ponce, PR—Simpson & Clapp.
Brig H Porter (Br), West, Windsor, NS—Crandall, Umphray & Co.
Schr E DeHart, Low, Demarara—Miller & Houghton.
Schr Margaret Ann (Br), King, St Johns, NF—B F Small & Co.
Schr Alice Myrick (Br), Kelsey, Halifax, NS—C Nickerson & Co.
Schr Kedron (Br), Lake, Moncton, NB—Cramdall, Umphray & Co.
Schr Minnie, Farrow, Newbern, NC—Thomas & Holmes.
Schr Mary, Hansworth, Norfolk—Van Brunt & Slaght.
Schr Edwin Reed, Hawes, Alexandria—Crowell & Paine.
Schr Mary B Harris, Crowley, Salem—Snow & Richardson.
Schr Ann Turner, Fengar, Providence—Ferguson & Wood.
Schr J G Dillson, Ferris, Stamford—E H Kreemer.

ARRIVALS.

REPORTED BY THE HERALD STEAM YACHTS.

Steamship Tarifa (Br), Martyn, Liverpool June 2, and Queenstown 3d, with mdse and 570 passengers, to E Cunard. Had light westerly winds the entire passage. June 7, at 11 AM, no lat, &c, passed one of the Hudson Bay Co's steamers, bound W.

Steamship Ville de Paris (Fr), Surmount, Havre and Brest, June 6, at 8:30 AM, with mdse and 144 passengers, to George Mackenzie. Had fine weather up to June 12; from that date to the 15th heavy SW winds and thick fog. June 12 and 13th, passed a large quantity of large icebergs. Arrived off Sandy Hook at 4:30 AM June 16. June 7, lat 48 44, lon 15 44, passed ship Yorktown, from London for New York; 9th, lat 48 26, lon 31 44, one of the Cunard steamers, supposed the Scotia, bound E; 15th, lat 40 35, lon 73 11, ship Nonpareil, from New York for St John, NB.

Steamship Allemannia (NG), Bardua, Hamburg June 3, and Southampton 5th, with mdse and 831 passengers, to Kunhardt & Co. Had light westerly winds almost all the passage. June 11, lat 46 10, lon 39 50, passed steamship Erin, from Liverpool for New York; 12th, lat 43 40, lon 45 03, passed a large iceberg; 15th, lat 40 20, lon 64 41, two steamers, bound E.

Steamship Herman Livingston, Eaton, Savannah, June 13, 2 PM, with mdse and passengers, to Livingston, Fox & Co. 14th, 12:30 PM, sighted the mast of a wreck; same day, 3 PM lat 33 58, lon 76 46, spoke steamship America, with ship Mont gomery (loaded with timber and waterlogged) in tow, bound to Savannah.

Steamship Mary Sanford, Moore, Wilmington, NC, June 13, with naval stores and cotton, to James Hand. Off the bar, spoke steamer Sylvan Shore, from Savannah for New York, bound in; 14th, Cape Hatteras bearing NW by W, in 14 fathoms of water, saw a wreck supposed to be the steamship Nevada; same time, exchanged signals with schr Prairie Bird (Br), bound S; same time, saw steamship United States, hence for New Orleans; 15th, off Fenwick's Island, spoke New York pilot boat Pamela.

Steamship Ellen S Terry, Chapin, Newbern, 60 hours, with mdse and passengers, to Murray, Ferris & Co. Left at Hatteras Inlet, schrs Madison Holmes, and Delmar, for New York.

Steamship Nereus, Bearse, Boston, with mdse, to Wm P Clyde.

Ship Canova (of Boston), Harriman, Cardiff, 42 days, with railroad iron, to master. Experienced fine weather the entire passage.

Bark Rainbow (Br), Boudrot, Cardiff, May 3, with railroad iron, to master. Experienced strong westerly winds to lon 20, since then variable winds and calms.

Bark Freeman Dennis (Br), Fletcher, Newport, E, 43 days, with railroad iron to Boyd & Hincken. June 4, lat 44 05, lon 49, saw four large icebergs; experienced strong westerley winds to the Banks, since then light, variable winds, calms and fogs.

Bark Malattem (Aust) Tugnizza, Newcastle, E, 71 days with coal to order. Experienced westerly gales up to the Banks and unfavorable weather the entire passage.

Bark Carrie D, Tobey, Palermo April 13, and Gibraltar May 2, with fruit, to Thayer & Sargent. June 3, in a gale from WNW, carried away the fore yard, split mainsail and stove bulwarks. June 9, in lat 40, lon 63, saw a whaling bark, apparently just started from an eastern port on a cruise; could not get her name. June 15, lat 40 14, lon 72 29, spoke brig Elizabeth Fisher, hence for Sierra Leone.

Bark Adelaide, Plummer, Palermo March 18, passed Gibraltar April 25, with fruit, to Giro Francis & Co.

Bark Collin, E McNeil (of Boston), Scofield, Palermo April 24, with fruit and mdse to Chamberlin & Phelps, vessel to Bacon & Russell. Passed Gibraltar May 15. Experienced fine weather.

Bark Talisman (Br), Anderson, Rio Janeiro, 37 days, with coffee, to J L Phipps & Co.

Bark Navanoha (of Boston), Greenough, Galveston, 27 days, with cotton, to Gardner, Bacon & Co. Had strong easterly winds with much rain since passing Tortugas.

Brig Santos (Swed), Sylvan, Rio Janeiro, 36 days, with coffee, to Geo Wright & Co. Experienced fine weather the entire passage. Sailed in company with barks Talisman and Silver Cloud (Br), both for NYork.

Brig Eliza Thompson, Young, Arroyo, PR, via New Haven, with sugar and molasses, to master.

Schr J P Allen, Allen, Mayaguez, P R, 11 days, with molasses to W S Brown.

Schr W B Thomas (of Philadelphia,) Windmore, Matanzas, 12 days, with sugar to Mason & Peru; June 11, lat 33 54, lon 77 15, spoke bark Shamut, of Boston, lying by and taking the crew from the ship Montgomery, which was in a sinking condition; experienced a heavy ENE and SE gale from the 7th to the 10th inst., since then light southerly winds and calms.

Schr Tweed (Br), Pender, Cat Island, 8 days, with pineapples, to R E Hutchison & Co. 13th inst, lat 34, lon 73 50, saw schr Mary Anna, bound S.

Schr J W Burnett, Hallowley, Jacksonville.

Schr Maria Louisa, Gaskill, Washington, NC, 4 days, with naval stores, to Zophar Mills.

Schr Paugussett, Waples, Alexandria for Bridgeport.

Schr L H Hopkins, Predmore, Virginia.

Schr Joseph & Franklin, Randolph, Virginia.

Schr D L Sturges, Taylor, Virginia.

Schr Sarah Purves, Jones, Virginia.

Schr W H Rutan, Decker, Virginia.

Schr Wake, Gandy, Georgetown, DC.

Schr B Oliphant, Trueah, Egg Harbor.

Schr E B Wharton, Bunsell, Philadelphia for Pawtucket.

Schr Jessie, Gay, Millbridge, 7 days, with lumber, to Simpson & Clapp.

Schr P B Tarbox, Baynor, Georges Banks.

Schr Florence V Turner, Graves, Rockland.

Schr Hardscrabble, Jones, Rockland.

Schr C W Kimball, Hall, Rockland.

Schr Elisha H Hubbard, Jones, Portland, Me.

Schr Ariel, Treworgy, Salem for Elizabethport.

Scgr Bulah E Sharp, Cole, Boston.

Schr Seneca, Wing, Boston.

Schr Ariadne, Robertson, New Bedford for Elizabethport.

Schr Benj English, Baker, Providence.

Schr S S Miles, Conklin, Providence.

Schr Mary Miller, Dayton, Providence for Rondouf.

Schr Elisha T Smith, Harvey, Providence for Rondout.

Schr Ira Bliss, Hudson, Providence for Elizabethport.

Schr J Tinker, Cole, Providence for Elizabethport.

Schr Henry Canning, Rowles, Providence.

Schr Roxana Burley, Phillips, Pawtucket.

Schr Sarah A Falconer, Wilson, Pawtucket.

Schr Elenor Richardson, English, Newport, R I, for Philadelphia (put into Sandy Hook for a harbor).

Schr Charles A Grainer, Harvey, Bristol for Elizabethport.

Schr E Wootten, Young, New Haven for Elizabethport.

Schr L D Jarrard, Campbell, New Haven for Elizabethport.

Schr Nathaniel Haydock, Burnett, New Haven for Philadelphia.

Schr B F Brainard, Green, Hartford for Elizabethport.

Schr Undine, Hall, Hartford for Rondout.

Schr Liberty, Murphy, Hartford for Philadelphia.

Schr Philadelphia, Warren, Bridgeport for Trenton.

Schr H H Hartean, Jones, Portland, Ct.

Schr Henrietta, Rankin, Portland, Ct.

Schr S S Buckingham, Lewis, Portland, Ct.

Schr J D Ingraham, Scofin, Portland, Ct.

Schr Robert Smith, Gale, Portland, Ct.

Schr Olive Branch, Lane, Stonington.

Schr Yankee Boy, Reeves, Norwich for Newburg.

SAILED.

Steamships City of New York, Liverpool via Halifax; Germania, Hamburg; Ocean Queen, Aspinwall; Saratoga, Norfolk.

Wind at sunset, S, light.

Marine Disasters.

STEAMSHIP WILLIAM KENNEDY, Hallett, from Boston for Norfolk and Baltimore, was fallen in with on Monday, in Vineyard Sound, returning to port under sail, having become disabled in her machinery. The steamer Saxon, from Philadelphia, took her in tow, arriving at Boston morning of 16th inst.

SHIP MONTGOMERY, reported by steamer H Livingston, in port arrivals, is a British vessel, bound from Pensacola to Queenstown, timber laden, and was picked up, waterlogged and abandoned, by steamer America on the 14th inst, off Cape Lookout. The America endeavored to tow her