CITY POLITICS.

The Past Field of Conflict—New Duties—The Mayoralty—Tammany Plots—The Candidates—The Corporation Counsel Vacancy—The Registership—The Vacant Police Justiceship.

Throw us a picture of the fight, old man.
Who bravely died, who basely ran?

We know that the fight is over—that it is won and lost. So fair and foul a day we have not seen. The supremacy for the city and State has been very hardly contested, and the result gives a democratic nominee to the control of the State government for the next two years, but politically, as well as physically, the remedies applied for evils, while they may not always be the most pleasant, turn out the most wholesome. The election of Tuesday last in its results bear out, perhaps, the words of Macbeth—"So fair and foul a day we have not seen." The results arising from the late contest, from a local point of view, are not only very diversified but very important. The Mayor of the city is the Governor elect, and people are asking each other, Are we going to have an election for Mayor? Of course the general feeling is that we shall have an election by the resignation of the present incumbent. In his desire to accede to the will of the citizens on such an important matter there can be little doubt, and the question of successorship is one of the most thoroughly canvassed and discussed in political subjects.

THE MAYORALTY

looms up the most important as regards the suffrages of the citizens from the fact that the present encumbent of the office is the Governor elect. Who is to be his successor? That is the question. The ring can answer it, or think they can, "and hereby hangs a tale." There are many aspirants to the fat office—fat not only as regards the control of the kitchen fat of the City Hall—but the fat which oils the wheels of the Tammany machine. The present dame Leonardo of the kitchen has been removed and exalted to the kitchen of the Executive house at Albany. So much for him; he has succeeded in his ambitions, but how is it with the ring, of which he was the great connecting link?

TAMMANY EXPOSED.

Often the seeming perfection of our ideas is the overthrow of our hopes—the very success of Tammany has precipitated a crisis it was hardly prepared to meet. The success of the Gubernatorial move has left a vulnerable point that the river Styx itself could not have protected, and the heel of the Tammany party is exposed in this way. It now devolves upon the Governor elect, the present Mayor, to resign in the broad day fact of his election to more exalted office and leave in the hands of the people the new duty—that of electing his successor.

WHY THE MAYOR DOES NOT RESIGN.

This is a question which few of the voters of the city could answer if left to them. We answer for them. It is because that just at this crisis Peter Bismarck Sweeny, the Mephistopheles of the ring, the chief manipulator of the slate and oracle of the kitchen, is laid up in ordinary from an attack of election sickness, and nothing dare be or possibly could be done in his absence. Bismarck is as much a necessity to the ring as the ring is to Bismarck.

THE MAYORAL CANDIDATE.

But now arises the question, who shall succeed the "respectable" gentleman that now holds the office of Mayor, and is destined to go to Albany? Who will take care of New York in his absence? Of course Tammany rings in here again, but her chimes will fail to ring in a Tammany successor. Tammany has floated on a high wave, but it will be assuredly stranded on the return ebb. Though now apparently in the heyday of its success, it never was nearer its overthrow. The Tammany ark has reached its Arrarat; but no dove of peace shall ever speak of safety to the party. The successorship to the Mayoralty is a question that engages a great deal of public attention, and here again comes in the working of the ring before referred to.

THE RING

on the Mayoralty question is not all a ring—at all events there is not the right ring all around. The first idea would naturally be that George Washington McLean, the head of the Street Department, would be the man should the present incumbent resign and leave it to a popular vote of the next charter election. But the Prime Minister is sick. Peter Bismarck, succumbing to the fatigue of the Mayoralty election, has retired to his "Biarritz" for a brief period, and the Mayoralty and all other small matters of the sort must await his return to the braves. That Mr. McLean would be his favorite for the Mayoralty there is no doubt. But there are other men talked of for the candidacy that would leave Mr. McLean's election in doubt.

In the opposition line comes Mr. John Kerr, the well known brewer and railroad manager, a man who has not only the greatest interest in the prosperity of the city, "as which of us should not," but who is personally identified with some of its most required down town improvements. Mr. McLean would bring to the discharge of the duties of the high office great experience and the confidence of his fellow citizens. Mr. John Kerr will be a serious antagonist should the question be left to the arbitrament of the people. And here again comes in the question, is the present Mayor and Governor elect going to resign? Will he leave the question of his succession to the people, who have not only elected him to his present office, but have elected him to the higher office which he is about to fill? Will he, in the face of a popular verdict by which he has been so much benefited, deny to the people the right of passing another verdict as to who shall succeed him as to the chief magistrate of the city. The people will not be satisfied with any ring arrangement which will deprive them of this high privilege. It is hardly to be supposed that the ring would attempt it, but the Bismarck of the ring is absent from its counsels, and until he is restored to his health and the ring no definite action can be taken.

THE PROBABLE CANDIDATES FOR MAYOR.

First among the candidates spoken of as likely to succeed the present Mayor, is Mr. George W. McLean, Street Commissioner. It is enough to say that Bill Tweed "wills" it, and when Bill is on the track it will take a mighty big "bill" to "check" him, and Bill himself wants to be checked straight through to the Street Commissionership; and so of course he endorses McLean for the Mayoralty. Another candidate not so strong or powerful is ex-Senator Chandler; but he would not have the ghost of a chance as against Mr. Kerr, should the latter run for the office as an independent candidate or run as the nominee of Tammany Hall.

The trouble about the Mayoralty is that by the election of Hoffman as Governor the ring is left exposed. The key of the whole Tammany position is in the hands of its foes and the great stronghold might be taken at any time. Here is the dilemma that Tammany finds herself in by the election of Hoffman, by which she offers herself the first breach in its defences for the assaults of the foe. The Mayoralty has been the Malakoff of the defences of the ring. That stronghold surrendered leaves the hitherto invulnerable ring open to assault and consequent discomfiture. The first great necessity, therefore, for Tammany will be to appoint a subservient tool to succeed the present incumbent of the office, so that he may be a mere instrument in the hands of the ring, as the present incumbent, his predecessor, has always been. The opposition to Kerr or to Mr. Chandler will be, therefore, very great. But here presents itself the first chance to break up the power of the ring. The republicans cannot contest with the democrats single handed the control of the city; but now, on this vexed Mayoralty question, they can combine with the Union democracy, and with a combined and united effort defeat Tammany in the election of a Mayor. Should they do so the election of Hoffman as Governor will be the severest blow the party has encountered.

THE CORPORATION COUNSEL.

There have been seemingly heretofore but two candidates for this desirable and lucrative office—one, the present incumbent, Mr. Richard O'Gorman, and the other, Mr. A. R. Lawrence, Jr. It ought to be a matter of pride to the voters of our city that two such able and thoroughly competent men should run for an office within their gift. Mr. O'Gorman, the present incumbent, controls—so far as any office whatever for which he himself might run or be a candidate is concerned—the entire Irish vote; and should his candidacy at such a time be one to affect the fate of a general ticket there is no doubt but Mr. O'Gorman's influence would materially affect for good or ill the success of such a ticket. Mr. O'Gorman is deservedly popular among the majority of our Irish fellow citizens, and the fact of his appearance last night at the serenade to the Governor elect shows that so far as that part of the Tammany ring is concerned his chances for a nomination are good; but his opponent, Mr. A. R. Lawrence, while the former may have the chief Sachem's endorsement, the latter is undoubtedly the favorite of Bismarck Sweeny and Peters—*alter ego*, Bill Tweed himself—and such tweed as Bill puts into the fabrics he intends to weave are sure to wear. But there is a third man in the field, which neither of the other candidates, however confident they may be, and however sure that the fight is between themselves only, can afford to overlook. This new candidate is Mr. George Shea, popular, powerful and prepared to do his devoirs bravely for the prize. Around him will rally somewhat of the entire element that elected Judge Curtis to the Marine bench last year, and which has given the City Judgeship to the youthful Mr. Bedford. The three candidates now named are all able, qualified and talented contestants—one, Mr. O'Gorman, is the present incumbent, and must therefore be considered conversant with the duties of the office; another, Mr. Lawrence, served for two terms as Assistant Corporation Counsel, and this fact, with his conceded abilities as a pleader and a lawyer, gives him great advantages in such a contest. Both these candidates seek the Tammany nomination. Mr. George Shea, if he runs at all, will run as an independent candidate, seeking no nomination but that of the people; and whichever one of his two Tammany adversaries may be selected as his opponent in the race it will be a hardly contested one; and it may well in such a case be said—

Palmam qui meruit, ferat.

THE LATE ELECTION—CITY OFFICES,

resulted in every instance as we frequently predicted in these columns. The judiciary vacancies have been in one instance filled by the election of the then and now present incumbent. The expiration of Judge Russel's incumbency on the bench of the City Court left a vacancy that was contested for on Tuesday last by three candidates—Judge Russel, the present incumbent; Gunning S. Bedford, Jr., and Henry D. Lapaugh. Mr. Bedford was triumphantly elected.

THE REGISTERSHIP AND THE VACANT JUSTICESHIP.

At long and at last our old friend Justice Connolly has succeeded to the goal of his ambition—a fat office in the gift of the city and of his fellow electors throughout the city. In January next he will walk in by right to the Register's office, and take possession of all and everything thereunto pertaining—salary and emoluments and all. There is a vacancy left by this election of the Big Justice which he must look to. The Mayor is an incumbent of an office, like the Big Judge, but the latter cannot and ought not to be guided by the same rules that may guide the Governor elect, whether he may resign now or at another time. Mr. Justice Connolly owes a deep debt of gratitude to the citizens of New York, but more particularly to the voters of his own district, of his own ward. His election by their suffrages to the Registership of this city and county leaves a vacancy in the Fourth Judicial district (Yorkville Police Court). It is, therefore, incumbent on the "Big Judge" to resign at once and leave it to the citizens of the district to elect from among themselves a successor, and not leave it to the appointment of the Governor. This is a duty Judge Connolly owes to his fellow electors more than any he could think of, and it will not do for him, above all men, to ignore the just right and privileges of the people. The most prominent candidate for the vacant Justiceship is Mr. John Masterson, of the Twenty-second ward.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Interesting to betters—Grant's majority in Pennsylvania less than 30,000.

Kilpatrick goes back to Chile with a flea in his ear, if the President allows him to go at all.

To secure peace—Suppress the jobbing concern called the *National Intelligencer*.

The Boston *Journal* says:—"Massachusetts, 70,000 majority. Match it." The Portland *Argus* adds:—"We will, cheerfully—Kentucky, 90,000 democratic majority. Let us have peace." Let us be friends.

A truly loyal African was the other day arraigned in a New Orleans police court for larceny. The Judge, as of right, was dignified, but with severe presence. "Are you guilty or not?" he inquired. "Sah?" "Did you steal these clothes?" he repeated. "Golly, boss, 'clar never done it." "This man says you did." "He ain't nothin' but white trash." "And what are you?" "Me! Why, don't you know me? I rid wid you in de percession. I helped to tote you home when you got tired dat night—don't yer 'member me now?" There was the "suddenest" *nol. pros.* in that darky's case that judicial annals afford an example of. So much for the advantages of good society,

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Base Ball Notes.

The chief interest in the base ball world in this vicinity at present is centred in the meeting of the State Association, which will be held in the Assembly Chamber at Albany on Wednesday next. Arrangements for the meeting have so far progressed as to insure beyond a doubt its entire success. The Association in the Empire State should be the empire association of the country. Here the national game was originated and here it flourished when it was entirely unknown in other parts of the Union. The clubs of New York State generally are solid organizations, and the delegates which will represent them at the National Association at Washington will represent no "paper" clubs. It will not be out of place, therefore, to refer at this time to matters connected with the Association which will prove of interest to the fraternity in the State of New York.

In the first place, the Recording Secretary will be on hand at the Delavan House on Tuesday afternoon to attend to any delegates who may arrive. From eight to ten A. M. on Wednesday he will be at the State House to complete any necessary arrangements, so that the meeting may be called to order promptly at eleven o'clock.

The chamber will be in charge of officers detailed to allow none on the floor but those who may be provided with tickets by the Secretary.

The officers and committees will be ready to report in the morning. It is proposed to devote the morning session to these reports, the collection of dues, admission of members and the appointment of a special committee to report any needed amendments or additions to the constitution and by-laws. The report of this committee, the election of officers and the transaction of any new business which may come up will occupy the afternoon.

If the members would avoid all inclination to oratorical displays and technical or too strict parliamentary quibbles, the entire business can be disposed of in one day. Not that we object at all times to oratory and strict parliamentary discipline, but as "time is money" to clubs as well as to business men it behooves the members to do all in their power to expedite the business and thus insure harmony and success. We would not counsel unseemly haste in any business that may come up, but as there can be no doubt that all matters which may be presented for the consideration of the Association will be fully and clearly stated there can scarcely occur any necessity for captious or forensic arguments.

The officers of the Association at present are—President, J. Seaver Page, of the Active of New York; First Vice President, O. P. Moore, of the Niagara Falls Club; Second Vice President, Colonel J. E. Jones, of the Meteor of Addison; Recording Secretary, M. J. Kelly, of the Empire of New York; Corresponding Secretary, W. R. Macdiarmid, of the Star of Brooklyn; Treasurer, G. H. Albro, of the Union of Morrisania; Judge Advocate, F. S. Belton, of the Meteor of Addison.

There should be fully 100 clubs represented at the meeting, and all should join in a determined effort to preserve the game in its purity. Wipe out anything and everything in the formation of the clubs and associations and in the rules of the game which give an opportunity for low, mean practices and keep the institution of base ball so that it will be something to admire.

Among the most important items which will be brought before the Convention will be the question of reducing the dues and fees. At present any club joining the Association is obliged to pay five dollars for entrance fee in addition to five dollars as annual dues. It is proposed to do away with the initiation fee and oblige each club to pay but five dollars annually.

Copies of the manual of the Association have been sent to every club in the State as far as possible, and as the journals throughout the State have noticed the approaching meeting there can be no reason why every club of respectability in the State should not be represented.

At the meetings of the several associations to be held, and at the meeting of the National Association, there will be resolutions introduced to prohibit clubs belonging to the associations to engage in match games with any clubs which have refrained from any cause from being enrolled as members of the association.

On Wednesday next the New Jersey State Association will meet at New Brunswick. The meeting will be called to order at one P. M., and before that time the president of the association, Mr. E. Ward, of the Eureka Club of Newark, together with his fellow officers and the members of the Liberty and Star Clubs, of New Brunswick, will be on hand to attend to the delegates and forward the arrangements for the meeting.

The Alabama State Association met on October 20, at Montgomery. The session lasted two days. Alfred H. Moses and John A. Payne were elected delegates to the National Ball Players' Association, which meets in Washington on the second Wednesday of December. The following are the officers elected for the ensuing year:—President, John A. Payne, Dramatic Club, of Mobile; First Vice President, O. W. Kennedy, Montgomery Club, Montgomery; Second Vice President, John M. Keith, Mutual Club, of Selma; Secretary, George H. Patrick, Capital City Club, of Montgomery; Treasurer, Louis Dann, St. Elmo Club, of Mobile.

As Mr. Page, of the Active Club, has asserted most positively that he will not be a candidate for re-election to the office of President of the New York State Association, and Colonel Davis, of the Mohawk Club, says he cannot accept it, Judge Voorhies, of the Eckford Club, will be, as far as can yet be learned, the strongest candidate from this section of the country. Canvassing and caucusing, however, are as yet very limited, and, no doubt, on Tuesday and Wednesday there will be found to be candidates plenty for all positions.

The championship mud is yet being actively stirred.

The English papers have published the scores of the games of base ball in which the All England Eleven took part. Everything must have a beginning, and something always follows that beginning. Those members of the All England Eleven who did not chance to fall under the care of preserved pickles took quite a fancy to our style of "Americanizing" the "English game of rounders."

Do not forget the meetings of the New York and New Jersey State Conventions on Wednesday next.

The ball season "way down in Dixie" has just opened.

There is a probability that the National Convention at the meeting in December will adopt some rule to distinguish professionals from amateurs.

The proprietorship of the New England silver ball is almost as much a vexed question as the national championship.

THE PRIZE RING.

Rooke has accepted the challenge of Tom Kelly, except that he wants to scale at 148 pounds instead of 150 pounds (Kelly's challenge weight). Rooke has already deposited fifty dollars to bind himself to fight if this reduction is acceded to. Should the terms be agreed to—in fact, should Kelly comply with the desire of the pugilistic fraternity generally, George Rooke will fight within two weeks from the signing of the articles. Unquestionably the match will prove interesting to those who delight in well contested exhibitions, for Rooke has already proved himself a man of pluck and science, while Kelly enjoys a good reputation as a pugilist of note.

Maguire and Hicken will shortly go into active training for their contemplated encounter, which is fixed for December 23.

As anticipated, the proposed fight between Aaron and Edwards has been broken off, Edwards' backer having declined to proceed further in the matter.

RACING AT JEROME PARK.

A Mile Dash Between the Maid of Honor and Il Trovatore for One Thousand Dollars—The Former the Winner—The Scenes in Harlem Lane—Fine Display of Trotting Horses.

A match for $1,000 between Mr. Belmont's Maid of Honor and Mr. Leonard Jerome's Il Trovatore came off yesterday afternoon at Jerome Park, and, in accordance with the general expectation, was easily won by the former after a somewhat uninteresting contest. Indeed, the result of this race was regarded with certainty, so that, beyond the mere exhibition of speed, the race was witnessed with little interest. The day was miserable in the extreme, being damp, foggy and bitter cold. Save a half a dozen members of the club and about as many more interested in the event, who always relish sport, even under difficulties, there were very few spectators present. The course was bleak and dreary looking and very heavy, there being a sufficiency of mud to test the pace and strength of any horse. Considering the adverse aspect of affairs, the race and the time in which it was completed evoked admiration, for, although but little doubt was entertained as to the final issue of the contest, the pluck, energy and determinedness of the unsuccessful competitor were heartily commended. The race was announced for half-past two o'clock, yet few symptoms of the event were visible at that time, and the number of arrivals at the club house were very limited. Moreover, the sound of hammers echoed mournfully, for the stands across the way, not long since thronged with the beauty and fashion of the city, were now being quickly covered to insure protection against the storms of a rapidly approaching winter. Forewarned, forearmed, and perhaps ere the wooden battlements shall have been adjusted the icy sleet will strive in vain for ingress. Shortly after three o'clock about a dozen gentlemen plodded their way towards the weighhouse, where a lively discussion ensued as to the merits of the competitors. The Maid was decidedly the most favorably spoken of, and was accordingly more substantially recognized, while the friends of Il Trovatore were on the lookout for risky odds. About half-past three the contestants appeared at the starting post, and to all appearances were in excellent condition. Mr. L. P. Morris, Colonel McDaniel and Judge A. C. Monson acted, and Mr. Withers gave the signal for departure.

THE RACE.

Match for $1,000, one mile dash.

Mr. Belmont's b. f. Maid of Honor, four years old, ridden by Mr. C. Livingston; dress, w. f. purple and white 1

Mr. Leonard Jerome's ch. f. Il Trovatore, five years old, ridden by Mr. S. Taylor; dress, purple and black 2

Betting:—100 to 25 was offered on the favorite half an hour before the start, and even prior to the time the riders were mounted 100 to 20 was freely given. The apparent certainty of the result warned venturesome young men not to be lured by the large inducements held out. Some little difficulty was experienced in getting the competitors off, the Maid being slightly obstreperous. Finally, however, the contestants got off after a pretty good start, Il Trovatore rushing to the front in excellent style, and gaining a lead of over a length to the turn, which was steadily maintained for nearly a quarter of a mile, the pair going at a rattling pace. At the quarter, however, the Maid was seen to lessen the distance, and approaching the club house hill was only half a length in the rear. This was the prettiest portion of the race, for the contestants were almost neck and neck, and a most spirited race was kept up for over 200 yards. After a determined struggle on both sides the Maid of Honor passed her opponent, and at the completion of the first half mile was half a length ahead. Gradually increasing her speed the Maid rushed forward and made a considerable breach between herself and Il Trovatore, so much so that when only a quarter of a mile remained she was over three lengths in advance. The struggle in the deep mud along the club house hill had evidently been too much for Il Trovatore, and at this stage all hopes for success being abandoned, 100 to 10, and in one or two instances 100 to 5 was freely offered on the favorite. On the homestretch the Maid of Honor pulled up a little in order, if possible, to make the run home somewhat interesting. Nor was her competitor slow to take advantage of the invitation, for, gathering up strength, Il Trovatore made a bold rush forward, and when within a length of the Maid made a final though vain effort for the goal of victory. Slightly apprehensive at the near approach of her opponent, the Maid struck out and won by two lengths. Time, 2:22. The result surprised nobody, and being a contest gotten up merely to stir the dying embers of the sport for the present year, it was regarded in some measure with satisfaction.

THE TROTTING IN HARLEM LANE.

Not during any evening for the past month or two has there been a finer display of excellent trotters and hearty merriment than that of yesterday. The road was in pretty good condition and the entire lane was covered with splendid specimens, who ever and anon rattled away at a speed that made their drivers clinch their teeth and hold on for grim death. The spirit of emulation seemed to rise high at intervals, and two evenly matched animals, as if by mutual consent, would start off to try their respective merits, not stopping until some lumbering obstruction warned them to beware. But yesterday evening was not an extraordinary exception to the excellent exhibitions of the past week, for new and fast speeding horses appear almost at every step. Al. Blanchard drives a pair of five year old Vermont horses, sorrels, handsome and stylish, and can trot in 2:50 to the pole. This is among the many of recent purchases which now fly through Harlem lane. Nor was Cornell absent from his evening drive, for that white mare of his did wonders. Wilkins, too, driving the stallion "Latham," appeared to be at his ease, though the motion of the steed was rapid and graceful. There was also John Briggs behind his beautiful and fast team Lady Kate and mate. But the magnificent and unsurpassed array of Fellows could not pass unobserved or without the admiration of the road. His four splendid animals went spanking along in a style that was truly charming. The equipages which rolled with dignity through the Park were numerous and brilliant, though no doubt the uninviting aspect of the weather deterred many from facing the keen breeze of the evening. Rugs were in boundless variety, costly and picturesque looking, and altogether the fast moving throng was animated and delightful to behold. The shades of evening fell quickly and the clatter of hoofs and roll of wheels became faint and noiseless as the deep gloom of night was spread around.

TROTTING AT THE FASHION COURSE.

First Trot.

FASHION COURSE, Nov. 7—Sweepstakes $1,000, mile heats, best three in five.

Dan Mace entered br. g. Ned Nevels, in harness	3	1	2	2	1
A. Lewis entered b. m. Clara, in harness	1	3	3	3	2
Wm. Borst entered b. g. J. J. Bradley, to wagon	2	2	1	1	dis.

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	40	1:17½	2:36
Second heat	38½	1:15	2:31¾
Third heat	39	1:16¾	2:33½
Fourth heat	38	1:16	2:33
Fifth heat	38	1:16	2:34
Sixth heat	40	1:18½	2:35¾

BETTING.

J. J. Bradley	$35	40	60	45	25	35	70	100
Clara	20	33	60	40	25	25	50	80
Ned Nevels	24	22	46	29	25	25	66	85

THE RACE.

First Heat.—Nevels won the pole, Bradley the middle and Clara outside. They got away on pretty even terms, but soon afterwards Clara broke up and fell back several lengths. Then Bradley broke up and Nevels took the lead and went to the quarter pole a short length ahead of the mare, Bradley one length behind. Time, forty seconds. Going along the backstretch Clara outtrotted the others, and led a length at the half-mile pole, Bradley second, half a length in front of Ned Nevels. Time, 1:17½. On the Flushing end Clara and Bradley had the contest to themselves, as Nevels fell off three lengths, where he could take observations of the struggle between the others. At the three-quarter pole Clara was a length and a half ahead of Bradley, the latter being four lengths in front of Nevels. The mare swung into the homestretch nearly two lengths ahead of Bradley; but the latter then put on steam and closed gradually all the way up the stretch, but having the deep part of the track, which was very heavy in places, he could not overtake the mare, and she went over the score a winner of the heat by three-quarters of a length, Ned Nevels six lengths behind. Time, 2:36.

BETTING BETWEEN HEATS.

J. J. Bradley	$30	35	35	30	35	35	35
Clara	50	65	65	50	60	60	65
Ned Nevels	31	31	27	27	36	25	35

Second Heat.—The start this time was very even, and the horses went away at a rapid pace, Clara soon taking the lead, Bradley second, Nevels close up. On the turn Clara led one length, Bradley second, one length ahead of Nevels, and in this way they went to the quarter pole in thirty-eight and a quarter seconds. Going down the backstretch Nevels went up and passed Bradley, and at the half-mile pole was at Clara's wheel. Time, 1:15. Nevels pressed Clara so hard along the Flushing end that he carried her off her feet, and she fell far away in the rear. Nevels at that time led Bradley a couple of lengths, but the latter reduced the distance to one length at the three-quarter pole, Clara being nearly a distance behind. Nevels came on the homestretch with Bradley at his wheel, and a most desperate race ensued, which only terminated at the score, without the slightest alteration in the distance between them than there was when they entered the stretch. It was a splendid race, the horses striding about the same distance each time and taking step for step. Nevels won by a length in 2:31¼. Clara was eighty yards behind.

THE BETTING.

Nevels	$100	55	75	80	80
Clara	35	35	40	25	35
Bradley	27	25	20	15	18

Third Heat.—Bradley got away with the lead, Nevels second, Clara third, on the outside. Going around the turn, Nevels took sides with Bradley, the mare several lengths behind. At the quarter pole Bradley led half a length, Nevels second, four lengths in front of the mare, in thirty-nine seconds. Going down the backstretch Bradley drew away from Nevels and the mare closed up nicely. At the half-mile pole Bradley led two lengths, Nevels second, two lengths in front of Clara. Time—1:15¾. On the Flushing end Bradley opened the gap on Nevels, and was two lengths and a half in front at the three-quarter pole. The mare was close up to Nevels as he came on the homestretch, and in a moment afterwards took second place. Bradley trotted gamely up the stretch and won by four lengths. Clara having broken up at the distance stand, Nevels went in second, three lengths in front of her. Time, 2:33½.

THE BETTING.

Ned Nevels	$35	40	40	50	105	50
Clara	26	26	25	25	30	20
Bradley	30	25	25	20	20	20

Fourth Heat.—The horses had a fine start, but going around the turn Clara rushed to the front, Bradley second, one length ahead of Nevels. At the quarter pole Clara led half a length, Bradley second, two lengths ahead of Nevels. Time, thirty-eight seconds. There was no difference in distance between them all the way down the backstretch, notwithstanding that Nevels had a break, and the half-mile pole was passed in 1:15. On the Flushing end Bradley forced the pace and went up to the mare's neck; but she shook him off again and led one length at the three-quarter pole, Nevels one length behind. A most exciting struggle then followed between Clara and Bradley up the homestretch. They were head and head at the distance stand; but the mare then made a double break and fell behind, Nevels going in second. Bradley won by a length in 2:33.

THE BETTING.

Pool selling was rather dull between the heats, nearly all the money of the betters being in the pool box. The auctioneer sold a few, however, with Bradley the favorite against the field.

Fifth Heat.—Clara got away with the lead, Nevels second, Bradley close up. On the turn Bradley broke up, and dashed into a run, and by the time his driver got him down to a trot he was 150 yards behind. Clara led half a length to the quarter pole in thirty-eight seconds, but on the backstretch Nevels yoked her, and they trotted head and head until past the ruins of the old stand, when Nevels showed his head in front and was half a length ahead at the half-mile pole in 1:16. Going along the Flushing end the mare rallied again and about midway was leading by a neck and shoulders. She, however, soon fell off, and Nevels led two lengths at the three-quarter pole, and coming into the homestretch with that advantage, he had the heat safe in hand, as there was no danger of his breaking, for Mace says he cannot whip him into a break after he goes three-quarters of a mile. The mare broke up near the finish, and Nevels won the heat by four lengths in 2:34. J. J. Bradley was distanced.

Sixth Heat.—No betting took place between heats, as it seemed that Nevels must win beyond a doubt, and the backers of the mare for the first time during the afternoon refused to draw their leather. Nevels took the lead at the start, and went to the quarter pole in forty seconds a length ahead. He opened the gap down the backstretch, and was three lengths ahead at the half-mile pole in 1:18½. He kept about that distance in front from there to the finish, making the heat in 2:35¾.

Second Trot.

SAME DAY—Sweepstakes $1,000 (?), mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

J. Bloom entered bk. m. Black One	2	3	1	1
J. Brown entered g. s. Dandy Jim	1	1	2	2
J. Paulding entered g. g. Gray Harry	3	2	3	dr.
J. Hazlett entered s. m. Lady Roslyn	dr.			

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	40	1:23½	2:47¾
Second heat	41	1:23	2:48
Third heat	40	1:23½	2:48
Fourth heat	42	1:24	2:50

The above race was evidently a bogus arrangement and gotten up for fraud; but, when the parties found that their plans would not work, they broke up the affair by calling it a compromise, desiring the judges to declare all bets off. There was very little money up, however, as betting men generally seemed to understand not only the parties, but what they designed to do, and kept aloof accordingly.

TROTTING AT RICHMOND COUNTY CLUB GROUNDS.

Prize, a Purse of One Thousand Dollars, Track Heats, Best Three in Five.

There was a good attendance yesterday afternoon at the Richmond County Club Grounds, New Dorp, S. I., to witness a trotting match for a purse of $1,000 between horses belonging to members of the club, track heats, best three in five. The weather was particularly favorable—just cold enough to be bracing and dry enough to leave the track, which is a three-quarter mile one, in excellent condition.

There was a numerous display of private vehicles, and a goodly show of ladies besides, among whom Miss Tyler, daughter of the ex-President, was conspicuous. Prominent among the gentlemen on the course were Colonel Best, Captain J. H. Vanderbilt, Captain Johnson, Dr. Harcout, Dr. Mundy, Judge Claussen, Judge Dodge, Judge Garrett, Captain Washburn, D. B. Allen, Samuel Barton, Ethan Clarke, J. J. Houseman, John Decker, and J. Simonson, who acted as judge of the race.

The following entries were made:—

Harry Jones' bl. m. Rosa Harlan.
J. H. Smith's ch. h. Newburg.
Dan Pfifer's br. m. Carlotta.
E. Delafield's bl. m. No Name.
J. Murphy's bl. m. Black Bess.

All but Mr. Delafield's put in an appearance. After scoring several times the start was finally effected.

First Heat.—Newburg led, followed in almost single file by Carlotta, Rosa Harlan and Black Bess. The pace was very good and no break occurred, except for a few moments on the homestretch to one of the rear horses, the driver of which insisted upon plying his whip too vigorously. The four preserved the order of line in which they started, Newburg coming in several lengths ahead. Time, 1:57½.

Second Heat.—As far as Newburg was concerned this heat was similar to the first. He took the lead and held it about the same distance ahead of his competitors to the end. Black Bess made a desperate effort to eclipse the winner of the previous heat, but in spite of all Newburg held his own with an easy confidence that proclaimed him the best horse on the course. The others came up in this order:—Black Bess, Carlotta and Rosa Harlan. Time for Newburg, 1:57.

Third Heat.—The pool selling and betting almost ceased when this heat was announced, as everybody felt a sort of irresistible conviction that Newburg was the predestined winner. There was a good deal of scoring before the start. In one instance all four trotters went clear around the course without giving heed to the repeated and loudly vocalized notice of the judge to stop and return. Eventually they got off, but by no means evenly, the last horse in the start being many lengths behind the first one. The race, however, was well contested, but Newburg as before took the lead, held it, and came in winner of the very handsome prize of $1,000. Rosa Harlan as second won a prize of fifty dollars. This being the end of the day's sport the assemblage soon after dispersed.

BILLIARDS.

There is now every prospect of a match between Dion and Foster, as nothing has been left undone towards the completion of the preliminary arrangements. Foster has responded to Dion's communications, and the terms of both parties being in effect the same, the contest may now be looked forward to with certainty.

Towards the latter end of this month the brothers Dion will offer several prizes for competition by the amateurs of Montreal.

The preliminary arrangements between Carme and Rudolph have been arranged. They are matched to play two games for $1,000 a side. It is probable that both will come off in Chicago next week.

The match between Foley and Frawley, ex-champion of Ohio, is looked forward to with much interest. It is the general impression that the former will carry off the honors, though the friends of the latter are sanguine of success.

PEDESTRIANISM.

A novel foot race came off on Friday night in a saloon above Fortieth street. The distance was a mile and a half, and the course was several times around six billiard tables. The race, which was for fifty dollars aside, was very exciting, the contestants frequently making caroms off the corners of the tables in the struggle to win. After the race was over all the company engaged in a skirmish with sticks and billiard cues and quite a number of fast young men came to grief.

The champion hundred yards race between Davis, of Kingston, and "The Ploughboy, of California," is creating great interest, and it is expected that the fastest time on record will be made. The stakes are $2,000, and the race is fixed for decision on the Fashion Course, L. I., between the 21st and 29th of November.

ATHLETIC GAMES.

The first semi-annual games of the New York Athletic Club will be held at the Empire City Skating Rink, Third avenue, on Wednesday evening next. The order of games is as follows:—Standing broad jump; seventy-five yards race; standing high jump; 220 yards race; running broad jump; putting the shot; one mile walk; running high leap; quarter mile run; standing three jumps; half mile race; throwing the hammer; pole leaping; hurdle race. First and second prizes will be awarded in each game. The prizes are gold and silver medals, elegantly engraved. As the games are looked forward to with considerable interest, it is expected that a large number of spectators will be present.

SCENE IN VIRGINIA.—Sable gentleman, in the voice of Stentor—"Tatoes!" Coffee colored dame—"Hush dat racket; you distracts de whole neighborhood." Sable gentleman—"You kin hear me, kin you?" Coffee colored dame—"Hear you? I kin hear you a mile!" Sable gentleman—"Thank God for dat! Thank God! I's hollerin' to be heard. Tatoes!" With which cry he touched up his lean horse and moved on.

THE INEBRIATE ASYLUM.

Who is there, however small has been his experience, that cannot summon from the storehouse of his memory the face and form of some early friend or companion whom in days gone by he cherished with affectionate regard, and linked with whose name are such associations of past pleasurable experiences that the very mention of it, let it be ever so indifferently, vividly recalls scenes and recollections, buried else in oblivion, of days of jollity and frolic and nights of revelry and wassail, with him the remembered as the central figure? Who so brilliant at the festive board as he? Whose voice the loudest in the roaring chorus? His. Where eloquence and wit shone forth, his the palm of excellence, and when beauty graced the mirthful gathering to whom her brightest smiles and winning words of badinage for gay devoir but him? Courted, petted and distinguished among his peers by greatest solicitation of his society, he moved the bright particular star of a select coterie, envied and admired, the subject of the fairest prophecies of future greatness and distinction. But soon it began to be whispered that riot and debauchery were obscuring the high qualities society held in such regard, and a wasted, dissipated life marring the future once of such fair promise. Friends who held him in too great esteem to look idly on and see the wreck of such a noble nature uttered words of caution in his ear. Shocked that he had fallen so low as to call for their advice, he hesitated on the brink of the abyss towards which his generous qualities of mind and disposition had insensibly led him and vowed reform. For a few days, while yet his manly heart beat indignantly within his breast that he should be deemed a drunkard, he shunned the fatal cup, but his life was cast in the mad whirl and excitement of crowded places, and ere he had time to retrace the few stray steps he had taken he was swept again into the vortex, and, no longer fighting against the current, rode boisterously upon the billows, the wildest of the doomed voyagers. Friends gathered around him again and earnest words of remonstrance poured into his ear; again he listened and strove to breast the strong tide that was bearing him to destruction, but this time less resolutely, and was again overwhelmed. Often was this repeated, until those who had known him in his days of pride one by one dropped off and from a distance watched with sad hearts his futile struggles against destruction, having the will but lacking the means to save him, until finally he floated out of sight into that great sea of wretchedness and misery where memory, home, self-respect, honor, every thing was engulfed, and he drifted idly, the sport of every changing current, a common drunkard.

To save such as he—and there are legions—who would not be willing to give their best endeavor and welcome with approving hand any means that offered? Towards this end and in response to an enlightened consideration of the causes which lead to the intemperate use of alcoholic stimulants and the conditions which affect those suffering from this evil, and as a consequence their reform, the Commissioners of Public Charities and Correction have recently added to the public buildings under their care a magnificent structure as an Asylum for Inebriates, situate on Ward's Island, and which was opened to the public in July last. At that time (on July 22) the HERALD published a full description of the building, its exterior appearance and interior arrangements, which need not here be repeated.

ITS INTERNAL ECONOMY,

however, now that it has been in operation some three months, is peculiarly interesting. And here it may be said, by way of parenthesis, that as yet only one half of the building is given to the uses for which it was designed, the other half being occupied as an infants' home, pending the completion of the new house on Randall's Island, now almost ready for their reception.

There are two primary inquiries in connection with such an effort as this for the recovery of the intemperate which naturally occur to the public mind:—

First—Will any considerable number of persons voluntarily surrender themselves to the care of an institution?

Second—Is there any law in existence whereby intemperate persons who are not willing can be committed to the care and