WASHINGTON.

RETURN OF REVERDY JOHNSON.

Another Phase of the Negro Labor Question.

A Strike Ordered Among the Bricklayers in the Navy Yard.

WASHINGTON, June 4, 1869.

Return of Reverdy Johnson.

Reverdy Johnson arrived at Baltimore to day on the steamer Ohio from his unfortunate mission to England. His family accompanied him. Reverdy apparently does not look any the worse for his English dinners or his doubtful diplomacy, and will probably live to enjoy the comments of the American press, though not so heartily, perhaps, as he did the speechmaking in England. I have not heard anything lately of that fine old English dinner that a party of old fogies thought of giving him some time ago.

The Indian Troubles—Fatal Consequences of a Mistake.

A gentleman just from the Indian country attributes the late Indian outrages in the neighborhood of Fort Hays to the removal of the Indian prisoners taken on the Washita and kept at Camp Supply during the winter, and removed during the early spring to Fort Hays, in Kansas, 300 miles from the place of capture, on the old Smoky Hill route, the scene of all the Indian difficulties during the last four years. The removal of these Indian prisoners induced their friends to follow with the hope of rescuing them, and hence the late massacres of whites in that vicinity. It will be remembered it was at this place where the recent mutiny occurred, and resulted in the death of three prisoners and the wounding of a number of United States soldiers. This fracas was brought about by the officer mistaking an individual in camp for Dutch Bill, who was then and now in Washington.

Alabama Senators Quarreling Over the Spoils.

The two Alabama Senators have had a slight unpleasantness about the loaves and fishes in their State. Spencer was after the collectorship of Mobile for a particular friend, and Warner had an eye to the identical position for a political retainer. The consequence was a dead lock. Grant knew not what to do, and Boutwell and Delano were bothered which of the two Senatorial magnates should be appeased. At length, it is said, the difficulty was adjusted by an agreement that Warner should get the collectorship, while Spencer should be accorded the Postmastership of Mobile. The first part of the agreement was promptly put in force and Warner's friend appointed; but when it came to arranging the postmastership a hitch occurred. Warner claimed that post also, and Creswell, it is said, yielded to his demands; thereupon Spencer went to the White House to raise a row about the alleged breach of agreement. He had a talk with Grant, and it is said, hauled Ulysses over the coals very warmly. He next went to the Post Office Department and pitched into the jolly Creswell, the result being that Creswell consented to give the postmastership to Spencer instead of Warner. But just as this result was reached Warner happened to drop in and interrupt the interview, and hearing of what had occurred Warner demanded that the appointment should be changed. Spencer interposed lively objections. Questions and answers of an unpleasant character were exchanged between the Senators, and for a time there appeared a very cheering prospect of a row. It stopped short of blows, however, and the Senators have since had a chance to cool off.

The Bricklayers' Strike Against the Employment of Colored Workmen.

The Bricklayers' Union, at a meeting held here last night, advocated the immediate strike of the bricklayers at the Navy Yard unless two colored workmen there employed be dismissed. Some of the members expressed their doubts as to the practicability of "bucking" against the government in the matter and throwing them out of work, but the majority declared against them, holding that they could afford to maintain their position, as not more than ten or a dozen members (all the force at present employed in the yard) would be affected. The proceedings were secret. It is understood, however, that a resolution to this effect was adopted,

Large Receipts of Internal Revenue.

During the last two days the internal revenue receipts have been unprecedentedly large. By despatches received from all parts of the country Mr. Delano has ascertained that the total receipts on Thursday and Friday approached to close on $3,000,000.

The currency balance in the Treasury is now about $23,000,000.

The Woman Suffrage Question.

The National Franchise Association, of which Professor Wilcox is president, has prepared a circular to be sent to all candidates for municipal offices, to be voted for next Monday, asking them, first, whether, if elected, they will use their influence to enfranchise the women of the District of Columbia; second, whether they will use their influence to secure women official appointment; and third, whether they will protect women in the free exercise of all honest employments.

Destruction of Currency Plates.

In accordance with the orders of Secretary Boutwell, all the currency electrotype and stereotype and copper plates were a few days ago melted in the Treasury building furnace. The steel plates could not there be as easily destroyed, and hence they were to-day removed to the Navy Yard for that purpose. The committee having the matter in charge, Senator Thayer being at the head of it, had been employed since Monday last in examining, recording and packing the plates, dies, rolls and bed pieces, numbering in all about 2,600. They were packed in forty boxes, weighing 16,000 pounds. Each box was securely fastened with iron bands, and bore three seals each respectively of the Treasurer and the Register of the Treasury and Jay Cooke & Co. The boxes were thrown into the furnace in the presence of the committee and several of the officers of the yard. The doors were closed and the draft turned on, and in less than an hour these plates, from which had been printed over eight billions of dollars, were melted and soon cooled into solid blocks of steel.

Inquiry Into the Alleged Indian Outrages.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has sent a telegram to the Superintendent of Indian Affairs in Kansas, directing him to report to the Indian Office the true state of affairs in that locality, and keep the office thoroughly posted relative to all Indian depredations that may hereafter occur. The only information regarding Indian outrages that has reached the office has been such as could be gleaned from the newspapers.

INQUEST OVER AN EXHUMED BODY.

Coroner Whitehill and jury assembled in the court room of Justice Eames, Williamsburg, last evening to investigate the cause of death of Edward Doyle, whose body was exhumed on Wednesday last on suspicion of foul play. The first witness examined was Dr. Joseph Creamer, who conducted the post mortem examination. He testified as follows:—

Dr. Joseph Creamer, sworn, deposed:—On Wednesday last I examined the body of a man found at the corner of Union avenue and North First street; the body was in a state of advanced decomposition, especially the head and face; upon examination of the scalp the appearances indicated recent and intense inflammatory action, which, I would suppose, to be erysaphaletous inflammation; the membrane immediately covering the bone upon the forehead highly injected, showing the communication of the disease from the external surface; in the posterior surface between the ears the appearances exhibited were dependent on post mortem changes; I found no solution of continuity in the bony structure; upon removing the calvarium the dura mater was in the same condition as the external envelope of the bone and upon the right side separated from the osseous structure; the brain was highly congested; I believe deceased came to his death by erysipelas; this disease may arise idiopathically from constitutional causes; it can be produced, and is, in many instances, and especially upon the head, by injuries received in that region.

A large number of witnesses were examined, but their testimony only went to show that the deceased was clubbed in a lager beer saloon adjoining the residence of Mayor Kalbfleisch, in Bushwick avenue, two weeks before his death. The inquest was adjourned until Tuesday.

AMERICAN JOCKEY CLUB.

Jerome Park Races—Opening Day.

The regular summer meeting of the American Jockey Club will be inaugurated on the Jerome Park grounds, Fordham, to-day. Should the weather prove favorable the opening day sport will draw a very large and fashionable attendance. There will be five races, including the hurdle and handicap contests. Zigzag, Lobelia and Underwood, with others, probably amounting to eight, are expected to come to the post during the exciting events. In the handicap race it is thought that ten or eleven horses will start, the following probably being among the number, viz.:—Bayswater, R. B. Connolly, Metaire, Dickens, Oysterman, Jr., Hira, Jubal, Viley, Corsican, Kitten, La Polka, Bonnie Braes and a colt by Uncle Vic. This contest will excite deep interest. The Belmont stakes will be equally attractive. There are four entries for the Members' Cup, and as the weights have been accepted by all it is fair to presume that all will start. The races will come off to-day, rain or shine.

Selling of Pools.

Pools on the first day's races at Jerome Park were sold last night at Riley's, corner of Broadway and Twenty-eighth street, by Mr. T. B. Johnson. The attendance of buyers was not large, nor was much business done. The only races upon which pools were sold were the first and third races of to-day.

The first race—the hurdle race—one mile and three-quarters, was first taken up, and the pools sold as follows:—

Lobelia	$80	$65	$65	$25	$25	$25
Thompson	25	21	20	—	—	—
Bacon	—	—	12	—	—	—
Booth	13	14	—	—	—	—
Field	26	18	20	30	27	26
Total	$144	$118	$117	$55	$52	$51

On the third race—the Belmont Stakes—only one pool was sold:—

Belmont stable	$25
Read stable	12
Jerome stable	6
Cameron stable	5
Field	17
Total	$65

AT CHAMBERLAIN'S.

Mr. Jacob Somerindyke endeavored to sell pools at Chamberlain's, No. 1,169 Broadway, but as no buyers were willing to invest the selling was adjourned to Monday night next.

TROTTING AT THE UNION COURSE.

Three Races—One a Match and the Others for Purses—Fine Trotting for the Closing Day of the Meeting.

The very successful June trotting meeting at the Union course closed yesterday afternoon with three trotting events, two of them very spirited affairs. The first one was a match for $1,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between Mr. Lovell's bay gelding, Young Commodore, and Dr. Ogle's bay gelding, Red Rover, which was won by the former in two heats, Red Rover being withdrawn after the second. The appearance of Young Commodore was very much in his favor when he came on the track, and he seemed to be in fine condition; but we regret to say that we cannot speak as highly of Red Rover's condition, as he looked more as if he had been prepared for a barbecue than a trotting contest. Why this was is best known to the parties interested.

The second race was for the proprietor's purse of $600—$300 to the first, $200 to the second and $100 to the third horse; the race mile heats, best three in five, in harness, for horses that never beat 2:45 in harness. For this purse there were eight entries, four of which came to the post—A. Paterson's brown stallon Manhattan, Dan Mace's bay mare Lydia Thompson, John Chambers' bay gelding Twist, and Mr. Ward's bay gelding Trenton. This race was won by Manhattan in three straight heats, in very excellent time for horses of that class.

The third race was for a purse of $1,000—$600 to the first, $300 to the second and $100 to the third horse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness, for horses that had never beaten 2:31. This race was the feature of the day, being an exciting affair throughout. It was much the best that was trotted during the day, and elicited much comment from the spectators. One great peculiarity of the race was the change that took place in regard to Belle of Brooklyn, who, after winning two heats handily, and while 100 to 5 was offered on her in the third heat, she suddenly declined the race when near the end and allowed one of her competitors to pass her, who won the heat and ultimately the race. She started in the two succeeding heats and trotted fast to the half-mile pole in each, which seemed to be about her distance, and then relinquished all further attempts at victory. Cora and Western New York were her competitors, the other entry, Little Fred, not appearing. After the singular conduct of Brooklyn Belle, Cora won the two subsequent heats, both of which were closely contested by Western New York. In the early part of the race Belle of Brooklyn possessed extraordinary speed, and, had her endurance continued throughout the third heat, would have won the race beyond all doubt.

The atmosphere that overhung the track was one of those peculiar ones common to Long Island at certain seasons. During the afternoon a thick sea fog arose which enveloped the track so densely that at times it was extremely difficult to see the horses at any great distance from the stand, and creating disagreeable sensations while it lasted, which, although broken at intervals, continued during the whole afternoon. It was particularly dense in the third heat; in fact, so very thick that the horses in the race could not be seen while on the backstretch and lower turn of the track. This disagreeable weather did not interfere with the spirit of speculation, however, as there was a wonderful disposition to bet on the result of each race, and a great deal of money changed hands, the same individuals betting in several different ways. This was particularly the case in the last race, for men were so abroad in their judgment that they did not know how to act, and in turn bought every horse in the race, just as fortune seemed to favor their chances of success.

Dismissing all further comments we will now proceed to give the details of the three trotting races that took place:—

THE FIRST TROT.

First Heat.—Young Commodore was the favorite, at 100 to 50. The horses had a very even start, but Red Rover soon broke up and fell off a couple of lengths. At the quarter pole Young Commodore was one length in front, he having also broken up on the way there. The quarter pole was passed in forty-one seconds. Young Commodore was up and down all along the backstretch, yet he managed to keep in front, and led three lengths to the half-mile pole in 1:20. Red Rover broke up and appeared to be lame afterwards. He fell off further on the lower turn and up the home-stretch. Young Commodore won the heat by ten lengths, Red Rover being pulled up after passing the distance stand. Time of the heat, 2:43.

Second Heat.—There was no further betting on the result of the affair, as the backers of Red Rover had weakened considerably in their opinion of his merits, or for some other cause which was not explained. The start was good, but Red Rover broke soon afterwards and fell off two lengths, which Young Commodore increased to three in going to the quarter pole in forty-one seconds. He kept on opening the gap, going to the half-mile pole in 1:21, and coming home half a dozen lengths in front in 2:43. Red Rover was then withdrawn on account of his lameness and his inflated condition, and that settled the race. The following is a

SUMMARY.

UNION COURSE, L. I., June 4.—Match $1,000; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

M. Roden named b. g. Young Commodore	1	1	1
J. Murphy named b. g. Red Rover	2	2	dr

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	41	1:20	2:43
Second heat	41	1:21	2:43

THE SECOND TROT.

First Heat.—Lydia Thompson was the favorite against the field at the start. Manhattan won the pole, Twist second, Trenton third and Lydia last, but they were all very close together. Going around the turn Lydia Thompson broke up, then Twist and afterwards Manhattan, but the latter went on with the lead of six lengths to the quarter pole in thirty-seven and a half seconds, Trenton second, two lengths ahead of Twist, who was two lengths clear of Lydia Thompson. Going down the backstretch Trenton broke up and acted so badly that all chance of his winning was out of the question; Manhattan was fifty yards ahead at the half-mile pole in 1:16, and going steadily; the others were left further in the rear from there to the three-quarter pole; Lydia and Twist, however, were making a good race by themselves, while Trenton was a distance or more behind. Manhattan came on and won the heat by eight lengths, Lydia and Twist coming over the score together, the former on a break. Trenton was distanced. Time of the heat, 2:34½.

Second Heat.—Manhattan was a great favorite now, and long odds were offered on him, but few were willing to venture 40 against 100. In the pools he sold for $300, Lydia Thompson bringing $105 and Twist $45. Twist and Manhattan got away on even terms, Lydia Thompson one length behind. Going around the turn Manhattan led one length, Twist and Lydia side and side. Twist trotted very rapidly and overtook Manhattan at the quarter pole in thirty-nine and a half seconds, Lydia Thompson one length further off. On the backstretch Manhattan drew away from Twist and led a length, and Lydia took sides with the latter, but soon afterwards she broke up and fell off a few lengths. Manhattan led two lengths at the half-mile pole in 1:17½, Twist second, half a length in front of Lydia Thompson, who was coming again fast. The latter made a second break and fell off four lengths further in the rear; after which Mace took her in hand and made no further effort for the heat. Manhattan opened the gap on the lower turn, and came home an easy winner of the heat by six lengths; Twist second, four lengths in front of Lydia Thompson. Time of the heat, 2:36.

Third Heat.—Manhattan got away first, Twist second, Lydia Thompson a length behind. Going into the upper turn Manhattan drew away very rapidly, and at the quarter pole he was four lengths ahead of the others, who were side and side. The time to that point was thirty-nine seconds, and, going still faster and further away from the others, passed the half-mile pole ten lengths ahead in 1:17. He never flagged around the turn, and at the three-quarter pole was fifty yards clear of them. Lydia had broken up on the backstretch, and was some distance behind Twist, but Mace gathered his mare together, and came after him for a last struggle for the second prize. They had a close race up the homestretch, and Lydia won it by a neck. Manhattan jogged in a winner of the heat by about eight lengths in 2:37½. The following is a

SUMMARY.

SAME DAY.—Purse $600; $300 to the first, $200 to the second and $100 to the third horse, for horses that never trotted better than 2:45 in harness; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

A. Patterson entered br. s. Manhattan	1	1	1
D. Mace entered b. m. Lydia Thompson	3	3	2
M. Roden entered b. g. Twist	2	2	3
E. Ward entered b. g. Trenton	dis.		
R. Leary entered b. g. Colonel Roberts	dr.		
J. Murphy entered b. m. Lady Ella	dr.		
D. Piffer entered g. g. R. R. Stuyvesant	dr.		
D. Tarbey entered b. g. ———	dr.		

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	37½	1:16	2:34½
Second heat	39½	1:17½	2:36
Third heat	39	1:17	2:37½

THE THIRD TROT.

First Heat.—Cora was the favorite at nearly even against the field. Western New York won the pole, Cora the second place and Belle of Brooklyn outside. Little Fred did not come to the post. They scored a few times, and then Western New York and Cora coming up side and side the word was given, Belle of Brooklyn breaking up on the score. Western New York broke up soon afterwards and Cora took a lead of eight lengths on the turn. When Belle of Brooklyn recovered she trotted so fast after Cora that the latter was only two lengths ahead of her at the quarter pole, Western New York eight lengths in the rear. Time, thirty-nine and a quarter seconds. Belle of Brooklyn trotted so fast down the backstretch that she soon overtook and passed Cora and led three lengths to the half-mile pole in 1:16½. On the lower turn she opened the gap to five lengths, when Nodine, her driver, took her in hand, and keeping that distance in front, came home an easy winner, Cora second, Western New York just inside the distance flag. Time of the heat, 2:31½.

Second Heat.—Belle of Brooklyn was then a great favorite, 100 to 30 going a begging. Cora had the best of the start, Belle of Brooklyn second, one length ahead of Western New York. Belle took the lead around the turn, but she broke up soon afterwards, and Cora went to the front and continued to the quarter pole two lengths ahead, in thirty-eight seconds and a half, Western New York two lengths in the rear. Belle of Brooklyn soon took sides with Cora on the backstretch and they trotted side and side for two hundred yards. As they approached the half-mile pole Belle of Brooklyn showed in front, and she passed that point half a length ahead of Cora, in 1:15, Western New York two lengths further off. Going around the lower turn Belle of Brooklyn drew away rapidly, opening a gap of five lengths, and then Cora broke up and fell behind Western New York, who led her two lengths at the three-quarter pole. Belle of Brooklyn was taken in hand on the homestretch and she jogged in five lengths in front, making the heat in 2:32½. Cora and Western New York struggled gallantly for second place. They both broke up twice on the stretch, and Western New York beat Cora to the stand by three lengths.

Third Heat.—Belle of Brooklyn was the favorite at any amount of odds that might be asked. The pool seller did not offer her for sale, but made up his business with pools on Western New York and Cora for second place. Western New York brought $50 and Cora $35. Cora took the lead, Belle of Brooklyn second, Western New York one length behind. Going around the turn Cora led half a length, Belle of Brooklyn second, two lengths in front of Western New York. Before Cora reached the quarter pole however, Belle of Brooklyn got even with her, and they passed that point together in thirty-seven and a half seconds, Western New York at their wheels. Going down the backstretch Belle of Brooklyn went in front, and led three lengths to the half-mile pole in 1:14¾, Cora second, two lengths in advance of Western New York. Belle of Brooklyn began to show signals of distress on the lower end of the turn, and the others closed on her, and at the three-quarter pole she was but one length ahead of Western New York, who was half a length ahead of Cora. Soon after getting into straight work we noticed Nodine using the whip on Belle of Brooklyn, and Cora soon afterwards overtook her, and, passing her, won the heat by three lengths. Western New York made a bad break on the homestretch and he was last by two lengths. Time, 2:32.

Fourth Heat.—A wonderful change now took place in the betting, Cora being the favorite at long odds. They had a very fine send-off, passing by the stand as parallel as could be. Going around the turn Belle of Brooklyn took the lead by two lengths, Cora second, three lengths ahead of Western New York, the latter having broken up. At the quarter pole Belle of Brooklyn led a length and a half in thirty-eight seconds, Cora second, two lengths ahead of Western New York. On the backstretch, through the heavy fog that enveloped the track, it was almost impossible to distinguish the horses; but at the half-mile pole Belle was seen leading about two lengths in 1:15½, which of the others was in front could not be positively told. The horses then passed into a thicker fog, and they were out of sight until well in the homestretch, when it was discovered that Western New York was first, Cora second, Belle of Brooklyn several lengths behind and apparently much distressed. When inside the drawgate Western New York broke up, Cora went in front, and won the heat by a length and a half in 2:34. Belle of Brooklyn was ten lengths behind.

Fifth Heat.—Cora now sold in the pools for $150, the two others together fetching $60. Western New York had the best of the send-off, Cora second, Belle of Brooklyn about a length behind. Going around the lower turn Western New York led one length, Cora second, a length in front of Belle of Brooklyn. At the quarter pole the bay gelding led two lengths and a half, Belle of Brooklyn half a length in front of Cora. Time thirty-nine and a half seconds. Soon after passing that point Western New York broke up, but did not lose the lead by the accident. He was one length and a half ahead at the half-mile pole in 1:18½. Belle of Brooklyn second, two lengths clear of Cora. Western New York opened the gap around the lower turn, and was four lengths in front of Cora as he came into the homestretch, Belle of Brooklyn having fallen in the rear. Coming up the homestretch Western New York broke twice and Cora once, and the latter managed to win the race by a head in 2:37, Belle of Brooklyn eight legths behind. The following is a

SUMMARY.

SAME DAY—Purse, $1,000; $600 to the first, $300 to the second, and $100 to the third horse, for horses that have never beaten 2:31; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

D. Piffer entered blk. m. Cora	2	3	1	1	1
F. J. Nodine entered b. m. Belle of Brooklyn	1	1	2	3	3
D. Mace entered b. g. Western New York	3	2	3	2	2
M. Roden entered b. g. Little Fred	dr.				

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	39½	1:16½	2:31¾
Second heat	38½	1:15	2:32½
Third heat	37½	1:14¾	2:32
Fourth heat	38	1:15½	2:34
Fifth heat	39½	1:18½	2:37

A public sale of three two year old colts, with their engagements, will take place at Jerome Park to-day, either before or after the races. They are named respectively Tammany, by Lexington; Mozart, by Australian, and Windquil, by Vandal. They are said to be in fine health and condition, free from any blemishes or defects, and would be an acquisition to any gentleman's stud of race horses.

GOSSIP OF THE ENGLISH TURF.

Racing of the Week—The Bath Meeting.

LONDON, May 22, 1869.

"Welcome to Ba—ath," said Mr. Cyrus Bantam, the polite, to Mr. Pickwick, when that illustrious gentleman went down to the "Queen of the West" to see life, drink the waters and play long whist. It was but a sorry welcome we had on two days of the present week, for the clerk of the weather was the M. C. of the occasion and showed his amiability by turning on the waterworks and letting loose all the "stormy winds that blow—o—o." It is no joke to have to take the waters externally, with new suits of summer garments on, whatever it may be to take them inside, and when one has to trudge or drive four miles from the town to the course up an ascent that may represent an angle of forty-five degrees, with rain falling in buckets, one is apt to look queer when "sport" is mentioned. There was not much of that either! for what was provided on the Lansdown was hardly worth all the trouble of going to see. Time was when the Bath meeting was one of the most exciting of the whole year; for coming immediately before the Derby it has generally had the effect of knocking over favorites like ninepins and "rushing" rank outsiders to the top of the quotations. Derby winners, too, have dropped from the clouds at this gathering, and who that was present could ever forget the time when Caractacus first came out and foreshadowed his Epsom triumph of the following Wednesday? Backers of Derby favorites generally go down to the Western city with their hearts sinking into their boots, prepared to see their fancies, on which they have "put the family plate," bowled over and outsiders reigning in their stead. There was nothing of the kind on the present occasion, however; for the Derby horses that came out were hardly worth mentioning, and the meeting had little or no effect on the betting. That rank imposter Ryshworth, who at one period last year was as good as Belladrum, and, indeed, beat him on one occasion, was finally disposed of; for, though two to one was bet on him, he was easily beaten by the hardy little De Vere. Ryshworth can win anything when he likes, but he is a most determined "rogue." The Beaufort Cup was carried off in a canter by Mr. Merry's St. Mungo, who, it will be remembered, was, after sustaining an accident, second for the Chester Cup, and on this occasion he beat some good horses, among them Romping Girl, Blueskin and Lancet. The Somersetshire stakes was but a shadow of its former self, and has reached such a state of attenuation that it ought to be got rid of altogether. Not many years ago this handicap, which is the oldest in the calendar, was one of very great importance. On the present occasion it was reduced to a match, which was won by Romping Girl, who conceded her opponent, Judge, about half a hundred weight, and won "anyhow."

A GLORIOUS RUN OF LUCK.

The greatest feature of the meeting, however, was the continued success of Mr. Graham, the owner of Formosa, the Two Thousand, One Thousand, Oaks and St. Leger winner of last year, and formerly partner with Mr. Stephenson, the bookmaker, who shot himself recently. The following is a summary of his successes during the past fortnight in the matter of two year old races:—At Winchester he won the Fifth Biennial with Captivator, the Chamberlaque stakes with Astolfo, the Grange Park stakes with Captivator, besides the City Members' Plate with the three year old Black Flag. At Salisbury he carried off the Salisbury stakes with Cestus and the Wilton Park stakes with High Church, both two year olds. Now at Bath he credited himself with the Selling stakes by Titulus, the Eighteenth Biennial by Captivator and the Weston stakes by Gamos, not to speak of the Lansdown Trial stakes, by Formosa. It was the general opinion that had Mr. Stephenson, who was one of the cleverest men in the market, been alive, he and Mr. Graham would have realized large fortunes by taking at the flood the tide in their affairs. Mr. Graham is a shrewd man, and he must have made, as it was, a great deal of money by this career of victory. He told me himself that he would win a great many more races yet, for he had two or three other two year olds in the stable quite as good as Cestus, Captivator, Astolfo or Gamos. It is certain that his stable is in wonderful form, and that should they escape the ills to which horseflesh is heir he will sweep the board of a great many two year old races this season.

SUCCESS TURNS MR. GRAHAM'S HEAD.

Mr. Graham is far from being a popular man, and his enemies, whose name is Legion, are intensely chagrined at his luck. I am somewhat at a loss to account for this, for I think he is a fine old sportsman, who won't stick at anything in his love for horseflesh. It is certain, however, that he is strongly opposed to the public fancying any of his animals and "getting on" them at better prices than he. I need scarcely say that the magnificent form shown by his stable has induced general backers to "plunge" on them to such an extent that he has had to put up with very short odds. I do remember that, on some occasions, his animals have been driven back unaccountably in the market. The Drummer, for instance, before he won the Metropolitan, by the rumor that he was not to start. But apart from a little "dodging" of this sort, which does not now deceive many, and into which the old man may be urged by indiscreet advisers, I do not think he is a "bad sort," and I am certain he is a good sportsman. However that may be, it is a fact that his head appears to have been altogether turned by his success, and at Bath the exhibition he made of himself and the mark he presented for his enemies was pitiable. He was led about all evening by his trainer, Wolcott—who seemed on thorns—in a state of helpless intoxication, bullied by his opponents, avoided by his friends and generally making a fool of himself. In the "Castle," the resort of the betting men, he was seized on by Charles Brooke, a bookmaker, who accused him flatly of "milking" his horse, and of being a member of a turf "long firm," that resorted to all sorts of discreditable dodges; told him that he would be "on" his horses at any price, and otherwise bullied him, to the great delight of an applauding crowd. Poor old Graham could not, in his condition, answer his adversary; but after doing his best and signally failing he tried to make matters smooth by offering to accept 50,000 to 1,000—that is, $200,000 to $4,000—about The Drummer winning the Derby, and saying that if he did he would give the money to his trainer and stable officials. No one would lay the bet, but on the following morning in his sober senses he repeated the offer a great many times with as little success. Tired at last of hearing this nonsense, a bookmaker shut him up by asking, "Well, Mr. Graham, if you are so anxious to be generous to your trainer, why don't you give him £1,000 out of your own pocket, without waiting for the chance of giving him £50,000 out of other people's?" Mr. Graham is a Highlander, and generally shows all the shrewdness of his country, but if he is to win many more races his friends had better provide him with a straight waistcoat and a couple of stout keepers. This is where the turf tells on a great many men. Mr. Merry, Sir Joseph Hawley (as in bygone days the Marquis of Hastings and Lord Glasgow), can see a horse win or lose for them a magnificent fortune without betraying by a look the fire within. Most go almost wild over pocketing or getting rid of a five pound note.

THE NEW "PLUNGER" AND MODERN "PLUNGING."

The name of the Marquis of Hastings reminds me that I should not omit a reference to the progress of the new or little "plunger," a gentleman who recently made his first appearance in turf circles, and has already become famous. I have instituted diligent inquiry as to his antecedents of all sorts and conditions of men, but I have not found one that knows any more about him than that his name is Hill. He is, as I heard a bookmaker say the other day, "about the weight of two pennorth of copper"—that is, he is one of the most diminutive of her Majesty's subjects. He is exceedingly snoobish in appearance; he seems to have plenty of money, and he bets as if he had the Bank of England at his back. He earned a great reputation at Caester by laying against Paul Jones for the cup in thousands, and at much longer odds than were current, and of course he won a small fortune on the race. He made "ducks and drakes" of it next week at York by backing the same horse for such a heap of money for the great Northern Handicap that Mr. Hodgman, the owner of Paul Jones, could only get a very short price, and accordingly refused to start the horse, though he was on the ground. To show the extent of his transactions I may mention that at the short odds of five to two he supported Gamos for so much that he won £5,000, or $20,000, on the race, and yet, after all, his losses on the two days of the meeting amounted to about the same sum. It is needless to say that he cannot continue this sort of thing long, for backing horses is not, except in the case of such men as Sir Joseph Hawley, a profitable game. His case is, however, nowadays quite exceptional, for, happily for the turf, "plunging" has almost entirely gone out of fashion. When I remember how, two years ago, at this very time, Lord Hastings and his followers of the *jeunesse doree* were betting tens of thousands, it is wonderful to see what an effect the investment of £100 has on the market and into what a state of excitement it throws the bookmakers. But still the "plunging" days were so disastrous to the pockets of backers that even now some of them are effectually "stumped up," as in the case I have now to mention.

"ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE"—THE "SPIDER" AT HIS OLD TRICKS.

At the present moment the Sheriff's officers are in Matthew Dawson's stable at Newmarket in possession of the horses of the Duke of Newcastle, and at Clumber, the family seat, in charge of other of his Grace's animals. The blow that has been long expected has come at last—the Duke is "cleaned out." It is but three weeks since I told you of the retirement of the Duke of Hamilton in disgust at the conduct of the Jockey Club in "black balling" him. His colleague in the "ducal confederacy"—Dawson trained for both—has followed suit, but he cannot sell his horses, they have been taken from him. The Newcastle family were always poor, but the present holder of the title is the poorest of them all. He has lived for a long time on his mother-in-law, Mrs. Hope—the Duchess who is principally known for her devotion to the Church of Rome, is reported to have, as the Scotch phrase it, "been got on the wrong side of the blanket"—but the old lady was not an inexhaustible "gold mine," and has "dried up" at last. The Duke has been for a long time in the hands of the "finance agent," Mr. Padwick, the famous "spider" of Admiral Rous' letter, who brought the "dy," poor Lord Hastings, to grief, and made a considerable hole in the revenues of the Duke of Hamilton. He got a bill of sale over the horses several weeks ago, but he only gave the order to the Sheriff's officers on Saturday, and they at once swooped down on their prey. Mr. Padwick's "little bill," I know, on the best authority, is exactly £97,415, or close on $400,000. Of this a large sum is due in the first place to Matthew Dawson, to whom his Grace has never paid anything at all for training, but whom Mr. Padwick secured against loss. The "finance agent" is endeavoring to get the horses foisted on a young and wealthy "flat," who is about to make his first appearance on the turf; but should he not succeed they will be sold by auction. Despite the fact that Newcastle has won a great deal of money over some animals, such as Julius, Speculum and Silenus, his losses over others, such as Face, Harvester, Abstinence and the Duke of Hamilton's Wild Oats, have been very heavy. He is the third duke the turf has lost within a year, the others being Beaufort and Hamilton, to whom, as aristocrats, may be added Lord Hastings, Lord Glasgow, Lord Cardigan and others. I do not entertain very high notions of dukes, but it must be allowed that the turf is an institution whose respectability is considerably increased by their support. What it will be in a few years, when all the "swells" have left it and it is in the hands of vulgar sharpers, I shudder to think.

A SPORTING BARONET IN THE DIVORCE COURT

There is now no doubt that Sir Frederick Johnstone, a great friend of the turf, is to appear in the Divorce Court as one of the co-respondents in the suit of Mordaunt vs. Mordaunt. The plaintiff is Sir Charles Mordaunt and the defendant is his wife, a near relative of Sir Frederick. The affair has caused great scandal, and the case is looked forward to with intense interest by people who are fond of such things.

ANOTHER SEIZURE OF HORSES.

I had forgotten to mention, in connection with the misfortunes of the Duke of Newcastle, that the horses of Sir Charles Nugent have been seized by the Sheriff's officers, of course for debt. The fact is not to be wondered at, for the baronet has been in a state of chronic impecuniosity ever since he was born, and is altogether a very "shady" friend of the turf, the appearance of whose account at Tattersall's is the eighth wonder of the world.

TERRIBLE BOILER EXPLOSION.—The boiler in a shingle mill at La Point, Lake Superior, exploded a fortnight ago, tearing the building to pieces and scattering it in all directions, killing outright three of the workmen and seriously, if not fatally, injuring six others. Stahl, the fireman, was blown a hundred feet into the air, and fragments of the building were found a half mile away.

THE SPORTSMEN'S STATE CONVENTION.

Third Day's Proceedings—Double Trap Shooting—Keen Competition—Close of the Convention.

SYRACUSE, June 4, 1869.

To-day the convention was brought to a successful close. Not the slightest accident occurred, while the proceedings were throughout characterized by harmony, earnest competition and fair shooting. The sportsmen did not succeed in killing all the birds supplied for their amusement, as there yet remain over 1,200, which will be disposed of at private matches. The skill displayed at the grounds to-day was superior to any that has yet been exhibited, and, favored by delightful weather, much interest appeared to be taken in the contest, which was a double trap match, four prizes, and for which there were twenty entries. Great excitement was shown towards the close, as the double trap contest was one of the features of the entire convention. The first prize was won by George Smith, of the Forester Club, of Buffalo; the second by Robert Newell, of the Forester Club, of Buffalo; the third by H. B. Hooker, of the Monroe County Club, Rochester, and the fourth by J. Ward, of Toronto.

The single trap of yesterday, too, had the effect of attracting a large assemblage, but the result was by no means surprising, as the winner had carried off the chief prize on the first day of the sport. There were no less than forty-nine entries, two ties on ten birds, ten ties on nine, thirteen ties on eight and nine ties on seven. As previously mentioned, J. Weighell, of Rochester, won the first prize, a solid silver presentation cup; D. B. Nye, of Boston, the second, a pair of solid silver vases; A. H. Kleinman, of Illinois, the third prize, a solid silver goblet, and J. Mann, of Syracuse, the fourth, a shot pouch and drinking cup. The shooting was considered very fine and elicited tokens of approbation, especially when a very difficult bird was brought to grief. After lengthened competition, exhausting almost the entire day, the match was brought to a close shortly after six o'clock. The following will show the result of the tie shooting:—

TIES ON NINES, TWENTY-SIX YARDS.

Jacus	0	1	1	1	1—4
Deesz	0	1	1	0	1—3
Gifford	1	1	0	1	1—4
Hudson	1	1	1	1	1—5
Carr	1	1	1	1	1—5
Steadman	1	1	1	1	0—4
Nye	1	1	1	1	1—5
Bogardus	1	1	0	1	1—4
Finch	1	0	1	0	0—2
Loader	1	1	0	1	1—4

TIES ON FIVE BIRDS, THIRTY-ONE YARDS.

Hudson	1	1	0	0	1—3
Carr	1	1	0	1	0—3
Nye	1	1	1	1	0—4

TIES ON EIGHT BIRDS, TWENTY-SIX YARDS.

Kipp	1	1	1	0	1—4
Lyon	1	0	1	1	0—3
Kleinman	1	1	1	1	1—5
Angevine	0	1	1	1	0—3
Ward	1	1	0	1	0—3
W. Yelis	0	1	1	0	1—3
Felton	1	1	0	1	0—3
Newell	1	0	1	1	1—4
Smith	1	1	1	1	1—5
Hooker	1	1	1	0	1—4
Hoag	0	0	0	0	1—1
Hambleton	1	1	1	1	1—5
Kennedy	1	1	1	1	1—5
Reigle	1	1	1	0	0—3

TIES ON FIVE BIRDS, THIRTY-ONE YARDS.