AMERICAN JOCKEY CLUB.

LAST DAY OF THE MEETING

Five Brilliant and Exciting Races.

Mitchell, Remorseless, Vespucius, Legatee and Duffy the Winners.

Yesterday closed the fall meeting of the American Jockey Club at Jerome Park. The week, although unusually unfavorable for racing, has been a brilliant success, and in spite of cheerless weather and a heavy track the Jockey Club has added a very interesting chapter to the annals of the American turf. The attendance on some days was not as large as that which generally patronizes the meetings of the Club, but has always been select; and there may be said of the week—what very rarely applies to occasions of this kind—that it has afforded a season of capital diversion without a solitary incident of annoyance to the most fastidious. Indeed, the most elegant and precise of New York society have each day enjoyed an entertainment as free from disturbing elements as an opera. Not a case of intoxication or of disorderly conduct has occurred on the grounds, the stand has been kept clear of all improper characters, the races have been conducted with precision and dignity, and each day has only witnessed a brilliant array of fashion, elaborate equipages, magnificent running and general satisfaction.

The *résumé* of the week's programme is interesting. The list of entries includes many of our best horses, some of which by their extended reputation gave importance to the meeting throughout the country. Patrons of the turf were present from all sections of the Union, and the names of the winning horses give a good idea of the character of the stables at the course. Of the races Finesse won two, The Corsican three, and Attraction, Bohann on, Boaster, Invercauld, Metairie, Harbinger, Lizzy Rogers, La Polka, Mitchell, Remorseless, Vespucius, Legatee and Duffy each one race.

The races yesterday drew a large attendance, notwithstanding the storm of the preceding night and the threatening aspect of the morning. Many who, early in the day, had determined not to go to the Park suddenly changed their minds and ordered their teams as the sun came out, and by eleven o'clock the road was well filled with teams. Among the handsome equipages were the magnificent four in hand of J. B. Fellowes; Mr. Vyse's Westchester grays; Commodore Vanderbilt's bays; Chas. Bellews' clarence and grays; T. P. Aldrich's landau and chestnut bays; Judge Smith's phaeton and blacks; M. Cashman's phaeton and bays; General Gibson's bay team; P. Morton's wagonette and blacks; Thomas Reed's bays; David Jones' phaeton and sorrels; R. B. Connolly's clarence and grays; Charles Kerne's black team; J. R. Smith's phaeton and dark bays; A. E. Phillips' sorrel team; J. Vansaun's gray and black team; R. L. Cutting, baroucne and bays; Mrs. J. Howland's baroucne and gray and sorrel team; J. W. Girard's baroucne and bays; C. L. Anthony's phaeton and blacks; J. A. Riston's dog cart and bays; Charles O'Conor's victoria and bays, and the no less stylish teams of R. Squiers, F. Fisher, H. B. Perkins, J. A. Berdan and R. W. Hewes.

An immense crowd went out on the train, every car being crowded to its utmost capacity, and at one o'clock the Park presented one of the most animated scenes of the season. The earth being very wet most of the people remained in the immediate vicinity of the Grand Stand and the Clubhouse, forming dense masses of spectators, while the knolls outside the inner grounds were occupied by an equally large concourse of spectators. The sun dispersed the clouds shortly after noon, warming the damp and chilling air very considerably, and before the close of the day's sport the little valley had become quite pleasant, although a cold blast now and then swept down from the hills and rendered overcoats and wrappers necessary all the afternoon. The attendance of the *élite* of New York was much greater than had been expected. It would be impossible to enumerate all the fashionable families who were present. Among them were Commodore Vanderbilt and lady, Mrs. Judge Roosevelt, Mrs. Charles O'Conor, Mrs. General Gibson, Mrs. R. L. Cutting and daughters, Mrs. R. L. Cutting, Jr., Mrs. Colonel Walter Cutting, Mrs. D. Lydig, Mrs. J. Howland, Miss Torrance, granddaughter of Commodore Vanderbilt; Miss Susie Macomb, Miss Minnie Stevenson, the Misses Townsend, Mrs. Colonel Frank Howe, Mrs. Colonel Long, Mrs. Van Saun, Mrs. Vyse (of Westchester), Mrs. H. A. Adams, Mrs. Judge Smith, Mrs. Charles Kerner, Mrs. J. A. Risten, the Misses Potter and Misses Perkins (of Washington Heights), Mrs. H. Harbeck, Mrs. Van Valkenburg, Mrs. Valdorf, Mrs. H. M. Williams, Mrs. M. Brennan and daughter, Mrs. H. C. Marsten, Mrs. H. Steers, Mrs. S. C. Evans, Mrs. General Lloyd S. Aspinwall, Mrs. S. C. Evans, Mrs. G. W. McLean, Mrs. L. G. Morris, Mrs. George Alley and Mrs. J. W. Gerard.

Among the many prominent gentlemen were Major General H. Davies, General Vogdes, Collector Grinnell, Colonel Frank Howe, Colonels Frieze and Harris, of Providence, and Mr. Clarence Seward.

The programme of the day's races was one of the best of the season, and the running, despite the heavy mud, exceedingly fine. The hurdle race and the second and third races were particularly brilliant. The following pool sales by Dr. Underwood on the course give some idea of the spirit with which the crowd engaged in the day's sport:—

HURDLE RACE.

Mitchell	$200	250	225	450	600
Lobelia	100	115	105	180	320
H. Booth	90	140	140	260	360
Eminence	80	120	130	260	300

SECOND RACE.

Morris	$300	700	800	—	1,000
Belmont	205	270	290		
Sanford	50	100	155	Field	600
Field	75	105	120		

THIRD RACE.

Glenelg	$875	600	900	1,400	1,200
Cottrill	275	230	500	850	460
Invercauld	150	225	320	420	450
Field	230	175	200	300	350

FOURTH RACE.

Abdel Kader	$725	575	505	500	
Legatee	175	100	100	130	

FIFTH RACE.

Duffy	$200	375	360	520	
Hira	80	235	210	250	

The Racing.

THE FIRST RACE.

A Hurdle Race, for a purse of $500, a handicap for all ages; entrance money to second horse; one mile and three-quarters, over six hurdles. There were four entries—R. Shea's brown horse Eminence, 131 pounds; James Thompson's brown mare Lobelia, 140 pounds; H. B. Todd's bay horse Harry Booth, and C. Littlefield's bay gelding Mitchell, carrying 119 pounds. Mitchell was the first choice in the pool sales, Lobelia the next in favor, Harry Booth and Eminence selling well up to Lobelia for the same price. The horses had a very good start, Eminence first, Lobelia second, Harry Booth third, Mitchell fourth. The latter ran rapidly to the first hurdle, which was placed at the foot of the bluff, and was the first horse over the brush, Harry Booth second, Lobelia third, and Eminence fourth, all very close together. Booth gave the top rail of the hurdle a rap by way of a reminder as he passed over it. When the horses came in sight on the lower turn after running around the bluff, Mitchell was leading two lengths, but as he took the jump over the second hurdle, which was erected about midway of the lower turn, Lobelia was about one length behind him, Eminence third, and Harry Booth fourth. As they jumped the third hurdle, which was half way up the homestretch, the horses were two lengths apart, Mitchell still on the lead, Lobelia second, Eminence third, and Harry Booth fourth. As they passed the stand Mitchell led Lobelia two lengths, and appeared to be running well in hand. Eminence and Harry Booth were four lengths behind Lobelia. The horses ran rapidly around the upper turn, and coming to the bluff for the fourth hurdle Mitchell seemed a winner beyond a doubt. He went over the hurdle two lengths ahead of Lobelia, Harry Booth third, Eminence close up. Mitchell on the lower turn ran away from Lobelia, and at the fifth hurdle had a lead of three or four lengths, Lobelia still second, Harry Booth third and Eminence fourth. Harry Booth then made his dash for the race and came gallantly around into the homestretch, but the heavy weight that he carried was too much for him. As the horses took the sixth leap Mitchell was five lengths ahead of the others, who all went over the hurdle together. He came home an easy winner by eight lengths in 3:35, Harry Booth second, half a length in front of Eminence, who was four lengths in advance of Lobelia. The race was a very interesting one throughout, and gave great satisfaction to the spectators. The following is a

SUMMARY.

HURDLE RACE—Purse $500; a handicap for all ages; entrance money to second horse; one mile and three-quarters, over six hurdles.

C. Littlefield entered b. g. Mitchell, by Mickey Free, 3 years old, 119 lbs 1
H. B. Todd entered b. h. Harry Booth, by Lexington, dam Blonde, 6 years old, 151 lbs 2
R. Shea entered br. h. Eminence, by Lexington, dam sister to Vandal, 4 years old, 131 lbs 3
James Thompson entered br. m. Lobelia, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Capitola, 6 years old, 140 lbs 4

Time, 3:35.

THE SECOND RACE.

This was a sweepstakes for two year olds, $200 each, half forfeit, with $500 added, one mile and an eighth. There were fifteen entries, but only four starters. These were Mr. Sanford's bay filly Notice, Mr. Belmont's chestnut colt Telegram, Mr. Morris' chestnut filly Remorseless, Mr. McGrath's brown colt Harbinger. Messrs. Carrol & Coar's brown colt by Doneraile, and Mr. Constable's brown colt by Trovatore. Remorseless was a great favorite against the field. The horses had a fine start, and as they dashed up past the stand the Trovatore colt was on the lead, Telegram second, Remorseless third, Notice fourth, Harbinger fifth, and the Doneraile sixth. As the youngster ran around the upper turn, Trovatore still led, but Remorseless was making play for him rapidly and soon took sides with him. Telegram third, Notice fourth, Harbinger fifth and the Doneraile sixth. When they passed in front of the blufs the Trovatore colt and Remorseless were neck and neck, Telegram third, the Doneraile colt fourth, Notice fifth and Harbinger sixth. They then passed out of sight around the bluff for several seconds, but when they appeared in view Remorseless was a neck ahead of the Trovatore colt, who was three lengths ahead of Telegram, the Doneraile fourth, Notice fifth and Harbinger sixth. Remorseless led a neck as she came into the homestretch, the Trovatore colt second, Telegram close up; the others were beaten. A fine race up the homestretch brought Remorseless in a winner by a length, Telegram second, two lengths in front of the Trovatore colt, who was three lengths in advance of Notice, Harbinger fifth and the Doneraile colt sixth. Time, 2:06¾. The following is a

SUMMARY.

SWEEPSTAKES for two year olds, $200 each, half forfeit, with $500 added, one mile and an eighth.

P. Morris entered ch. f. Remorseless, by Eclipse, dam Barbarity 1
A. Belmont entered ch. c. Telegram, by Censor, dam imported Maid 2
W. Constable entered br. c. by Trovatore, dam Cyclone 3
M. H. Sanford entered b. f. Notice, by Lexington, dam Novice 4
H. P. McGrath entered br. c. Harbinger, by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler 5
Carrol & Coar entered br. c., by Doneraile, dam Canary Bird 6

Time, 2:06¾.

THE THIRD RACE.

This was the Annual Sweepstakes for three year olds, $300 each, half forfeit, with $1,000 added, two miles. For this race there were seventeen entries, out of which but six came to the post. There were Mr. Belmont's bay colt Glenelg, Mr. Cameron's brown filly Invercauld, Purdy & Witner's chestnut colt Vespucius, Mr. Sanford's bay filly Niagara, Mr. McGrath's chestnut colt Blarney Stone, and Mr. Cottrill's chestnut colt Cottrill. Glenelg was a great favorite, selling for as much as the field. The horses had a very poor start, Niagara's head being turned the wrong way when the flag fell, and she was beaten from the stand. Blarney Stone was first away, Vespucius second, Glenelg third, Invercauld and Cottrill side and side, with Niagara far behind. The horses ran around the upper turn in this way, but as they came down to the bluff Glenelg ran in front and led around the hill one length ahead of Blarney Stone, Vespucius third, Cottrill fourth, Invercauld fifth and Niagara last. When the horses came in sight Glenelg was leading two lengths, Vespucius and Blarney Stone neck and neck, Cottrill fourth, Invercauld fifth, Niagara struggling on at a long distance in the rear. There was no change of place on the lower turn, but coming up the stretch Vespucius ran up and took sides with Glenelg, and Cottrill passed Blarney Stone, and as they dashed past the stand Glenelg and Vespucius were head and head, Cottrill a good third, Blarney Stone fourth, Invercauld fifth and Niagara as before. Going around the upper turn Glenelg fell back to third place, Vespucius taking the lead, Cottrill second, Invercauld fourth, Blarney Stone fifth. As the horses came down to the bluff, Cottrill took sides with Vespucius and they ran around the bluff yoked, Glenelg third, Invercauld fourth, Blarney Stone fifth and Niagara last. The horses then passed out of sight, but when they appeared again in view on the lower turn Vespucius was leading one length, Cottrill second, Glenelg third, Invercauld fourth, the others out of the race. Cottrill then made a rush, and in an instant took the lead, and as he came on the homestretch looked very much like a winner; but here he swerved off to the right, and before he was straightened Vespucius had passed him. Cottrill seemed to balk on the stretch as he came up, and neither whip nor spur could bring him along. Vespucius came home an easy winner by a length and a half, Glenelg second, six lengths ahead of Invercauld, who was about the same distance ahead of Cottrill, Blarney Stone fifth and Niagara sixth. The following is a

SUMMARY.

ANNUAL SWEEPSTAKES for three year olds, $500 each, half forfeit, with $1,000 added, two miles.

Purdy & Withers entered ch. c. Vespucius, by Planet, dam Columbia 1
A. Belmont entered b. c. Glenelg, by Citadel, dam Bapta 2
R. W. Cameron entered br. f. Invercauld, by St Albans, dam Eleanor 3
Mr. Cottrill entered ch. c. Cottrill, by Daniel Boone, dam Maggie G. 4
H. P. McGrath entered ch. c. Blarney Stone, by Rhadodine, dam Roxana 5
M. H. Sanford entered b. f. Niagara, by Lexington, dam Bay Leaf 6

Time, 3:51.

THE FOURTH RACE.

This was for a purse of $800, for all ages, two mile heats. There were but two entries, Thomas W. Doswell's brown horse Abdel Kader and Bowie & Hall's bay colt Legatee. Abdel Kader was a great favorite, his winning the four mile dash at Saratoga warranting his backers in going heavily on him at any odds.

First Heat.—The horses had an even start, Abdel Kader going to the front around the turn. At the quarter pole he led one length, but as the horses passed around the bluff they were head and head. They ran close together around the lower turn and into the homestretch, Abdel Kader leading half a length. The latter drew away from Legatee as he passed in front of the grand stand, and as he went under the string in front of the judges' stand he was two lengths in front of Legatee. Abdel Kader was running very easily, while Legatee was laboring along through the mud without the shadow of a chance of overtaking his powerful adversary except by sufrance. Abdel Kader kept the lead to the end, being two lengths ahead around the upper turn, down by the bluff, along the lower turn and up the homestretch without varying the distance between himself and follower. He won the heat by two good lengths in 3:54.

Second Heat.—The race seemed to be so one-sided that the pool seller was unable to get a bid on Legatee. The horses had a capital start, and ran evenly around the upper turn, and were head and head as they passed under the bluff and in the same position when they came in sight on the lower turn, Legatee struggling and Abdel Kader running in hand. As they came up to the stand at the completion of the first mile Abdel Kader led one length, which he retained around the upper turn and down by the bluff. On the lower turn Legatee ran up to Abdel Kader's girths, and lay there until well up the homestretch, when he was shaken off, and Abdel Kader came in a winner by two lengths in 3:54½. The following is a

SUMMARY.

PURSE $800, for all ages, two miles.

Thomas W. Doswell entered br. h. Abdel Kader, by Australian, dam Rescue, 4 years 1 1
Bowie & Hall entered b. c. Legatee, by Lexington, dam Levity, 3 years old 2 2

Time, 3:54—3:54½.

THE FIFTH RACE.

This was for a purse of $500, a handicap for horses only that have run during the meeting; entrance money to second horse, if three or more start, one mile and three-quarters. There were but two entries for this race, Charles Littlefield's chestnut mare Hira and H. P. McGrath's brown gelding Duffy. The latter was the favorite at nearly two to one in the pool selling and in the individual betting between gentlemen privately. The horses had a very uneven start, Duffy getting away several lengths ahead of Hira. He was four lengths in front at the bluff and three lengths ahead along the lower turn. The mare labored hard to overtake him up the homestretch and was only a length behind at the stand; but Duffy shook her off again on the upper turn and made a wide gap between them before he reached the bluff. Duffy was five lengths ahead as he passed that point, and the mare seemed to have had enough of the race. As she was running around the lower turn she fell off badly, and Duffy galloped home the easiest kind of a winner by ten lengths. The time was not taken. The following is a

SUMMARY.

PURSE $500, a handicap for horses only that have run during the meeting, entrance money to the second horse if three or more start, one mile and three-quarters.

H. P. McGrath entered br. g. Duffy, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Ohio, 87 lbs 1
C. Littlefield entered ch. m. Hira, by Lexington, dam Hegira, 101 lbs 2

Time not taken.

On Saturday next the American Jockey Club will have an extra day's racing. The programme will consist of a grand steeple chase and three other races, the distances of which have not yet transpired.

THE SALE OF THE CLIFTON STUD.

MOUNT FORDHAM, Oct. 16, 1869.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

Please correct a mistake in your account of Mr. Cameron's sale, which took place yesterday. I attended the sale, but did not make or authorize any one to make a bid on any animal. Neither did I make any offer for the stallion Lemington.

L. G. MORRIS.

TROTTING AT CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Oct. 16, 1869.

At the Dexter Park fall meeting the race to-day for a purse of $1,500, in which Rockey, Pilot, Temple, Silas Rich and Angeline were entered, was won by Rockey in three straight heats. Time, 2:32½, 2:31 and 2:28. Pilot, Temple and Angeline were declared distanced, owing to foul driving in the first heat.

THE RACES AT NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, Oct. 16, 1869.

A large number of persons have arrived here to attend the races and fair which commences Monday. Much disappointment is felt because President Fillmore cannot be present at the fair.

ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE.

The Twenty-ninth precinct police report that at ten o'clock last evening Josephine Clifton, a fashionable and notorious female of that precinct, who was arrested for drunkenness, attempted to hang herself in her cell by means of her stocking.

UPTOWN TRAVEL.

The Nineteenth Ward Citizens' Association—Interview with Commodore Vanderbilt—The Madison Avenue Horse Railroad.

A committee appointed by the Nineteenth Ward Citizens' Association to wait upon Commodore Vanderbilt in regard to additional railroad facilities for communication between down town and the region between Forty-second street and Harlem river and between Third avenue and the Park, met at the New York Hotel yesterday morning promptly at nine o'clock, and proceeded thence to the office of the Commodore, on Fourth street, near Wooster. The committee was ushered into a plainly furnished room, and assured by an attentive and polite little old gentleman who was in charge that the Commodore was expected every minute, and that the gentlemen had better help themselves to seats and wait a minute or two. He then went out, and while he was away—probably hunting up the Commodore, the business in hand was talked over. One of the gentlemen said he had been assured by a delegation of Tammany men of the Nineteenth ward that if the Citizens' Association would assist them in the coming campaign they would see to it that the Madison Avenue and Fifth Avenue Stage Companies would be deprived of their franchises unless they agreed to run the stages up to suit the Association and the people it represented. That, in fact, the matter would be attended to at once, and the desired communication be opened as soon as Wednesday next. The merits of the candidates for Legislative honors from the district were canvassed pretty freely, and it seemed to be mutually agreed upon to wait until Wednesday before expressing any sentiment and see if there would be anything done toward the fulfillment of the promises made. One gentleman said there was no use in putting trust in promises. One of the members of the delegation, by whom the promises alluded to had been made, had held power fully eight years—long enough to accomplish, it he chose to do so, that which they now hurriedly promise, and he (the speaker) did not believe that anything would be done in the matter.

Here the office attendant entered the room and informed the gentlemen that "The Commodore has had his breakfast; that's one thing, so he won't be very long, and you had better help yourselves to seats." After a little while the door opened quietly and a puff of smoke from a good cigar entered the room, followed by a white beaver hat, with crape on it and the genial face of the venerable Commodore under it.

"Good morning, gentlemen. Walk right in," quoth the railway king, walking leisurely into a back room and followed by the committee. The room was furnished somewhat more than the front room. The walls were covered with pictures and models of boats and ships, and on a high old desk in one corner was a stuffed "Tabby" of large size, and with such a good-natured face that it seemed to impart an air of comfort to the place which the fire crackling in the grate could not do alone.

The COMMODORE seated himself at one side of the table, and, after doffing his beaver, said, "Well, what is the subject?"

Mr. R. W. TOWNSEND, counsel for the association, stepping forward, told the Commodore who they were, what they represented, why the association had been formed, and said that they thought they could get a horse railroad running on Madison avenue that would furnish what they needed, and obviate the necessity of their hanging by straps and having their wives and daughters crowded and jammed like cattle in the cars of the Third Avenue Railroad Company, and that the association had appointed the gentlemen present a committee to wait upon the comptroller—the intelligent and no doubt pecuniary comptroller—of the Harlem Railroad, which, they understood, held the franchise for running horse cars on Madison avenue.

The Commodore listened quietly, but at times would interrupt with "Yes," "No doubt," "Very true," &c. Mr. Townsend then went on to explain how the Second avenue line worked in the mornings to accommodate the people of Yorkville, and was about to venture the opinion that if the Fourth avenue had horse cars—

Commodore VANDERBILT (interrupting)—Now stick right to the point. Don't go around saying if so-and-so and so-and-so. The main thing is, you want to have a horse railroad in Madison avenue?

Mr. TOWNSEND—That is it, precisely.

Commodore VANDERBILT—Well, so do we. We want it, and are just as anxious to have it as you are. That question I have asked our people several times, and the answer invariably comes, "It can't be done." The grading and paving and building sewers continually interfere with it. But we don't like to run through the tunnel and by way of Forty-second street.

Mr. TOWNSEND—Your road has the charter, has it?

Mr. VANDERBILT—Only above Forty-second street. I think the city has the right to grant the franchise below that.

Mr. FOLEY—Has the Common Council the power to grant the privilege for running railroads below Forty-second street?

Mr. VANDERBILT—I think so. I wouldn't say positively; but I think so.

Mr. TOWNSEND—In your opinion, would it be practicable to run the horse cars through the tunnel?

Mr. VANDERBILT—They've got to run through. Gad! they can't climb over it.

Mr. TOWNSEND—Then the only delay is the grading?

Mr. VANDERBILT—Yes. But if I had my way, we should have no railroads below Forty-second street. I have assurances from the Street Commissioner that they intend to pave the avenue from Forty-second to Eighty-sixth street, and when they do that we shall be sure the street is finished and can go on with our horse railroad.

Mr. Townsend then referred to other parts of the city in which the tracks were laid and cars running, although the pavements were not laid.

Mr. FOLEY—That pavement may not be done for two years or more, and are we to suffer all this inconvenience until that is done?

Mr. VANDERBILT—We are anxious to have it completed, but I don't want to do a foolish thing and do it to-morrow. We might lay the rails and in a week or two something would be done to cause the removal or change of the track. We want to have the road run down to Twenty-third street to be of any real service, and I think they should have allowed us to run along Lexington avenue.

Mr. FOLEY—Could any arrangement be made so that the steam cars would stop at certain points between Forty-second street and Harlem?

Mr. VANDERBILT—I have thought of that. I tried to have local trains run to Harlem every twenty minutes, if you please, the train just to go up to Harlem and back again, but it could not be done without interfering with the express trains.

Mr. FOLEY—But could not the accommodation trains be stopped in the mornings and evenings.

Mr. VANDERBILT—Well, now, will you just see our superintendent, and my son William? Mr. Buckhout, the superintendent, is thoroughly acquainted with all those things, and I am sure could give you more information than I could. I am anxious to accommodate you, and give you all the means of communication in my power. But you just go talk to Mr. Buckhout and William, and they may be able to make some arrangement to suit you.

The gentlemen then, thanking the Commodore for his kindness and attention, and after exchanging a "good morning" with him, withdrew.

YACHTING NOTES.

The annual fall regatta of the Columbia Yacht Club will take place on Thursday, the 21st inst., from their club house, foot of West Fifty-seventh street, North river, for prize pennants, starting precisely at ten A. M., and sailing to and around a stakeboat anchored off Pleasant Valley; from thence to and around a stakeboat off the oil docks (just above the Elysian Fields) and back to the club house stakeboat; the course to be sailed over twice; yachts to be entered in three classes, viz.—

SLOOPS—CLASS.

Name.	*Feet.*	*Owner.*
	SECOND CLASS.	
Lillie	30	Com. J. A. Weaver.
Edith R. Gage	28	John Gage.
Flying Cloud	26	Mr. Morgan.
	SECOND CLASS.	
Rebecca	23.2	James Skillen.
Nancy Bell (cat)	23.6	Nair Lyle.
Onward (cat)	21.8	Mr. Scattergood.
Flirt (sloop)	19	Mr. Brockway.
	THIRD CLASS.	
Resolute (sloop)	16	Robert Willson.
Little Nell (cat)	16.9	J. A. Harrington.
Betsey (sloop)	16.7	John Many.

The regatta committee will consist of Messrs. J. A. Weaver, Robert Willson, Mr. Scattergood, Charles Armstrong and J. A. Skill.

WINNING THE BELT.

John Burns and Samuel Cohen, who have an office at No. 3 Hudson street, were brought before Judge Dowling, at the Tombs, yesterday afternoon, charged with defrauding a laborer named James McEvoy of about $225.

The facts were as follows:—He said that he lived at 88 Broome street; that on the 18th of August he came from Chicago, and on arriving at the foot of Cortlandt street he was accosted by Burns, who asked him whether he was going to Europe, and on his saying that he was he took him to his office in Hudson street and gave him a passage ticket to Liverpool. After he had paid for the ticket they asked him if he had any money to change, and he said he had, and handed him sufficient greenbacks to make up thirty-two gold sovereigns. He left the greenbacks with him for a day or two and then went to the office to demand his money. They put down the thirty-two sovereigns and told him that if he would go into an inner room they would put it into a belt for him and put it on. They did so, and he went on board the City of Boston, and after being two days at sea he opened his belt and found there was only twenty-five shillings. He said that there was about $225 given to these men to exchange for gold. He returned about three weeks ago and wrote them a letter, telling them he would expose the office unless they repaid him. They tried to get it compromised, but he would not compromise it. He said that he had been working very hard on a railroad at Chicago, had saved money enough to go to Europe and bring his family out, and that he was unable to do this in consequence of this robbery. The prisoners were committed in default of $2,000 bail.

WILLIAM B. ASTOR.

The Richest Man in America.—Early Career in His Father's Fur Store—School and University Education and Tuition in His Father's Business—How He Learned to Make Money and Made It—Twenty Millions Rolled Up to Sixty Millions in Twenty Years—His Gifts to the Astor Library and Other Charities—His Business and Personal Life.

Among the representative men of this metropolis there is no one more conspicuous than William B. Astor. Inheriting a fortune of princely magnificence he has shown himself, in the power to acquire wealth, possessed of all the extraordinary ability of his illustrious father. With the noble and unexampled inheritance of his father's buildings and bonds, and lands and leases, and stocks and securities, he inherited also his genius for money-making—his promptness, prudence, shrewdness and honesty—those allied gifts and the rightful employment of which, from the humble trader in furs, made John Jacob Astor the richest man in America. Had William B. Astor been born poor he would have become a rich man. It could not have been otherwise. His mind was constituted for the acquisition of wealth. All the powers and energy of his strong nature centred on this point. The incisive force of his will alone would have compassed this result. Under his skilful management his possessions have rapidly increased. It is his marvellous executive ability in controlling this vast wealth and adding so greatly to its magnitude that makes him a representative man. He has not squandered his splendid estate by dissipation, by extravagance or by speculation, as many differently constituted would have done. He has made secure investments. He has kept out of the vortex of seductive speculation. Through all his life inflexible honesty of dealing has been his guiding maxim. It is this last strongly marked element of his character, combined with the large but unobtrusive benevolence of his nature, that has given high moral grandeur to his name and fame; that has evoked for him universal respect, and that will cause his memory to be held in perpetual grateful remembrance. Of such a life there is little to be written. His grand life mission has been performed in quiet, in silence, in the almost cloistered seclusion of his little one story office on Prince street. The lessons of his life are the teachings of an unremitting attention to business, of integrity and benevolence. These dominant traits in his character are revealed in striking boldness of outline in the brief record of his career given below—a record compulsorily brief, and which the exceeding simplicity of his habits and the monotonous routine of his daily life necessarily make it so.

CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH.

At No. 149 Broadway, in March, 1794, William B. Astor was born. Appended to the name of John Jacob Astor in the City Directory were these words, "Furrier, 149 Broadway." The house was a plain two story and attic brick structure. His father carried on his business in the first story and, with his family, occupied the rest of the house. It was not, indeed, until six years later, when he had been in business fifteen years and was worth some $200,000, that he indulged in the luxury of living in a house separate from his business. His first separate residence was No. 223 Broadway, on the present site of the Astor House—a very respectable house in those early days of the city's embryo growth, but in size and exterior finish and interior appointments bearing very slight resemblance to the palatial abodes of our present leading men of wealth. William B. Astor's earliest remembrances are connected with his father's store. He early learned to assort the furs, and helped to beat them and free them from moths. He little dreamed the wealth of future gold to be evolved from those small, dingy, dusty furs in that small, dingy, dirty store. But while his father was smoking his pipe and drinking beer and playing checkers and occasionally going to the theatre, his fortune was rapidly accumulating. No special pains were taken with young William's earliest education. With other boys of his age he went to the public schools. His father at length, seeing the growing expansion of his business and wealth, and particularly after he had begun sending his furs to China, and bringing back cargoes of teas, on single cargoes of which he often realized a handsome fortune, determined to give him a thorough education, such as would fit him for his future position and to carry on the gigantic business so rapidly swelling into colossal proportions.

GOES TO HEIDELBERG UNIVERSITY.

A few years preliminary training in the most select schools in this city was the starting point for a university education abroad.

"The education here aint good enough," his father said to him one day. "The German universities give the only education worth having. I am going to send you to one. How do you like the idea?"

"I like it," answered William.

"Will you study hard if I send you there?"

"Yes, sir."

"Will you promise to stay till I send for you and not get homesick?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, then, get ready for Heidelberg."

And for Heidelberg he prepared himself, and to Heidelberg he went. He remained there several years, acquitting himself in his studies with marked honor and becoming an adept in beer drinking, song singing and the small sword exercise. His university studies finished, he paid a visit home and then took the tour of Europe. He visited all the places of historical and classical interest in the Old World.

"You have shown the good effects of your university education," said the old gentleman to him on his return from his European tour.

"In what particular regard?" asked young William, knowing well that there was some joke at the bottom of the remark, for no one was fonder of indulging in pleasantry than his father.

"I expected you would spend $50,000, and you have only drawn on me for $10,000."

"I am glad you are pleased," said William, but to this day he confesses himself in doubt as to whether the old gentleman meant the remark in commendation or in reproof of his travelling expenses.

TUITION IN BUSINESS.

William B. Astor's tuition in business was a long and thorough one. He went into his father's office. He learned his father's business. He advanced with him by the stepping stones to fortune. He saw how he had made his money and how he continued to make it. He knew every detail of his vast operations. It was not fur and teas that made him the possessor of twenty millions. Everybody knows that it was his operations in real estate that made him the immensely wealthy man he became. It was here that William B. Astor took his tuition in the great art of money making in this city. It is unnecessary to go over these long years of tuition. As the infirmities of age crept on his father his responsibilities were increased. In the last few years of his father's life he had supreme control.

PRIVATE FORTUNE.

Meantime he had quite an independent property of his own. His uncle, Henry Astor, had died, leaving him half a million of money. This he had wisely invested, and it was rapidly in the way of doubling itself. The Astor House was built in 1835. Shortly after it was completed he was looking at it with his father.

"How do you like the building?" his father asked him.

"I am very much pleased with it."

"So you like it?"

"Yes."

"Give me a dollar and the building is yours."

Everybody has heard this story, and the most, probably, doubted its truthfulness. It is true, and it is further true that the son was not long in paying over the dollar and thus consummating the bargain. The increase from this had likewise largely increased his private fortune. His father also gave him, several years before his death, his present residence in Lafayette place, adjoining the Library.

AMOUNT OF HIS INHERITANCE.

So fleeting is time it hardly seems twenty-one years ago since John Jacob Astor died. Many remember the chilly March day and the sombre, leaden clouds that overhung the city the day of his funeral. The pall bearers were chosen from among the most illustrious of our citizens. Six clergymen officiated at the ceremony. In the vault of St. Thomas church he was buried. His estate was estimated at $20,000,000. Two days after the funeral the HERALD, with that spirit of enterprise characterizing its conduct then as now, published his entire will, covering five closely printed columns. This will indicated the disposition of his vast wealth—indicated William B. Astor as his principal legatee. William B. Astor was now the richest man on this Continent. There is power in millions of money—a power surpassing the sway of sceptred sovereignty, a power exceeding fame, a power excelling everything in the world beside. It is true, as already stated, that for many years previous to the decease of his father he had almost exclusive control of the estate. But he was not the possessor then as now. As his father's agent he was treated with the deference money commands. Transformed from the agent into the positive proprietorship of accumulated millions his power became greater, and the humble deference shown the agent expanded itself into profound salaams. Such is the power of money—

Shining dust dug from the bowels
Of the earth, which men fall down before
And worship and call God.

This sudden possession of extraordinary wealth turned the eyes of everybody upon William B. Astor. It made him neither giddy, arrogant nor profligate. He continued his course of regularity, industry and moderation.

AS SUCCESSOR TO HIS FATHER'S FORTUNE.

The first thing Mr. Astor did upon succeeding to his colossal inheritance was to carry out the bequests of his father. He sent one of his own sons to Waldorf, in Germany—his father's birthplace—to attend personally to the disposition of the funds assigned for bestowal there. A large discriminating power was left with Mr. Astor as to the best mode of investing this money. His wisdom as a financial manager in turning to the best and most permanent account this fund, as also the large and healthful growth of charity in his own heart, are shown in his judicious disposal of the $50,000 thus entrusted to him. After putting up the proper buildings for an institution whose eleemosynary character should embrace the poor of Waldorf of all ages, sexes and religious beliefs, he managed to invest $45,000 for its permanent maintenance. It is now in a most flourishing condition. The aged and infirm poor, irrespective of color, through disease or other causes, are here given a pleasant home; orphan children from the ages of six to fifteen, left without support, are here given instruction and trained to active and industrious habits, and there are also apartments for the blind and deaf and dumb and a nursery for infants. The name of the institution is the Astor House.

"I take great pride in the Astor House of New York," Mr. Astor has been heard to say, when referring to this institution, "but a greater pride in the Astor House of Waldorf. The massive granite blocks and pillars of the former may crumble and fall to the ground or its columns and corridors become choked with weeds, but the latter will continue in existence while the town of Waldorf exists and there are any poor people in it."

Not satisfied with carrying out the exact specifications of the will, William B. Astor took on himself to rectify some of its palpable errors and omissions.

"My father has done you great injustice," he said to Fitz-Greene Halleck, the former friend and secretary of his father.

"In what respect," asked the poet.

"Leaving you only $200 annuity."

"He paid me for all the services I rendered him and I had no additional claim on him."

"I think you have claims on the estate," pursued Mr. Astor, "and as a mark of appreciation of your past fidelity I have raised your annuity to $1,500."

"Thank you, thank you," spoke up this noble and gifted son of song, and he could say no more. The closing years of his beautiful, but sad life were by this act of timely liberality lifted above care and his pathway to the grave strewn with pleasant flowers.

"You saved a large amount of property in China for my father," he said to a sea captain who had been in his father's employ, for whom he sent soon after the latter's death.

"Yes, your father's agent died," answered the sea captain, "the property was imperilled on this account and I saved it and turned over to your father $700,000."

"And he never paid you anything."

"Not a dollar."

"I'll pay you," and he filled out a check for $25,000 and gave it to the sea captain.

The minor bequests of John Jacob Astor and additional sums given away by William B. Astor absorbed about $2,000,000 of the estate. The rest fell to William B. Astor.

THE ASTOR LIBRARY.

The original fund for founding the Astor Library, as is well known, was $400,000, of which $100,000 was to be expended in the site and building, $120,000 in the purchase of books, and $180,000, the remaining sum, permanently invested as a fund to maintain and increase the library. These stipulations of the will of John Jacob Astor were fully complied with. On Lafayette place a massive building of 65 feet front and 120 feet depth, of chaste but beautiful design, whose huge arched doorways and windows were in tasteful keeping with the grand purpose to which it was to be dedicated, was speedily erected. It is unnecessary to dwell on the ceremonies of its opening—to call to mind the pleasing presence and grateful smiles of that happy man and genial scholar and writer, Washington Irving—to call up from the shadowy past the forms of others revered for the beauty of their personal character and lives, who were present on this memorable occasion. It was a noble bequest, and the public appreciated it as such. It might thus have stood an enduring monument of the wise and liberal beneficence of its founder. Mr. William B. Astor was not satisfied with its resting here. He saw the vast good it was accomplishing. He foresaw its greatly beneficent results in the future. Discerning the rapid growth of our city and the splendid destiny in store for our great commercial metropolis, he