THE AMERICAN JOCKEY CLUB.

First Day of the Fall Meeting at Jerome Park.

Interesting Scenes and Splendid Sport.

Beauty and Fashion at the Course.

FOUR CAPITAL RACES.

Corsican Wins the Handicap Sweepstakes, Kingfisher the Champion Stakes, Harry Bassett the Nursery Stakes and Oysterman, Jr., the Steeple Chase.

The autumn meeting of the American Jockey Club commenced yesterday at Jerome Park, and will be continued on alternate week days until Saturday, the 15th inst. The occasion is one of unusual interest in the sporting and fashionable world. Great preparations have been made to render this meeting the most attractive of the kind that has ever taken place in the United States. A larger number of horses has been entered for these races than was ever seen at any of the previous meetings, and the ladies were prepared to appear in all the magnificence of the new fall fashions. But the opening day proved unpropitious for the splendid display that was expected, and ladies and gentlemen alike were disappointed. A chilling wind blew from the northeast, and the weather all day was cloudy, cold, raw and damp. In the morning the exceedingly unfavorable condition of the weather created a very general impression that the inauguration of the fall meeting would be postponed until to-day; but, though the sky was overcast with threatening clouds, the impending rain storm kept off, and the races were run as had been announced.

The American Jockey Club has speedily attained the exalted position of exemplar of the turf. As a sporting organization it has no superior in the world. No royal races in England or on the Continent of Europe are conducted with more propriety or attended by a finer class of people than are those at the elegant racing ground in Jerome Park. Not at the celebrated meetings of the Derby, the Oaks, the St. Leger or the Goodwood, in England, nor at the imperial races at Chantilly, and Longchamps, in France, nor at any of the finest tracks in Germany has there been ever witnessed a more interesting and splendid scene than can be enjoyed in our own midst by the citizens of New York. Jerome Park is unequalled anywhere as a racing ground. Its natural advantages are elsewhere unsurpassed. Situate at a convenient distance from the city, being easy of access by rail or road, it is on occasions like the present a general rendezvous for lovers of natural scenery and an exciting sport. Though the gathering yesterday was comparatively limited in numbers, it presented a favorable and suggestive contrast to the crowds usually seen at races in other parts of the world. The highly respectable character of the company confirmed the prevalent opinion that horse racing is with Americans a pastime which is loved for the sport itself and not for the greed of gain. All the arrangements were prepared and carried out in the most satisfactory manner. The company was exceedingly select, and nothing transpired to mar the pleasure of those who were present. It is true that the unfavorable state of the weather prevented many persons from attending, and the display of fashion was not so great as it would otherwise have been; but there was a fair representation of the fair sex on the ground and the racing was excellent.

The scene from the grand stand was beautiful and unique. The smooth track, with its graceful curves; the elegant club house opposite, standing on a favored natural knoll, and the background of stately trees, combined to form a landscape such as no other race course in Christendom can present. To the right and left, behind the enclosure of the track, groups of carriages were arranged, and on the rising ground to the left of the quarterstretch, and just outside the limits of the Park, the rising ground through which Central avenue is cut, was covered with a crowd of spectators, who enjoyed a free view of all the races.

The scene at the club house was animated and interesting in the extreme. Stylish establishments were driven up in quick succession to the door, and gentlemen and ladies of wealth and fashion, showing every evidence of culture and refinement, alighted and took up their positions on the balcony, which commands a fine view of the homestretch and the winning post. Several thousands of spectators had arrived before the hour appointed for the racing to commence. Just before the first race came off the sun peeped out from behind the dull, heavy clouds, and warmth and brightness thus temporarily imparted added much to the pleasure of the people, who were now looking with interest to the inauguration of these autumn races. Meanwhile members of the club, with their families, kept coming, and the sporting men within the quarterstretch enclosure in front of the grand stand were busy canvassing the characteristics of the horses and booking their bets.

SOMETHING ABOUT FASHIONS.

A stylish landau, with a pair of clean-stepping bays, pulls up beside the broad veranda of the Club House. From it alights a brunette, in an exceedingly rich costume of black Lyons velvet, the skirt of a comfortable walking length, made entirely without trimming. The paletot is long and graceful, lined with satin, and is fastened up the front with rich and tasteful ornaments of passementerie. It is artistically looped at the sides under large ornaments to correspond. The outer sleeves are long and open, and are also lined with satin. The collar is *en revers*. To finish this elegant toilet a round hat of black velvet sits on the raven tresses, and is trimmed with a scarf of purple crêpe de chine, loops of black velvet and an undulating purple plume. Her companion is a young lady, with that delicate tinge of brown in her braided hair which forms the most beautiful setting to a woman's face. Her dress is a garnet Irish poplin, trimmed with a rich tassel fringe and bands of garnet velvet. A deep flounce borders the skirt and is partially covered by handsome fan plaits of oval pieces, trimmed with narrow fringe. The overskirt, rounded back and front and open at the sides, the tight-fitting basque, with pointed front, and gypsy hat of garnet gros grain decorated with autumn flowers, set off this handsome toilet to advantage.

Nearly all the cloaks worn by the ladies on this occasion were of the form of tunics or half-fitting casaques. Some imitated a velvet coat, with gros grain vest, cuffs and revers, and others were reminiscences of last season in the puffed skirt and jaunty jacket. There was quite an interesting display in the jewelry line. Some beautiful medallions of the Louis Quinze style, with paintings on enamel, set round with small pearls and Renaissance bijouterie, with subjects in filigree work, on a black ground, were in abundance. The varieties of crosses—Byzantine, Maltese and Roman in form, and lapis-lazuli, agate and malachite in material—were endless.

On the veranda, when the bell rang for the first race, were grouped together some pretty toilets. One was a black silk, with a tight-fitting basque of purple velvet, and round hat of the same to correspond. A scarlet shawl fell in graceful folds from the shoulders. Byzantine jewelry.

WHO WERE THERE.

The Queen of Song, Mlle. Christine Nilsson, leaned over the balcony, her fair, expressive face lighted up with pleasure and gratification. She wore an exquisitely fitting black silk dress, entirely trimmed with black Chantilly lace, over white muslin bands. The underskirt was in narrow flounces, headed with white muslin, and the corsage was covered with a sort of Watteau crape. A pretty little bonnet, trimmed with blue, sat on her auburn curls. She was accompanied by Judge Stoughton and lady, Miss Stoughton, General Ingalls, General Alfred Pleasonton, General Smith and Judge Fields. Among the other distinguished people present were Messrs. Leonard and Lawrence Jerome, Mr. Louis G. Morris, Mr. Sanford, Mr. Constable, Mr. W. B. Duncan, Mr. Carroll Livingston, Judge Monson, Mr. Kettletas, Mr. Redmond and lady, Mr. and Mrs. Belmont, Mr. and Mrs. Kearney Warren, Mr. and Miss Travers, Mrs. Charles Morgan, Miss S. Townsend, Misses Vail, Miss Virginia Purdy, Mrs. D. Lydig, Miss Tompkins, Miss Bend, Miss Whitney, Misses Morris, Mrs. Beecher, Mrs. George Lorillard, Mr. J. C. Spencer, Mr. Griswold, Mrs. Sboroski and her two daughters, Prince and Princess Cenci, Mr. and Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, W. J. and J. G. Mills, Mr. Just, Senator Ingersoll, Mr. Fiennigs, Mrs. Charles O'Conor, Governor Bowie, of Maryland; General Dick Taylor, of New Orleans, ex-Mayor Gunther and lady, and others.

THE EQUIPAGES.

Among the handsome turnouts at the Club House were those of Mr. J. F. Stone, a milord; Mr. Soutter, a phaeton and handsome pair of bays; Judge Stoughton, a stylish four-in-hand; Mr. Belmont, a barouche and pair of high stepping bays.

Mr. P. Van Courtlandt drove up to the grand stand with his stylish four-in-hand, followed by Mr. William Duncan with a fine pair of bays, and by neat turnouts driven by Mr. Withers, Mr. John Ferley, Mr. Sanford, Mr. Charles Palley and Mr. Tromborough. The Prince de Cenci was noticeable among the prominent persons upon the veranda of the club house from his tall figure and elegant carriage. A little distance from the last named personage were Messrs. Lawrence and Leonard Jerome, Colonel Custer, J. G. Custer, R. Seth Clark, Dr. Blackledge, William Hechster, Horace F. Clark, Mr. Frank Hill and others. A little removed from these gentlemen was congregated a knot of sporting celebrities, chiefly distinguishable among whom was John Morrissey, ablaze with diamonds.

The Racing.

The track was heavy and dull, which made it several seconds slower than when in perfect order, but the races were run in good time notwithstanding. The programme of the day's racing announced four events, the first being a handicap sweepstakes for all ages, a dash of a mile and a quarter. There were twelve entries, but six declared out previous to the day of race. Another was withdrawn on account of lameness, leaving five to contend for money. These were Bacon & Holland's bay gelding Corsican and chestnut colt Mozart, J. Echerson's chestnut horse Sanford, M. H. Sanford's bay mare Niagara and F. Morris' gray filly Fidelity. Corsican won the race very handily, showing that he has again recovered his racing form. He was a very successful horse last year, but when he was tested this spring he was found to have lost his speed. He ran but twice before during the summer, and was beaten each time. The horses that ran against him on this occasion were well known and were stoutly backed by their admirers.

The second race was the Champion Stakes, for three-year-olds, mile heats. In this race but six, out of forty-six entries, came to the post. These were Mr. Belmont's bay colt Kingfisher, John O'Donnell's brown colt Haric, T. W. Doswell's bay filly Midday, Carroll & Coar's brown colt by Doneralle, J. McConnell's brown colt Chillicothe and M. H. Sanford's bay filly by Lexington, dam Katona. The race was won by Mr. Belmont's Kingfisher in the most gallant style in two straight heats. Kingfisher was the favorite, notwithstanding the many stories about his having been amiss and that he had been turned out. He showed great speed at the finish of each heat, going through the others with such ease that they lost their racing appearance for the moment. Haric did not come up to the expectations of his backers, as many believed him to be the fastest horse in the country. They had seen him run fast at Long Branch, and again at Saratoga, but they seemed to have overlooked the fact that he never before had been called upon to put up the steadying weight of one hundred and ten pounds. This weight stopped him in his victorious career, and proved him to be nothing more than a second rater after all.

The most brilliant affair of the day was the third race, which was by fifteen two-year-olds for the Nursery Stakes. There were sixty entries for this race and fifteen came to the post. These were Colonel McDaniel's chestnut colt Harry Bassett, John O'Donnell's gray filly Mary Louise, D. D. Withers' bay filly Elsie, Mr. Thomas' bay filly Aurelia, A. Belmont's bay filly Girl of My Heart, L. W. Jerome's two fillies, both by Kentucky, one out of Ariel and the other out of Mary Biddle; H. B. Todd's bay colt by Harry Booth, F. Morris' black filly by Eclipse, dam Vanity; R. W. Hoxsey's gray filly, R. E. Lewis' chestnut filly Lema, M. A. Littell's gray filly Mary Clark, Hunter & Travers' bay colt out of Nannie Lewis, John O'Donnell's chestnut filly Fanchon, and W. R. Babcock's chestnut filly by Jack Malone, out of Vesper Light. All the youngster were good, but the three that won places in the race are most excellent, probably the finest two year olds in the country. The winner of the race, Harry Bassett, ran his third race on this occasion, having won the last two. He is a noble, large, substantial colt and looks the race horse all over. He won his race yesterday with apparent ease, beating the favorite, Mary Louise, several lengths. The admirers of the latter supposed her invincible, having won every stake that she has previously started for on a canter, and there never was a more disappointed set of men gathered together than were her backers yesterday when they saw her struggling under the whip up the homestretch in the fruitless endeavor of catching Harry Bassett before he reached the score. Mr. Withers' Leamington filly, by Bapta, ran a good third, beating the other twelve in the race all hollow. The fifteen starters presented a fine appearance, and we think it was the largest number of starters that ever contended in a race in America.

The fourth race—the steeple chase—turned out to be no race at all before half a mile was run, as one of the horses had fallen down and the other had thrown his rider. The winning horse—Oysterman, Jr.—after the accidents to the others was taken in hand, and went over the ground at his leisure, making the jumps in most beautiful style. Biddy Malone, one of the starters in the race, fell at the second jump, and so disabled her rider for the moment that he was unable to mount again, and another rider, Hughy Gaffney, being at hand, mounted the mare and went over the course to recover the second prize. After Oysterman, Jr., had finished the race, the other horse, who had thrown his rider at the fourth leap, was caught and the jockey mounted again, and he also went over the course to save his entrance money. Both Biddy Malone and Tisdale made all the leaps after being remounted without making any mistakes; but the steeple chase lost its interest when the horses fell, and the jumping afterwards was not appreciated by the spectators.

The following are the details of the racing as it came off:—

THE FIRST RACE.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of $50 each, play or pay, the second horse to receive twenty-five per cent of the stakes, one mile and a quarter.

Bacon & Holland entered b. g. Corsican, by Uncle Vic, dam by Sovereign, 111 lbs. 1
J. Eckerson entered ch. h. Sanford, by Uncle Vic, dam Dolly Carter, 109 lbs. 2
M. H. Sanford entered b. m. Niagara, by Lexington, 4 years old, 103 lbs. 3
F. Morris entered g. f. Felicity, by Eclipse, dam Fidelity, 3 years, 86 lbs. 4
Bacon & Holland entered ch. c. Mozart, by Australian, dam by Lexington, 88 lbs. 5

Time, 2:15¾.

THE BETTING.

Corsican and Mozart	$230	260	265	200	330	1,010
Niagara	245	305	350	220	260	650
Felicity	100	105	125	130	305	700
Sanford	50	35	55	55	90	115

THE RACE.

The horses were started at the three-quarter pole and got away nicely in a bunch. Corsican soon ran to the front and showed the way up the homestretch, passing the stand one length in advance of Sanford, Niagara third, Felicity fourth and Mozart bringing up the rear. Going around the upper turn Corsican still kept in front, Sanford second, Niagara, Felicity and Mozart close together. In this way they ran past the quarter pole and swung to the left down to the bluff, around which they dashed at a rapid rate, Corsican leading two lengths, the others a length apart, Sanford second, Niagara third, Felicity fourth and Mozart fifth. They then ran around the hill to the right and passed out of sight. When they appeared again on the lower turn Corsican still had a lead of two lengths, the others in the same positions as before, nose and tail. As they approached the three-quarter pole Sanford moved up and shut up the daylight, the others being two lengths apart. Felicity and Mozart then began to fall off. Corsican disposed of Sanford easily on the homestretch and came in a winner by three lengths. Niagara was three lengths behind Sanford, who was half a dozen lengths ahead of Felicity, the latter being three lengths in advance of Mozart. Time of the dash—2:15¼.

THE SECOND RACE.

CHAMPION STAKES—For three year olds, of $200 each, half forfeit, with $1,500 added, the second horse to receive $300 out of the stakes, mile heats, closed with 45 entries.

A. Belmont entered b. c. Kingfisher, by Lexington, dam Eltham Lass 1 1
John O'Donnell entered br. c. Haric, by Australian, dam Brenna 5 2
T. W. Doswell entered b. f. Midday, by Eclipse, dam Minette 3 3
S. McConnell entered br. c. Chillicothe, by Lexington, dam Lilla 2 4
Carroll & Coar entered b. c. by Doneralle, dam Canary Bird 4 5
M. H. Sanford entered b. f. Item, by Lexington, dam Katona 6 6

THE BETTING.

Before the Start.

Kingfisher	$1,000	700	400
Midday	300	305	100
Haric	295	330	120
Chillicothe	270	330	80
Item	35	50	85
Doneralle	35		

After First Heat, Without Kingfisher.

Midday	$100	220	400
Haric	60	110	200
Chillicothe	40	65	115
Item and Doneralle	10	15	40

THE RACE.

First Heat.—Chillicothe was first away to a capital start, Midday second, the Doneralle third, Item fourth, Haric fifth and Kingfisher sixth. Going around the upper turn Chillicothe led one length, the Doneralle second, Sanford third, Midday fourth, Haric fifth and Kingfisher sixth. They passed around the turn in that way, and when they came down to the bluff Chillicothe was still two lengths in front of the Doneralle colt, Item third, Midday fourth, Haric fifth, with Kingfisher bringing up the rear. The horses then passed out of sight around the hill, and when they appeared in view again Chillicothe was on the lead, showing the way, the Doneralle colt second, Midday third, Item fourth, Haric fifth and Kingfisher still behind, not having as yet made a movement for the race. As the horses approached the three-quarter pole both Haric and Kingfisher began to move up to the others, and as they came into the homestretch Midday and the Doneralle closed up to Chillicothe. Then Kingfisher was let go, and he came with such a rush that he went through his horses as if they were hobbled, and came in an easy winner by half a dozen lengths, Chillicothe second, Midday third, the Doneralle colt fourth, Haric fifth and Item sixth. Time of the heat, 1:49.

Second Heat.—The Doneralle colt had the best of the send-off, the start being very even, Haric second, Item third, Kingfisher fourth, Midday fifth and Chillicothe sixth. They kept their places into the upper turn, but before they reached the quarter pole some changes had taken place. The Doneralle colt kept the lead, Haric second, Midday third, Item fourth, Kingfisher fifth and Chillicothe sixth. As they came down and passed under the bluff the Doneralle colt was leading, closely pressed by Midday, Item third, Haric fourth, Chillicothe fifth and Kingfisher sixth. They passed around the hill out of sight, but when they came in view on the lower turn Midday was head and head with the Doneralle colt, Haric next, Kingfisher fourth, Chillicothe fifth and Item sixth. The horses in the rear closed up as they neared the three-quarter pole, and Midday took the lead for a moment. Then Haric made his run, but before he disposed of Midday Kingfisher was at his heels. The latter made short work of the whole of them, and came dashing up the homestretch under a hard pull, winning the heat by several lengths, Haric second, Midday third, Chillicothe fourth, the Doneralle colt fifth and Item sixth. The time of the heat was 1:49.

THE THIRD RACE.

NURSERY STAKES—For two-year-olds, of $50 each, play or pay, with $1,000 added, the second horse to receive $200 out of the stakes; one mile. Closed with sixty entries.

D. McDaniel entered ch. c. Harry Bassett, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird 1
J. O'Donnell entered g. f. Mary Louise, by Lightning 2
D. D. Withers entered b. f. Elsie, by Leamington, dam Bapta 3
M. A. Littell entered g. f. Mary Clark, by Lexington, dam Eagless 0
B. G. Thomas entered b. f. Aureola, by War Dance, dam Dixie 0
F. Morris entered blk. f. by Eclipse, dam Vanity 0
W. R. Babcock entered ch. f. by Jack Malone, dam Vesper Light 0
A. Belmont entered b. f. Girl of My Heart, by Skirmisher, dam Fluke 0
R. E. Lewis entered ch. f. Lema, by Leamington, dam Rose Arlington 0
Hunter & Travers entered b. c. by Censor, or Jerome Edgar, dam Nannie Lewis 0
John O'Donnell entered ch. f. Fanchon, by Australian, dam Idlewild 0
H. B. Todd entered b. c. by Harry Booth, dam by Engineer 0
L. W. Jerome entered ch. f. by Kentucky, dam Ariel 0
L. W. Jerome entered b. f. by Kentucky, dam Mary Biddle 0
R. W. Hoxsey entered g. f. by Engineer, dam by Planet 0

Time, 1:49¾.

THE BETTING.

O'Donnell	$620	$1,600	$800	$550	$250	$100	
McDaniel	410	660	340	200	210	90	
Withers	165	360	110	45	30		
Thomas	105	160	50	30	10	75	
Babcock	100	110	60	55	10		
The field	200	310	90	50	45		

THE RACE.

Fifteen of the sixty entries came to the post, and a larger or better looking field never appeared in this country. There was great trouble in getting the youngsters into line for the start, a number of breakaways occurring before the word was given. When the flag fell they were as close together as it was possible to get them, and they dashed off at a rapid pace, Mr. Jerome's bay filly taking the lead, Harry Bassett second, Mary Louise third, and the others in such a close group that it was impossible to distinguish one from the other. Colonel McDaniel's colt Harry Bassett soon went to the front, and Mr. O'Donnell's gray filly Mary Louise worked up to second place. Then Mr. Withers' Leamington filly found her way to the third position, and after running half a mile all the others were beaten by the three above named. When the youngsters entered the homestretch Harry Bassett had a lead of two lengths, Mr. O'Donnell's filly second, about the same distance in front of Mr. Withers' Leamington filly. Harry Bassett proved too much for the gray filly and she dropped back under the whip as she came up towards the stand. Mr. Withers' Leamington also gave it up near the finish, and Harry Bassett came in under a good pull four lengths ahead in 1:49¾, Mary Louise second, Mr. Withers' Leamington filly third. The twelve others made a beautiful race and came up the homestretch in close order and passed under the string in a cluster, Mr. Thomas' bay filly Aureola leading and Mr. Belmont's Girl of my Heart next; then one of Mr. Jerome's, Mr. Hoxsey's gray filly, then Fanchon & Babcock's filly, followed by Mary Clark, Lema, Hunter & Travers' bay colt, and the others on about equal terms. The race was very exciting.

THE FOURTH RACE.

STEEPLE CHASE HANDICAP—Sweepstakes of $25 each, play or pay, with $800 added, of which $200 to be given to the second horse, the third horse to save his stake; about two miles and a half.

D. McDaniels entered b. h. Oysterman, Jr., by Oysterman, dam by imp. Phil Brown, 6 years old, 152 lbs. 1
J. Donohue entered b. m. Biddy Malone, by Star Davis, dam Ollo, 5 years old, 144 lbs. 2
J. K. Lawrence entered b. h. Tisdale, by Revenue, dam Louisa Jordan, aged, 139 lbs. 3

Time, 5:49.

THE BETTING.

Oysterman	$900	850	300	200	200	250	250	200
Biddy Malone	350	350	120	85	85	175	130	100
Tisdale	65	50	30	25	25	40		

THE RACE.

The leaps were very pretty arranged, being all in view from the club house and the grand stand. The horses were started from the foot of the bluff under the club house, and they ran in a southerly direction along the fractional track. About midway of the regular judge's stand and the starting place on the fractional course was the first leap, which was a fence topped with brush. This the horses moved up to at a fair racing pace, Biddy Malone leading, Oysterman, Jr., second, with Tisdale close up. Leaving this the horses ran to the end of the fractional track and wheeling to the left jumped the fence into the field. Oysterman, Jr., and Biddy Malone made the jump together, but the latter struck the top rail and fell, throwing her rider heavily to the ground. The mare got up immediately, but the rider lay for some seconds before he moved. Tisdale was successful in the jump and he ran rapidly up and took sides with Oysterman, Jr., and they circled around the field close to the fence, where they met a hedge. This leap they made together and they now faced the club house on the hill. The horses then ran out of the field side and side and then coursed back to the starting place, running in a northerly direction. They jumped a hurdle at the foot of the bluff at the same instant, Oysterman, Jr., going safely over, but Tisdale when he landed on the other side threw his rider over his head and galloped away into the field without him. The rider of Oysterman, Jr., then seemed to forget himself for a moment, stopped his horse and looked about him for a second or two. He, however, soon concluded that it was best to go on and win the money, and putting spur to Oysterman, Jr., went into the north field, at the far end of which there was a fence and water ditch. Passing over this he wheeled around towards the three-quarter pole, and there he had another fence and ditch to leap over. He then turned in a southerly direction, and, coming up towards the grand stand and club house, he met a hedge wall and pond of water twelve feet in width. This is the finest and most formidable leap in the field. Oysterman made the jump splendidly, receiving shouts of applause from the spectators. Then followed a jump over the foot-bridge leading into the homestretch, which was a small affair. The next obstacle that Oysterman met with was a fence topped with brush, near the southern terminus of the inside track. He then crossed the track and mounted the hill leading to the picnic grounds, which, after circling round to its crown, he jumped over a stone wall, and descending the rocks very slowly and carefully, finally came to a halt and refused to go any further. His rider, H. Welch, had all he could do to get him to start and go down the hill. He, however, came down leisurely and crossing the track ran into the south field and jumped a stone wall which stood in its centre. This was the last jump in the fields. He then ran out on the regular race course at the foot of the bluff, took the hurdle there, then another one on the lower turn and the last on the homestretch at the north end of the grand stand, and galloped home a winner of the race. We will now take a look after the other horses. Hughy Gaffney, when it was ascertained that Griffin could not get up and mount Biddy Malone after her fall, caught the mare, and mounting her himself rode her finely over all the fences, walls and ditches, and won the second money, being half a mile behind when he started. Thompson, the rider of Tisdale, succeeded in catching his horse about the time Oysterman, Jr., had finished the race, took up the running from the spot where he fell, and went successfully over the course, saving his entrance money thereby. The time of the two miles and a half made by Oysterman, Jr., was 5:49.

NARRAGANSET PARK.

The Trotting Postponed on Account of the Storm.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 6, 1870.

Owing to the storm the trotting races at Narragansett Park are postponed until to-morrow and the following programme adopted for the remaining classes:—

Friday, the 2:50 and 2:30 classes and teams; Saturday the 2:33 class and purse for all stallions, and Monday, the 2:45 class, and purse, open to all horses.

The Board of Appeals of the National Trotting Association are still in session here. So soon as the rulings of the various important matters before it are placed upon record they will be officially promulgated.

ARMY INTELLIGENCE.

Major General Hancock, Brigadier General Terry, and Colonels C. H. Smith, of the Nineteenth Infantry, R. C. Mackenzie, of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, and Edward Hatch, of the Ninth cavalry, have been designated members of the board to meet in this city and, under the provisions of the new army law, make an investigation of the records of the different officers for the purpose of recommending those disqualified, other than by reason of physical disability, for muster out, in view of the reorganization of the army.

RICHMOND COUNTY AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

Gala Day at the Fair Yesterday—What Mayor Hall Don't "Know About Farming" and What He Does Know.

This yearly institution has been in progress for several days on the Richmond Club Course, near the farm of W. H. Vanderbilt, New Dorp, and there is the usual variety of pigs, cows, horses, turnips, fruits, flowers and bed quilts that make up a country fair. Of course there had to be a speech, and

Mayor Hall was invited for the purpose and spoke for half an hour in one of the tents yesterday afternoon. He began by observing that he could not compliment the county on its show. It was not the policy of advocate or orator to begin by depreciation, but it was best to be frank. Richmond county had never yet realized in its enterprise (but before long, he was assured, would) the derivation of its name—*riche monde*—rich world. It was an American Isle of Wight, and should blossom just as much as that island. At first one would think it inappropriate that a New York lawyer and politician should talk about agriculture. The Mayor might be said to be competent to write a book, the opposite in title of Greeley, "What I don't know about farming." There was once an agricultural society in New York county. Richmond county was going through the same transition that New York did. From farms to villa plots, and from these to city lots—in the meantime gardens. He believed Richmond county should devote itself to gardening and fruits and flowers for the New York market, and should not farm as if it was Chautauqua county, far from a capital. A bushel of oats might bring seventy cents, but one pear in February would bring that. Let agricultural localities adapt their tilling to circumstances of situation. *Rus in urbe* soon became urbs, in sure. Why could not Richmond county do as Norfolk people did, and get high prices, so near to a market? Do not work in the old ruts any longer and manage large farms illy, when it is more profitable, so near to the million feeders of New York, to raise vegetables and fruits. Besides, let Richmond county farmers divide their labors into specialties of production. Adam Smith said, "In increasing civilization there is increased division of labor in manufactures, but not in agriculture, therefore, manufactures were far ahead of agriculture." In our day, however, agriculture has been dividing its labor. Twenty years ago farm laborers hired out as farm hands—able to mend a plough or drive it, to seed a field or doctor a horse, to raise small fruits or churn butter. Now it is changed. Your Scotch farmer is a grain grower, or your Irish farmer is a dairyman, or your French farmer is a small fruit culturist. Division of labor improves farming. And as Adam Smith proved for all time that a division of labor increases the facility and worth of labor, so this fact concerning agriculture inductively attests by the increased revenues of agriculture. Years ago the standard book on agriculture was "Allen's American Farmer. When Bridgeman dared to write a treatise on departmental gardening he was compelled to illustrate all his departments between the same covers. Now we have "Ten Acres Enough," and "Our Farm of Four Acres," and "Our Forty Rod Farm," and from the editor of *Hearth and Home* how to garden on the roof of a Fifth avenue house.

The old Joe Miller advertisement of the West that "you have but to tickle the land with a hoe and it will laugh with a harvest," is being disputed by facts even in the West. It is being demonstrated there and here that the best land tickler is a subsoil plough, and the greatest impulse to harvest-laughter is manure. The soil must be tilled deeply—that is the first requirement. And Mr. Greeley says we must irrigate. Now, I believe in Greeley as much as Mr. Mitchell believes in Xenophon or as Napoleon believes in his own art of war. And if the *Tribune* says we must irrigate, we will follow its example and all go and water our stock, as Wall street railroad farmers do their stock. The philosopher probably learned his theory of irrigation during the draft riots, when he had the hot water apparatus arranged to irrigate the crowd that surrounded the *Tribune* Building. Upon Staten Island, surrounded as you are by water of all kinds—and sometimes of too many kinds—and mists and fogs, you do not care for irrigation so much. Deep ploughing gives good tillage and irrigation gives good crops. The secret of the value of Orange county milk and butter is, first, that the land gives no spurious grass, and, second, the meadows are ploughed everywhere by mountain streams.

In conclusion the Mayor said that the immediate scene of exhibition of fruits and vegetables showed that at least some Richmond county culturists appreciated the value of a great market only a few miles off, with advantages of cheap carriage, and that during the transition stage of the county from farms to village plots, and so to city lots, the next ten years should develop all Staten Island into a garden spot.

There was a good display of trotting yesterday, and during the afternoon the band from Fort Hamilton was in attendance and enlivened the show with music. The fair continues until Saturday night.

OLD WORLD ITEMS.

Nearly 100,000 Chassepot rifles and 12,000 horses were captured from the French at Sedan.

Symptoms of the cattle plague have been so alarming in North Germany as to induce the British Privy Council Veterinary Department to send out agents to the continent to get information on the subject.

Madame de Monneys has just died from grief on learning of the barbarous murder of her son, who was recently roasted to death at Hautefaye (Dordogne), by a body of infuriated peasants for supposed Prussian sympathies.

The battlefields are infested with wretches who pillage the dead. One of these human ghouls, or "battlefield hyenas," as the Germans call them, was recently shot at Spandau, in Prussia. He had $2,000 of stolen money in his possession when caught at his infernal work.

The German forces advancing on Paris have had a grand time in the champagne districts. Mumm, Roederer and Vierzenay have received due attention, and Rhemis has been in jubilee, for it seems that the invaders pay for their wine, and consume all that they can get.

The Prussian papers give an interesting account of some of the balloons sent up by the French garrison in Metz. One was thus inscribed in the French language:—"Aerostatic postal despatch. Seventh balloon. Metz, September 19. The finder of this balloon is respectfully solicited to take the accompanying letters to the nearest post office."

The German soldiers, on their way through France pay great attention to religious duties. At some places the men of the Bavarian and Baden regiments attend mass in great numbers, prayer-book in hand. At Ancy on the 11th of September the German regimental bands played the chorals, and their division chaplains assisted the local priests in celebrating service.

The committee at Paris for the propagation of the use of horse flesh as food for the public has written to the government to point out the advantages that may be derived from such meat, especially by the establishment of economical kitchens, where any one would be free to get this article of food at a low price.

The Swiss army is for the moment divided into three bodies. The first, of 20,000 men, intended to operate between Constance and Romanshoen, holds the borders of the lake; the second, at Loerrach, also numbers 20,000; while the third, of 10,000, is situated behind the hill of Ste. Marguerite, between Loerpeh and Bale. The bearing of the federal troops is most soldierlike, and their uniform is somewhat like that of the French.

The Vosges riflemen are all young men, accustomed from infancy to live in the mountains and use the gun. Their uniform is simple and elegant, consisting of a blouse in gray holland, tied round the waist by a black leather belt, trowsers of the same stuff, confined at the ankles by short buttoned gaiters, and a Tyrolese hat with cock's feathers.

A horrible sight was recently witnessed in the vicinity of Metz. The bombardment of the 15th of September was carried on during a fearful rainstorm. The sudden flooding of the adjacent plain by the force of the shower swept the soil away from the newly made graves of the dead soldiers, disclosing the corpses and allowing their sickening effluvium to fill the atmosphere.

The St. Petersburg *Journal* says:—The government of the French republic pushes patriotism too far when it refuses to sacrifice to a now indispensable peace the fortresses which have not prevented Paris from being besieged. Germany has, indeed, heard M. Favre protest against a war which the entire French nation hailed with enthusiasm. It is not easy to understand how right and justice can be on the side of France to-day, when M. Favre, in the month of July, maintained the contrary.

The German officers and dignitaries have had some curious experiences during their marches and conflicts in France. The *Neue Allgemeine Zeitung* writes concerning one of the great battles fought outside of Metz:—

The royal telegram announcing the victory was written by Count Bismarck during the night, by the flickering light of a bivouac fire, aided by the reflection of the flames of a neighboring house that was on fire, and was then given to the care of an officer who had just arrived to announce that the telegraphic communication had been established as far as Gorze, and thus this important news was made known throughout the whole world. Provisions were scarcely to be obtained in the neighborhood, and a bed was an unheard-of luxury, as the villages were full of wounded. With exceeding difficulty a few chops were found for his Majesty's supper, and, later on, a vacant bed. Count Bismarck had to content himself with some raw eggs, which he cracked upon the hilt of his sword and sucked them, and then, followed by his staff, he went off to find a lodging for the night. He made many inquiries, but in nearly every house he had the same reply—"We are full of wounded." He went on further and inquired at a house, where he was told they were full of wounded. "But you have some straw up there, said the Count, as he pointed to a window in the loft. "Also full of wounded," was the reply. But the Count did not give up and at last found a room in which were three empty beds, on one of which he laid down, leaving the others for the hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg and the American General Sheridan, who had been on the staff of Count Bismarck and had witnessed the whole battle.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

Six New Cases and Two Deaths During the Last Twenty-four Hours.

At the yellow fever hospital in the lower bay new cases are received daily from Governor's Island, and yesterday Acting Assistant Surgeon Gibbs was detailed by the medical director, Dr. Cuyler, to assist in attendance upon the sick. Many of the patients are now convalescing, and the cold weather seems to be favorable for them. The following is a list of those received at the West Bank Quarantine Hospital for the twenty-four hours ending at six o'clock last evening:—

Henry Hart, private, company C.
Adam Miller, private, company C.
Charles Rose, private, company C.
James Bank, private, company I.
Peter E. Wolf, private, company A.
T. D. Bailey, private, company C.

The following deaths occurred during the same interval:—

William Turpening, musician.
Alvin Bernstein, musician.

QUEER CASES QUARANTINED.

Introduction of a Yellow Epidemic to the City Prevented by Detectives.

Some time since two notorious counterfeiters of gold coin established themselves in business in Texas. They had carried on their secret art in nearly every country of the civilized and even the partially civilized world, and became wonderfully expert in the composition of a base metal closely resembling gold. They also excelled in making dies and in the process of coining. A few weeks ago they determined to transfer their operations to a new locality, and, with their usual cunning, determined that next to the solitudes of a Texan chapparal the wilderness of a great city afforded the best protection. Not thinking their character suspected they embarked boldly on board the schooner Clara Woodhouse, from Brazos de Santiago for this city. One of them, Edouard Garcia, a quiet, gentlemanly looking Spaniard, had apparently plenty of money; the other, a coarser looking man, and loosely dressed, stated to the master of the vessel that he was without funds save thirty-two dollars, which he paid on going aboard, but promised to pay the balance on arriving in New York. They had a long passage and reached Upper Quarantine at about four o'clock yesterday afternoon. There was a stiff breeze blowing at the time, but a boat ran out to them from the shore of Staten Island, and the schooner was ordered to "lay to" while two gentlemen boarded her. They inquired for the passengers, when the two Spaniards came forward, and one of the gentlemen, announcing himself as an aid to Colonel Whitley, of the United States Secret Service Bureau, arrested them. They were handcuffed and searched, when a gold dollar was found on Garcia, punctured with a small hole and having a peculiar piece of metal adhering to it in the centre. There was also found upon the prisoner a jagged piece of metal resembling unpolished gold, about one-fourth of an inch in thickness and nearly two inches square. One side of this was engraved with two angels reading, and in its general appearance looked like the plates from which engravings are printed. The two trunks were removed with some difficulty, one of them being very heavy, and the prisoners, with their effects, were transferred to the shore and afterwards brought up to the city on the ferryboat. On the passage up one of them—Garcia—was confronted with his likeness, which he refused to recognize. It is supposed the dies used by them in coining one, two and a half, five and ten dollar pieces are contained in one of the trunks.

IS YELLOW FEVER INFECTIOUS?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

It seems to be generally assumed that the outbreak of yellow fever on Governor's Island owes its origin to infection from the crews of some vessels from tropical ports that have evaded Quarantine. Permit one who has had some experience of yellow fever during a lengthened residence in the West Indies to suggest for the conside