# PROSPECT PARK FAIR GROUNDS.

## Second Day of the Spring Meeting.

## TWO CAPITAL TROTTING CONTESTS.

### Thomas Jefferson the Winner of the First and Fanny Fern the Second.

### A Fine Attendance and Music by the Band.

Yesterday morning, which opened fair enough, with but just a suspicion of a cloud, was deemed by many so unpromising that the numbers at the Prospect Park Fair Grounds exceeded but little the attendance of the day before. There were over 2,000 persons present. Toward two o'clock in the afternoon the roads skirting Prospect Park presented a lively sight as the fast trotters of the sports and the wealthy patrons of the turf went raceward like lightning flashes. Beauty in its barouches and landans was visible, too, decked in the coolest of cool summer raiment. Sweet faces peeped from under enchanting hats as from beneath a dainty floral bower, and smiles in keeping with the consciousness of that mysterious power over the stronger animal—man. The horse cars, too, did a roaring trade, and wherever they failed to disgorge their sportive freight near the racecourse crowds of jolly pedestrians footed it in the Long Island dust, without a single misgiving. At the course the same high spirits prevailed. The fine clubhouse, standing boldly out beside the Grand Stand, was covered, as to its roomy balconies, with lovely, airy forms. The Grand Stand itself was not so fortunate, being mostly occupied by those anxious to turn an honest hundred dollars or two on any of the events of the day. The pool selling was lively enough, and jokes in abundance were interpolated between the short, business-like orations of the auctioneer. The scene at the first fair start was fine. There was just sufficient enthusiasm to warrant a good day's hippic enjoyment. The ample course, the fast horses, the hilarious throng and the splendid panorama of woodland and water view combined to put a beholder at ease with the world around him.

It is a great pity that the National Trotting Association do not take it into their sapient heads to enforce the wearing of colors by those driving the animals. Yesterday not a single color by which a horse was distinguishable was visible. The result was a miserable lack of that final excitement which is nine-tenths of the interest of the course. What could be more miserable than the queries put by an anxious but not well posted votary of the turf?

"Which is Lady Ross?"

"Oh, that's him with the busted boots."

"Well, which is Purity?"

"That's him with the seedy pepper and salt jacket."

"Well, can't you tell me which is Fanny Fern?"

"Oh, that's him with the sandy beard."

If the horse owners cannot afford silk jackets why not put on cotton ones, so that at a distance the drivers can be told as a man recognizes his swimming friends at Long Branch by the stripes and colors of their bathing suits? Another cause of a falling off in excitement is the number of false starts when a large number of horses are entered for an event. Surely this also can be remedied. The want of some strict rule on the matter only tires the animals and the public. The band of the Ninth regiment, with Mr. Levy's cornet, eyeglass, waxed mustache and self at their head, discoursed some fine music in the pauses, which were frequent. At half-past six o'clock the thunder cloud promise of the morning was fulfilled. A dark mass of cloud, extending from north to south and rising from the west, stole up, like a giant pall, over the sky. Under it and with it marched a deluge of rain, which was not long in blotting and blurring the fine features of the landscape, and then drenching every one that could not find a cover. This untoward happening naturally marred the delights of the return home. As night blackened round vivid flashes of lightning would fling their instant luridness abroad, making the hurrying carriages and wagons look like flying phantoms.

#### The Trotting.

The programme announced two events for the day's amusement, the first being a purse of $2,000 for horses that had never beaten 2:29, the first horse to receive $1,200, the second $600 and the third $200, mile heats, best three in five, in harness. For this there were nine entries, comprising Dele Sammis' chestnut mare Bashaw Maid, Alex Patterson's bay mare Lady Hughes, Parker Shaurman's brown mare Lady Augusta, M. Roden's sorrel gelding Prince, O. A. Hickok's white gelding Medoc, John Lovett's sorrel mare New Berlin Girl, Hiram Woodruff's brown stallion Mambrino Prince, Thomas S. Carpenter's brown stallion Thomas Jefferson and J. J. Bowen's bay gelding Sheppard Knapp. Of the above four only came to the post. These were Thomas Jefferson, Medoc, Prince and Sheppard Knapp. Thomas Jefferson won the race in four heats, the first being dead between him and Medoc. Prince was the favorite before the start, but soon became lame; but notwithstanding this mishap he trotted gamely to the end, and secured the third premium. Thomas Jefferson trotted a fine race, winning the second heat with ease in 2:25½. He is a fine-looking black stallion, evenly balanced and nicely proportioned, the best son of Toronto Chief.

For the second trot, which was for a purse of $1,000, divided into three parts, there were twelve entries. The race was mile heats, best three in five, in harness, for horses that had never beaten 2:34. The horses entered were T. C. Barden's bay gelding Comet, J. H. Whitson's chestnut gelding Clarence, James Dugrey's brown mare Fanny Lambert, M. Roden's chestnut mare Purity, Budd Doble's brown mare Le Blonde, John Lovett's bay mare Lady Ross, H. W. Howe's black mare Belle Morrill, John Murphy's bay mare Lady Sears, G. W. Smalley's black gelding Othello (formerly Black Crook) E. C. White's chestnut mare Fanny Fern, Charles Champlin's sorrel gelding Lewis Baker (formerly Billy Burns) and J. J. Bowen's bay mare Jennie. Of the above entries eight came to the stand and were started, the others being withdrawn. The starters were Fanny Fern, Lady Sears, Jennie, Belle Morrill, Lewis Baker, Lady Ross, Othello and Purity. Six heats were trotted before the race was concluded, Fanny Fern winning the third, fifth and sixth heats. Jennie won the first heat and Purity the second, when she was withdrawn in consequence of "thumps." Othello was withdrawn after the third heat, he having cut his quarter badly during the race. Fanny Lambert did not start, on account of lameness. This was a most interesting race throughout and lasted until near dark. There was a great deal of money at stake on the event, each horse running into favor as he or she won a heat. Fanny Fern is a sticker, and she generally pulls through when the heats are split. She trotted a capital race yesterday afternoon.

The track was in very good condition, but it was very dusty, and before the rain set in the wind waffted it about to such an extent that the horses were frequently obscured by it. The following are the details of the trotting as it progressed:—

THE FIRST TROT.

*First Heat.*—After a few attempts the horses were despatched on very even terms, New Berlin Girl on the lead, Medoc second, Prince third, Thomas Jefferson fourth and Sheppard Knapp fifth. Going around the turn Medoc rushed to the front, leading two lengths; Thomas Jefferson second, four lengths in advance of Prince, who struck lame as soon as he left the score; New Berlin Girl fourth, having broken up soon after the word was given, Sheppard Knapp fifth. They passed the quarter pole in this order in thirty-eight seconds and a half. On the backstretch Medoc opened the gap leading to the half-mile pole four lengths in 1:15¾, Jefferson second, four lengths ahead of Prince, who was a few lengths in front of New Berlin Girl, Sheppard Knapp far behind. Medoc continued to lead around the lower turn, and came on the homestretch four lengths in front of Jefferson, but the stallion was working rapidly up to him, the other horses being practically disposed of. Jefferson and Medoc had a very exciting struggle, which terminated under the wire by Medoc and Jefferson being even. Prince was third, pulling up very lame, New Berlin Girl fourth, and Sheppard Knapp far behind. Time of the heat, 2:30¾. The decision was a dead heat between Medoc and Jefferson.

*Second Heat.*—Medoc, who was sold in the field at a very low figure previous to the start, now sold for nearly as much as Thomas Jefferson. After six attempts the horses started in pretty good order, Medoc leading, Thomas Jefferson second, Prince third, New Berlin Girl fourth, and Sheppard Knapp fifth. There were a few changes of position on the turn, but when they reached the quarter pole in thirty-seven and a half seconds Prince led by a neck, Medoc second, Thomas Jefferson third, the others out of the race. At the half-mile pole Prince was one length in front, Jefferson second, half a length in front of Medoc. Time, 1:12¾. Around the lower turn the race was close between Prince and Jefferson until they began to swing into the homestretch, when Prince broke up. He was then on the outside, but as soon as he broke, and rather too quickly for safety, Jefferson took the pole, and coming in won the heat by four lengths, Prince second, half a length ahead of Medoc, the latter being ten lengths in advance of New Berlin Girl, who was several lengths ahead of Sheppard Knapp. The time of the heat was 2:29¾.

*Third Heat.*—Sheppard Knapp had the lead at the start, Thomas Jefferson second, Prince third, Medoc fourth and New Berlin Girl fifth. As they passed around the upper turn Prince went to the front and led two lengths to the quarter pole, in thirty-seven and a half seconds, Thomas Jefferson second, two lengths ahead of Medoc, who was three lengths in advance of Sheppard Knapp, the latter leading New Berlin Girl three lengths. At the half-mile pole Prince was about one length and a half in the lead, in 1:14½, Jefferson second, four lengths ahead of Medoc, the others practically out of the race. Going along the lower turn Jefferson shut up the gap rapidly, and coming into the homestretch with a rush, carried Prince to a break. He then left Prince and came home a winner of the heat by four lengths, Prince second, ten lengths ahead of Medoc, who was nearly as far in advance of Sheppard Knapp, New Berlin Girl distanced. Time of the heat, 2:27¾.

*Fourth Heat.*—Thomas Jefferson was a trifle in advance of Prince at the start, Sheppard Knapp third, Medoc fourth. Going around the turn Knapp and Medoc both broke up, the latter badly. When they reached the quarter pole Thomas Jefferson had his head in front of Prince, the latter being one length ahead of Medoc, who was six lengths in advance of Sheppard Knapp. Time, thirty-eight and a half seconds. Thomas Jefferson gradually drew away from Prince along the backstretch and was clear of him at the half-mile pole in 1:14. Medoc made a number of breaks before he reached the pole, but did not lose any ground by any of them. Jefferson then opened daylight and led three lengths at the three-quarter pole, and coming away rapidly, won the heat and race by eight lengths, Medoc second, a head in front of Prince; Sheppard Knapp distanced. Time, 2:27¾. Medoc won the second prize, and Prince the third. The following is a

SUMMARY.

PROSPECT PARK, June 7.—Purse $2,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:29; $1,200 to the first, $600 to the second and $200 to the third horse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| T. J. Carpenter entered br. s. Thomas Jefferson | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| O. A. Hickok entered w. g. Medoc | 0 | 3 | 3 | 2 |
| M. Roden entered s. g. Prince | 3 | 2 | 2 | 3 |
| J. J. Bowen entered b. g. Sheppard Knapp | 5 | 5 | 4 | dis. |
| J. Lovett entered s. m. New Berlin Girl | 4 | 4 | dis. | |
| P. Shaurman entered br. m. Lady Augusta | dr. | | | |
| A. Patterson entered b. m. Lady Hughes | dr. | | | |
| Dell Sammis entered ch. m. Bashaw Maid | dr. | | | |
| H. Woodruff entered br. s. Mambrino Prince | dr. | | | |

TIME.

| | *Quarter.* | *Half.* | *Mile.* |
|---|---|---|---|
| First heat | 38½ | 1:15¾ | 2:30¾ |
| Second heat | 37½ | 1:12½ | 2:25½ |
| Third heat | 37½ | 1:14½ | 2:27¾ |
| Fourth heat | 38½ | 1:14 | 2:27¾ |

THE SECOND TROT.

*First Heat.*—After a few attempts the horses got away to a scattering start, Jennie leading, Belle Morrill second, Lewis Baker third, Purity fourth, Fanny Fern fifth, Lady Sears sixth, Othello seventh and Lady Ross eighth. In this way they made the upper turn, but when they reached the quarter pole Belle Morrill showed half a length in front in thirty-eight and a half seconds, Jennie second, Fanny Fern third, Lady Sears fourth, Othello fifth, Lewis Baker sixth, Lady Ross seventh, Purity far behind. Going along the backstretch Jennie went to the front and passed the half-mile pole one length clear of Belle Morrill in 1:16, Fanny Fern third, Lady Sears fourth, Lady Ross fifth, Lewis Baker sixth, Othello seventh, and Purity far in the rear. On the lower turn there were some changes among the rear horses, but Jennie still showed the way, one length ahead of Belle Morrill, Lady Sears third and Fanny Fern fourth, the others in a close group, with the exception of Purity, who was nearly a distance behind. Jennie kept the lead and finished a winner by a length, Belle Morrill second, Lady Sears third, Fanny Fern fourth, Lewis Baker fifth, Othello sixth, Lady Ross seventh and Purity eighth. Time of the heat, 2:32½.

*Second Heat.*—Belle Morrill was the first away, Jennie second, Purity third, Lady Ross fourth, Fanny Fern fifth, Lewis Baker sixth, Othello seventh, with Lady Sears far behind, her driver not coming up with the others for the word. The horses went to the turn in this way. When they reached the quarter pole Purity was leading two lengths, Jennie second, Belle Morrill third, Lady Ross fourth, Fanny Fern fifth, Lewis Baker sixth, Othello seventh and Lady Sears eighth. The time was thirty-seven seconds. Purity was four lengths ahead of Jennie at the half-mile pole, in 1:13½, Fanny Fern third, the others as before. There was no change of place to the three-quarter pole, only the gap between Purity and Jennie was widened. Purity came on steadily and won the heat by four lengths, Jennie second, Fanny Fern third, Lewis Baker fourth, Belle Morrill fifth, Lady Sears sixth, Lady Ross seventh and Othello eighth. Time of heat, 32:0.

*Third Heat.*—Othello was first away after ten false attempts, Jennie second, Fanny Fern third, Lady Sears fourth, Belle Morrill fifth, Lewis Baker sixth, Lady Ross seventh, Purity being withdrawn by permission of the judges. When the horses reached the quarter pole Jennie was on the lead, Othello second, Fanny Fern third, Lady Sears fourth, Belle Morrill fifth, Lady Ross sixth and Lewis Baker seventh. The horses broke and ran whenever it was necessary to keep their places. They were very close together along the backstretch, and when they passed the half-mile pole Fanny was leading by a head, Jennie second, Lady Sears third, Othello fourth, all lapped; Lewis Baker fifth, Lady Ross sixth and Belle Morrill seventh. Time, 1:15. There were several changes among the trailing horses along the lower turn, but Fanny Fern kept the lead, Lady Sears second, Jennie third. Fanny Fern trotted very steadily from there to the score, and won the heat by a length, in 2:32¼; Lady Sears second, Jennie third, close up; Othello fourth, Lewis Baker fifth, Lady Ross sixth and Belle Morrill seventh.

*Fourth Heat.*—Lady Sears had the best of the send off, Jennie second, Belle Morrill third, Fanny Fern fourth, Lady Ross fifth, Lewis Baker sixth, Othello being withdrawn, by permission, having cut his quarter badly in the previous heat. At the quarter pole Lady Sears led two lengths in thirty-eight and three-quarter seconds; Fanny Fern second, one length ahead of Jennie; Lady Ross fourth, Lewis Baker fifth, Belle Morrill sixth. There was no change of place to the half-mile pole, Lady Sears passing that point in 1:15¾. From there to the end the horses kept their relative positions and Lady Sears came home a winner of the heat by three lengths, Fanny Fern second, four lengths ahead of Jennie, who was a like distance in advance of Lewis Baker, Belle Morrill fifth, Lady Ross sixth. Time of the heat, 2:33.

*Fifth Heat.*—Rain commenced falling between heats, just enough to settle the dust and make the track in fine order to finish the race. Jennie was the first away, closely followed by Fanny Fern, Lady Sears third, Lady Ross fourth, Belle Morrill fifth and Lewis Baker sixth. When they reached the quarter-pole Fanny Fern was in front in thirty-seven and a half seconds, Lady Sears second, Jennie third, Lady Ross fourth, Lewis Baker fifth and Belle Morrill sixth, a little daylight separating each. Fanny Fern then drew away from the others and at the half-mile pole was three lengths ahead of Lady Sears, who was four lengths in front of Jennie, the latter leading Lewis Baker two lengths; Lady Ross and Belle Morrill far in the rear. Time, 1:14½. Fanny Fern came on gallantly and won the heat by two lengths, in 2:34½; Lady Sears second, eight lengths ahead of Jennie; Lewis Baker fourth, Lady Ross fifth, Belle Morrill sixth.

*Sixth Heat.*—Lewis Baker, Belle Morrill and Lady Ross were now ruled out for not winning a heat in five, and the other three started on even terms to decide the affair. Fanny Fern drew away from Lady Sears and Jennie as soon as the word was given, and kept the lead to the end, winning the heat and race, in 2:34, Lady Sears second and Jennie third, the horses taking the three prizes as they finished the heat. The following is a

SUMMARY.

SAME DAY—Purse $1,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:34; $550 to the first, $300 to the second and $1 0 to the third horse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| E. C. White entered ch. m. Fanny Fern | 4 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| J. Murphy, b. m. Lady Sears | 3 | 6 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 2 |
| J. J. Bowen, b. m. Jennie | 1 | 2 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 |
| H. W. Howe, blk. m. Belle Morrill | 2 | 5 | 7 | 5 | 6 | r.o |
| Chas. Champlin, s. g. Lewis Baker (formerly Billy Burns) | 5 | 4 | 5 | 4 | 4 | r. o. |
| J. Lovett, b. m. Lady Ross | 7 | 7 | 6 | 6 | 5 | r. o. |
| G. W. Smalley, blk. g. Othello (formerly Black Crook) | 6 | 8 | 4 | dr. | | |
| M. Roden, s. m. Purity | 8 | 1 | dr. | | | |
| B. Doble, b. m. Le Blonde | dr. | | | | | |
| J. Dugrey, br. m. Fanne Lambert | dr. | | | | | |
| J. H. Whitson, ch. g. Clarence | dr. | | | | | |
| T. C. Barden, b. g. Comet | dr. | | | | | |

TIME.

| | *Quarter.* | *Half.* | *Mile.* |
|---|---|---|---|
| First heat | 38½ | 1:16 | 2:32½ |
| Second heat | 37 | 1:13½ | 2:30 |
| Third heat | 38 | 1:15 | 2:32¼ |
| Fourth heat | 38¾ | 1:15½ | 2:33 |
| Fifth heat | 37½ | 1:14½ | 2:31½ |
| Sixth heat | 38¾ | 1:15¾ | 2:34 |

#### The Trotting To-Day.

The purses to-day and the character of the entries must draw a large assemblage to the Prospect Park Fair Grounds. First on the programme is the purse of $4,000, free for all horses; $2,000 to first, $1,000 to second, $600 to third and $400 to the fourth horse. Entered for this are four clippers, and each will receive a premium, but the large amount ready to be bestowed on the winner will be a great inducement to strive for first place. These are W. H. Doble's bay mare Lucy, Budd Doble's bay mare Goldsmith Maid, Ben Daniels' bay mare American Girl and Charles Champlin's brown gelding George Palmer.

The second event is for horses that have never beaten 2:40, purse of $750, divided so as to give $450 to first, $200 to second and $100 to the third. Fourteen have entered for this, comprising G. P. Carpenter's gray gelding Marshall, Daniel Dunly's gray gelding Thos. Jefferson, C. R. Colyer's black mare Eveline, Mike Roden's chestnut gelding Fleetwood, H. W. Howe's bay mare Sarah Jane, John Lovett's brown Gelding Young Brung, Pete Manee's bay gelding Newton, John Murphy's bay mare Lady Murphy, Dan Pfifer's gray gelding Lottery, R. R. Burr's bay gelding Heathen Chinee, A. B. Lewis, Jr.'s chestnut gelding Major Burt, E. Toby's chestnut mare Susie, J. J. Bowen's gray mare Sea Foam and M. Conklin's black mare Kate Darcy. Both of these contests are mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Pools were sold upon these anticipated trots last night by Messrs. Marshall & Johnson, Broadway and Twenty-eighth street. The assemblage of betting men present was smaller than during the previous evenings, this, no doubt being attributable to the severe storm. In the purse free for all horses the bay mare Goldsmith Maid was a long favorite against the field. In the 2:40 class Fleetwood was accepted as the winner and brought sums accordingly. Up to eleven o'clock the following pools had been booked:—

FREE FOR ALL HORSES.

| | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Goldsmith Maid | $110 | 80 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 |
| American Girl | 15 | 21 | 25 | 20 | 21 | 23 |
| The Field | 10 | 10 | 8 | 11 | 10 | 8 |

2:40 PURSE.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Fleetwood | $90 | 115 | 95 | 65 |
| Sea Foam | 40 | 55 | 45 | 30 |
| Lottery | 19 | 21 | 15 | 11 |
| The Field | 15 | 16 | 13 | 9 |

It was announced that the brown gelding young Bruno and chestnut mare Susie would not start in the latter trot.

# MASONIC.

### Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons—Second Day's Proceedings—Recognition of Quebec.

The Grand Lodge was opened yesterday morning at nine o'clock with prayer by the Right Worshipful and Rev. Ferdinand C. Ewer, D. D., of Christ church, New York, Grand Chaplain.

After the reading of the minutes of the last session a resolution was offered instructing the Grand Officers to apply to the next Legislature to have section 272 of the Laws of 1864, passed April 21 of that year, so amended as to make the corporation of the Hall and Asylum Fund to consist of ten persons, viz.:—The Grand Master, the Deputy Grand Master, Senior and Junior Grand Wardens, Grand Secretary and five representatives to be elected annually. Referred to Committee on Jurisprudence and Condition of Masonry.

The Committee on Grand Master's Address reported, referring its various sections to appropriate committees; that portion on the death of members was referred to a special committee. Adopted.

M. W. Stephen H. Johnson was acknowledged as Grand Representative from the Grand Lodge of Oregon, near this Grand Lodge, and R. W. Elwood E. Thorne was received as representative of the Grand Lodges of Minnesota and Ohio. The latter brother was received with the grand honors. M. W. Brother Johnson simply had his commission announced, declining a formal reception.

The Grand Master appointed the following select committee on the decease of Grand Officers:—R. W. and Rev. Dr. Ferdinand C. Ewer, R. W. Henry D. Walker, R. W. Samuel C. Crane and R. W. and Rev. John G. Webster.

R. W. GEORGE H. RAYMOND, Grand Lecturer, then presented his fifth annual report, in which he thanked the several lodges and brethren whose hospitality he had received during his labors, and thanked the Assistant Grand Lecturers for the zeal and ability displayed by them in the several districts committed to their charge. He visited a number of warranted lodges and lodges under dispensation; he recommended the latter to have warrants granted. They are named Kisko, Ridgewood, Standard, Mount Horeb, Merchants' and Pelham; they are all out of the city except Merchants'. He also spoke well of all the lodges in the State, and made special mention of R. W. Reeves E. Selmes and Charles B. Wade. He exhibited the standard work, by invitation of the brethren through Brother Selmes, to Bergen Lodge, of New Jersey. He also thanked the M. W. Grand Master for valuable advice and assistance, the more so as it was the first time during his five years in office he had received advice from the administration.

On motion of the W. ISAAC H. BROWN (sexton of Grace church) the report was ordered to be received and printed in the transactions.

The R. W. FRED W. HERRING presented the report of the Masonic Board of Relief of New York, which showed an aggregate receipt from various lodges during the year of $6,621, and an expenditure of $5,785, leaving a balance in the treasury of $836. The expenditures included charity, purchase of burial lots, secretary's salary, rent and incidental expenses.

#### Afternoon Session.

Labor was resumed at two o'clock. After the minutes were read W. Brother Levi J. Isaacs presented the following resolution:—

Resolved, That this Grand Lodge donate the sum of $1,000 to the Washington monument now being erected at Washington, D. C., to the memory of our illustrious brother, George Washington. Referred to Committee on Finance.

The Right Worshipful and Rev. JOHN G. WEBSTER, from the Select Committee on Obituaries, presented the report of the committee, which, after the usual eulogistic mention of deceased Masons named in the report, recommended that, as a further expression of respect, a memorial page be set apart in our printed transactions to each.

W. Brother August H. BRUNING, W. Lodge, 210, here arose and requested that the name of W. brother Jacob T. Van Winkle, Master of Architect Lodge No. 219, be added to the list, he having died in 1870. The motion was adopted, and the resolutions were adopted as amended.

On motion of Brother R. W. HERRING (the Deputy Grand Master, R. W. C. J. Fox, in the chair) the sum of $2,000 was appropriated to the Masonic Board of Relief for the city of New York.

RECOGNITION OF QUEBEC.

The report of the Committee on Foreign Correspondence was here presented, and, in connection therewith, a resolution was adopted declaring that the Grand Lodge of New York extends to the Grand Lodge of Quebec, in the province of Quebec, full and fraternal recognition as a regular grand lodge.

The report was then read and was accepted without debate. The Grand Lodge of Quebec was then recognized and received as a new sister, with all the honors.

THE RITUAL AGAIN.

The W. Brother STEMMERMANN renewed the motion of several years past—namely, to expunge certain words in the ritual which have been considered by the Jewish brethren as sectarian. A brother spoke against the resolution going to the proper committee, when R. W. Brother Woodruff moved that the resolutions pass, after which R. W. Brother Prince made a powerful speech in favor of the resolution, but was interrupted by the Grand Master, who, after some explanations, referred the resolution to the Committee on Work and Lectures.

The Committee on Warrants reported against the establishing of any new lodges, the number being now excessive.

Called off till nine o'clock this morning.

# GREAT WRESTLING MATCH IN PENNSYLVANIA.

### Championship Between the United States and Canada—$2,000 Stakes and More to be Added.

Of the coming wrestling contest the Titusville (Pa.) *Herald* remarks:—

The second great wrestling match, between Major J. H. McLaughlin and Nathan L. Dorrance will take place in this city at the Parsnall Opera House, on Tuesday evening, June 20. The stakes are $1,000 per side and the championship of America and Canada. It is not improbable that the stakes will be doubled before the time arrives. Dorrance is at present reported to be in the most perfect condition and "brim full" of confidence. As soon as he recovered from the effects of his keen injury he at once put himself under severe training under the skillful management of Jake Martin, formerly of Detroit, at present the professor of wrestling in Illinois and the champion of that State. Every confidence is felt by friends of Dorrance in his success, and the sporting fraternity all through the country look upon the match as highly important, and it is expected to be closer than any which has taken place since the issue of the belt, on March 10, 1870. So much is this the case and so great is the excitement that large delegations from every part of the country and the Canadas are expected to be present on the occasion. Major McLaughlin, although in fair condition, has not so far put himself under severe training for the match, but he considers the nineteen days which yet remain will put him in a condition equal to the emergency. The Titusvilleans are to a man in favor of tae Major, and are willing to back him with $50,000 if necessary, which from the looks of the Chicago side of the question will create interest as the time approaches. The handsome manner in which Dorrance, after his last defeat, was treated by Mr. McLaughlin, and the kindness which he showed him on the occasion of the supposed injury, and the ungrateful manner in which the Major thinks he has since been treated, will have the tendency to make the contest close and severe, and a hard won victory for either party. Let the result be what it may, the utmost courtesy is promised by both contending parties, and during the struggle, at least, no feelings of unfriendliness will be shown on either side. The most perfect order and decorum will be maintained in the opera house, which has always been the case in matters of this kind in this city. The Major requests us to state that all respectable ladies, accompanied by gentlemen, will have an opportunity to procure reserved seats in the best part of the house, before the time arrives, and no smoking will be allowed in the house; in fact, the same order will be rigidly maintained as on the occasion of an opera, and an excellent band of music will be in attendance. Both men will wear knee breeches and wrapper over the body and roundabout jackets."

# VIEWS OF THE PAST.

JUNE 8.

1862—Battle of Cross Keys, Va.
1859—Battle of Malegnano, Italy; Austrians defeated by the allied French and Italians.
1845—General Andrew Jackson died.
1809—Tom Paine died.

# THE CLAFLIN CLAN.

## A Lively Morning in Thirty-eighth Street.

### The Fair Financiers' Family Feuds—That Irrepressible Old Lady—Calling for Blood's Blood—Both Sides of the Story.

### Another Chapter in the Affair—A Brother-in-Law Found Dead.

No. 15 East Thirty-eighth street is one of a row of elegant three story and high stoop brown stone houses, presenting, exteriorly, all the evidences of taste in architectural design and lavish wealth that are found in the first class residences in that aristocratic *faubourg* of upper-tendom. Perhaps there are within a rifle-shot distance of it five hundred houses equally as pretentious in their outside get-up, but perhaps none that contain so mixed a class of sleepers and consumers of the delicacies which this life affords. Within its thick walls also repose the members of the firm of

WOODHULL, CLAFLIN & CO., BROKERS,

No. 44 Broad street. Besides these the brown walls shield from the scorching rays of the June sun the mother and father of the female brokers, and report says that much of the time Stephen Pearl Andrews' feet find a welcome resting place below the mahogany dining table. Everything that wealth can buy and taste suggest finds a lodgment in this classic residence of the Claflin-Woodhull family.

So much for the house, by way of introduction. It is well known to the reading public that members of the unhappy family have recently dragged before the community and the courts their grievances, and, therefore, they have become matter of record for the press.

On Wednesday morning, about eight o'clock, the quietude of the neighborhood was disturbed by a sudden *émeute* in the family mansion. The front door was flung suddenly open and out rushed a man, said to be the head of the house, Blood. After him came the female brokers, and bringing up the rear

THE FEMALE PROGENITOR OF THE FEMALE TRIO.

The brokers turned to the right toward Fifth avenue and the man was following in their stately wake, when the mother-in-law, Mrs. Claflin, crossed his path like an avenging Nemesis. In a moment the quiet air of the morning was pierced by cries of

"YOU BLOODY RUFFIAN!"

"You imp of the devil!" "You candidate for hell!" "You vile free-lover!" "You have ruined my da'ters! I'll have yer life!"

Blood feared to face the fury of the old lady and retreated down to Madison avenue, followed by her, whose strides were equal to Weston's best efforts. Blood, however, was fleeing when the indignation of a woman pursued, and soon placed his silk hat and lavender kids out of danger of a mother-in-law's wrath and savage claws, that also threatened his throat. While this lively street scene was being enacted the female brokers were moving off in an opposite direction, with the eyes of all the residents of the block following them, and alternately viewing the ebb and flow of battle between Blood and his mother-in-law. After the ladies had disappeared the old lady retreated to the house, and in a broken tenor screamed:—

"MY DA'TERS, COME BACK TO YOUR MAMMA! Mamma wants you! Come back! Come back!" It is needless to say the fair brokers didn't return.

Blood did. Approaching the servant, he whispered a word and retired. The doors were closed, and a moment later the venerable mother of the brokers sat down exhausted upon the stone stoop, monarch of that much of the Thirty-eighth street manor at least.

There she sat in the scorching sun until one o'clock in the afternoon, when a reporter climbed the steps and sat down beside her.

"What was the trouble here this morning, Mrs. Claflin?" he asked.

"The trouble! I was giving

THAT BLOODHOUND BLOOD

a piece of my mind. The villain! The enemy of my poor gals! He's ruinin' 'em! He boasts he'll ruin them. He says I'm crazy; but I am't, am I?"

"Oh, no, madam, you are as sane as I am. But tell me what led to the quarrel," said the reporter.

Here the garrulous old lady handed the reporter a copy of *Woodhull and Claflin's Weekly* of June 10, and called his attention to three marked paragraphs.

"That's the cause of the trouble. That villain and

STEPHEN PEARL ANDREWS

put these pieces in the paper, thinking that my da'ters, bein' its editors, will be b'lieved to advocate the doctrines that govern the brutes in their relations. Oh, my gals are virtuous. I've given them a Christian mother's example. I'm determined to save 'em in their purity from that hellhound Blood."

"But," the reporter ventured to ask, "how did these articles cause the row?"

"Easy enough. My husband, who lives here, got the paper and told Blood and the gals

THESE VILLANOUS WRITINS WUS IN IT.

They said they weren't. I showed 'em the paper an' my gals abused Blood an' I jined in. Oh, sir, he's a villain! I run him clear to the corner."

Here the old lady with great gusto described the scene of the curbstone battle, as given above.

"Oh, the son of hell! ef I had him I'd fix him, curruptin' my dear gals. My gals love me dearly. Perhaps

YER HERD TELL HOW MY BABY, TENNIE,

in the court, hugged me? Oh, she's a jewel, she is, an' she shan't be spiled by a scoundrel who's left his wife, not if I can help it an' save her. Blood says I'm insane; I'll show him!"

"Do you now live here, madam?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, I live here."

"Well, why do you sit out here in this scorching sun?"

"Because I'm waitin' for my dear gals. Yer see Blood came back an' ordered the colored servant to keep me out. I've been here all day, and when dear little Tennie comes home I'll get in. Oh, that ruffian Blood! My poor, dear gals feel a heap bad about the stories in the papers."

"Don't be alarmed, madam. I have no doubt it grieves them; but now comes it you are home again?"

"Well, on Saturday last Tennie came to the Washington Hotel and, rushing into my arms, says,

'MAMMA, I LOVE YOU STILL.

Come home with me, mamma,' an' the dear gal covered me with kisses. She brought me home. Say, sir, isn't it a shame to try and ruin my gals? You've seen 'em, havn't you; an' they're not bad?"

"Yes, I've seen them, madam.

"Yer tellin' the truth thar, sir. If they're bad I'd know it. That —— of a —— Blood! Well, as I said, I'd know't. They're earning an honest livin', an' Blood—oh, the vile ruffian!—he's takin' all the money. The best men in the city aided them. Tennessee was rich when the bank was started, she was."

"How did she make her fortune, if it is a pertinent question?" the reporter asked.

Here a beautiful young lady passed up the steps and entered No. 13, and the old lady was silent until she had passed within.

"Well, I'll tell yer. Tennie's a doctor. Don't yer know, sir,

THERE IS A VARTUE IN LAYIN' ON OF HANDS,

and she's got the secret. She raised Governor Walker."

"Governor Walker, of Virginia?"

"No; Walker, of Huntsville, Ala., and he giv her $15,000. Mr. Walker was very ill an' she raised him. Oh, she's a dear gal, an' she loves me dearly. Then old ——, of this city (here she named a millionaire who has a world-wide reputation in financial circles), was very ill an' Tennie called to see him, an' Tennie, yer know, has a power in her touch. She touched him an' raised him. After he got well I've been at his table often. An' one day he says to Tennie, after he had given her

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR RAISIN' HIM,

'Tennie, you know I know all about stocks an' scrips, and I can bull the bears and bare the bulls. You give me three or four thousand dollars an' I'll buy stocks an' sell at an advance, an' make enough to buy a home for you an' yer old mother.' Then Tennie gave him three thousand dollars, and —— —— changed an' changed it until it was twenty thousand."

There the old lady stopped a moment to recover from the effects of the heat and her rapid conversation. Finally she proceeded:—

"This hellhound Blood knew Tennie was rich an' he suggested a bank. He said, 'Let's start a bank an' all the orokers on Broad and Wall streets will deal with you an'

TAKE OFF THEIR HATS WHEN YER CARRIAGE DRAWS UP.'

Blood has suthin' about him that infaturates, an' he 'infaturated' my da'ters. I was agin the plan and I went to ——'s money man, an' I told him what Blood was after—to start a bank, an' rob my poor baby Tennie an' ruin my da'ters. Well, they got the money, an' that's the way it were done. Oh, the villain Blood!"

Again Mrs. Claflin stopped to wipe the perspiration from her wizened face and proceeded:—

"But, sir, I'll tell yer the worst thing yet. One day Blood says to the gals,

'LET'S START A PAPER.

Ye'll get lots of subscribers, and when yer ride out all them brokers 'll take off their hats to ye's.' I opposed it, and he called me an old —— and swore I was insane. Well, the paper was started, an' this (showing the vile extracts she had her finger upon) is the result. You know, sir, that my da'ters are pure, good gals, an' isn't it a shame that such stuff as this should be put out as their sentiments?—that

HUMAN BEIN'S SHOULD ACT LIKE THE BRUTE

creation! Oh, it is horrible! I never taught them any sich religion! But, sir, this is not the worst. Blood, the villain, said to them one day, 'Gals, I want you to

COLATERAL ALL THE GOOD PIECES

in the *Weekly* an' I get yer pictures an' put 'em in a book. All the brokers will buy a hundred each, an' we'll make lots of money.' Well, if ye'r believe it, notwithstanding I objected an' said it was a shame, they did it, an' the book is now bein' sold, and Blood—oh, the —— —is a settin' all of the money. My poor gals can't do anything. He controls them."

"But why don't they ship Blood if what you say—that they don't like him—is true?"

"Well, I'll tell yer. When we lived in Fourth street, St. Louis, Blood one day walked into the house,

PITCHED DR. WOODHULL OUT,

an' just sat down at the table in his place. He has some strange influence over my gal Victoria, who got separated by a bill from Dr. Woodhull, and Blood took his place. One day Blood's wife and child came to the house, and Victoria was awful mad because Blood, who was in the auditor's office, said his wife was dead. Victoria told him he must get a bill from Mrs. Blood an' marry her; he did get a bill, an' they were married. Victoria says she is afraid of him; afraid that some night

HE MAY POUR HOT LEAD IN HER EARS

and kill her if she vexes him, or if she leaves him he may shoot her down in the streets. Oh, the villain! he's ruinin' my da'ters."

Here the reporter arose and suggested that the venerable dame should protect herself from the sun by going under the stoop.

"Oh, no," she exclaimed, "I'll wait here till my dear gals come home; then I'll run and clasp Tennie to my bosom, and say,

'YOUR MAMMA

is waiting, an' she'll kiss me an' let me in."

The reporter here took his departure, leaving the old lady plunged in deep grief and moaning bitterly. I love my dear gals an' they love me, an' I would not have the world think they are bad, for they are not. You know them, an'

WON'T YOU SAY THEY ARE PURE, GOOD GALS?"

"Yes."

#### The Other Side—"Give Me Back My Child"—Tennie's Story.

"Child!" said Tennie, throwing herself into a lounging chair and running her fingers through her short hair; "child! I'm nearly twenty-six years old and yet they treat me as if I had no rights above those of a child of five. I've been the ruin of all my relations; yes, literally the ruin of them all. How? I'll tell you how. By