PROSPECT PARK FAIR GROUNDS.

Grand Attendance to Witness the Great Trot Between Goldsmith Maid, American Girl, Lucy and George Palmer—Goldsmith Maid the Winner.

Delightful Music by the Ninth Regiment Band.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

Although the sky was by no means clear yesterday morning the number of mortals who determined to risk a wetting at Prospect Park Fair Grounds was quadruple that of the day before. The sun was obliging enough to keep himself behind a barrier of fleecy cloud, so that while the heat was never disagreeable the sheen was just such as would suit the most exacting pair of eyes, and not at all likely to bronze the fair face of the most blanched lady in the land. There was, of course, something more than mere defiance of the pluvial god in the secret of the large attendance, and that was the fact that four such animals as Goldsmith Maid were about to trot for a large pot of money. Accordingly, under all the inducements, and in spite of all the opposition, came over 8,000 persons to witness the events. The scene at about four o'clock was perfectly lovely. The track was in fine condition on account of the previous evening's rain. The grand stand was completely filled; the ring in front was full also, and hundreds of carriages lined the lawn on the other side of the course, by the judges' stand. A great number of ladies were in the upper tier of the grand stand. Many of our stage celebrities were seen among them, the blonde *chevelure* of Pauline Markham being in the front row. On the wide balconies of the Club House there gathered such a concourse of beauty and fashion as is rarely seen. Rich and costly toilets were around these lovely forms and setting off those finely cut features which America should be so proud to note in the faces of her daughters. It was really a gathering of *élite*. Light blue silks, alternating with narrow white stripes and trimmed with a darker blue, seemed to be the prevailing color. There were some white costumes that cooled one to look upon, and one lovely young creature with a dress exhibiting a broad white stripe on a green silk ground, a bright green overskirt and a little silver dollar piece of a green and white hat over a wealth of auburn hair. They were nearly all of the families of the club members and their friends. Among the gentlemen present were noticeable Commodore Dodge, Nicholas Van Brunt, S. T. Payson, George Woodward, Colonel Hall, James E. Bach, Richard Leighton, Sheppard Knapp, George E. Alley, H. N. Smith, Felix Campbell, Mr. Birch, of Buffalo; D. H. Gould, W. Heynard, Fred Whitney, Ed Hunt, William C. Langley, General Craig, R. W. Little, Shanghai George Powers, John Perrin, the veteran of the American turf; Judge Morris, of Brooklyn, Paul K. Witzell, Mr. Litchfield Poole and Ed W. Fisk. Nearly all the above were accompanied by their families, and it is not too much to say that the presence of the ladies lent a wonderful charm in many senses to the scene. It would be invidious to leave out the name of Colonel Fisk, who came down in a six-in-hand, with four colored servants having brown hunting caps on the top of their wool, which gave them the appearance of a nightmare, such as one might have after an English fox hunt. The Colonel himself was arrayed in a breezy yachting suit—a dark blue coat and gilt buttons, surmounted by a yo heave, yo straw hat. The costume would have eminently suited the occasion if it had been intended for a review of the Horse Marines.

At the grand stand tall white hats much prevailed, the shameful Panama not being prominently visible except over the thinking apparatus of a few such philosophers as Reddy the Blacksmith, who kept one vigilant eye on the races and the other on the betting. The Ninth Regiment Band played *opera bouffe* music and international selections in a praiseworthy manner. Mr. Levy's thirty-two solos drawing forth continual applause from everybody. With regard to the racing and the general public, the same confusion prevailed as on previous days, on account of the absence of recognizable colors. The driver of George Palmer was the only one that helped the public with a brown silk jockey's hat, and many appeared to regret that such a careful forethought did not win him the race; it didn't, such is life! When a heat was finished the grand standers, as they may be called, thronged to the barroom, there to imbibe stimulant and eat sandwiches and chowder, lest the warmth should subside. At the Club House the intervals were occupied with champagne, sherry coboblers, dinner and ice cream.

"Not a bad thing between the heats," remarked a lovely being, as she delicately pecked at a plate of strawberry and vanilla.

It is just worth while to mention a little conversation which took place on the Club House balcony between a handsome young lady in a suit of Frou-Frou brown silk, with trimmings of the same, and her gentleman friend.

FRIEND—Did you ever see Jim Fisk? There he is just three seats from you. Did you ever hear of him?

FROU-FROU—Oh, yes, he's always doing something that makes one hear of him, isn't he? Are there any other men here that make a stir like him?

FRIEND (dubiously)—I don't know.

FROU-FROU—Who is that man in the white duster there near the music stand, with the crowd around him?

FRIEND (triumphantly)—That's Reddy the Blacksmith; a terrible fellow, often heard of, too.

FROU-FROU—Oh, yes, he beats people and gets beaten and then gets in the papers. Oh, I'm so glad to have seen two men so prominent in their way.

A fair start here put an end to the conversation, and the young lady, like the other ladies, mounted on a chair to view the race, and burst forth:—

"Which is the Maid and which is the American Girl? Oh, the Maid is winning; the Girl is losing. Oh, I wish the Girl would win. That's too bad, the Maid is first. I hope," she added, looking archly at the doomed young man, "the American Girl will win some time." At least one American girl is likely to win. In deference to the above joining of two illustrious names, it may be well to say that Colonel Fisk remarked during a subsequent heat that nothing in the field could whip the Maid, and that the Palmer was as good as distanced. Reddy, in the last heat, with the coincidence of a great mind, remarked:—

"Sam McLaughlin is behind the Palmer now; that's good enough, but he ain't got no run into him today. The Maid's not to bet agin at no odds."

That the majority of those present shared the opinion of these knowing ones takes nothing away from its profound wisdom. By seven o'clock the races were over and the company made the roads joyous as the delightful evening fell calmly around. The very landscape seemed glad between the light breeze and the light-hearted roadsters, whether behind flitting trotters, open carriages, or hanging on by the elbows to the open Coney Island cars. Even a blasted tree in a field by the roadside seemed to have caught the prevailing spirit in its withered heart and to be cheering the return home with a skeleton *cancan* danced by its bleached, fantastic branches. It was a glorious day for the American turf, whether the weather, the racing, the company, the decorum or the high spirits be taken into account.

The Trotting.

This was considered the great day of the meeting, from the fact that the four great cracks of the American turf were to contend for a purse of $4,000. Goldsmith Maid, American Girl, George Palmer and Lucy, when they come together, always bring out a crowd, although the result of the trot can be marked out nine times out of ten before the persons who go to witness the race enter the gates of the course. But speed is the great desideratum looked for by the masses, and when these clippers are in order and do their best they generally give satisfaction. Yesterday the horses were in capital condition, and the track being in tolerably fair order, notwithstanding the deluging rain of the previous day, a very satisfactory exhibition of speed was the result. Goldsmith Maid was the favorite previous to the start at about four to one over the field, and American Girl the favorite over the other two. Goldsmith Maid won the race in four heats, the first heat being secured by American Girl in 2:20. This had the effect of bringing the field up even with Goldsmith Maid in the betting, but after the second heat it resumed the previous quotations and so continued to the end. American Girl did not do well after the first heat, and was fourth in the third and fourth. Lucy trotted a game race and showed a great deal of speed at times. She was close up in the 2:20 heat. George Palmer acted wildly in the first and second heats, when Charles Champlin induced Sam McLaughlin to take him in hand and see if he could improve his manner of going. He behaved a good deal better in new hands, but could not beat Lucy. To give every one a chance to see this race the two-forty horses were called up first, and two heats of that race were trotted before the great trot was called on, which was a good piece of management, as a large number of gentlemen who had been detained in town with business were by this arrangement in ample time to see the clippers perform.

The second trot on the programme, but which was started first, was for a purse of $750, for horses that had never beaten 2:40—$450 to the first, $200 to the second and $100 to the third horse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness. There were fourteen entries for this event, comprising G. P. Carpenter's gray gelding Marshall, Daniel Dunley's gray gelding Thomas Jefferson, C. R. Colyer's black mare Eveline, M. Roden's sorrel gelding Fleetwood, H. W. Howe's bay mare Sarah Jane, John Lovett's brown gelding Young Bruno, Peter Manee's bay gelding Newton, John Murphy's bay mare Lady Murphy, Daniel Pfifer's gray gelding Lottery, Brewster B. Burr's bay gelding Heathen Chinee, A. B. Lewis, Jr.'s, sorrel gelding Major Burt, E. Tobey's sorrel mare Susie, J. J. Bowen's gray mare Sea Foam and M. Conklin's black mare Kate Darcy. Of the above list of horses six only came to the score when called for, the others being withdrawn for prudential motives, the paramount one being a want of speed. Fleetwood was the favorite before the start, but after winning the first heat, and when his backers seemed in ecstasies in the belief that he would win the race, they were suddenly surprised by the great demand for Sea Foam, and she was soon in such favor that before the start for the second heat she sold in the pools for nearly twice as much as all the others together. After this Sea Foam went on and won the race easily in the three following heats. It was evident that she was laid up the first heat for betting purposes. Of the six starters two of them—Thomas Jefferson and Kate Darcy—were distanced in the first heat, leaving Sea Foam, Fleetwood, Lottery and Eveline to finish the affair. Eveline became lame in the second heat, and was withdrawn by permission of the judges, Messrs. Knapp, Alley and Buck.

The following are the details of the trotting as it progressed:—

THE FIRST TROT.

First Heat.—Eveline took the lead, Kate Darcy second, Fleetwood third, Lottery fourth, Thomas Jefferson fifth and Sea Foam sixth. They went to the upper turn in this way, but Kate Darcy soon broke up and fell in the rear. At the quarter pole, which was passed in thirty-seven seconds, Eveline led five lengths, Thomas Jefferson second, Fleetwood third, Lottery fourth, Sea Foam fifth, Kate Darcy sixth. Going along the backstretch Thomas Jefferson broke up and fell off badly. Eveline still continued to lead and passed the half-mile pole in 1:14, Lottery second, Fleetwood third, Sea Foam fourth, Kate Darcy fifth, but out of the race, with Thomas Jefferson in the rear, far off. Going along the backstretch Eveline showed symptoms of quitting and was soon passed by Lottery and Fleetwood. As the trio came to the three-quarter pole Fleetwood led half a length, Lottery second, half a length ahead of Eveline, the others trailing on hopelessly. As the three leaders came into the homestretch Fleetwood swerved off to the outside of the track and Lottery took the lead, but Fleetwood soon rallied and came again, when, after a desperate struggle, he won the heat by a neck, Lottery second, two lengths ahead of Eveline, who was six lengths in front of Sea Foam, Thomas Jefferson and Kate Darcy distanced. The time of the heat was 2:31¾.

Second Heat.—Sea Foam was now the favorite over the field, selling in one pool for $680, while Fleetwood brought $260 and Lottery $100. Fleetwood had a little the best of the send-off, Lottery second, Sea Foam third, and as they made the turn Fleetwood led two lengths, Lottery second, half a length in front of Sea Foam. These positions were carried to the quarter pole in thirty-nine seconds. Going along the backstretch Sea Foam began to work up, passing Lottery, but Fleetwood maintained the lead to the half-mile pole, passing that point one length in front of Sea Foam in 1:16½, Sea Foam second, one length ahead of Lottery. On the lower turn the gray mare pressed Fleetwood hard, and as they came into the homestretch she carried him to a break. He rallied, however, quickly, and came again, but Sea Foam proved the longest liver, and won the heat by a length, Fleetwood second, two lengths ahead of Lottery. Time, 2:32¾.

Third Heat.—Fleetwood had the lead, Lottery second, Sea Foam being pulled up just as the word was given, losing half a dozen lengths before she was under good headway. She then trotted very rapidly. At the quarter pole Fleetwood led Lottery four lengths, Sea Foam being one length behind. Time, thirty-nine seconds. Going into the backstretch Sea Foam passed Lottery and made an attack on Fleetwood. The latter, however, was not to be caught yet a while. He led to the half-mile two lengths in 1:16½, Lottery three lengths behind. Fleetwood maintained the lead around the lower turn and came into the homestretch two lengths in front; but he now began to quit, while Sea Foam, keeping up a steady stroke, soon carried him to a break and beat him to the score one length in 2:32¾. Lottery was three lengths behind.

Fourth Heat.—The horses had an even start, but as they passed around the upper turn Sea Foam led one length, Fleetwood second, two lengths in advance of Lottery. When they reached the quarter pole Fleetwood and Sea Foam were parallel, five lengths ahead of Lottery. Time, thirty-eight and a quarter seconds. Going down the backstretch the race was most beautifully contested, the horses trotting side and side for the best part of the way. Then Fleetwood showed in front and passed the half-mile half a length ahead in 1:15½, Lottery four lengths behind. On the backstretch Sea Foam and Fleetwood became locked again, and in that way they passed the three-quarter pole and swung into the homestretch, six lengths in front of Lottery. A fierce and energetic struggle was maintained between the gray mare and Fleetwood until near the scorce, when the gelding gave it up by a break, and Sea Foam won the heat and race by a length, in 2:32½. Lottery was eight lengths behind. The following is a

SUMMARY.

PROSPECT PARK FAIR GROUNDS, JUNE 8.—Purse $750, for horses that have never beaten 2:40—$450 to the first, $200 to the second and $100 to the third, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

J. J. Bowen entered g. m. Sea Foam	4	1	1	1
M. Roden entered s. g. Fleetwood	1	2	2	2
D. Pfifer entered g. g. Lottery	2	3	3	3
C. R. Colyer entered blk. m. Eveline	3	dr.		
M. Conklin entered blk. m. Kate Darcy	dis.			
Dan Dunley entered g. g. Thomas Jefferson	dis.			
G. P. Carpenter entered g. g. Marshall	dr.			
H. W. Howe entered b. m. Sarah Jane	dr.			
J. Lovett entered br. g. Young Bruno	dr.			
P. Manee entered b. g. Newton	dr.			
J. Murphy entered b. m. Lady Murphy	dr.			
B. B. Burr entered b. g. Heathen Chinee	dr.			
A. B. Lewis, Jr., entered s. g. Major Burt	dr.			
E. Tobey entered s. m. Susie	dr.			

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	37	1:14	2:31¾
Second heat	39	1:16½	2:32½
Third heat	39	1:16½	2:32¾
Fourth heat	38¼	1:15½	2:32½

THE SECOND TROT.

First Heat.—After five false attempts for a lead the horses were given the word, Palmer leading, American Girl second, Goldsmith Maid third and Lucy fourth. Going around the turn American Girl went to the front, Palmer and Lucy having broken up. American Girl led one length to the quarter pole in thirty-five seconds, Goldsmith Maid second, one length ahead of Lucy, who was several lengths ahead of George Palmer. There was no change of place on the backstretch, and they passed the half-mile pole in 1:09. American Girl was leading one length, Goldsmith Maid second, one length in front of Lucy, who was eight lengths in advance of Palmer. On the lower turn Goldsmith Maid went up to American Girl's head, and at the three-quarter pole there was only a neck between them. Lucy two lengths behind. As they swung into the homestretch Goldsmith Maid became entangled, and she faltered for a moment, and American Girl came away from her, and, trotting steadily home, won the heat by a length in 2:20, Goldsmith Maid second, one length ahead of Lucy. Palmer was just inside the distance flag.

Second Heat.—The horses scored eight times before the start was effected. As they left the stand George Palmer was on the lead, American Girl second, Goldsmith Maid third, with Lucy close up. American Girl soon went to the front and led around the turn one length, Lucy and Goldsmith Maid head and head, one length in front of George Palmer. The quarter pole was passed in thirty-six seconds, American Girl leading one length, Goldsmith Maid second, one length in front of Lucy, who was half a length in advance of Palmer. On the backstretch Goldsmith Maid trotted up to American Girl's head, and they passed the half-mile pole in 1:10, three lengths ahead of Lucy, Palmer being several lengths behind on a break. Going down the lower turn, when head and head with Goldsmith Maid, American Girl broke up and fell back. Goldsmith Maid led to the three-quarter pole four lengths, American Girl second, two lengths in front of Lucy, who was eight lengths in advance of George Palmer. Goldsmith Maid came home a winner by four lengths, American Girl second, two lengths ahead of Lucy, who was eight lengths in advance of Palmer. Time, 2:20¼.

Third Heat.—Palmer had the best of the send off, Goldsmith Maid second, American Girl third and Lucy fourth. Going around the turn Goldsmith Maid led two lengths, American Girl second, three lengths ahead of Palmer, who was one length in advance of Lucy. At the quarter pole, which was passed in thirty-four and three-quarter seconds, Goldsmith led two lengths and a half, American Girl second, three lengths in front of Palmer, who was two lengths ahead of Lucy. There was no change of place while going down the backstretch; but at the half-mile pole Goldsmith Maid was three lengths in front of American Girl, the latter being five lengths ahead of Lucy, who was about half a length in advance of Palmer. At the three-quarter pole Goldsmith Maid was two lengths on the lead, American Girl second, Lucy third and Palmer fourth. American Girl began to tire on the homestretch, and Palmer and Lucy closed on her. Goldsmith Maid trotted steadily home, winning the heat by six lengths, Lucy second, half a length in advance of Palmer, who had his head in front of American Girl. Time of the heat, 2:21.

Fourth Heat.—Palmer had the lead again at the start, American Girl second, Goldsmith Maid third and Lucy fourth. Goldsmith Maid soon rushed to the front, and led two lengths around the turn, Lucy second, one length ahead of Palmer, who was one length in advance of American Girl. At the quarter pole, which was passed in thirty-five seconds, Goldsmith Maid still led two lengths, Lucy second, half a length ahead of Palmer, who was two lengths in front of American Girl. Going along the backstretch Lucy and Palmer both broke up, and American Girl took second place. At the half-mile pole, which was passed in 1:09, Goldsmith Maid led two lengths and a half, American Girl second, three lengths ahead of Lucy, who was four lengths in front of Palmer. Going along the lower turn American Girl shut up some of the daylight, but again fell off, and at the three-quarter pole was four lengths in the rear of Goldsmith Maid, She was four lengths ahead of Lucy at that point, the latter being four lengths in front of Palmer. Lucy and Palmer then came on with great speed, and as they neared the score they both passed American Girl. Goldsmith Maid won the heat by two lengths, Lucy second, four lengths ahead of Palmer, who was three lengths in front of American Girl. Time of the heat, 2:22¼. American Girl received the second premium, Lucy the third and Palmer the fourth. The following is a

SUMMARY.

SAME DAY.—Purse $4,000, free for all horses—$2,000 to the first, $1,000 to the second, $600 to the third and $400 to the fourth horse. Mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

B. Doble entered b. m. Goldsmith Maid	2	1	1	1
Benj. Daniels entered b. m. American Girl	1	2	4	4
W. H. Doble entered b. m. Lucy	3	3	2	2
Charley Champlin entered br. g. George Palmer	4	4	3	4

TIME.

	Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	35¼	1:09	2:20
Second heat	36	1:10	2:20¾
Third heat	34¾	1:08¼	2:21
Fourth heat	35	1:09	2:22¼

The Fair Grounds To-Day.

This, the last day of the meeting at the Prospect Park Fair Grounds, is replete with attraction, and no doubt will draw together within its pleasant environs a vast assemblage. First on the programme comes the team race, purse of $2,000—$1,200 to first, $600 to second and $200 to third horse. Entered for this are the noted teams:—John Lovett's black gelding Monitor and black gelding Black Harry; W. L. Simmons' chestnut stallion Honest Allen and brown stallion George Wilkes, and H. S. Russell's black gelding Darkness and black mare Jessie Wales.

Then comes the purse of $1,700, for horses that have never beaten 2:31—$1,000 to first, $500 to second and $200 to third horse. Sixteen entries are made for this, comprising J. B. Whitson's gray stallion Clarence, Geo. Freeman's black mare Lady Weller (formerly Lady Wheeler), J. L. Anderson's bay gelding G. W. Patterson, Mike Roden's brown gelding J. H. Coleman; G. A. Hickok's chestnut stallion Elmo (formerly St. Elmo), H. W. Howe's brown mare Lady Wells, Benjamin Mace's bay mare Lydia Thompson, R. Loomis' chestnut gelding Climax, Benjamin Daniel's bay mare Topsy, John Murphy's bay mare Charley Green, G. P. Carpenter's gray mare Belle of Toronto, C. S. Green's chestnut mare Rosa Goldust, M. Goodin's chestnut gelding Harry D., Charles Champlin's bay stallion Mack, W. H. Woodruff's bay gelding Dew Drop, and J. J. Bowen's gray gelding Royal John.

The first race to wagons; the latter in harness; mile heats; best three in five.

Pools were sold on these anticipated events, last night, by Messrs. Marshal & Johnson, Broadway and Twenty-eighth street. The assemblage was large and the betting, though lukewarm on the team race, was very spirited on the 2:31 purse. On the former but one pool was sold, and on the latter the choices for favorites and the various positions were so varied as to be peculiar. The following will give a good idea of the night's work up to eleven o'clock. They are in the order sold:—

TEAM RACE,

Jesse Wales and mate, $65; Honest Allen and mate, $30; Monitor and mate, $5.

2:31 TROT.

First Pool.—Elmo, $50; Belle of Toronto, $45; Lydia Thompson, $45; Lady Wells, $70; field, $75.

Second Pool.—Elmo, $80; Belle of Toronto, $75; Lydia Thompson, $65; Royal John, $45; field, $85.

Third Pool.—Elmo, $75; Lady Wells, $65; Belle of Toronto, $50; Royal John, $40; field, $55.

Fourth Pool.—Belle of Toronto, $75; Elmo, $90; Lady Wells, $85; Royal John, $55; field, $60.

Fifth Pool.—Elmo, $65; Lady Wells, $65; Belle of Toronto, $45; Lydia Thompson, $25; field, $40.

Sixth Pool.—Elmo, $50; Lady Wells, $40; Belle of Toronto, $45; Royal John, $25; field, $35.

AMUSEMENTS.

BROOKLYN ACADEMY OF MUSIC—MRS. CONWAY'S BENEFIT.—The respect with which Mrs. Conway is held in Brooklyn was on Wednesday night put to that severe test of endurance that must be felt when it comes to paying a compliment and battling with the elements. The annual benefit was fixed to come off at the Academy of Music on Wednesday evening, and, though the rain descended and the flood came with the earnestness of a deluge from six to nine o'clock, the Academy was half filled with a very appreciative audience. It was easy to see before the curtain rose that the rainfall had damped the enthusiastic ardor of those who had braved the storm without in order to be present, and there was a pervading smell of damp wearing apparel about the building that no disposition to be jolly could shake off. This damp feeling communicated itself to the company, evidently, and there was a heaviness throughout the acting that would certainly not have been perceptible had not the storm made itself so manifest, even within the building as to startle by the rain drops falling heavily against the windows, and a pyrotechnic flash of lightning ever and anon startling the audience by its lurid glare.

The pieces selected were Tobin's comedy of "The Honeymoon" and "Rob Roy." The cast included Mr. E. L. Davenport, Mr. and Mrs. Conway and Miss Minnie Conway. Mrs. Scott-Siddons had been announced, but for some unexplained reason did not put in an appearance; neither was her name found in the programme. Both these pieces were admirably mounted, and the rendering of them was distinguished enough by merit so entitle the acting to the praise of the critics, even though it was a benefit performance, when criticism is supposed to be disarmed. At the conclusion of the first piece Mr. and Mrs. Conway appeared in response to numerous "calls" from all tides of the house. Both were greeted with hearty and lengthened plaudits, and Mrs. Conway had tendered to her, in addition, two baskets of flowers that were unique and beautiful specimens of floral architecture. Mrs. Conway, with one of the baskets of flowers in her hand, said a few words to the audience that had the great merit of really being extemporaneous and possessing the naturalness characteristic of the public utterances of this lady. Mrs. Conway expressed her surprise, but great gratification, that so large a number of her friends had been valiant enough to come out on a night so inclement and so unfavorable to outdoor attractions. For that and many other kindnesses she thanked all who heard her and all her friends from the bottom of her heart. Mr. Conway followed in a few more sentences embodying similar sentiments. Conspicuous by its absence in both these addresses was the usual retrospect of the Park theatre season and the programme of the future. It was thought that this was an indication that another benefit, or, it is hoped, a more auspicious evening, will shortly be announced. There were continuous calls for Mr. Davenport, and he delivered a very happy extemporaneous address. After the usual pleasantry about his modesty and his unfamiliarity with public speaking, he became reminiscent, and said he knew something about the building in which the audience had assembled. He assisted at its opening; he remembered playing Hamlet on that occasion. He charged the unanimous surprise of the company that so many people had left their cheery, comfortable homes to get wet and be encompassed by damp surroundings and damp companions. It was a very sincere compliment to Mrs. Conway, and she thoroughly deserved it. He was pleased to find that Brooklyn was to have another theatre and that Mrs. Conway was to be the directress. He had seen the building that day, as far as it had progressed, and he had no hesitation in saying that it would be an ornament to the great and beautiful city of Brooklyn. He understood that it would be opened in the fall of the year, and he wished Mrs. Conway and her enterprise Godspeed.

MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL NOTES.

Provincial Chit-Chat.

Morlacchi and ballet opens at the Boston Museum on the 12th inst.

The "Black Crook" is to be produced at the Opera House, Rochester, on the 12th inst., for two weeks.

J. W. Wallack is through the East playing with a dramatic company. Business is said to be very bad indeed.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons, accompanied by Captain Scott, sails for England on the 10th inst. She will return to this country in September.

D. L. Morris, the Dutch comedian has had a play written for him, entitled "Dollars," with which he will star next season. Charley Day will manage his business.

The North Adams (Mass.) Chinamen are organizing a band, and have received their instruments, consisting of two drums, a gong, a pair of cymbals and a clarionet. They expect to give the Adamites a taste of the music of the future in about a fortnight.

Stray Leaves From Other Lands.

Madame Parepa Rosa will probably arrive in this city next month.

A musical friend thinks that the first piece of music performed by Adam must have been "Warblings at Eve."

Miss Annie Deland, of Wallack's theatre, has been engaged for the St. James theatre, London, and sails for Europe on the 24th inst.

Mlle. Irma Steinacker, a pianist from Pesth, in Hungary, has recently arrived in London. She is highly recommended as an accomplished performer.

A Signor Arrighi, a Milanese composer, has written a parody on the music of the future under the title of "Orfeo in Viorn." The result, as a dramatic burlesque, is feeble.

The Dublin Glee and Madrigal Union are in London. They have earned a good reputation in Ireland, and were very successful during their short visit to this metropolis last year.

Miss Pauline Canissa is to make her début this week at Her Majesty's theatre under Mapleson's management, in the arduous *rôle* of Marguerite in "Faust." She returns here in the fall to sing with Nilsson.

Mlle. Céline de Villiers, a young vocalist not altogether unknown in the concert room, will shortly make her appearance in a London theatre. Rumor credits the young lady with the possession of a soprano voice of extensive range and good quality.

Mlle. Carreno, the handsome young Spanish pianist, now in London, had a matinee in a private residence last week. This gifted young musician has had the honor of giving a recital at Apsley House before a select circle, including Sir Michael Costa.

YACHTING.

Match Race Between the Boats Sophia Emma and General Tweed.

A Close Contest—Pretty Sight Off Pamrapo, N. J.—The Sophia Emma the Winner.

Many of the members of the General Tweed Club—an organization composed of the aquatic gentlemen found in the ranks of the pleasant Morning Glories—gathered at McGlehan's, Pamrapo, N. J., yesterday to witness a race between the open boats Sophia Emma and General Tweed—the former of the Manhattan and the latter of the Harlem Yacht Club. One week before the owners attempted at the same place to determine which of these pretty crafts possessed the most speed, but an accident soon after starting compelled the Tweed to abandon the race. Meanwhile the latter had her rig changed from that of a catboat to jib and mainsail, alike to her opponent. There was much commendable feeling in the matter, and the owners of both boats did their utmost to secure good crews and sailing masters.

They succeeded, as Joe Ellsworth, of Pamrapo, and six of his amateur sailors manned the Sophia Emma, and Harry Smedley, of Brooklyn, and ten of his jolly water dogs the General Tweed. The weather was delightful for the event. Scores of cockleshells, laden with men and boys anxious to see the start of the contending crafts, lay off and on in the bay, making, with the enthusiastic gentlemen on shore, a lively picture. It was agreed that the course should be from McGlehan's dock to Fort Lafayette and return twice, making in all twenty-eight miles. The boats were very different in matter of size, the General Tweed being 28 feet in length, and the Sophia Emma 21 feet 10 inches. As there was settled upon an allowance of time of two minutes to the foot, the General Tweed was compelled to allow her opponent twelve minutes, five of which she accepted at the start, reserving the remainder until the close of the struggle. When in readiness the scene about the bay was really enchanting. In the midst of the many visiting boats the taut sloop yacht Flying Cloud lay at anchor, prettily dressed for the occasion, which in no small degree contributed to the beauty of the picture. Messrs. Wylie and Bailey were accepted as judges. The General Tweed ran up a balloon jib, which, with her enormous mainsail and jib, made her look a little overloaded with canvas. Word for the start was satisfactorily given, the boats leaving as follows:—

Sophia Emma..... 2:24 General Tweed..... 2:29

The wind was from the southwest and quite light, but yet the interval of five minutes to the boys of the Tweed when waiting for the word seemed an age. There was but little difficulty in sailing the boats, as the wind was free both in going and returning, and consequently there were but few chances for the respective crews to display their known abilities as excellent sailors. On the first time around the Sophia Emma was becalmed for a while, but she quickly recovered her lost ground, and under Staten Island, pointing for the stakeboat, skilfully winded the Tweed, and no amount of endeavor on the part of Captain Smedley could outgeneral her from the position.

For two hundred yards in approaching the stakeboat, in first rounding it, the tiny craft almost touched each other, and it was the universal expression of the spectators that it was the prettiest sight they ever witnessed of its character. The General Tweed was delayed somewhat in first going around by carrying away one of the shrouds, which, no doubt, caused her to lose a minute or so. The race the second time around the course was peculiarly exciting, as each and every man knew it was the last chance, and the struggle for supremacy commenced in great earnest. Near to the Staten Island shore the General Tweed eat ahead of the Sophia and rounded Fort Lafayette a minute in advance, and although all her sails drew very well, the big jib being of infinite service, and she arrived at the home stakeboat first, she lost the race, in the matter of allowance of time, by two minutes and fifty seconds. The following table will give the time of turning the home stakeboat, of going around the course each time and the duration of the race:—

FIRST TIME AROUND.

Sophia Emma	4	19	30	General Tweed	4	19 40
Time of sailing	1	55	30	Time of sailing	1	55 40

SECOND TIME AROUND.

General Tweed	6	15	10	Sophia Emma	6	17 10
Time of sailing	1	53	20	Time of sailing	1	57 40

TIME OF RACE.

General Tweed	3	09	00	Sophia Emma	3	13 20

Thus the Tweed was at the home stakeboat four minutes and ten seconds in advance of the Sophia Emma; but, with her allowance of time, the latter won the race, with two minutes and fifty seconds to spare.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Silver Star "Scallawags"—The Most Disgraceful Scene at the Union Base Ball Grounds Yesterday—The Flyaway Fighters and the Silver Star Strikers.

A more disorderly, disgraceful crowd than that which assembled on the Union grounds yesterday to witness the first game of the season between the Flyaways and the Silver Stars for the junior championship and the silver ball was never seen on a ball field. There were assembled about four hundred of the lowest, most vile rowdies, thieves and pickpockets the east side ever produced, and before the game was half finished they had kicked up one beautiful fight, tried to start half a dozen others by spitting tobacco juice in each other's faces, and making use of the most vile, obscene and profane language imaginable. To make the matter still worse the players of both clubs gathered up their bats and rushed into the crowd for the purpose of having a hand in the row themselves. Whenever the umpire gave a decision that did not exactly suit the Flyaways the players of that club would all gather around him and by means of threats and rather demonstrative gesticulations try to make him reverse it; and if he chanced to decide a close point against the Silver Stars the crowd of roughs would immediately commence cursing him and threatening to "mash his head" as soon as the game should be over. Indeed, upon two or three occasions several of the leaders of the gang left their seats and rushed over to the umpire, threatening him if he did not decide in a certain way, and when the game was at last ended the two policemen in attendance and the men employed about the ground had to conduct him off the field to

PROTECT HIM FROM THE MOB.

Nor did the officers conduct themselves in as gentlemanly a manner as they might have done. They gathered about the reporters' stand, shouting at the players, complaining of the umpire's decisions, and in various other ways making themselves a perfect nuisance to every one about them. Mr. Cammeyer, the proprietor of the grounds, says he never, in all his ten years' experience at the Union, had so rough and disorderly a crowd there, and that if the two clubs or their heelers should come to him again for the use of the grounds they could not get them for $500 a day.

The game was won by the Flyaways, with a score of 14 to 13.

Match Between the White Stockings of Chicago and Athletics of Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, June 8, 1871.

The most exciting game of base ball of the season, in this vicinity, came off this afternoon between the White Stockings of Chicago and the Athletics of this city. Fully 5,000 spectators were present. Mr. Beardslie, of Washington, was selected as umpire. The Athletics were sent to the bat, but made nothing on the first and second innings the Chicagos scoring five. On the third inning the Athletics made three and the Chicagos one. In the fourth innings, both earned blanks. During the fifth inning Wood and another of the Chicagos commenced playing with a ball outside of the line, creating excitement among the spectators, believing it was designed to distract the attention of the Athletics, then in the field. The by-play was persisted in until it was stopped by the President of the Athletic Club; in consequence the spectators took delight in every failure of Wood to make a run. In this inning the Athletics scored four runs, placing them one ahead, the Chicagos being whitewashed. In the sixth inning the Athletics scored four and the Chicagos were again whitewashed. In the seventh inning the Athletics scored two and the Chicagos were put out for nothing, Cuthbert making a splendid fly catch, ending the inning with two Chicagos on the bases. In the eighth inning the Athletics were treated with another "goose egg," the Chicagos scoring three runs. The ninth inning commenced with the Athletics four ahead and they added two to their score. The Chicagos opened with spirit, but only succeeded in scoring two and were defeated by four runs.

The following is the score:—

Athletics	0	0	3	0	4	4	2	0	2	—15
Chicago	3	2	1	0	0	0	0	3	2	—11

Forest City, of Rockford, vs. Pastimes, of Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, June 8, 1871.

The Forest City, of Rockford, Ill., and Pastimes, of Baltimore, played a game this afternoon. In the first innings the Pastimes failed to score and the Forest City scored six. In the second innings the Pastimes scored two and the Forest City nothing. At the end of the first half of the third innings, owing to the very peculiar decisions of the umpire, Mr. Hoyt, of the Olympic Club, of Washington, the Pastimes refused to continue the game. Finally, however, Mr. Hooper, formerly of the Maryland Club, of this city, was substituted for Mr. Hoyt, and the game proceeded, resulting in favor of the Forest City by a score of 17 to 5, as follows:—

Clubs.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Forest City	6	0	1	0	0	0	3	0	1	—17
Pastime	0	2	0	1	1	0		0	1	—5

MASONIC.

Third Day—Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons.

The Grand Lodge was called to labor at nine o'clock yesterday morning by M. W. John H. Anthon, Grand Master. The R. W. and Rev. John G. Webster, Grand Chaplain, offered prayer. The minutes of the previous day's session were read and approved.

THE RITUAL ONCE MORE.

The M. W. ISAAC PHILLIPS, having temporarily taken the chair, the R. W. William H. Woodruff, offered a preamble and resolutions directing a substitute for certain words now in the ritual which would be equally acceptable to Jewish and Gentile brethren. The preamble and resolution were tabled without debate.

The Grand Treasurer's report was read by the Grand Secretary. It showed the receipts to be (including a balance of $7,872 last year) $71,726; expenditures, $68,094; balance on hand, $3,632. A supplementary report showed that he had since received $23,769 from the Grand Secretary, which he will credit in the report for the current year 1871-2.

ELECTION OF GRAND OFFICERS.

The hour for the special order of the day having arrived—namely, the election of Grand Officers—the M. W. Isaac Phillips (still in the chair) appointed as tellers the R. W. Oliver G. Brady, Charles B. Wade and W. Mortimer C. Adams.

The M. W. STEPHEN H. JOHNSON placed in nomination the present incumbent, M. W. John H. Anthon, and the R. W. WM. H. WOODRUFF placed in nomination the W. Gilbert B. Wood.

A vote having been taken, the tellers declared the number of votes cast to be 2,272, of which M. W. John H. Anthon received 1,910; Gilbert B. Wood, 356; C. F. Paige, 3, and C. G. Fox, 3. Majority for Anthon, 1,548. The result was received with cheers.

The Acting Grand Master then appointed Past Grand Masters Johnson, Evans and Jenkinson to inform