JEROME PARK RACES.

Opening Day of the Autumn Meeting.

Fine Attendance and Elegant Toilets of the Ladies.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

Six Capital Races and a Frightfully Heavy Track.

Ortolan Winner of the Handicap Sweepstakes, Harry Bassett the Champion Stakes, Joe Daniels the Nursery Stakes, Midday the Three-Quarters of a Mile Dash, Ecliptic the Four-Mile Dash and Tammany the Handicap Steeple Chase.

What a pity that that obstinate and unreliable creature, the clerk of the weather, took it into his head the day before the fall meeting of the American Jockey Club at Jerome Park to turn on the celestial hydrant and dampen the spirits of the innumerable ladies and gentlemen who looked forward to these races as the great event of the fall. Commencing on Thursday, this disagreeable individual sat complacently at his hydrant above and kept on persistently and grimly doing his best to transform Manhattan and its surroundings into a mudgutter. Who would ever think of going to the American Derby after such an unwarrantable proceeding? Our Signal Bureau and its illimitable corps of meteorologists should have seen to this, and, if necessary, protested in a body. Many even of the members of the club were deterred from visiting Jerome Park yesterday, for the good reason that they had given it up the night before as a hopeless job, and thought that even our peculiarly unreliable climate could not possibly be brought to terms to give even an hour of fair weather to the first day of the Jerome Park races. Yet they were wofully mistaken, as anybody present yesterday can testify. The drive through the beautiful Central Park and through those lovely spots in Westchester county which lead to the favorite American trysting ground on the turf never revealed such charms as they did yesterday. A clear, cold, bracing breeze both before and after the races, and views at every turn of the road of the "sere and yellow leaf" of the trees, made the car, eye and heart of the visitor glad. The track was not in good condition; in fact, we might call it the opposite. Commencing at the first race with mud in the strict sense of the word, it wound up at the steeple chase in that disagreeable sort of compound of which the well-known pitch-plaster pavement of Fifth avenue will furnish a good specimen. The poor horses were to be pitied in their efforts to extricate their feet from such treacherous and unshake-off-able stuff. Yet the day overhead was magnificent, and not a cloud was in the blue firmament to mar the enjoyment of all present. The air was certainly cool, but at the same time it was bracing and exhilarating, and it gave to the cheeks of the fair ladies present such a color as they might seek in vain from druggists and chemists. There was an air of satisfaction and enjoyment visible on every face there, that neither the thoughts of a twenty-four hours' previous rain nor the disappointment of those left at home could mar. Let us hope that the clerk of the weather will never again play such a scurvy trick while the A. J. C. flag waves over Wallack's or the handsome club house on Madison avenue.

AT THE CLUB HOUSE

the members and their guests assembled in full force. Among those present we observed Mr. Ringer, the owner of Kingfish; Mr. Clarkson Potter, Mr. Pierre Lorillard, Mr. Hunter, Mr. Foote, Mr. Babcock, Mr. and Mrs. Been, of Riverdale; Mr. Costa and lady, Mr. and Mrs. Dubarry, the old Knickerbocker family of the Stuyvesants, Mr. Soule, Mr. Wm. Butler Duncan, Leonard and Lawrence Jerome, Mr. Griswold, the Potter family, of Fort Washington; Genera Baxter, Mr. Motley, the Misses Purdy, Mr. and Mrs. James Brady, Mr. Munson, Mr. Moss, Mr. August Belmont and party, Mr. and Mrs. Ackermann, of Inwood; Dr. Jackson, of Washington Heights; James McClean, of R. Ricord, Mr. Perrin, President of the Butchers' and Drovers' Bank; ex-Mayor Gunther, Mr. and Mrs. James West, Mr. and Mrs. Danton Pearsall and daughter, Commodore Vanderbilt, Mr. Lombard, of Boston, with a four-in-hand and open carriage; Mr. Leavitt, Mr. Morgan, of England, who is said to be the exact image of the Duke of Hamilton, "barring the height;" Mr. Henry Duncan, of Mississippi; Mr. Olliffe, with Miss Olliffe and Miss Mott, of Mott Haven; Mr. Constable and Mr. and Mrs. Petty.

THE TOILETS

were varied and striking. Among them we observed the following:—A dark navy blue silk costume, underskirt formed of two shades of blue, one dark and the other light. Two deep flounces of the two shades, edged with a narrow flounce of the dark, formed an interesting feature. Narrow flounces were in front of the alternate shades. The outside garment formed a tight-fitting corsage, with a basque waist in front of the light shade. The back was formed of long tabs of the dark shade. There are large pockets at both sides—a decided relief from all the looped-up and eccentric overskirts of the last season. To complete this costume there was a light blue (turquoise) sash and round hat to match. This was the costume *par excellence* of the races.

On a lovely blonde we observed a black silk costume, the underskirt formed of deep plaiting of the same material, the overgarment, an elegant black cashmere, trimmed with elegant guipure lace and passementerie. The fair wearer of this costume had nesting amid her coils and curls a blue velvet round hat, trimmed with light blue velvet, with feathers and white lace. She was the observed of all observers.

A brunette of the real Cuban type displayed a black silk costume, the underskirt formed of a deep box plait. Between each box plait was a gore of black velvet, and the outside garment was a tight fitting corsage, with a full overskirt retaining the Watteau shape. The trimming was very elaborate, consisting of lace and black velvet.

A slender, girlish form was adorned by a dark brown silk dress. The underskirt was formed of narrow flounces, edged with fringe to match. The outside garment was a polonaise, trimmed with flounces and fringe of the same hue. A round hat with brown plumes completed this very stylish toilet.

Sitting in a corner of the piazza and engaged in animated conversation with Mr. Constable, was a young lady dressed in a plum-colored costume. The underskirt was formed of a deep flounce, over which fell large points of the same shade of velvet. The overskirt was looped at the sides with cord and tassels to correspond. A tight fitting corsage with deep points in the back, adorned with velvet and ruffles to match skirt, and a bonnet of the same shade with very handsome ostrich tips and white aigrette completed this *distingué* toilet.

Crossing the track before the steeple chase, our attention was attracted to a dark, olive-green suit. The underskirt was formed of a narrow box plaiting, headed with three folds of silk and velvet. The overskirt was very long in the back, and looped at the sides. It was caught with large bows of the silk and velvet. The corsage was tight fitting in the back, with a velvet vest of the same shade. A round hat and Spanish veil, both to correspond, completed this toilet.

Another costume was of drab silk, of an exceedingly dark shade, the underskirt composed of very narrow flounces, edged with plaitings of the dark shade. The outside garment was a light shade polonaise, trimmed with Chantilly lace and ruffles of the dark silk. A round hat of the two shades of drab, with a plume de coq. Both shades in this plume nodded gracefully over the fair wearer's head.

A tall, elegant blonde wore a robe of puce-colored poult de soie, the semi-train skirt ornamented with an exceedingly deep garniture, formed of broad, inverted fans of the material, corded with velvet of the same color, alternating with upright fans of velved, corded with silk, extending about half their depth above the silk ones. Over this was worn an exceedingly long polonaise, trimmed with black Chantilly lace, having an unique heading of velvet. This was evidently very ample and bouffant, although the back was concealed by the elegant india shawl which was so gracefully draped over the shoulders. In front it was quite short, the corsage having very deep, sharp points and a close, shawl-shaped neck, which was completed by a high, Elizabethan ruff of exquisite lace. This entirely concealed the neck in the back, extending quite up to the coiffure, which was disposed much higher than is usual, in a Grecian design, than which no more becoming style could have been selected. The *tout ensemble* was perfect, crowned by a charming chapeau, half hat, half bonnet, altogether indescribable, excepting that it matched the dress and sat most coquettishly on the golden tresses.

A lovely lady, with youthful, delicate features, and an abundant, snow white *chevelure*, was attired with the most elegant simplicity, in a royal purple gros grain dress, the demi-train skirt without garniture, excepting a heavy cording of the same on the edges, the basque and sleeves trimmed with most exquisite black lace. Over this was worn a camel's hair shawl of the richest, darkest colors, and the perfect toilet was completed by a charming bonnet of royal purple velvet and black lace, which formed a most appropriate setting for the Pompadour puffs in which the *coiffure* was disposed.

A costume en cachemire was arranged with a skirt of dark green gros grain, bordered with a deep flounce festooned with what appeared to be sprays of autumn leaves, but which was in reality bands of silk embroidered with leaves in all the bright autumnal tints. The overdress was in a deeper shade of green cashmere, embroidered to correspond with the skirt, and was a variety sort of the Marguerite polonaise, over which was worn a sort of yellow talma, also embroidered, draped from the left shoulder. This unique toilet was literally crowned by a bed of dark green velvet, covered with brilliant autumn leaves.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

The scene about the course was magnificent. Nature is a great painter and October the season for her grand annual exhibition. With Jerome Park as part of her canvas she has ample scope for breadth and graceful pencillings. Of infinite variety and splendor were her autumnal tints yesterday. It seemed as if with a mulier of unapproachable power she had ground up topazes and emeralds, and rubies and cornelians, and amethysts and sapphires and lumps of pure yellow gold to form her chromatic scale. Every leaf of the glorious trees standing forth in the sunshine was a masterpiece, for on every leaf there was a gradation from pale yellow to glowing crimson. On the bluff near the club house were vines blazing with scarlet that no verbena could match. Beyond, near the stables, the Indian red of the oak leaves contrasted with the bronze hue of the cedar opposite and the vivid green of the white pine. You saw the emerald of the grass on hills beyond, and then, in one sweeping glance, took in the whole panorama of gloriously tinted scenery melting into the blue ethereal distance and blending on the horizon of delicate sky, and you had the picture that the unapproachable artist, Nature, had yesterday wrought about Jerome Park just before the opening race of the autumn meeting.

The track was in a terribly muddy condition. Big pools of water could be counted by the thousand and the mud was of the consistency of paste. Old turfmen lamented that such magnificent races should take place on such a course, and the jockeys grieved in spirit in anticipation of the doses of mud that they should be compelled to swallow. "Oh, I say, ye know," said a burly foreigner, with a big walking stick and a big blue scarf that covered his capacious breast and fluttered in the breeze like a shaking topsail, "I say, what a dooced good course for a regratta; don't ye think a yacht race would be better than a horse race here to-day?" And the burly foreigner with the big stick hit the ground vehemently, and felt, seemingly, that the remark was appropriate. The jockeys, black and white, when the bell called them to mount, came forth from their stables radiant in all the colors of the rainbow, and looking, as one graceful fairy exclaimed, about pretty enough to hug; but the lads were soon metamorphosed, and looked after the race very much like poodle dogs that had been dragged through gutters by unruly schoolboys. One escaped, the monkey-looking darkey rider of the winner, Ortolan, in the first race; but all the rest would never have been known by their mothers. White boys were brown and speckled, and black boys white and yellow. Eyes, mouths and hair were filled with mud, and, what was worse and adding insult to injury, their stable comrades "gave them the laugh" at their looks, and many a retiring and pretty girl joined in the jovial and bubbling chorus to their annoyance.

"This will be the biggest meeting ever known in America," said an eloquent turfman looking over the grand stand and the book of races. "Why, gentlemen, there were never such fields and never such contests foreshadowed. I have been at every racing meeting of note North and South for years, and I think this will top them all."

"Yer right, old gent," responded a venerable and wrinkled fellow, seen everywhere about this section, from Jerome to a bull's head trot on the Union; "Yer right, and I knows it. These ere races will be worth yer money, and I'll gamble nobody can pick out more scrumptious ones. Vy, did yer ever see a bullier field than the three-quarter dash? No, sir, yer never did; twelve slippers in a bunch just takes the rag off the bush, don't it, now, say?"

"I must say that I think it does, my friend," quietly answered the old turfman, as he turned away from his exuberant and loquacious companion.

"And wot look o' yer, these ere A1 races to pick a winner from, don't yer know that?" said a soon companion; "and how sweet it would be if a chap could pull down one of them slashin' pools? I tell yer it is time to think of winter; them air frees are askin' yer what you have done durin' the summer—whether yer have got coals and wood enough for the ole woman and children." And so the conversation went on, and the old turfman were right, evidence enough being in the fact that for the six races of yesterday there had been 168 entries, nearly fifty of which came to the post on a track heavier and worse to run in than is seen once in ten years.

Below the quarter stretch and beyond the Club House, on the bluff, were several four-in-hand teams in all the glory of their trappings and hammer cloths, with footmen and coachmen glorious with color and flaming with blazing buttons of goodly shape. Now, these four-in-hands, for a day that looked so unpromising the evening before, and with roads made heavy by the rain, was a superb show; but what looked magnificently were the hundreds of private teams of every hue and pattern, but yet elegantly constructed, hidden away in the groves and standing on the bluffs on all sides of the course. Hardly has this picture ever been surpassed at Jerome.

Down below, in the great hall under the stands, were the lunch counters and the tables, arranged where the thirsty crowds could conveniently obtain their favorite beverages. The caterer of the club had a sufficient force of clerks and waiters, but the throng between the races was so great at times that but little more than one half obtained the nourishment necessary. Perhaps the heavy rain of Friday night had made the roads so heavy, particularly those which the country people traversed in going to the track, that the work of ploughing through them had caused the deepest thirst, and it was difficult to allay. Everything, cold and hot, could be obtained at reasonable prices. The tables were a sight, as scores stood up, punishing all kinds of refreshments. Oysters were there in great abundance, and pork and beans and cold chicken were swallowed in countless ashes. Chow-chow could be had for the asking, and more than one of the boys found his first love in the excellent pig's foot.

There was much enthusiasm among the ladies during the four-mile race and the steeple chase. When the six horses in the latter struggle went at the hurdles, fences and ditches, like a bird at a bough of a tree, the cheering was as warm and genuine as if every beauty there was personally interested in the race; and when the courageous Duffy and Jim Tisdale stumbled and fell a score of golden-haired blondes and liquid-eyed brunettes threw up their hands and cried in alarm, but the frightened expression soon changed to joy as they discovered, with wild bursts of admiration, that neither rider nor horse were hurt, but greater still were the cheers when Tammany and the green of his rider showed in front. The name of the horse and the colors he wore aroused hundreds, and a long, loud cheer went up mingled with screams of the delighted feminines. And just as the figures denoting the winner and time were hung up to be read by the assemblage, a noted politician, known well in the halls of Albany, was heard to say:—

"Tammany has won something to-day?"

And the remark was significant.

The stable boys, the jockeys and the thousand and one negroes loafing around the stables, ever happy, seemingly, never chattered more vivaciously and never indulged in more antics than yesterday. They sat on the rails of the quarter stretch and first turn like flies on a sugar hogshead, grinning and yelling at everything they saw, and now and then turning summersaults in the air for sheer delight at the victory of some of their friends. Just before the steeple chase they swarmed in the picnic ground like bees, and while the blue-coated policemen were chasing them off they laughed and danced defiance in their faces. Odd creatures, these darkies of retreating foreheads and merry glances!

Before the last race was over the shadows of departing day glinted across the Club House and track, and long ere the many carriages with their bright-eyed occupants had emerged from the lower gates of the Central Park, the day was almost ended and the gloaming had deepened into gloom.

THE RACING,

notwithstanding the bad condition of the track, was highly interesting throughout. The six events on the card came off promptly according to arrangement. The first race was a handicap sweepstakes of a mile and a half, which had twenty-one entries and nine starters; the second race was for the Champion Stakes, two miles for three-year-olds; the third the Nursery Stakes, for two-year-olds, a dash of a mile; the fourth a dash of three-quarters of a mile for a purse; the fifth a four mile dash, and the sixth a steeplechase.

The starters in the first race were Carroll A Coar's brown horse Ortolan, Mr. Belmont's chestnut filly Finesse, John O'Donnell's bay colt Haric, F. Morris' chestnut filly Remorseless, M. A. Littell's chestnut filly Ratan, D. J. Crouse's bay filly, full sister of Kingfisher, W. B. Babcock's chestnut gelding The Doctor and Governor Bowie's chestnut filly My Maryland. Finesse was the favorite in the pools, Remorseless being second choice, Fanchon third, while Haric and Ortolan sold fourth and fifth. Ortolan won a capital race, and made heavy winnings for his backers. Finesse was second and Haric third. Fanchon and Remorseless were fourth and fifth.

The second race had seventy-seven nominations, but six only of that number came to the post. These were Colonel McDaniels' chestnut colt Harry Bassett, M. H. Sanford's bay colt Monarchist, James A. Grinstead's chestnut colt Alroy, M. A. Littell's gray filly Mary Clark, W. R. Babcock's chestnut filly Nellie Ransom and D. Swigert's chestnut colt Stockwood. Harry Bassett was a great favorite over the field, so much so indeed that in the majority of the pools the other horses were sold without him. In the pools sold without Bassett, Stockwood had the call, Mary Clark being second choice, Nellie Ransom next, then Alroy, while Monarchist sold for the least money of any. Harry Bassett won the race by a length, Monarchist being a capital second, Alroy ran in third, Mary Clark fourth, Nellie Ransom fifth and Stockwood sixth.

Of the thirty-three entries for the Nursery Stakes seven were all that came to the post. These were Colonel McDaniel's chestnut colt Joe Daniels, Hunter & Travis' bay colt by Eclipse, dam Maud; Mr. Belmont's chestnut filly Woodbine, Mr. Cameron's brown filly Inversnaid; Isaac W. Pennock's bay colt by Asteroid, Mr. Belmont's chestnut filly Victoria, and D. D. Withers's chestnut filly Conceit. Joe Daniels was the favorite over the field, and he won a capital race, Hunter & Travers' being second and Mr. Belmont's Woodbine a good third.

The fourth race had fourteen entries and twelve starters. These were T. W. Doswell's bay filly Midday, F. Morris' gray filly Felicity, Carroll and Coar's brown colt Ortolan, Mr. Withers' chestnut horse Vespucius, John Boughrum's chestnut colt Heenan, Colonel McDaniels' bay colt Tubman, F. M. Hall's bay colt John Merryman, Mr. Belmont's chestnut filly Nellie James, John O'Donnell's gray filly Mary Louise, John Coffee's bay colt by Bonnie Scotland, Mr. Belmont's bay colt Lord Byron and Governor Bowie's chestnut filly Leme. Ortolan was the favorite in this race, Midday being the second choice, and Tubman the third. Midday ran away from the others and won an easy race, Felicity being second and Ortolan third. Mr. Withers' Vespucius was a good fourth.

The fifth race was a dash of four miles, for four-year-olds. There were four entries, but only two started. These were Mr. Doswell's chestnut filly Ecliptic and Mr. Hall's chestnut colt Major. Ecliptic was the favorite at one hundred to forty previous to the start. It was a slow affair, and Ecliptic won it.

The last event of the day was a handicap steeple chase, with six starters. These were Mr. Donahue's chestnut gelding Tammany, C. J. Alloway's brown gelding Duffy, Colonel McDaniels' chestnut gelding by Blackbird, J. K. Lawrence's bay gelding Jim Tisdale, R. Shea's bay gelding King John and Leonard Jerome's chestnut gelding Surprise. Duffy was the favorite against the field, Tammany won the race, Duffy second, the Blackbird colt third.

The following are the details of the running in the order that it came off:—

THE FIRST RACE.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of $50 each, half forfeit, and only $10 if declared, with $500 added; the second horse to receive $200 out of the stakes. One mile and a quarter.

Carroll & Coar entered br. c. Ortolan, by Doneraile, dam Canary Bird, 4 years old 1
August Belmont entered ch. f. Finesse, by Lexington, dam imp. Filligree, 4 years old 2
John O'Donnell entered br. h. Haric, by Australian, dam Brenna, 4 years old 3
E. Thomson entered ch. f. Fanchon, by Australian, dam Idlewild, 3 years old 4
F. Morris entered ch. f. Remorseless, by Eclipse, dam Barbarity, 4 years old 5
M. A. Littell entered ch. f. Ratan, by Lexington, dam Lizzie Morgan, 3 years old 6
D. J. Crouse entered b. f. by Lexington, dam imp. Ethan Lass 7
W. R. Babcock entered ch. g. The Doctor, by Second Albion, dam by O'Meara, 3 years old 8
Gov. Bowie entered ch. m. My Maryland, by Brown Dick, dam Fannie McAllister, 4 years old 9

Time, 2:20.

THE BETTING.

Finesse	$210	305	320	330	385	335
Remorseless	100	180	200	275	240	200
Fanchon	90	140	200	205	160	155
Haric	55	115	100	105	70	50
Ortolan	80	100	140	120	140	90
The field	115	270	215	300	225	235

THE RACE.

Of the twenty-one entries nine started. The start was from the head of the homestretch, and the horses were despatched to a capital start, and dashed up the stretch through the bush at a merry pace, Ortolan leading, Remorseless second, Finesse third, My Maryland fourth, Ratan fifth, Haric sixth, Crouse's filly seventh, the other two close together. They passed the stand in this way. As they rounded the upper turn Ortolan was clear of Finesse, Ratan third, Remorseless fourth, My Maryland fifth, the others in a group. Ortolan kept in front past the quarter pole and came down to the bluff three lengths ahead of Ratan, Finesse third, Remorseless fourth, Fanchon fifth, the others together several lengths behind, the field being now divided into two divisions. Ortolan increased his lead around the lower turn, and he seemed a winner all over, Finesse second, Ratan third, the others apparently out of the race. Some of the rear division rallied as they came into the homestretch and ran up gallantly, but they had no chance in the mud with Ortolan. He came home a gallant winner by several lengths, Finesse second, Haric third, Fanchon fourth, Remorseless fifth, Ratan sixth, Crouse's filly seventh, The Doctor eighth and My Maryland ninth. Time of the mile and a quarter, 2:20.

THE SECOND RACE.

THE CHAMPION STAKES, for three year olds, of $100 each, half forfeit, with $1,500 added; the second horse to receive $300 out of the stakes; two miles.

D. McDaniels entered ch. c. Harry Bassett, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird 1
M. H. Sanford entered b. c. Monarchist, by Lexington, dam Mildred 2
James A. Grinstead entered b. c. Alroy, by Australian, dam Nellie Gray 3
M. A. Littell entered g. f. Mary Clark, by Lexington, dam Eagless 4
W. R. Babcock entered ch. f. Nettie Ransom, by Jack Malone, dam Vesper Light 5
D. Swigert entered ch. c. Stockwood, by Asteroid, dam Alabama 6

Time, 3:34¼.

THE BETTING.

Harry Bassett	$200	Without Bassett.			The field	$145
Swigert's entry	$200	400	205	210	210	220
Littell's entry	150	175	100	120	140	130
Babcock's entry	110	165	180	180	185	170
Sanford's entry	60	105	85	75	100	120
Grinstead's entry	70	110	70	100	60	100

THE RACE.

Mary Clark got away first, Alroy second, Stockwood third, Nellie Ransom fourth, Harry Bassett fifth and Monarchist sixth. They ran to the turn in this way, but had not rounded it before Harry Bassett was in the lead, Nellie Ransom second. As they came down to the bluff Harry Bassett was leading two lengths, Nellie Ransom second, Stockwood third, Mary Clark fourth, Alroy fifth and Monarchist sixth. There was no change of place around the lower turn, with the exception of Monarchist and Alroy swapping places. As the horses came up the homestretch Bassett still led, galloping along easily two lengths in front of Nellie Ransom, Stockwood third, Mary Clark fourth, Monarchist fifth and Alroy sixth. In this way they passed the stand at the completion of the first mile. Going around the turn Bassett still kept his place, while the others began to move up, Mary Clark going into second place, Nellie Ransom third, Stockwood fourth, the latter beginning to show signs of distress. Passing the quarter pole Monarchist made a rush, and as he came down to the bluff was second, Mary Clark third, Nellie Ransom fourth, the last three named not being over a neck apart; Alroy was fifth, with Stockwood clean beat. The horses ran around the lower turn gallantly, Monarchist making play vigorously at Bassett, the others being all beaten before they turned the homestretch. Monarchist made a fine finish, being beaten by Harry Bassett by a length only; Alroy came in third, Mary Clark was fourth, Nellie Ransom fifth and Stockwood sixth. Time of the two miles, 3:54¼.

THE THIRD RACE.

THE NURSERY STAKES, a sweepstakes for foals of 1869; one mile; $50 entry, play or pay, $1,000 added; the second horse to receive $200 out of the stakes.

D. McDaniels entered ch. c. Jo Daniels, by Australian, dam Dolly Carter 1
A. Belmont entered ch. f. Woodbine, by Censor or Kentucky, dam Fleur des Champs 2
Hunter & Travers entered b. c. by Eclipse, dam Maud 3
R. W. Cameron entered br. f. Inversnaid, by Leamington, dam Floride 4
Isaac W. Pennock entered b. c. by Asteroid, dam Josephine R. Rowan 5
A. Belmont entered ch. f. Victoria, by Censor, dam Camilla 6
D. D. Withers entered ch. f. Conceit, by Eclipse, dam Vanity 7

Time, 1:53.

THE BETTING.

McDaniels' entry	$400	1,050	1,100	700	560	650
Hunter & Travers'	170	635	700	215	Field.	
Morris'	130	340	330	150		
Belmont's	100	300	170	140		
Pennock's	45	150	135	165	450	500
Cameron's	40	75	65			
Watson's	25	55	55	100		
Withers'	out.	out.	60			

THE THIRD RACE.

The youngsters had a good start, Pennock's colt taking the lead, Woodbine second, Conceit third, Inversnaid fourth, Joe Daniels fifth, Hunter & Travers' colt sixth and Victoria seventh. Going around the turn Jo Daniels was shut out and so interfered with that he suddenly fell in the rear and lay there around to the quarter pole. When the horses passed that point Pennock's colt was in front, Hunter & Travers' second, Inversnaid third, Woodbine fourth, Conceit fifth, Victoria sixth and Jo Daniels seventh. As the youngsters passed under the bluff Inversnaid had the best of it, Woodbine second, Pennock's third, Hunter & Travers' fourth, Conceit fifth, Victoria sixth and Jo Daniels seventh. They then passed out of sight, but when they came in view Inversnaid was showing the way, Woodbine second, Pennock third, Conceit fourth, Hunter & Travers' fifth, Victoria sixth and Jo Daniels seventh. The latter now made a desperate run, and as he came into the homestretch he began to pass through the other horses in the true racehorse style. At the lower end of the grand stand he was in front, and coming along nicely, won the race by two lengths. Hunter & Travers' colt was second, Woodbine third, Inversnaid fourth, Pennock's colt fifth, Victoria sixth, Conceit seventh. Time, 1:53.

THE FOURTH RACE.

PURSE $400—Entrance money to second horse. Three-quarters of a mile.

Thos. W. Doswell entered b. f. Midday, by Eclipse, dam Ninette, 4 years old 1
F. Morris entered g. f. Felicity, by Eclipse, dam Fidelity, 4 years old 2
Carroll & Coar entered br. c. Ortolan, by Doneraile, dam Canary Bird, 4 years old 3
Jack Coffee entered b. c. Bonnie Scotland, dam Bonnet, 3 years old 0
F. M. Hale entered b. c. John Merryman, by Eugene, dam La Rose 0
Oden Bowie entered ch. f. Leme, by Leamington, dam Rose Arlington, 3 years old 0
August Belmont entered b. c. Lord Byron, by Kentucky, dam Lady Blessington, 3 years old 0
August Belmont entered ch. f. Nellie James, by Dollar, dam Fleur des Champs, 4 years old 0
D. McDaniel entered b. c. Tubman, by War Dance, dam Lass of Sidney, 3 years old 0
D. D. Withers entered ch. h. Vespucius, by Planet, dam Columbia, 5 years old 0
John Boughrum entered ch. c. Heenan, by Bulletin, dam by Yorkshire 0

Time, 1:21¾.

THE BETTING.

Ortolan	$190	900	1,000	500	380	765
Midday	150	625	625	310	300	610
Tubman	70	320	300	320	135	280
Belmont's entry	30	180	235	220	70	130
Mary Louise	50	160	170	90	105	220
The field	100	300	210	135	210	450

THE RACE.

There were fourteen entries for the purse, twelve of whom came to the post. The starting judge had great trouble in getting them into line for a start, but when the flag fell they were pretty well bunched. Nellie James had a trifle the best of the send-off, Midday second, Felicity third, Lord Byron fourth, Tubman fifth, Ortolan sixth, Heenan seventh, John Merryman eighth, Lema ninth, the others following as close as they could. The horses passed under the bluff in the order given above, and then ran out of sight. When they came in view on the lower turn Midday was leading several lengths, Vespucius second, Nellie James third, the others in so close a bunch that they could not be distinguished. As they came into the homestretch the affair was settled beyond a doubt, as Midday had such a commanding lead that she could not lose it without an accident. She came along steadily, dashing through the slush and won by half a dozen lengths, Felicity second, Ortolan third, Vespucius fourth, Tubman fifth, Heenan sixth, John Merryman seventh, Nellie James eighth, Mary Louise ninth, Lord Byron tenth, the Bonnie Scotland eleventh and Leme twelfth. Time of the dash 1:21¾.

THE FIFTH RACE.

SWEEPSTAKES—Four miles, for foals of 1867; $500 entrance; $100 forfeit.

T. W. Doswell entered ch. f. Ecliptic, by Eclipse, dam Ninette 1
Bowie & Hall entered ch. c. Major, by Eugene, dam by Claude Melnotte 2

Time, 8:50.

THE BETTING.

Ecliptic	$500	525	300	400	500	800
Major	140	145	160	230	210	320

THE RACE.

Major took the lead at the start and kept it all the way to within fifty yards of the flash, when Ecliptic passed him and won by a length and a half. There was no running in the race except the last half mile by Ecliptic. As Major entered the homestretch at the close of the last mile he was ten lengths ahead of Ecliptic, and some of the takers of the long odds began to shout, being under the impression that their favorite would win. Their music, however, soon ceased when they saw Palmer give Ecliptic her head and come in with a racing pace through the mud and water and land a winner. The time of the four miles was 8:50.

THE SIXTH RACE.

HANDICAP STEEPLE CHASE; purse $800, of which $200 to the second horse; entrance free; three or more to start; about two miles and a half.

Joseph Donahue entered ch. g. Tammany, by Lexington, dam Lis Mardis, 4 years old, 145 lbs 1
C. J. Alloway entered b. g. Duffy, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Ohio, 5 years old, 150 lbs 2
D. McDaniels entered ch. g. by Blackbird, dam by Planet, 3 years old, 115 lbs 3
J. K. Lawrence entered b. g. Jim Tisdale, by Revenue, dam Louisa Jordan, aged, 137 lbs 4
R. Shea entered b. g. King Joan, by Lexington, dam Tokay, 6 years old, 147 lbs 5
Leonard Jerome entered ch. g. Surprise, by Logan, dam National Maid, 4 years old, 137 lbs. 0

Time, 6:03.

THE BETTING.

Duffy	$50	160	350	450	475	400
Tammany	30	125	225	215	235	Field.
King John	25	60	100	100	125	
Tisdale	15	50	65	60	90	400
Surprise	15	45	100	100	125	
Blackbird colt	10	30	65	70	80	

THE RACE.

The horses started at a slow canter, Tammany leading, King John second, Jim Tisdale third, the Blackbird colt fourth, Duffy fifth, Surprise sixth. In this order they jumped the first hurdle, which was placed across the fractional track, behind the judges' stand. The next jump was at the extreme end of the track into the south field. Tammany showed the way, Duffy second, King John third, the Blackbird fourth, Jim Tisdale fifth, Surprise far behind, the horse not seeming to like the work. Coming around the field Duffy went to the front and led over the next impediment, which was a brush fence. Jim Tisdale was second, King John third, Blackbird fourth, Tammany fifth, Surprise sixth. They then jumped another brush fence in the same order, and went out of the south field and leaped over a hurdle at the foot of the bluff, Duffy leading, King John second, Jim Tisdale third, Blackbird fourth, Tammany fifth, Surprise a long distance behind. The horses after getting into the north field had a brush fence to get over, and then they wheeled to the right and coursed away over towards the lower turn of the track, where they jumped over a fence and ditch. There had been no change of the positions of the horses since they entered the north field, Duffy showing the others the way. The horses then came over to the westward, and close to the homestretch of the regular track they had a brush fence to jump, Duffy was first over, Jim Tisdale second, King John third, Blackbird fourth, Tammany fifth, but Surprise when he came to it stopped and would not budge another inch in the race. The other horses dashed on up in front of the Club House and grand stand, where the prettiest jump of the whole race was to be made. It rises over a hedge and a pond of water. Duffy and Jim Tisdale went over safely, first and second, closely followed by King John, but when the latter landed his jockey fell over the horse's head, and by the time he had remounted all the horses were 150 yards ahead of him. From this point the horses dashed along between the fractional and regular tracks, jumping a hedge, and then crossed the regular track and ran up the hill to the picnic grounds. Duffy was leading when he went up the hill, but was last to come down. There is a stone wall on the crown of the hill, which was jumped first by Duffy, next by Tammany, then by Blackbird, Jim Tisdale fourth, and, after some time had elapsed, by King John. Duffy stayed on the hill until Jim Tisdale had taken the lead, and then they came down the rocks, crossed the track and entered the south field, in the centre of which was a stone wall. Jim Tisdale led several lengths, Blackbird second, Tammany third, Duffy fourth, King John out of the hunt. They ran out of the field in the above order and jumped the hurdle at the foot of the bluff in the same order. They now had but two jumps to take and a run of five-eighths of a mile. Jim Tisdale had a fine lead when he turned around the bluff and was four lengths in front as he came to the hurdle in the lower turn, Tammany second, Blackbird third, Duffy fourth. From there to the last hurdle, which was on the homestretch one hundred yards from the finish, Tammany ran very fast, closing on Jim Tisdale at every bound. When the two jumped the hurdle they were in the air together and they alighted at the same instant; but as Jim Tisdale landed he slipped and fell on his belly, his rider sticking in the saddle and getting the horse on his feet as soon as possible. His accident, however, had lost him all chance of winning, as Duffy and Blackbird came on and passed him. Tammany won the race, Duffy second, Blackbird third, Jim Tisdale fourth, King John fifth, a long way off. Time, 6:03.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Almanac for New York—This Day.

Sun rises..... 6 03 | Moon rises..morn 12 00
Sun sets..... 5 31 | High water...eve 3 41

PORT OF NEW YORK, OCTOBER 7, 1871.

CLEARED.

Steamship Tripoli (Br), Barr, Liverpool via Queenstown—C G Francklyn.
Steamship Spain (Br), Grace, Liverpool—F W J Hurst.
Steamship Britannia (Br), Morrison, Glasgow—Henderson Bros.
Steamship Allemannia (NG), Barends, Hamburg—Kunhardt & Co.
Steamship Weser (NG), Wenke, Bremen via Southampton—Oelrichs & Co.
Steamship Ville de Paris (Fr), Surmont, Havre—Geo Mackenzie.
Steamship City of Galveston, Eldridge, Galveston via Key West—C H Mallory & Co.
Steamship Geo Washington, Gager, New Orleans—H B Cromwell & Co.
Steamship Western Metropolis, Quick, New Orleans—F Baker.
Steamship Ashland, Moore, Fernandina—Jas Hand.
Steamship Macedia, Palmer, Savannah—W R Garrison.
Steamship Huntsville, Crowell, Savannah—R Lowden.
Steamship Georgia, Crowell, Charleston—H R Morgan & Co.
Steamship Wyanoke, Bourne, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond—Old Dominion Steamship Co.
Steamship Geo B Upton, Roberts, Norfolk, City Point and Richmond—Washington & Co.
Steamship E C Knight, Johnson, Georgetown, DC—G B Merrick.
Steamship Volunteer, Howe, Philadelphia—[illegible] Steamship Co.
Steamship Alliance, Shute, Salem—[illegible] Murray, Ferris & Co.
Steamship Neptune, Baker, Boston—H F Dimock.
Steamship Wamsutta, Fish, New Bedford—Ferguson & Wood.
Ship Merom, Lowell, Liverpool—E E Morgan's Sons.
Bark Martha Radman (NG), Berg, Cork or Falmouth for orders—Funch, Edye & Co.
Bark Dagmar (Nor), Jensen, Cork or Falmouth for orders—Funch, Edye & Co.
Bark Othere (Br), McGregor, Havre—D McColl.
Bark Lawrence, Howes, Trieste—Carver & Barnes.
Brig G P Sherwood (Br), Newcomb, London—P I Nevius & Son.
Brig Ariehat West (Br), LeBlanc, Cork or Falmouth for orders—Heney & Parker.
Brig Peter Roberts (Br), Hunter, Windsor, NS—Crandall, Berteaux & Co.
Brig Thomas Campbell (Br), Lewis, Weymouth, NS—J W Elwell & Co.
Brig W Mallory