THE HUMMAM.

Travels and Adventures of a Hot-Air Bather All Over Europe.

What He Saw and Suffered and Enjoyed—Ruins of the Ancient and the Working Operations of Modern Baths.

The following interesting sketch of European travel with a special purpose is from the pen of Dr. Angell, well known for his efforts to introduce hot-air bathing in New York:—

The administration and construction of Roman, Turkish, or hot air baths, have largely engaged my attention from the earliest period of their introduction into this country. Hearing and reading conflicting accounts of their administration and construction in the East gave me a desire to personally inform myself with regard to their administration.

With this object I left New York on the 1st of July last. Landing at Queenstown nine days afterwards we ascended the River Lee to the city of Cork. We reached Cork at noon, and after driving about the city and seeing the principal objects of interest, we rode to St. Ann's Hill, six miles distant,

FIRST ROMAN BATH IN THE BRITISH ISLES.

St. Ann's Hill is a lovely spot, situated in full view of the Groves of Blarney, and near the famous Blarney Castle, and is a point of peculiar interest, from the fact that here the Roman bath was first established in the British Isle, where it had existence nearly two thousand years before, when the country was possessed by the Romans.

A MODERN EXPERIMENT.

Dr. Richard Benter, assisted by David Urquhart, was the first to develop to the residents the therapeutic advantages of hot air on an extended scale. Dr. Benter had tested the virtues of hydropathy and had found them real and tangible, but when he found hot air he had changed in the treatment of acute difficulties from the post horn to the electric telegraph, and in the treatment of chronic conditions from the stage coach to the locomotive.

What hydropathy would require several days to accomplish in acute difficulties may often be accomplished by hot air in a single bath, and in chronic conditions, where hydropathy would take many months, as much may be usually effected in as many weeks.

If the success of hot air as a therapeutic agent may be measured by acres, a tract of land scarcely less than Central Park in extent, with hills and groves and streams of running water, with a complete village of Turkish baths and a succession of sanitary structures, we may say that here is a most potent agent which, in one spot at least, has come in some sort to be appreciated.

PAST AND PRESENT.

We saw the first rude bath, now little better than a ruin, and here in three successive structures can be traced progress step by step until you find a building of generous proportions towering like a crowning excellence, and leaving those who have seen nothing better to suppose that here little is left to achieve in hot air architecture.

Notwithstanding the fascinations of the place we could remain but a few days only, during which we saw several chronic conditions in various stages of convalescence. One well known American had taken sixty baths in thirty days and had gained nine pounds in weight. Two baths a day is common to a large number of visitors.

We next paid our respects to the Turkish baths of Dublin. Here we found two quite large establishments which exhibited unmistakable signs of prosperity.

THE LONDON HUMMAM.

From Dublin we went to London, and lost no time in finding the Hummam, in Jermyn street. This establishment has been constructed somewhat upon the Turkish models. Yet some of the features of the Roman baths have been introduced. In regard to the Hummam I must confess to considerable disappointment. It is not so high, so vast in its proportions or so extended in its appointments as I had been led to suppose. The dressing rooms have no privacy and the swimming bath is too much exposed. The cooling room admits of adequate ventilation, and this is true of the first heating room, which, however, is accomplished at the expense of too low a temperature—not much exceeding 100 degrees. The hotter rooms have little or no provision for ventilation, and the heat has a smell of coke, which is by no means agreeable. The hottest room is little better than a dungeon, is entirely without ventilation and is kept rather as an advertisement than for use. This establishment has other faults, which need not be enumerated. It is, however, altogether the best bath in London, and financially has been a success, while it has conferred benefits physically, mentally and morally which cannot be estimated.

OTHER LONDON BATHS.

Next to this in importance is the bathing establishment near London Bridge, and, aside from its subterranean features, has many merits. There are in London at least a half dozen other Turkish baths of more moderate pretensions, which are no doubt doing good service in the cause of physical regeneration. One is situated in Newington Butts, near the tabernacle in which Spurgeon preaches, and in which, if he bathed, he would be saved much suffering from chronic gout.

PARIS.

After seeing London and its environs pretty thoroughly we went to Paris, which, notwithstanding its despoiled condition, has no equal in the multiplicity of its attractions. It is rather surprising, however, that Paris, so rich in art, in luxury, in science, should have been so long without a hot air bathing establishment.

We visited several hydropathic establishments, which exhibited unmistakable signs of prosperity. The late Emperor has been greatly benefited by this mode of treatment, which has doubtless had a tendency to popularize hydropathy in France. We visited the quite large establishment near the Arc de Triomphe, which is provided with a large pond, over which a crane has been constructed. The invalid is placed in a chair, swung over the water and let down into the aqueous element, thus bringing relief to a class of invalids that are hard to benefit by ordinary measures. Moored in the Seine, near the Bridge of Concord, which crosses near the Tuileries, is a frigate, which in itself is quite a complete sanitarium. It has hot and cold, fresh and salt water baths, vapor and medicated baths, medical gymnastics and the French system of massage, which has of late become very popular. It has also a restaurant.

PARIS TO MUNICH.

From Paris we went to Geneva, and a charming sail of one hour took us to Evian, which in consequence of its mineral springs and bathing advantages has become quite a resort for invalids.

VIENNA.

By way of Munich we proceeded to Vienna. Vienna is yet without a hot air bathing establishment, a want which we trust will sooner or later be supplied. We would have remained longer, but a heavy rain set in and we were glad to be steaming towards pleasant weather. Leaving Vienna by rail we reached Pesth, the capital of Hungary, the same evening. Here we were detained from Friday until Monday, as the boats descending the Danube run only twice a week.

Opposite Pesth, connected by a suspension bridge, is Buda or Offen. Crossing this bridge you arrive at the foot of a high bluff, which is quite precipitous on both sides, and which has been tunnelled.

MORE ROMAN BATHS.

The bluff extends in a westerly direction a half mile or more, and at its terminus near the banks of the Danube are several Roman baths, which are quite remarkable for their architecture and their antiquity. They are handsomely and skilfully constructed, being octagonal in form, with marble seats against the walls, with a pond in the centre, over which are high and capacious domes, pierced with numerous lights. The air in these baths is sufficiently rarified by the natural heat of the waters as they gush not from beneath the bluffs. In two of them we saw men, women and children bathing at the same time in the same pool and using one common dressing room, and deporting themselves with as much apparent gravity as if they were worshipping at church. These baths, however, are confined to the lower orders. They are owned by the government, and it only requires a few kreutzers to indulge in this refreshing luxury—a sum not exceeding six of our pennies. At one of them I was informed by the attendant in charge that they had on some occasions received as many as three thousand bathers per day. There are other baths more luxuriously appointed, with separate apartments for ladies. On the easterly side of the palace there is a very popular bathing establishment, having gymnastics associated with bathing—two large swimming baths, one of which is kept exclusively for ladies. Attached to this establishment are extensive mineral baths, with hotel accommodations, and with large grounds and extensive groves.

A PALATIAL BATH HOUSE.

Just below this, on the island of Mengault, is situated another quite extensive bathing establishment, recently completed, which, it constructed in this city, would cost at least a half million dollars. You enter a spacious and lofty rotunda; on your right, on your left, and in front of you are broad, deep aisles, on either side of which are dressing and bathing rooms, constructed of the finest marble.

A separate building, quite new, has been erected for hotel purposes.

DOWN THE DANUBE.

The sail down the Danube is a great relief to the traveller wearied by sight-seeing, gazing upon museums and picture galleries—as he changes to the finest natural scenery and the excellent accommodations of the steamers on the river.

RUSTCHUK.

We left the Danube at Rustchuk and travelled about fifty miles by railway to Varna, which is situated on the Black Sea. We arrived about nine in the evening, and were put on board the iron steamship Trebizonda, The Black Sea is rightly named, as its waters are not much removed in shade from the blackest ink. At twelve o'clock the next day we entered the Bosphorus and gazed upon as fine a site for a city as can be found in any part of the world. From the Black Sea to Seraglio Point, a distance of thirty miles, nearly the whole space appears like one continuous village of palaces and palatial residences.

We were no sooner comfortably fixed at the Hotel Daughten than we paid our respects to the nearest bathing establishment, that we might have some of the kinks of travel taken out of us.

A TURKISH BATH IN TURKEY.

At the first bath we were too early, as the ladies were in full possession. We soon found another, in which we were made to realize that Ross Browne, Bayard Taylor and Mark Twain had drawn much less from the imagination than many readers may have been led to suppose.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

We left Constantinople on the Austrian steamship Mars: she was very stanch, steady, cleanly and commodious, with excellent accommodations and few passengers. We passed through the Sea of Marmora, through the Dardanelles into the Greek Archipelago to Syra. It was our intention to visit Athens. To have done this, however, would have delayed us an entire week; we therefore proceeded to Corfu, where we changed from the Austrian steamship for the Italian steamer for Brindisi.

After various wanderings in Italy we found ourselves in Rome and the

RUINS OF BATHS.

The next morning found us at the baths of Drachtian, a portion of which, with the original dome supported by marble columns, is used as a church, another portion as soldiers' barracks, and still another section of the original site of these baths is occupied by the depot at which the trains arrive from or depart for Florence or Naples. We visited, also, the ruins of the baths of Titus, which are scarcely less in structural importance and generous proportions than the Coliseum. In some of these baths it is said that three thousand persons could bathe at the same time, and the space they occupied was fully equal to the area of Madison and Union Parks conjoined. How hath the mighty fallen! The Cæsars have passed away, and the spirit that animated the noblest Romans would seem to have taken flight forever. Rome has now dirty streets, dirty people and no baths. It is not surprising that she has a large death rate. She is now the capital of Italy and better conditions may prevail. May her baths be restored and may the light of sanitary science dispel the miasmatic gloom that has hung over her destinies like a devastating cloud!

We thence made our way to Paris, and after a few days stay we returned to London, and by the aid of Dr. Leared, I was fortunate enough to secure a royal octavo volume entitled "Baths of the Romans." The work is written in English and French, and contains ground plans, front elevations, with exterior and interior decorations. The book is 100 years old, is hard to find, and is correspondingly valuable.

LEAMINGTON.

We visited Leamington, which impressed us as one of the most attractive spots in England, which is rendered still more attractive by its nearness to Kenilworth and Wenneck castles, Stony Abbey and Stratford-on-Avon, all of which we visited. Leamington has an excellent hot air bathing establishment which belongs to the city.

From Leamington we went to Chester, which we found singularly antique, abounding in Roman antiques, among which we saw an original Roman bath. After remaining one night at Chester we went to Liverpool, which has two hot air bathing establishments, one of which is situated on Mulberry street, and is one of the best in England. The next day we embarked for New York.

In conclusion I will merely add that though this city cannot boast imposing structures devoted to bathing, she may congratulate herself upon the fact that her citizens can, within her limits, secure better baths of higher temperature, with better ventilation and more skilful shampooing—and these are the vital requisites of a bath—than can be found in any other city, ancient or modern. As New York is abundantly supplied with charity hospitals I would suggest that here is an opportunity for some wealthy citizen to make a bequest for the erection, endowment and maintenance of a hot air bathing establishment, which, if properly constructed and conducted, would be an institution of immeasurable usefulness, and one which would keep the name of the donor in the grateful remembrance of millions yet to live, who might find, through his munificence, physical, mental and moral regeneration.

THAT TROUBLESOME TRACK.

Meeting of the Nineteenth Ward Railroad Reform Association.

The residents of Yorkville have not yet abated any of their enthusiasm in agitating the question of removing or "sinking" the track of the New Haven Railroad in Fourth avenue, so that it will no more be a field of death for the innocent passers who may be caught and overrun by the almost innumerable trains, which as some fiery orators have more than once remarked before sympathetic assemblages of property owners, roll on their bloody way with greater recklessness than the fabled car of Juggernaut. The meetings of the Nineteenth Ward Reform Association still display unremitting zeal in the matter of debate, but not so much in the way of business. However, it must be remembered that the methods of securing the popular will are devious and intricate and very apt to be puzzling to honest citizens. Last evening the report of the committee sent to Albany to father the bill prepared by the association was made by their chairman, Mr. McCool. They had been in the presence of the Railroad Committee of the Legislature, and, he thought, had made a strong impression in favor of their cause. Mr. McCool further said that the temper of Mr. William H. Vanderbilt was very conciliatory, and that while he deprecated the ruthless attacks that were made upon him, he was willing to act in an honorable manner regarding the demands of the people residing along the track, and if they would be moderate and temperate in their tone he had no doubt that a satisfactory compromise could be concluded. Mr. McCool believed that Mr. Vanderbilt was more anxious than any member of the association to arrive at that end of the difficulty. The eloquent oratory of Mr. M. M. Vail, the poet of the "sink-the-track" revolution, was next listened to, as it always is, with rapt attention.

Mr. PRAGUE followed with a word commending the bill proposed by the association, and which in the care with which it was prepared, was far superior to the other before the Legislature. The committee which went to Albany was then, by motion, discharged.

Mr. McCOOL, the President, suggested the propriety of paying the expenses of the gentlemen who hereafter were to go to Albany to support the bill. He thought they should have a parlor at the Delavan House. A munificent member hereupon raised his voice and subscribed $50 toward that desirable object.

Mr. JOHN C. PRAGUE said that Mr. Vanderbilt desired the privilege of laying four tracks in the avenue, and to secure this was more the petitioner than the people, and therefore disposed to be very tractable.

A second committee to go to Albany, composed of seven members, was appointed.

Mr. STEIN said that that committee should be sent there with instructions to accept no compromise whatever other than that of "sinking the track and arching it over." He was glad to see Mr. Vanderbilt's change of feeling, and he thought his appearance before the legislative committee last Wednesday had something to do with it. There were some gentlemen at Albany who could not be reached by Mr. Vanderbilt's money, and he would find that it was possible for the desired measures to be passed, whether with his consent or not.

Mr. JACOB COHEN said he was Mr. Vanderbilt's friend—the best friend he had—but he wanted of him what was right and just.

After much further discussion the meeting adjourned.

THE PENNSYLVANIA WAR CLAIM FRAUDS.

Arrival of the Legislative Joint Committee in This City—Testimony of O. W. Evans—The State Officials Exonerated.

By the two P. M. train of yesterday from Philadelphia came six gentlemen whose appearance, when they presented themselves to Mr. Seaman, of the St. Nicholas Hotel, and registered, indicated that they were impressed with the importance of their visit. Calling for rooms they quickly disappeared up the elevator, and seemed to avoid making their business known. After a hurried dinner one of their number, who proved to be the Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms, disappeared, and the gentlemen, who proved to be the Joint Committee of the Pennsylvania Legislature to investigate the alleged frauds in the adjustment of the State war claims, leisurely entered the corridor and regaled themselves with cigars. The gentlemen comprising the committee are Senators James L. Graham and William A. Wallace, and Assemblymen D. A. Wente and R. A. McConnell. Mr. H. J. Mason, stenographer, also formed one of the party.

The object of the sudden and unheralded visit was to take the testimony of O. W. Evans, the late special agent who negotiated the settlement of the claims, and who, it was believed, would give evidence showing that a large portion of the $300,000 he had secured as commissions had reached the palms of State officials, including the Governor. It had been intimated that Evans, who is lying very ill at the New York Hotel, was disposed to make a clean breast of his transactions. Accordingly about four o'clock the committee proceeded to the rooms of Evans at the hotel and subjected him to a two hours' catechising in the presence of his counsel, Assemblyman R. A. Strahan and his physician. The substance of his testimony was that not a single official of the State, past or present, has received a cent of money, directly or indirectly; that the great bulk of the money he received during the four years he was agent of the State was spent in liquidating old claims held against him, and when he considered debts of honor; speculating and in clerk hire. He testified that he paid out of the money received as commissions $6,000 to D. C. Forney, of the Washington *Chronicle*; $20,000 to S. P. Brown, a State agent resident at Washington; $2,500 to Robert Dunglenson, editor of the Harrisburg *State Guard*, and $6,000 to Dr. Trumbie, of Washington, for assisting in preparing the vouchers. While he exculpates the Governor and all other State officers from the charges circulated against them, the witness was in doubt as to whether he drafted the resolution under which the Legislature appointed him special agent to prosecute the claims against the United States. The committee will leave this evening for Harrisburg.

STUDIO GOSSIP.

Among the events at present discussed in the studios perhaps the one of most general interest is the coming spring exhibition of the Academy of Design, for which preparations are already afoot. Although many noticeable works have been painted during the winter, it is the general impression that the show on the walls of the Academy will be a poor one, as most of the artists have already disposed of their best works, or made up their minds not to show them in the Academy of Design. The primary cause of this want of interest in the welfare of our National Academy is due to the fact that the public do not look with favor on the exhibitions. That is to say, they seldom buy the works which are placed on view there; and as artists usually paint pictures with the hope of selling them, they scarcely like to expose them to the gaze of an unappreciative public that contents itself with admiring without ever thinking of purchasing. Smith goes to the Academy as a patron of art, and exhibits himself at the small charge of twenty-five cents, which princely outlay furnishes him with conversation for a whole week, for Smith can enlarge on the charms of art—the mirror of nature, &c.—but Jones, who buys pictures, though he cannot always talk of them, dislikes to hear Smith dilate on the merits or mayhap criticise the shortcomings of the work that he has paid for, and wants to blow to his friends. Hence he objects to exposing it to

THE RUDE GAZE OF SMITH,

and insists on having the picture sent directly from the easel to his private gallery to the great injury of our annual exhibitions. However we can scarcely blame Jones.

Several of the artists are preparing to depart for foreign lands. Before setting out, two of them, Messrs. Colman and Hall, will dispose of a collection of their paintings, which include a good many studies from nature. These works are about two hundred in number, and will be placed on public view in the Somerville gallery on Tuesday next. It is expected that this sale will create much interest in the art world. Although the spring exhibition will not furnish much proof of activity, the artists are fully engaged, and for the most part on works that have been already ordered.

JAMES HART,

whose latest picture, "Coming Out of the Shade," we noticed some days ago, is already hard at work upon a smaller work. He calls it "The Hill Side." It is a pleasing pastoral subject, with trees, rock and sheep studies in foreground and a deep valley extending on the right into the distance. This work will not be exhibited, as it has already been purchased.

Lazarus, who works hard preserving the fleeting good looks of the present generation for the instruction and delight of posterity, is surrounded by a host of distinguished portraits. The most striking, perhaps, is that of General Hancock, though gallantry would compel us to give precedence to the ladies. Among the fair faces peeping out on the visitor that of a charming brunette, with large dark eyes, enchains attention. This is Mrs. Loyal Farragut, the daughter-in-law of the deceased Admiral.

Ogilvie, who looks back with something of regret to the time when his kilted ancestors roamed over the Highland heather, tries to solace himself for his exile from the pleasant mists of "Bonnie Scotland" by painting a pretty scene on Loch Lomond, a pretty bit of wood and water, with the mountains in the distance. He has a large canvas, with a scene in the Adirondacks and a painting which he dubs "Sunshine after Shower," which will form his contribution to the Academy.

T. L. Smith is just finishing an interesting picture, "Early Candle-light," for the Academy. Owing to the objections to which we alluded in the opening of this article, he will not be able to show some very delightful tree studies which he has painted during the winter. "The Edge of Woods" is a charming study from nature, forming a most interesting composition. It is a sort of trinity of trees.

Piscatorial art finds an interpreter in Mr. Holberton, who has the rare advantage of being able to combine business and pleasure, and takes his fish with a double enjoyment of Waltonise and artist. He has two trout subjects on canvass—"Landed" and "There's Many a Slip 'twixt the Cup and the Lip"—the lip in this case being a bag net, and the cup a rather active trout that has just taken his hook after swallowing the bait. The artist leaves us to imagine the feelings of the angler at the other end of the line.

The brothers Smillie are working their views in the Yosemite Valley, which, we believe, will appear as illustrations to a work on picturesque America soon to be brought out here. George H. Smillie has finished a landscape—"The Lakes in the Wood"—and issued invitations for a reception at his studio on Tuesday next.

Augero, one of the few artists in America who paints important historical subjects, has just finished two large pictures, representing "David Before Saul" and the "Adoration of the Magi." Both works are well composed and have a marked Eastern character. These important commissions were entrusted to the artist by Mr. Wilson.

In the studio of Julia H. Beers we find most to admire, and would fain linger all the day contemplating the many exquisite objects gathered together for the delectation of the æsthetic mind. Not content with painting all the delightful bits of woodland, with trailing tendrils and moss and fern, this lady artist has culled from nature some of her sweetest flowers and planted them a living *parterre* in the midst of her *atelier*. In such a charming spot it would be impossible to produce anything but loveliness.

Quite close to this new Eden, Calverly, the sculptor, is working away, modelling a colossal head of John Brown, whose famous spirit went marching on; the work is still in progress, and it would be too soon to speak of its merits, though if it only approach what Mr. Calverly has already done it will be worthy of higher commendation. It is to be regretted that a man possessing so much real feeling for his art, and with it rare powers of workmanship, should fail to receive anything like adequate patronage from the public, who buy rubbish easily enough if only it bear the magic open sesame to their small understandings—*Juvi Romæ*. There are two works especially worthy of commendation in this studio—"Head of a Child" and "Flowers for Mamma"—the latter, the more important of the two, represents a child bearing an armful of flowers she had gathered in the field. The expression of the face and the *pose* of the figure are full of the charm of simplicity, and reveal a tender and sympathetic nature on the part of the artist. These works are executed in relief, in marble, and are marked by exquisite and careful finish. The flesh seems so soft, as if it would yield to the touch, and, withal, is firm and free from flabbiness.

Rogers has advanced considerably with his most important work, "The Watchfires of the Revolution." He is now engaged on the figures of Washington and his horse. The group will be half life size, and will mark a more and more important departure in the artistic life of Mr. Rogers.

That genial child of Paris, Constant Meyer, is engaged upon the portraits of the family of Mr. Joseph Stiner. The work in question will be enhanced in interest by being made into a charming picture. The four children have been simply and naturally grouped in a *paysage*, where they seem completely at their ease, and free from that sense of restraint which we observe so often in portrait groups.

Munger, who has traveled much in Colorado and along the Pacific coast, turned his travels to advantage and brought home a series of interesting studies from nature, which he is now utilizing. "On the Pacific Coast," is the title of the work he is preparing for the Academy exhibition.

Edward Moran has just completed a spirited picture of the International Yacht Race. The moment chosen is when the Sappho is rounding the Lightship. The composition is pleasing and effective, and the manipulation worked by this artist's usual happiness in the treatment of sea pieces.

THE HERALD IN NORTH CAROLINA.

ELIZABETH CITY, March 3, 1872.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

I am away down here again, away from railroads and telegraphs, at Elizabeth City, N. C. I say away down, for were I in Galveston or San Francisco I could not feel as far from home. Yet, that these good people are destined shortly to be in closer quarters with our great metropolis—New York city—the copies of the NEW YORK HERALD that get here prove most positive. As another of the thousand and one daily evidences of the enterprise of the HERALD, I find it here, with its teeming columns of news, making me feel at home when I grasp it. As yet it is the only daily paper I have seen here from Gotham. Nothing stronger could be adduced in favor of the bright future of these people, thrown back by the war almost half a century. The HERALD cannot come here long without producing the same effect it does everywhere else—wake up the people to life and energy. Social, hospitable, courteous to all new-comers, welcoming them with all the genial warmth of Southern nature, to their beautiful home on the Pasquotank River, a few miles from the northern side of Albemarle Sound and within twenty miles of the ocean. They still deplore the fatal results of the war to their trade and business, and sit still with folded hands. The fault that there is no immigration here is their own. Not that they do not desire it, but that they do not work for it. I have advised them to subscribe for a hundred copies of the daily HERALD for gratuitous distribution. It is the best remedy I know of to rouse up the dormant faculties and instil the spirit of enterprise into the good people of this city. Nature has done all in her power. The star of empire is westward. Can not the HERALD turn it southwest as the quickest and surest mode to settle all hostility and Ku Klux difficulties. There are a few Northern men who have given a new impetus to affairs. A railroad scheme is in contemplation to connect this place with Norfolk and thence with New York. Once this is completed, we can get the HERALD daily, twenty-seven hours fresh from the press. The great difficulty now is to get it here. It must come by Baltimore, then by Bay line steamers, and thence through Dismal Swamp Transportation Company's line of small steamboats, limited to the exalted speed of four miles per hour. This makes each paper three days old, at least, while Norfolk papers are read daily.

XID.

HORSE NOTES.

The Stoney Ford Stud Farm is an immense concern. There are thirteen stallions, five geldings, aged, six four-year-old colts, three three-year-old colts, eleven two-year-olds and twenty-two yearlings. The brood mares number sixty-eight. Of other mares there are four six years old, seven five years old and six four years old. Of fillies there are five three years old, eleven two years old and nineteen one year old, making a total of all ages and sexes of 173. This farm is exclusively devoted to the breeding and raising of trotting stock, and Mr. Backman has been successful in producing many fast ones.

Mr. B. S. Wright & Co., of Mystic Park, Boston, intend having a race meeting at their course the coming summer, commencing on the 18th of June. The meeting will be under the auspices and management of the Boston Jockey Club.

The Boston *Post* says the price paid for the stallion Robert Bonner was $10,000.

The trotting colt Avondale, two years old, by Mambrino Patchen, was recently sold to John Hill, of Boston, for $3,000. The colt was raised by Dr. A. S. Talbert, of Lexington, Kentucky, and is one of the most highly bred trotting colts that ever left that State.

The Cleveland Club will give $20,000, to be trotted for over their track at their annual meeting, which commences July 16 and continues four days. They will give $2,000 extra to any horse beating 2:17 during the meeting.

Kentucky Glencoe, the property of E. R. and J. D. Smith, Crawfordsville, Indiana, died on the 16th instant of cerebro-spinal meningitis.

The racers Gayo and Albuera are practising at timber in order to become hurdlers and steeplechasers.

Cadence, by Censor, dam Rachel Dawson, has gone into E. D. Snedeker's stable to be trained.

Experience Oaks and Belle Aiken have arrived at Jerome Park from Illinois. They will be trained by C. P. Coyle.

Admiral Rous has withdrawn the notices of motion previously published, and in lieu therefor will move the following resolution:—"That no person star ing one, two or more horses shall give orders to his jockey to pull up a horse that has a chance of winning on any plea of declaration or under any circumstances."

MONMOUTH PARK RACES.

On the third day of the July meeting there will be three races run, comprising a selling race for all ages, one mile and a quarter; the Monmouth Oaks Stakes, one mile and a half, and the Mansion House Stakes, two and a half miles. The following are the entries for the two stakes:—

THE MONMOUTH OAKS STAKES.

Value $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for three-year-old fillies; the second to receive $200 and the third $100 out of the stakes; one mile and a half.

NOMINATIONS.

1. John Harper's ch. f. Extract, by Endorser, dam Nantura, by Brawner's Eclipse.
2. John Harper's b. f. by Endorser, dam Fannie Holton, by Lexington.
3. John Harper's ch. f. Plattina, by Planet, dam full sister to Idlewild.
4. H. P. McGrath's b. f. Jury, by Lexington, dam Roxana, by imp. Chesterfield.
5. D. R. Harness' ch. f. by Asteroid, dam Little Miss, by imp. Sovereign.
6. C. C. & R. H. Park's b. f. Experience Oaks, by Bonnie Scotchman, dam Sally, by Lexington.
7. W. R. Babcock's ch. f. by Jack Malone, dam Vesper Light.
8. J. W. Hunt Reynolds' ch. f. Elsie, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam La Grand Duchesse.
9. L. L. Lorillard's b. f. Cordelia, by King Lear, dam Dot, by Mad Anthony.
10. L. L. Lorillard's b. f. Girl of the Period, by Virgil, dam Nannie Butler, by Lexington.
11. R. W. Walden's ch. f. by Planet, dam Lady Flor, by Captain Beard.
12. W. Cottrill's ch. f. Sweepstakes, by Daniel Boone, dam Lady Clifie, by imp. Albion.
13. W. Cottrill's ch. f. Alice, by Daniel Boone, dam Ellie Bynum, by imp. Glencoe.
14. W. Cottrill's ch. f. Magnolia, by Daniel Boone, dam Maggie G., by Brown Dick.
15. A. Belmont's ch. f. Woodbine, by Censor, or Kentucky, dam imp. Fleur des Champs.
16. A. Belmont's ch. f. Rosetta, by Censor, or Kentucky, dam imp. Spinetta.
17. A. Belmont's ch. f. Victoria, by Censor, dam imp. Camilla.
18. John H. Stone's ch. f. I. O. U., by Harry of the West, dam Isadora Hill, by Cary Bell.
19. A. Buford's ch. f. Malita, by Marion, dam Susan Harris, by Revenue.
20. Thomas W. Doswell's br. f. Armistice, by Abd-el-Kader, dam Ninette, by Revenue.
21. M. H. Sanford's b. f. by Asteroid, dam Bay Leaf.
22. M. H. Sanford's ch. f. Laxity, by King Lear, dam Lax.
23. Olen Bowie's ch. f. Rebba, by Jack Malone, dam Sally Woodward, by imp. Albion.
24. D. Swigert's b. f. Marguerite, by Lexington, dam My Lady, by imp. Glencoe.
25. D. Swigert's ch. f. Estelle, by Asteroid, dam Emma Wright, by imp. Margrave.
26. K. W. Sears' b. f. Lawretta, by imp. Leamington, dam imp. Jerusalem, by Jericho.
27. John M. Clay's ch. f. Squeeze-'em, by Lexington, dam Skedaddle, by imp. Yorkshire.
28. W. J. Bacon's ch. f. Zulieta, by Exchequer, dam Hilarity, by Lexington.
29. D. J. Crouse's b. f. by Revolver, dam by Ringgold, Ploughman's dam.
30. J. S. Watson's b. f. Henrietta, by Jerome Edgar, dam Minnie Minor, by Lexington.
31. J. S. Watson's b. f. Bonnie Kate, by Jerome Edgar, dam Pasta, by Revenue.
32. A. H. Macy's br. f. Jennie McKinney, by Planet, dam Volga, by imp. Glencoe.
33. John B. Todd's ch. f. Ave Maria, by imp. Australian, dam Miss Morgan, by imp. Yorkshire.
34. R. W. Cameron's br. f. Anversnaa, by imp. Leamington, dam Florida, by Wagner.
35. R. W. Cameron's b. f. Inverary, by imp. Leamington, dam imp. Stolen Kisses.

Mr. Cameron's team both ran last year in their two-year-old form, Inverary winning the Dessert Stakes at Jerome Park, and she showed a great turn of speed in other races. Manita was also fast, but she could not carry weight well; she won the Hopeful Stakes at Monmouth Park and the Thespian Stakes at the same place last year. Mr. Belmont has two very good fillies in this race, Woodbine and Victoria, the former winning a purse for maiden two-year-olds at the autumn meeting at Jerome Park last year. Mr. L. L. Lorillard also has two very likely fillies in this race, Cordelia and Girl of the Period. Experience Oaks, a fine performer last year is also in it, and she will be found dangerous. She ran six times last year and won twice—the August Stakes at Long Branch and the Roast Beef Stake at Springfield, Ill. Then John Harper has turned in, and Plattina is said to be a wonder for speed. Many of the others are said to be "flyers." This will be an interesting racing event.

THE MANSION HOUSE STAKES,

value $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for four-year-old colts and fillies, the foals of 1868; the second to receive $200 and the third $100 out of the stakes; two miles and a half. The following are the

NOMINATIONS:—

1. John Harper's ch. c. Express, by Endorser, dam Nantura, by Brawner's Eclipse.
2. H. P. McGrath's ch. c. McKinney, by War Dance, dam Roxana, by imp. Chesterfield.
3. C. C. & R. H. Parks' b. c. Nathan Oaks, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam Sally, by Lexington.
4. W. R. Babcock's ch. f. Nellie Ransom, by Jack Malone, dam Vesper Light.
5. J. W. Hunt Reynold's ch. c. Harvey Villian, by Asteroid, dam Ducatson.
6. D. McDaniels & Co.'s ch. c. Harry Bassett, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird.
7. W. Cottrill's ch. c. Frank Ross, by Daniel Boone, dam Sigma, by Epsilon.
8. A. Belmont's imp. c. c. By the Sea, by Thormanby, dam imp. Bernice.
9. Jerome & Buford's g. f. Nellie Gray, by Commodore, dam by imp. Boyereign.
10. M. H. Sanford's b. f. Salina, by Lexington, dam Lightsome, by Glencoe.
11. M. H. Sanford's b. c. Monarchist, by Lexington, dam Mildred.
12. John M. Clay's b. g. Ginger, by War Dance, dam Georgie Woods.
13. John A. Miller's b. c. Sentinel, by Jack Malone, dam Galena, by Childe Harold.

Of the above lot Harry Bassett is the king, and we fear there will be few to start against him if he is himself. Without Bassett it would be an open race with the others. McKinney and By the Sea will not run, as the former "has a leg" and the latter has gone to South America.

TROTTING, PACING AND GALLOPING IN CALIFORNIA.

AGRICULTURAL PARK, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 13, 1872.—Trotting race, mile heats, three in five, for $500:

Mr. B. Connor names b. g. Charley	1	1	1
Mr. P. Farrell names br. g. Democrat	2	2	2

Time, 2:51—2:52—2:48.

SAME DAY—Pacing race, mile heats, three in five, for a stake of $75:—

Mr. Kerr enters Billy	1	1	1
Mr. Brandon enters Swindle	2	2	2
Mr. Hanks enters Dooley	dis.		

Time, 2:50—2:40—2:47.

SAME DAY—Running race, two miles and repeat, for $50.

Mr. Woodward enters g. h. Eugene Casserley	2	1
Mr. Snow enters b. m. Lady St. Clair	1	dis.

AGRICULTURAL PARK, Thursday, March 14, 1872.—Trotting race, mile heats, three in five, for $1,000:

Mr. Crittenden names "Rose"	1	2	2	1
Mr. Eckert names "Jeff"	2	1	1	dis.

Time, 2:51—2:52½—2:47—2:48¼.

SECOND RACE.

This was a trotting race, mile and repeat, for $100, between Mr. Gibbin's black horse and Mr. Plan's b. m. "Lady Sinclair," which was won easily by the mare in two straight heats. Time, 3:14—2:11.

THIRD RACE.

There was also a running race, mile and repeat, between "Lady St. Clair" to saddle, and "Susie Hill" to harness, which was won by the latter horse. Time, 2:17—2:11¾.

STORMY MARCH.

The weather yesterday was all that the most inveterate grumbler could have desired. In fact, it put everybody in bad humor. The school boys, who consider Saturday a sacred holiday, when the sun ought to shine its brightest, were out of sorts all day long. The business men who had to muffle up and put on their heavy rubbers and suffer a stand up martyrdom in going down in the nasty dead-straw smelling cars and stages, were as cross as bears with sore heads. Even the little newsboys, whose stock in trade was put in jeopardy when no friendly awning could be found to give them shelter, were surly and sullen, and evidently felt that March was destined to march out of tune to the end. The fact is, that no one could be found who was willing to say a good word for the weather. Expletives more expressive than polite were thrown around loose when anybody talked about it and discussed in a way that would have made a pious ritualist's hair stand on end. The market women were at a loss to find words to tell their few and far between customers how hard they had to fare on account of the slush and the half-snow, half-sleet that kept their more dainty patrons indoors, and threw their stall decorations into disorder and unprofitable seclusion from the public eye. And as for the apple and peanut women, who pay no rent for the privilege of remaining out doors and picking up a stray penny from voracious youngsters, they were at a loss what to do with themselves; and so many of them shouldered their storehouses before nightfall and wended their way from their accustomed quarters to the genial shades of Baxter and Mulberry street, where they could enjoy their poteen in dry peace and comparative freedom from the storm without. Thanks to the general state of affairs, the shopkeepers did little business, and the fashionable shoppers of the female order who will persist on Saturdays in keeping the poor clerks behind the counters away into the night for the sake of a piece of ribbon or a feather that must be shown to advantage at the Sunday morning service, were nowhere to be seen. Everybody had an idea on Friday that we had seen the last of the pranks of this fickle month of March; but men propose weatherwise and that naughty weather clerk disposes otherwise. The memory of the oldest inhabitant runneth not back to the contrary when the month of March ever showed itself so utterly regardless of season, law and precision. It came in with a rush and a roar, and then subsided into gentle spring, and then gave us a touch of twenty-four hours' unexpected gift of summer time, and then, just as we were making up our minds that we had seen the last of the cold snaps, broke in upon us with a "freeze" that brought out all the heavy overcoats again, and knocked the prices of spring suits down twenty-five per cent—more or less; and when this in its turn disappeared as suddenly as it came, the sleet and the snow overhead, and the slush and mud under foot were ushered in to make the variety complete. What the rest of the month has in store for us no one in the face of the past will be found so presumptuous as to predict; but come what may, no one will deny so far that March has done its level best to gratify all tastes and cram into its first three weeks a little of all seasons. If it should wind up with a ten foot snow storm or with the thermometer at ninety in the shade, the surprise will not be very great, for after what has been there is no place left for surprise.

THE TRENTON BOILER EXPLOSION.

The Body of the Missing Man Recovered—Coroner's Inquest—The Cause of the Explosion Yet a Mystery.

The scene of the boiler explosion at Trenton is simply a mass of ruins. With the dawn of day yesterday came a large crowd in search of the missing boiler attendant, Henry Hughes. They had not long to wait, for the body of the unfortunate man was found about twenty-five feet from the bed of the boiler. There were no bones broken nor were there any marks of violence save a cut on the upper lip and scratches on three of the fingers. He was thirty years of age, of very steady habits, and married, but he leaves no children.

The two boilers that exploded were each about forty feet in length, and more than the half of each was swept away—one to a distance of 100 feet and the other 150 feet. The latter fell close to a blacksmith's shop, scaring one man, Cornelius Wagner, so badly that he jumped through a small window. The smith had just left his forge and was working at the anvil. Beams three feet in circumference were hur