THE WAR AGAINST TAMMANY.

The Opposition Party Quietly Organizing for Battle.

THE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

The Complaint of the Laborers and Their Threats of Reprisal.

JUDGE QUINN TO THE FRONT.

The democrats who have determined to organize a strong party to defeat Tammany Hall at the next election are working like beavers, and, judging from the active way the Committee of Seven, appointed at the meeting held at Delmonico's on Monday last, are endeavoring to secure the aid of democrats of standing in the various Assembly districts who have not been heretofore identified with the old Tammany party, it would seem as though the originators of the movement are in dead earnest. The committee held a session again yesterday in Park row, all the members being present. It was reported by three of the committee, who had been deputed to invite certain democrats in some of the lower Assembly districts to unite with them in the war against Tammany that their offers had been well received and that there now remained but seven districts not well represented on their list of Assembly districts. It was stated that many democrats who were anxious to oppose Tammany were in favor of a call being issued, but the majority of the committee, after a long discussion, adhered to their original determination, mention of which was made in the HERALD last Tuesday, not to make, of themselves, a formal appeal to the voters. "What we intend to do," said one of the members of the committee to a HERALD reporter, "is to do the best we can to ascertain just what democrats in the various districts are willing to oppose Tammany on principle. This is really the special duty of the Committee of Seven, and one of the best assurances that that duty is to be well performed, so that no 'old hacks' will be able to join the movement for the purpose of making capital for themselves, was given to-day when we struck from our list more than a dozen names of men, whose past careers as

SELLING-OUT POLITICIANS

we deemed would do the new party more harm than their promised votes could do it service. The great trouble in the past with all anti-Tammany movements has been that they were engineered by a few men, who worked with the view of getting bought off by promise of office or of being admitted into the confidence of Tammany as ward leaders. This movement will be an exception in this respect."

According to all reports the men who are the most active in getting up the new party believe that if they issue a call to the democratic voters to organize against Tammany they will be looked upon as setting themselves up as a sort of "circle of leaders" for the rank and file to do homage to, and that the voters would look upon it simply as an invitation to abandon one set of masters for another set. In order, then, to assure the dissatisfied democrats in all the districts, the Committee of Seven have decided not of themselves to act as "bosses" (and they say all the gentlemen who were at the meeting on Monday last have also determined not to act, as it was reported they were to act, as a central committee, but to so shape the preliminary arrangements for the meeting to be held on Monday evening next as to give every democratic voter full freedom to choose whomsoever he pleases as his leader. To effect this one of the committee states that no positive action will be taken by the committee as to the plan of campaign to be adopted against Tammany, but that they will content themselves with reporting to the meeting on Monday the names of those democrats who are ready in the various districts to roll up their sleeves and go to

WORK FOR THE NEW PARTY.

It is expected that every Assembly district will be represented at this meeting, that it will be public, and that every one on the list of the Committee of Seven, as well as all those who were at the Delmonico meeting, will be invited to give their views as to what is best to be done to secure in one harmonious organization all the elements opposed to Tammany. It seems to be the opinion of most of those who were at the Delmonico gathering that the best possible plan to adopt is that which has already been found to work well in the Twentieth Assembly district. Instead, therefore, of issuing a call to the democratic voters of the city and thereby constituting the meeting a sort of central gathering of would-be "bosses," the members of the conference on Monday next will pass a series of resolutions denouncing Tammany, leaving to the various representatives of Assembly districts the duty of inviting all anti-Tammany democrats in their districts to meet on a certain evening at a certain place to elect by election districts an Assembly District Committee, this committee in turn to choose from its number two members from each Assembly district to make up a central organization. This plan, or one quite similar to it, it is believed by the chief anti-Tammany movers, can be easily carried out, and that the satisfaction will remain with all voters that they have all had their say, and that they have not to

"DEPEND FOR FINAL SUCCESS

in the campaign upon any "engineer" who, by going over to the enemy, takes with him every element of strength the new party might have. "This movement against Tammany," said a prominent member of the committee of seven yesterday, "must, no doubt, have its leaders some time; but we are determined to foist no one on the democrats as a leader. They must make their own leaders, and it stands to reason that, under the system to be adopted, any man in any district who is qualified to lead will develop himself."

According to the leading Tammany men the new party will turn out to be a fizzle. They ridicule the idea of any set of democrats of good standing being led by the nose to help screwdags into place and power, not to say anything about profit. They contend that at the back of the movement there is a majority of the very men who in the days of the old ring were its most subservient tools, and who were ready to do anything, no matter how dirty the work, so long as they were kept in some sort of authority in some ward and were allowed a sinecure and now and then a chance to do some profitable "picking" at the public expense. They add that Comptroller Green is also doing his best to push on the anti-Tammany movement, not that he cares a straw for those engaged in it, but that he desires to give Mr. Kelly all the trouble he can, and, if possible, get even with him for his refusal to do just as Mr. Green desired he should. They assert that Green would come out openly but for the fact that he is held in check by Tilden, who does not want to hurt his future prospects with Tammany before he can be convinced that the new party will be of more service to him than Tammany when he wants a little help from New York voters. One of the anti-Tammany leaders stated yesterday in this connection that he had got it from good authority that Tilden intended to throw his influence against Tammany Hall at the next State convention, and "that," he added, "is good encouragement for us, and we mean to give the Governor a chance to side with the strongest party." Although

THE LEADING MEN IN TAMMANY

affect to look upon the opposition as a rather laughable affair and claim that its real strength lies in the fact that Comptroller Green has promised to pay certain gentlemen large sums of money, which they have claimed for years the city owes them, on condition they do his bidding as against Mr. Kelly, it is apparent that there are many among the rank and file of the faithful who are getting uneasy, and that it will require no inconsiderable effort and ingenuity on the part of the Tammany managers to keep the ranks unbroken. The laborers, not only on the public works, but those who are out of work as well as those who are working for contractors seem to grow more and more bitter every day over the action of the heads of departments in reducing the wages of the city laborers. They refused to be appeased by the argument that it was done so as to make places for poor men who were not working at all, and who could not be employed unless something of the kind was done to make the appropriations benefit a greater number than could be benefited by the payment of $2 and $2 25 per day. Tammany they consider the responsible party, even though the General Committee had no chance to take action on the Clancy resolution; for they say it was the business of the Mayor elected by Tammany and the democratic commissioners to see to it that democratic workingmen were not harmed. They appear, some of them, to think that the reduction was made as

A SOP TO THE TAXPAYERS

and to catch the vote of the so-called respectable democrats; that Tammany felt so certain of the vote of the poorer classes anyhow that it intended to use reduction of the wages of the laborers as an argument that they did not pander to them at the expense of those who pay taxes and who are easily bamboozled into the idea that a party is worthy of "respectable" support when it saves a few dollars by cutting down the wages of the workingman. It is evident that the reduction business has hurt Tammany badly, but it is by no means improbable that the astute managers of the Wigwam will not be able to do something in a short time to show that, after all, Tammany is the workingmen's best friend, and that all the chances they ever had were given them through her influence. It may be said just here that Mr. Clancy's explanation of his effort to have a resolution condemning the reduction adopted by the General Committee has created considerable talk among the Tammany men, and as Judge Quinn was the presiding officer on that occasion, by virtue of his being one of the vice presidents, it may be of interest to know what the Judge has to say about the matter and what his opinion is of the opposition to Tammany.

"What do you think, Judge," said the HERALD reporter on meeting him yesterday, "of the new party? The oppositionists claim that your action in choking off Clancy's resolution will give them thousands of votes."

"There was no choking off in my action whatever," was the reply. "I obeyed the rule that all resolutions should be referred to the Committee on Organization without debate, and, as there was no business to be transacted when the resolution to adjourn was made, I declared it carried. My sympathies are entirely with the workingmen, and I know that Mr. Kelly wants to do all that can be done for their benefit. He has always shown himself to be their friend. His advice on the night of the meeting was right, in my opinion. He was heartily in favor of the spirit of the Clancy resolution, but felt that it would be better for it to go to the Committee on Organization, where the subject matter of it could be coolly deliberated over, and whence, no doubt, it would be reported back to the General Committee in such a form as to satisfy every fair-thinking man who has, as all good Tammany men have,

THE WELFARE OF THE WORKINGMAN

at heart."

"Yet the opposition claim Tammany will suffer from not acting upon the resolution at once."

"I do not think she will. It is true that a few workingmen, on the spur of the moment, got it into their heads that Tammany was in favor of making them worse off than they are, but on calm reflection they are gradually recovering from their mistake. I cannot see how the opposition can make any capital out of it. When Tammany Hall sets herself in opposition to the workingmen's interests, then, and not until then can any party make capital against her on the ground that she is not a good friend to the laboring classes. The workingmen of this city are a sensible set of men and they know what new parties mean which every now and then spring into existence, and whose leaders cry out that they think only of the workingman and care nothing about getting offices for themselves. They have been hoodwinked too often by such trickery. Tammany has always been the mainstay of the laboring classes in this city and ever will be. There are certain things which she would like to do now, if she could, to better the general condition of those who are always found on her side; but what she has not been able to do, owing to peculiar circumstances, certainly no new organization, calling itself democratic or anything else, can accomplish."

"You believe, then, that the anti-Tammany movement will be a failure?"

"I certainly do. There are certain districts in the city where the best of harmony does not prevail among democrats, but I do not think the state of affairs is of such a character as to leave much hope for the anti-Tammany party, as it is called. So far as I have been able to learn, it has very little strength so far as representative men are concerned, and it can have no hold on the masses of the democrats."

"What if they should combine with the republicans?"

"A combination of that kind would be very damaging to them; but even if a combination should be contemplated, how can it be brought about? The republican party are as a house divided against itself. There are two factions, who are far more bitter against one another than any one of them ever can be at election times against Tammany Hall, managed as it is at present by men who have striven to make the organization one that every good democrat can support. I understand that one of these factions, which is opposed to

THE CUSTOM HOUSE PARTY,

has already perfected a thorough organization in seventeen Assembly districts, and I have heard it said, with what truth I am not ready to say, how that such men as General Husted are quietly getting up a movement that will be opposed to the Custom House party. They say, too, that the anti-Custom House republicans have the countenance of Vice President Wilson, who is looking forward to '76, and who, doubtless, feels that in this State Grant is as as dead as a door nail, and that, therefore, it would be a magnificent base of operations for himself. In fact, the HERALD has knocked a third term for Grant into a cocked hat, and it may be that Wilson and the anti-Custom House workers in this State may be, under the circumstances, extending their wires into many other States in a quiet way. So far, then, as Tammany Hall in this city is concerned I don't think she has anything to fear from the republicans joining the anti-Tammany men. Indeed I think that by the time the next election comes off there will be very little ground for any democratic opposition to stand on. Democratic voters once before gave themselves over to an opposition party that promised all sorts of things, and the result was that the republicans got in, and made the democrats feel that they were out in dead earnest. They know that there is always

DANGER IN PLAYING THE OPPOSITION ROLE.

If there were really good cause for democrats to fight Tammany now it would be all very well; but there is none, and the men who are talking opposition now, in my opinion, want to get back into her good graces and are only going through the form adopted by oppositions of old. Some of those said to be engaged in it are doubtless well-meaning men, but the men who are egging on the movement and pretending not to take active part in the plannings and plottings are mostly ex-office-holders and others who did not get what they wanted last year in the way of appointments or nominations—in fact, soreheads. In a short time, I think, people who may now be a little anxious as to the real intent of the so-called opposition will find out that it will be a foolish thing to give it support. I can safely say that I know of no good democrat who seriously thinks of giving the republicans again a chance to get into power in this democratic city by dividing the democratic vote to gratify the whims and spites of a few discontented men."

It is said that as yet not a member of the Tammany General Committee has been seduced from his allegiance, although many of them have been approached by some of the opposition party, and that John Morrissey replied to one of the Delmonico committee who was sent to "sound" him, that whatever grievances he had he meant to settle in Tammany, and not out of it. In a week or two the opposition, after its organization on Monday, will have an opportunity of showing its real strength, and if the managers of it are to be believed, they will astonish the natives at their primaries.

CORONERS' CASES.

Charles Cronin, aged fifty-five years, a gardener in the employ of ex-Mayor Fernando Wood, died very suddenly yesterday morning at Mr. Wood's residence, in Seventy-seventh street and Eleventh avenue. Cronin had been working all the forenoon, but, feeling unwell, stopped and died shortly after. Coroner Woltman was notified and will hold an inquest to-day.

Sarah Abrahams, aged sixty-eight years, died suddenly yesterday at No. 89 Prince street.

A child of Mr. Restal, of No. 423 Fifth street, died of smallpox yesterday at the above number.

Eleanor Dare, aged forty-two years, of No. 335 East Twenty-third street, while visiting some friends in Thirty-sixth street yesterday, became suddenly ill. Dr. Lordly, of No. 148 West Thirty-seventh street, was sent for, but she died shortly after his arrival. The supposed cause is heart disease.

Elizabeth Alexander, aged four months, was found dead in bed by her mother yesterday at No. 127 West Nineteenth street.

Sophie Schaeder, who was shot on Thursday in a boat off the Battery by her stepfather, who then killed himself, died yesterday morning at Bellevue Hospital at forty minutes past nine. Coroner Woltman will hold inquests in their cases next week.

Charles A. Knothe, aged fifty-two years, of No. 113 Hudson street, entered a wine saloon on the Bowery, on Thursday morning, and called for a glass of wine and some water. After drinking the wine the barkeeper noticed him putting a green powder into the water, and before he could interfere the man swallowed its contents, which proved upon examining it to be Paris green. Officer Nealis, of the Mulberry street station, was notified, and the man was taken to the Mulberry street police station. From there was removed to Bellevue Hospital, where he died yesterday morning. Business embarrassment is supposed to have caused him to commit suicide.

The body of Patrick Whalen, aged forty years, a laborer, was found drowned yesterday, by Officer Sanes, of the Twenty-seventh precinct, off pier 27 North River. The body was removed to the Morgue, by order of Coroner Woltman.

Officer O'Connell, of the Eleventh precinct, found the body of an unknown woman floating in the water off the foot of Seventh street yesterday morning. The deceased was about twenty-four years old and was attired in a striped calico dress, dark stockings and congress gaiters. The deceased had dark hair. The body was sent to the Morgue.

YACHTING NOTE.

The yacht Fleetwing, N.Y.Y.C., Mr. George Osgood, from City Island, is at anchor off HERALD telegraph station at Whitestone.

CUP DAY AT ASCOT.

A Brilliant Scene on the English Racing Field.

The Contest for a Great Event of the European Turf.

Distinguished Americans and Other Celebrities Present.

LONDON, June 12, 1875.

In the midst of the throng that surrounds the royal box on "Cup Day" at Ascot, looking at the princes and princesses, whose alliance with our own royal family has brought tastes and prejudices of so many nationalities to color the life of the English Court, one's mind involuntarily travels back the long line of foreign potentates who have sat here until it conjures up a picture of another 10th of June, just sixty-one years ago, when the allied sovereigns met to celebrate the fall of their most dreaded foe. The points of contrast and similarity between the two scenes are so strangely intermingled that one hardly takes note of the faint line that separates the mental picture from the real. A prince then, as now, took the lead in all public demonstrations; by his side there was a sailor duke, as there is to-day; German princes were among the guests, and descendants of those princes are present now. On that day the Emperor Alexander, of Russia, was one of our illustrious guests—on this day a daughter of his line shares the popular favor. No Hetmann Platoff is here to excite the curiosity of the crowd with his fierce Calmuck face and semi-barbaric garb, but we have a guest in the Sultan of Zanzibar, who represents a race wilder than the Hetmann's followers, and whose attire is even more attractive to the people than the sheepskins of a score of Cossacks would have been. There is no Iron Duke here now, no "dissipated old hussar," as Napoleon once called Blücher, but there are not wanting men who have borne their part in fields as bravely fought and hardly won as the battles by which those two veterans upheld the military power of England and Prussia. The costumes of the ladies, too, have sometimes a strangely antique dash intermingled with the modern style, which only increases the confusion between the two pictures of past and present; but if we attempt to pursue the analogy further the illusion ceases. The men of that date were arrayed in garbs that were ugly enough, in all conscience, though, happily for them, they never dreamed of the still lower depths to which we have descended in what we are pleased to call the adornment of our persons. Custom may have so made it, as a property of easiness, that we have not the dainty sense to perceive how infinitely ugly is our male attire; but who can look down on the moving throng of picturesquely dressed women here and not feel how absurdly incongruous are those sombre figures of awkward form, intermingled with the bright color and gracefully flowing folds of the feminine robes? We may, however, accept this as an indication that the foppery of a Brummell and a Beau Nash have died out and given place to a manlier tone of thought, which takes little heed of externals. If this is so we readily, as a stranger, give it welcome, and are content to be spared the task of describing the achievements of the tailor as well as those of the milliner. Your readers who have not been at Ascot on "Cup Day" have yet reserved for them a spectacle which certainly no other race course in Europe can surpass. The Grand Prix, at Longchamps, is perhaps marked by as many brilliant toilets and as much diversity of national taste as this; but Longchamps always seems to me to lack the color of Ascot, as it certainly wants the character. The Sunday holiday crowd of Paris is full of life and gayety, but it rises to a level of monotonous mirth, and one misses the subtle lights and shades of the many-headed multitude which are as characteristic of English crowds as are mingled cloud and sunshine of an English landscape.

FROM THE GRAND STAND

here one looks down on the moving mass of variegated colors and sees little to distinguish it from such scenes elsewhere. Across the course there is the same densely packed throng of faces waiting eagerly for the coming race, but beyond that there is a line of carriages and drays such as no other gathering in the world can show, and beyond these can just be seen the tree tops on the wooded slopes of Windsor and the long blue undulations of the Berkshire Hills which are so thoroughly typical of English scenery. And the roar that reaches us from the stentorian lungs in the betting ring beneath is as unlike the shrill cry of *royez le coût* as the voice of the lion is unlike the scream of the eagle. Let us descend, and, mingling with the promenaders, we shall soon discover other points of difference, while we shall be better able to note familiar faces and costumes that attract us. Standing in the front of the royal box is the Princess of Wales, even more tastefully dressed than she was on Tuesday.

THE REPRESENTATIVES OF ROYALTY—THEIR TOILETS.

In place of the delicate combination of pale blue silk and cream color she wears to-day a costume of the latter tint trimmed with rich lace, a cuirass of purple velvet, and a hat of purple and cream color artistically intermingled. The Duchess of Edinburgh wears mauve silk and white lace; the Princess Alice pale lemon, with just enough of difference in the shades of silk to define the sleeveless body and tablier; while Princess Christian has a most effective combination of olive brown sleeveless jacket and trimming over a skirt of maize.

The Duchess of Teck is soberly arrayed, as becomes her matronly figure, in pale green silk, with a darker shade in the body, the whole profusely overlaid with soft, rich lace.

THE ARISTOCRACY.

The Countess Spencer (Spencer's Faerie Queane, as the Irishmen used gallantly to name her) is conspicuous by her rose of rich black satin, which forms an admirable foil to the lighter tints around, while it sets off her stately figure to the best advantage.

The Countess of Stradbrooke is in pale pink; and by her side is the fair young figure, like a vision in white, draped with finest Brussels lace over the corsage, fastened on one shoulder with a diamond brooch. Around us are moving other figures not less tastefully attired.

AMERICAN BEAUTY.

Here is Miss Stephen, a charming young American lady, arrayed in a costume of white, handsomely trimmed with maroon velvet. The Countess of Dudley is in a maize of soft Indian silk, which admirably sets off her lithe figure and *piquante* face.

The eccentric earl of the curled ringlets has paired off with a lady in salmon color and white.

THE PRINCE OF WALES

has left his betting with a Hungarian prince to carry on a lively conversation with a young marchioness. The Duke of Cambridge strolls along in his good-humored disregard of conventionalities, the only smoker within the royal enclosure.

PRINCE BATTHYANY,

conspicuous by his cerise tie, looks as grave as if he had just lost another Derby, while the young Russian

PRINCE SOLTYKOFF

is jubilant over the haul he has made with Balfe.

OTHER PERSONAGES OF NOTE.

In a quiet corner Lord Winchelsea is sitting in deep converse with Lord Dupplin, of the flaccid figure and expressionless face. The subject, we may be sure, is not statecraft, but the failure of Per se and Kaleidoscope and the little chance there seems to be of retrieving the fortune of the Dupplin stable in events yet to come. His Lordship looks as if he meditated hedging, and his pale eye wanders over the enclosure apparently in search of a victim. Flitting hurriedly from point to point in the crowd one catches occasional glimpses of the flowing beard of Earl Spencer, who is as nervously active as if the multitudinous cares of his Irish viceroyalty still haunted him. Here is Lord Shannon, talking horse, dogs and foxes with another well known master of hounds—Chaworth Musters, the son of Byron's "Mary." Mr. Chaplin, with the eternal eyeglass and crimson scarf, leans over the balcony beside Gerard street, and when these two are joined by Lord Calthorpe we are pretty sure that the conversation turns on a topic about which all three had different opinions. Sir Frederick Johnstone listens with a quiet, cynical smile, which says little for the faith he has in fancy schemes for breeding horses.

But *place aux dames* here is Lady Prescott, in a bewitching hat, coquettishly trimmed with ruby, and a costume of maize over ruby, the combination which finds so much favor among the ladies here to-day.

Following her is Mrs. De Marietta, whose dress is of brilliant crimson silk, the sleeves of cream color, embroidered with crimson, which is repeated in the long train, and is marvellously effective, as seen through the slashings in the long tablier. The crimson lining of the hat, however, casts a blood red shadow, which is trying even for her dusky Spanish face.

The Duchesse de Satobana has passed and disappeared before we have time to note her costume; but no one can help admiring the two sisters who follow, arrayed in pale primrose of silk and tulle, with white lace kerchiefs wound negligently round the neck, and falling in voluptuous folds on the robe of dark plum colored velvet, with a still darker and richer shade in body and tablier, set off by a deep trimming of point lace.

"THE HORSES."

There is a cry of "The horses!" and we leave our criticism of the ladies to look at the competitors for the cup as they canter down the course. Only five of them, after all! But among them is Doncaster, who we know will make a hard fight for the honor of England against Nougat and his stable companion. The "Nugget," as gentlemen of the betting fraternity phrase it, has come over with all the blushing honors of his late achievements in the Grand Prix thick upon him, and Peut-être's mission is simply to make the running. Lord Allesbury's Aventurière and Count Juignè's Montargis make up the five. Almost before they apparently have had time to reach the starting post the flag drops, and presently

THE COLORED LINE

is seen coming up from the dip. As we expected, Peut-être leads and is forcing the pace to some purpose.

Passing the stand Fordham is seen to be taking a pull at the chestnut, who is trying all he knows to get away with him. Round the bend and away on the further curve they rattle with undiminished speed, Aventurière second, Nougat and Doncaster level, and Montargis but a length in rear. For a second the "yellow-black cap" shows second, but Doncaster speedily comes back to his horses, and now more than ever Peut-être, out to the front, looks like a cavalry leader heading a charge in line. As they come into the new course Count Lagrange's second horse is beaten off and Aventurière takes up the running. Three hundred yards from home Mosbey makes his effort, and calls on Nougat with such persuading force that for an instant there is a cry of "Nougat wins!" But it dies away instantly. The chestnut, like a spectre, is still at his flank, and Fordham, never moving, is sitting grim and silent, while Challoner and Mosbey are plying whip and spur. At the distance there is a slackening of the rein and then with head outstretched in that wonderful greyhound stride, Doncaster leaves his horses as if they were standing still and records an easy triumph for Mr. Merry and the honor of the popular Russly stables. The tumultuous cheering that welcomed this English victory might have sounded to the Sultan of Zanzibar like the wild war-whoop of his own followers. While the race has lasted we have disregarded the bitter wind and the big thunder drops that have been falling, but now we begin to think of some place wherein

TO LUNCH WITH COMFORT.

In happier times we have formed pleasant groups on the lawn behind the stand, and the snowy tablecloths with their settings of bright raiments and lovely faces and the dark background of cypress, laurel or ash with the quivering sunlight streaming through, have made up such pictures as Boccaccio might have described and Turner have painted. But to-day this is not to be thought of except by romantic young people who are not worth talking about. The more sensible ones have crossed the course and are lunching comfortably in the cosy shelter of carriages and drags to a cheering accompaniment of popping corks and the pleasanter music of a "silver treble trilling laughter."

DRAGS AND COACHES.

I have never seen so many drags on Ascot Heath before. There are at least a dozen of the Four-in-Hand Club and a score of the Coaching Club, besides regimental drags of the Coldstreams, Life Guards, Lancers and Hussars, each with its complement of vain faces on the box. The Duke of Beaufort has brought down his team of brown bays, which he drove at the first meet last week, and he still drives the *replica* of the old Bath coach.

The Marquis of Worcester has a team of chestnuts, gayly caparisoned, and a faultlessly appointed blue drag.

The Marquis of Blandford and Earl Aylesford have bay teams, Lord Kerr browns and a gray and Lord Abingdon two browns and two bays. On the seat of this coach is the Earl of Cork. But who is this tall, slim man with the eyeglass, talking to that charming pair, the one in black velvet, with a jacket and tablier of white Indian silk, the other in white silk, with jacket and slashings of black velvet? Surely, said I, surely, "Harty, whose glance quick as that of a falcon is, flutters those dear little doves with his glass."

Yes, it is none other than the leader of the Opposition, who has come here to make merry over the victory of his horse Chaplet, in the "Thirteenth Biennial." The Hon. Mr. Villiers is in the rank with his coach, and Lord Harrington, the Hon. G. Pauiet, Sir Talbot Constable, Colonel Wilgams, Colonel Dixon, Major Jany, Captain Candy, Mr. Wood, with his team of handsome roans, Mr. Brassey and Mr. De Murietta, with their useful and snowy brown studs; Sir Bache Cunard, Colonel Aikmann and all the unknown members of both clubs. Beside these there are the Life Guards, from Windsor, who always entertain largely during the Ascot meeting, and who have brought over quite a coach load of lovely damsels to-day.

Mr. De Murietta, a wealthy Commoner, vies with his aristocratic friends not only in coaching but also in such

EXPENSIVE LUXURIES

as a place at Ascot during race week. Some of the cottages here are let for the few days at the exorbitant sum of £100—in one case £150 has been given for the week—costly enjoyment for the visitor and an easy way of paying the yearly rent for the householder. These "cottages" have been eagerly sought in the villages around Ascot, and the most extravagant sums have been readily given. All the week through they have been crowded with guests, who find that "life in a cottage" is to be tolerated, with such amenities as are within reach of those who are willing to pay £100 to escape the toil of a daily journey down by road or rail.

Mr. Delane, the well known editor of the London *Times*, has a lodge here, and the Ascot week is one of his rare holidays. Tuesdays and Thursdays are the great days, when he entertains sometimes eighty or ninety guests in that pleasant Berkshire retreat. The Duke and Duchess of Westminster have entertained many friends at Caveden Lodge, near Maidenhead. The Prince of Wales has been occupying Lord Yarborough's seat, Totness Park, where the Prince and Princess of Hesse have been among their visitors; while the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh have been the guests of Prince Christian, at Cumberland Lodge, where Earl and Countess Dudley, General Peel, Hon. Lady Gordon and Mr. and Mrs. Standish have also been staying.

AWAY FOR HOME.

I have just leisure to gather these scraps of gossip when it is time to start for home. Here we are well through our luncheon. There is a movement in the grand stand, and the royal party, who have waited for the last race, take to the carriages, and, amid loud and hearty cheering, prepare to leave the course. Only enough time is allowed for the six carriages to get clear of the road before the drags begin to file off rapidly to the music of the "merry horn." The crowd of delicate costumes which a moment ago whitened the grand stand like a cloud has suddenly dissolved, and nothing is left now but the policemen, the wandering minstrels of every type, the race course casuals and the professional betting men whose transactions during the day have not necessitated a hurried flight towards

THE DRIVE BACK

is most charming. Under the shadows of the historic trees of the ancient Castle of Windsor, past famed Virginia water and the field of Runnymeade, sacred to all lovers of English freedom. The dust rolls up from the wheels of 150 carriages, but it cannot choke the laughter with which we make merry during the long drive and with which we wake the echoes in the dark woodlands. We wind by the Thames' bank towards leafy Richmond as the twilight deepens and the moonlight throws its soft glamour of romance over us. I am sitting beside one of the fair damsels whose portraits I have endeavored to sketch, and I am beginning to feel that Ascot Cup Day and its attendant pleasures have been all too short.

TROTTING ON STATEN ISLAND.

SEA VIEW PARK ASSOCIATION AND RICHMOND COUNTY AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, NEW DORP, S. I.—SECOND DAY, FRIDAY, June 25.—Purse $200, for horses that have never beaten 2:50; mile heats, three in five, in harness; $125 to the first horse, $50 to the second and $25 to the third.

C. E. Whalon's s. g. Dandelion	2	0	1	1
P. Manee's br. g. Creedmore	1	4	5	4
D. B. Goff's ch. g. Henry Mac	3	0	2	2
W. T. Thom's br. g. Cranky Jack	5	3	4	3
D. Dunlay's g. m. Helen	4	5	3	5
L. S. Sammis' b. g. Chieftain	dis.			
J. Ward's b. g. West Brighton	dr.			
W. Noian's blk. g. Bill Noian	dr.			
P. Manee's b. g. Beverage	dr.			
C. A. Hempsted's blk m. Lady Augusta	dr.			

	TIME. Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	40	1:30	2:43
Second heat	40	1:23	2:48
Third heat	40½	1:23	2:46½
Fourth heat	40½	1:21	2:43½
Fifth heat	39¾	1:20½	2:44

THE SECOND TROT.

SAME DAY.—Purse of $250, for horses that had never beaten 2:40; mile heats, three in five, in harness; $150 to the first, $75 to the second and $25 to the third.

C. E. Whalon's b. m. Safety	1	1	2	1
W. T. Thom's g. g. Henry Miller	4	4	1	3
D. B. Goff's b. m. Carrie N.	2	2	4	2
E. W. Heard's b. m. Lovely B.	3	3	3	4
B. C. Floyd's b. g. Dan Ford	dis.			
Thomas Lee's ch. g. Judge Bedle	dis.			
J. Murphy's b. m. Katie Hughes	dr.			
P. Manee's r. g. Gideon	dr.			

	TIME. Quarter.	Half.	Mile.
First heat	40	1:21	2:43
Second heat	40	1:22	2:46½
Third heat	42½	1:23	2:45
Fourth heat	41	1:22¼	2:46

LONG BRANCH RACES.

One week from to-day the annual race meetings commence at Monmouth Park, down by the sea. There will be eight racing days, from the 3d to the 17th of July, comprising nearly all kinds of races that are now popular on the American turf. All the fixed events have large entries, and from the number of horses now at the Branch it is fair to anticipate capital running in all the heat races to come off, as well as the events for the liberal purses offered by the management. Monmouth Park has always been a popular place with racing men, as the track is one of the best in the world; and, as the owner of a Western stable remarked about the place the other day, "The races there are more American in character than at Jerome Park." This feeling prevails not only among the Western but also with the Southern representatives now here. A great deal of speculation is already evinced on the Jersey Derby Stakes and the race for the Monmouth Cup, the latter a dash of two miles and a half. In the latter race Ballenkeel, Wildidle, Aaron Pennington, Preakness, Acrobat and other good ones will start, and from the betting books now open at the Turf Exchange we should judge that the winner is difficult to pick.

WATERTOWN RACES.

WATERTOWN, June 25, 1875.

The Watertown races closed to-day in fine style, with a very large attendance.

The first race, for 2:34 horses, purse $1,000, brought out four starters. Longford's Mohawk Prince, of Fultonville; Root's Frank, of Syracuse; Gillett's Frank Munson, of Adams, and Harromill's Great Eastern, of Rome.

Frank Munson took the second, fourth and fifth heats and the race. Time—2:37½, 2:35½, 2:35. Frank took two heats and the second money, and Mohawk Prince third money.

The second race, for 2:25 horses, purse $1,500, brought out three starters—White's Ed White, of Watertown; Ives' Lew Ives, of Watertown, and Feek's Bonner, of Syracuse.

Ed White won the race easily in three straight heats. Time—2:29¼, 2:28½, 2:28. Ives took second money and Bonner third.

The third was a running race, mile heats, best three in five, for a purse of $400. It brought out four horses—Smith's Helen Bennett, of Toronto; Langford's Winesap, of Fultonville; Lehram's Nellie Arcola, of Ottawa, and White's Fun, of Adam.

Helen Bennett won easily in two heats, having distanced the field in the second heat. Time—1:51½, 1:46.

The races have been the most successful ever held here.

EAST SAGINAW RACES.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., June 25, 1875.

The first race yesterday was a purse of $1,500, and was won by Frank Reeves in three straight heats, Alberta taking second money. Time—2:41¼, 2:40, 2:38.

The second race, also for a purse of $1,500, had nine starters. Mollie Morris took the first heat, Clementine the second and fourth and Molsey the third and fifth. A storm came on during the fifth heat, which caused a postponement. Time of heats trotted—2:41, 2:29¼, 2:26¼, 2:29, 2:30¾.

BASE BALL NOTES.

Games were played in Brooklyn yesterday as follows:—

UNION GROUNDS.

Clubs.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Reliance	0	1	0	1	3	0	0	0	0	5
Stars (of N. Y.)	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	2

CAPITOLINE GROUNDS.

Clubs.	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	
Chelseas	2	3	0	4	1	2	3	1	16
Mystics	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	2

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

MARRIED.

ADAMS—TROWBRIDGE.—On June 24, 1875, at Christ church, South Brooklyn, by the Rev. L. W. Bancroft, D. D., assisted by the Rev. E. H. Canfield, D. D., WILLIAM G. ADAMS to JULIA M. TROWBRIDGE, daughter of Frederick H. Trowbridge. No cards.

COLTON—CHASE.—On Thursday, June 24, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Jos. T. Duryea, D. D., CHARLES B. COLTON and FRANCES E., daughter of Sidera Chase, Esq., all of Brooklyn, N. Y. No cards.

FREE—PRICE.—On Tuesday, June 22, 1875, at Lafayette avenue Presbyterian church, by the Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, LAMBERT E. FREE and ISABELLA PRICE, daughter of the late Joseph M. Price, all of Brooklyn.

TUCKER—CALDWELL.—On Thursday, June 24, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Dr. Beach, J. EDWARD TUCKER, of Brooklyn, to MARY A., daughter of William Caldwell, Esq., of this city. No cards.

WESSON—GERRY.—By the Rev. C. E. Swope, Trinity chapel, June 23, ROBERT E. WESSON, of Nashua, N. H., to HATTIE E. R. GERRY, of Fitchburg, Mass.

Nashua papers please copy.

BIRTH.

GRAFF.—On Wednesday, June 23, 1875, at Flushing, L. I., the wife of J. GEORGE GRAFF of a son.

DIED.

AMBERMAN.—At Jamaica, L. I., on Thursday, June 24, N. THEODORE AMBERMAN, in the 20th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Sunday, the 27th inst., at half-past two (2½) o'clock, from the Reformed church, Jamaica.

BARNES.—On Thursday, June 24, after a short illness, at the residence of his grandmother, GEORGE, eldest son of Robert and the late M. Louise Barnes, aged 18 years and 2 months.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Sunday, June 27, at two o'clock from the house, and at three from the Moravian church, New Dorp, S. I.

BRADY.—In Jersey City, on Thursday morning, June 24, PETER BRADY, aged 30 years, a native of county Cavan, Ireland.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, No. 116 Railroad avenue, on Saturday morning, June 26, at half-past eight o'clock A. M., whence his remains will be removed to St. Mary's church, where a solemn high mass of requiem will be read for the happy repose of his soul.

CAMPBELL.—On Thursday, June 24, MAGGIE E. C. CAMPBELL, oldest daughter of James and Ellen J. Campbell, aged 14 years and 12 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from the residence of her parents, 228 West Thirty-first street, on Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock.

CARY.—In Brooklyn, on Friday, June 25, EDWARD CARY, native of county Westmeath, Ireland, in the 65th year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family, also Dennis Slattery, son-in-law, and Christopher Cunningham, brother-in-law, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, 305 Kent avenue, on Sunday afternoon, at two o'clock P. M.

CLEARY.—Suddenly, on Friday, June 25, THOMAS FITZGERALD CLEARY, a native of Lappoquin, county Waterford, Ireland.

Funeral takes place from his late residence, No. 769 Third avenue, at two o'clock P. M., on Sunday, June 27. Requiescat in pace. Amen.

Waterford Citizen please copy.

CONNOR.—June 24, 1875, of convulsions, MARY T. CON