NINE WEARY TRAMPS.

How the Heroes of the Walk Enjoyed Their First Day's Rest.

ROWELL'S RECEPTION.

Exchange of Courtesies Among the Rival Pedestrians.

COUNTING UP THE RECEIPTS.

Protracted Meeting of the Board of Managers.

"Well, Rowell, how are you?" "How long a sleep did you have?" "Lost any flesh?" "Been out for a walk?"

That was the sort of fusillade to which the little winner of the Astley belt was obliged to submit in the office of the Ashland House yesterday afternoon. He bore it all patiently—almost as patiently as he had trotted the last laps of the race behind the long-legged Merritt—and he answered questions here and there when opportunity offered. Rowell looked thin in the face, everybody remarked that, and one person opined that he must have lost some thirteen pounds in the week of trial. He said he didn't know, as he had not weighed himself, but declared that whatever he had lost in weight worth speaking of could be attributed to the illness of Friday. William Miller, the giant wrestler, came in, like the rest, with—

"Well, Charley, how are you? Lord bless me, how you have fallen away! If you hadn't been sick what a record you would have made!"

"I was ahead of the best on Thursday," said the champion.

RECEPTION DAY.

All the heroes of the tanbark either held levees yesterday or attended those of their fellow contestants. Rowell's was, of course, the "swellest," and all sorts of congratulations were showered upon him. He is a modest man naturally, but no modest man could stand all the glory to which the winner of the Astley belt is entitled without some impairment of his cardinal virtue. He was smoking a cigar when the HERALD reporter found him, and with a relish which any old smoker would envy. Dressed in an English cut suit of gray trousers and black diagonal coat, wearing an Oxford hat and a pair of shoes that appeared to be about three sizes too large for him, the British lion that he was had more the air of a rowing man than a pedestrian. You couldn't see any of the plumpness or the cute expression of countenance which he wore with the striped tights and bright colored scarf in the crowded Garden.

"Oh, I'm feeling first rate," he said to the reporter's inquiry. "Got up at about seven o'clock, without being called, had my bath and went out for breakfast."

"You didn't feel much inclined for exercise, I suppose?"

"Yes; I took a run in the Park, just to keep my hand in, you know."

"Keep your feet in, rather," suggested a listener, and Rowell laughed.

"Got any blisters?"

"Not at all."

"Lame?"

"No, except that I feel a little pain in my right knee. That comes from making so many turns to the left. Very awkward turns they are on that track. They are too long—half the turning distance would be better."

HIS ILLNESS FRIDAY.

"What do you suppose was the matter with you on Friday?

"I'm sure I don't know," he answered. "I was in fine trim Thursday night and wouldn't leave the track till my trainer told me to. Then I cautioned them only to give me three hours for bath, rest and breakfast, for I wanted to make the best of my good condition. I don't know what made me sick, but it took me a day to recover from the effects."

"Where is the belt?"

"Over at Tiffany's. I shall give £100 to Mr. Astley's agent; then Weston's £100 will be returned to him, and I get the belt. It will all be done privately, and, I think, to-morrow."

"Which do you think of the two challenges that have been offered should get the preference?"

"What challenges?"

"O'Leary's and one supposed to be in behalf of Panchot, deposited by Mr. Davis."

"First I've heard of them," said Rowell, looking puzzled.

"Why, they were sent in last week for the winner of the belt."

"Well, they wouldn't talk to me about them while I was walking, you know."

"What shall you do with the belt?"

"Take it home to England."

"Walk for it there?"

"Yes."

While the above conversation had been going on, the room filled with people who wanted to see or speak with Rowell. As the reporter left, Rowell plunged into their midst, where he was patted on the back, poked under the ribs and bounced around generally after the manner that good looking babies are supposed to appreciate. He don't know just when he will return to England, but expects to stay over to see the O'Leary walk.

MERRITT'S "AT HOME."

The gaunt but unyielding Merritt had a reception, too, but on a much quieter scale than the English victor's. He occupied a room in the Glenham Hotel, Third avenue and Twenty-fourth street, and when the reporter called the place was pretty well occupied by his friends. The dressing table was littered with flowers that during the walk adorned the front of his tent. A huge horseshoe hung over the mirror, surmounted by the little pink jockey cap which thousands of people would recognize. Merritt was sitting on his bed, resting his back against the headboard. Just above him hung one of those blue silk handkerchiefs that he is so fond of wearing about his neck while on the track. He told the reporter that he had been up since eight o'clock.

"Never felt better after a walk in my life," said he. "Didn't get to bed before two o'clock and woke up of my own accord. I have always before this felt sort of light headed when I woke up after a six days' walk; but this time I felt as refreshed as one ordinarily does after a good night's rest. Want my record? Well, I went to a barber and then to breakfast. After that I came here and have been receiving callers. Guyon and Hart were here. I'm able to walk about well enough, but I don't know where to go. That's why I'm here. I'll go out to-night."

LIMBS TO BE PROUD OF.

"How are your legs and feet?"

"My legs are all right. Look here," and he pulled his pants above his knee, displaying a well developed calf. "Nothing the matter with that leg, is there?" patting it familiarly. The reporter felt like the man in Mark Twain's story who "couldn't see no p'ints about the Calaveras frog that was any better'n any other frog;" but he looked at the Bridgeport boy's face and there read the story. Merritt has a fair amount of muscle and a first class stomach, but his chief advantage for such a contest as the Astley walk rests in his indomitable pluck. You can read it in his honest, steady, unflinching eyes, his sallow cheeks and close-set lips.

"You walked as if you were lame in the right leg?" the reporter said to him.

"That's a mistake; my left ankle troubled me some. It's pretty badly swollen, as you can see, but it was nothing like that when I left the track. When I kept walking and wore my shoes continually, it couldn't swell so. I didn't feel much pain in it, but it frightened me, because I couldn't tell how long it would hold out."

Merritt then took off one of his stockings and showed a foot which he said fairly represented its mate. The toes were all ornamented with chamois skin to protect the corns from his shoes, but he declared they had not given him much pain. Whether they did or no it was plain to see he would not have minded them much.

"How are you satisfied with the contest and its results?" the reporter inquired.

"Oh, well enough."

"Did you have any schedule of what you expected to accomplish before going on?"

"Only such a one as I framed in my mind. I could not have done more than I did."

"You can't beat 530 miles?"

"I don't say that I can't do it; I think I can; but I could not have done it last week."

HAZAEL THE BEST OF THE LOT.

"What's your opinion of Hazael?"

"I think he is the best six-day traveller in the world. I believe he can beat Rowell or any of them."

"Why didn't he beat you?"

"That I can't answer, but he's a wonderful runner. The gait that man can take up and keep up beats anything I ever saw. The trouble is they can't keep him on the track long enough. He slept six or eight hours a day."

Before leaving him the reporter asked Merritt what his programme was, and got for an answer:—"Haven't made it up yet. Shall stay some time in New York and then go to Bridgeport. I've nothing to do with the O'Leary walk, but I want to see it."

"THE LOFER'S" SUNDAY.

Hazael was called at eight o'clock in the morning and took a short walk "to stretch 'isself," during which he, in company with his host, Harry Martin, visited the fire engine house on Clymer street. He was both astonished and gratified by the perfection in drill displayed by the horses, and, after thanking the foreman in his own peculiar way, returned for breakfast to the hotel. That establishment, No. 130 Division avenue, Williamsburg, directly opposite the head of Fifth street, was already surrounded by a crowd eager to catch a glimpse of the walker. He experienced some difficulty in making his way through the throng, every one being eager to take him by the hand, and many following him into the house. A brief stop in the back room in the rear of the bar, and a "wetting of the whistle" preceded breakfast, of which he partook heartily, eating a substantial beefsteak. During the morning he made frequent visits to the sidewalk to satisfy those who were unable to get within in consequence of the crowd. Beyond the soreness of his feet Hazael did not show the ill effects of the week's struggle, and after taking dinner, shortly after twelve o'clock, in company with H. B. Davis and Mr. Martin, he paid a visit to Brighton Beach. There he enjoyed himself as he felt disposed, and in the best of humor returned to Williamsburg, exchanged greetings with a few English friends who had been admitted and were waiting for him and spent a half hour with them. Called up stairs for supper he ate with an appetite and retired to bed at half-past eight P. M.

When, an hour later, a HERALD reporter called, Mr. Martin declined to awaken his guest, giving as his excuse that Hazael was sleeping soundly and needed rest too much to be disturbed. In the little back room of the hotel were Henry B. Davis, the lawyer friend of the walker, sleeping too soundly to be wakened; "Pop" Ford and "Jack" Harris, the curriers, talking over old scenes in the prize ring and on the turf in the "hold country, you know." They had nothing to communicate other than the above, save that Hazael had publicly declared his willingness and ability to run any man 300 or 400 miles in two weeks from to-day, and he was ready to put up forfeit at any time beforehand.

"BLACK DAN'S" SUPPER.

Hart, the well made, genial Hart, left Gilmore's Garden on Saturday night in his usual happy mood, but awfully tired. After a bath he ordered a supper as big as a small boy's vision of New Year's dinner. When it came, just as he had ordered it, behold! Hart was fast asleep. Even the savory smell of stewed kidneys, his especial weakness, couldn't arouse the exhausted frame, and "Black Dan" was left to dream of sawdust tracks and silver belts. Yesterday morning at half-past nine he awoke to find himself feeling pretty well all round and hungry beyond expression. Mr. Engelhardt, his trainer, also lives in the St. Omer Hotel, and "Dan" went to his room and knocked loudly upon the door.

"Who's there?" came from the trainer.

"Me," said Hart.

"What do you want?"

"Say, old man, don't you think it's about time you got up to get me some grub?"

Engelhardt laughed at the recollection of "Dan's" going to sleep without his supper, opened his room door and plied the young pedestrian with questions as to how he felt. "Dan" was all right; a few blisters and nothing more remained to tell of what he had endured for six days and nights.

During the day a great many people, white as well as those of his own color, called to see Hart. He received them in one of the parlors of the hotel, which was profusely strewn with bouquets and baskets of flowers showered upon him during the week by his admirers. Last night he left for Boston, where his wife is, and he will join Mr. Engelhardt in Baltimore on Wednesday.

The latter said to the HERALD reporter:—"Hart lost about six pounds in weight during the contest. Wait till I get him in Baltimore. I'll fatten him up. When you see him again he will weigh twenty pounds more than he does now."

"Will he take part in the O'Leary walk?" asked the reporter.

"No, sir; I wouldn't let him enter a long walk for three months to come—not if he were sure of winning $5,000."

"Will he enter the next race for the Astley belt?"

"That I would rather not answer just at present," said Mr. Engelhardt, with a significant smile.

WHAT GUYON ENDURED.

In no such enviable frame of mind as that of "Black Dan" did Chicago's favorite and the favorite of the feminine part of the audience leave the Garden for his hotel, across Fourth avenue. Guyon was pretty badly used up and had been suffering untold agonies for three days on the track. "He was the pluckiest man there," said one of his backers to the reporter. "Nobody understands what pain he underwent." Guyon stayed in his tent an hour after quitting the track, then, with the aid of his friends and some policemen, he reached the Putnam House. Though the elevators were in operation, Guyon said he would rather walk up stairs. There, after being rubbed down with whiskey and eating a hearty supper, he fell asleep. He was up at half-past nine yesterday morning, and his trainer and physician removed the plasters from his feet. Both heels were badly blistered and the soles had been worn into ugly ridges. The right ankle also was badly swollen. He breakfasted in bed, read the accounts of the walk in different papers, and at one o'clock went for a carriage drive with a Chicago friend, and called on Merritt at the Glenham. Rowell was to have called on Guyon; in fact, it seems the contestants had agreed upon devoting the day to mutual congratulations or consolations, as circumstances should require. Guyon was not as much annoyed and dispirited yesterday as he had been. He hoped to be able to do some good work on another occasion. The pain in his leg had given him much uneasiness; and in his fretful, apprehensive condition he said to his friend, Charles Davis, "Wouldn't it be an awful thing if I should lose my leg!"

Guyon will stay to see the O'Leary struggle, and beyond that he has several offers for exhibition walks. He will, his trainer says, make another effort for the Astley belt.

WESTON CONDEMNS THE PRESS.

The unhappy Weston was kept in his cot at the Garden on Saturday night until Ennis had left the track for good. The reason was, as explained to the reporter by Hamilton Busbey yesterday, that they were afraid Ennis might undertake to run for the purpose of beating Weston's score. Weston went to the Rossmore Hotel, supped and went to bed at half-past eleven. At ten yesterday, when Mr. Busbey called, he had just had his breakfast and read the newspaper accounts of the walk, none of which were very complimentary to himself. He said to Mr. Busbey that he did not think the press of New York had treated him fairly. He thought that as he had brought the Astley belt over here and had made the best distance on record the papers might have had a little consideration for him and not have abused him as a lunatic. Mr. Busbey tried to quiet him and said, "There's nothing like success, you know, Mr. Weston." The ex-champion was not in a mood to be comforted, but kept on talking about his failure and the public's treatment until he was almost hysterical. Later on he took Mrs. Weston and their child out for a drive. They called first at the Ashland House, where Weston tendered his congratulations to Rowell, and told him that Mr. Busbey had Tiffany's receipt for the belt, which would be turned over to him. Then the Westons drove out to look at the piece of property belonging to them near High Bridge and which they had not seen since their return from England. Weston's feet were all right yesterday and he was not lame. Mr. Busbey said of him:—"You see, Weston gets very excited and runs into a sort of hysteria. He came here with the belt and he thought that in the contest at the Madison Square everything would be arranged according to his wishes. Instead of that he suffered a great many annoyances, and finding himself behind he grew dispirited."

"But he was behind in the June race," said the reporter.

"Yes," responded Mr. Busbey, "but there he had difficulty in getting an entrance. He had to work himself up. Here he entered as the cock of the walk and went down."

Mr. Busbey said that Weston had not been in a proper frame of mind for deciding upon any of his future arrangements.

ENNIS HAS HAD ENOUGH OF IT.

Honest John Ennis looked more honest than ever yesterday when he shook the reporter's hand and admitted that he thought his walking days were over.

"My stomach won't stand it," said he. "I've experimented every way, but to no use. The trouble is I can't make out as well at the start as I can at the finish. For the last three days I ate food which I could not possibly have done during the first three. The kind of sickness that takes hold of me I can compare to nothing so forcibly as seasickness. It interferes with my rest, of course. I don't suppose I slept ten hours in the six days. I'm all right excepting the blister on the joint of the big toe of my left foot. I had to cut a hole in the top of my boot on account of it. It took hold of me the first day of the walk."

Ennis went to bed on Saturday night, at about ten o'clock, in the Putnam House, and got up at seven yesterday. He owns a house in Seventy-seventh street, this city, and expects to rent in here three or four months at least. He thinks New York is the finest place he ever lived in.

Taylor and Krohne did not make any calls on the other walkers, but the former left the track in good condition, and the latter appeared to be the best preserved in strength of any of them. Taylor's backer said that he kept on the track so long because he wanted the exercise; and if that were not quite a sufficient reason, he afterward told the reporter that there was a bet in existence against Taylor's keeping the track for the whole week.

COUNTING THE SPOILS.

There was a protracted meeting of the Board of Managers at the Garden yesterday. All the contestants were represented excepting Hazael and some who had withdrawn. Ennis was the only walker present. Mr. Atkinson and the Messrs. Kuntz were there, but Mr. Hess was reported to be sick with a fever at his home in Mott Haven. The object of the meeting was mainly to audit bills, but very few were presented. While the reporter was at the Garden a huge trunk, under which two men staggered, was carried to the managers' room. Some one inquired what was in the trunk, and was told "Sir John Astley." But it wasn't so; they had stubs of tickets in there, representing $73,923, the receipts of the week. They were tallied by the Board of Managers. Originally the Messrs. Kuntz were furnished with 100,000 tickets, and the return had to be made for the lot, either in tickets or money. Not one of the managers could say what the net proceeds of the week or the shares of the several contestants would be, but a meeting will be held this morning to determine the whole matter. The money is now deposited in the Second National Bank to the credit of Mr. Atkinson, treasurer.

Some women were working in the Garden, which was in the first stages of renovation, and appeared to the eye that had seen it on Saturday night like a huge and uninviting void.

Guyon's backer, George Davis, has made some suggestions to Mr. Atkinson, which will be submitted to the decision of Sir John Astley. His proposition is to limit the list of those entitled to gate money in future contests to an accomplishment of 475 miles in place of 450. Also of deferring challenges after a contest for a certain number of days, in which the second, third and fourth men of the last contest shall have first opportunity to offer a challenge.

THE O'LEARY BELT.

The first race for the O'Leary belt, representing the championship of America and $8,500 in money prizes, will take place in the Madison Square Garden October 6 to 11 inclusive. One hundred and seven men paid the $10 preliminary fee, and fifty-three made good the remaining $90. From these fifty-three twenty-five contestants and five substitutes have been selected, in accordance with the rules of the belt. The fortunate ones are:—

Joseph Allen, Renfrew, Mass.
John Henry Behrman, Jersey City.
Charles Boyle, Montreal, Canada.
E. Bram, Asbury Park, N. J.
T. Briody, Greenpoint, L. I.
John Albert Brondgeest, Toronto, Canada.
Henry Brown, Fulham, England.
Michael M. Costello, Fishkill on the Hudson.
Richard Cromwell, San Francisco, Cal.
Peter Crossland, Sheffield, England.
Benjamin Curran, New York city.
Edward Davis, Kerry, Ireland.
John J. Dickinson, Philadelphia, Pa.
J. P. Dushane, Newcastle, Pa.
Walter Eckersall, Chicago, Ill.
Frank L. Edwards, New York city.
Alfred Elson, West Meriden, Conn.
Christian Faber, Newark, N. J.
Patrick Fitzgerald, New York city.
Charles Fox, Austin, Ill.
Harry Howard, Glen Cove, L. I.
Martin Kemmerer, Lock Haven, Pa.
James Mahoney, New York city.
James McLeavy, Bonhill, Scotland.
John Perkins, Brooklyn, L. I.
Albert Pierce, New York city.
Samuel P. Russell, Chicago, Ill.
Timothy Spellacy, Millerstown, Pa.
William Tait, New York city.
Cyrenius Walker, Buffalo, N. Y.

DESCRIPTION OF THE BELT.

In a jeweller's shop in John street the O'Leary prize belt is now on view. It is far superior in artistic execution and elegance of design to the Sir John Astley belt. It is, indeed, "a thing of beauty," and produces this impression on the mind instantly. It is composed of fifteen chains, each thirty-six inches in length and three and a half inches wide, upon which is placed six medallions. The centre shield is eight inches long and six inches wide, and over it is the name "O'Leary" in diamonds; underneath is the inscription, "Championship of America. Six-days-go-as-you-please;" below this, on an oval shield in blue enamel, are the national colors of England, France, Ireland and America. In the centre of the shield is a gold figure representing O'Leary walking on a tan-bark track. The shield is also surrounded with eight solitaire diamonds, in stars, and on the lower part of the shield is an American eagle, on branches of laurel leaves, and the words "Strength and Endurance." The two shields on either side of the centre shield have pedestrian gold figures, one of which is representative of Rowell's "jog trot," and the other of a runner. All the shields are bordered with Scotch thistles, American ferns, oak, ivy and acorns. The material is sterling frosted silver. The belt is valued at about $800. It weighs nine pounds, and has about one hundred pennyweights of gold in its manufacture.

USE AND ABUSE OF ATHLETIC EXERCISES—THE BRUTALIZING EFFECT OF THE RECENT WALKING MATCH—A SERMON BY THE REV. DR. EDWARD EGGLESTON.

The Rev. Dr. Edward Eggleston, pastor of the Church of Christian Endeavor, at the corner of Hooper street and Lee avenue, Brooklyn, E. D., preached last evening to a large audience in his church upon the "Use and Abuse of Athletic Exercises," a topic suggested by the recent walking match, which attracted such widespread and unprecedented interest. Dr. Eggleston took for his text ii. Corinthians ix., 24. He spoke as follows:—I do not intend to make a spiritual application of these words in the liberty which I allow to myself in this pulpit to preach what relates to the conduct of life, ranging from the conventional standard which excludes many topics from the pulpit. I will to-night follow in the direction of your thoughts, and speak on the use and abuse of athletic exercises. A man is at a discount if he has not the right sort of body. There can be no healthful or wholesome action of the mind or the moral perception if the physique is enervated. There have been great men with weak bodies, but no man is at his best without physical strength. A man like John Randolph, irritable and excitable, is brilliant for a "short head," to borrow a sporting phrase, but he cannot last. The rule is, to weaken the body is to reduce the mind, and men great with feeble bodies would be twice as great with strong ones. A Keats burns out; producing at twenty works which should have been deferred until he was thirty or forty. There must be an equation of mind and body and a proper balance kept. There cannot be any happiness without health.

But we go to work in many ways to systematically break down health. Sending children early to school is one of the most effective of these methods. "Childhood abhors quiet as nature does a vacuum," says one, but children are put in school and kept quiet; it puts an extinguisher upon them and lays the foundation for future misery. The crying shame of our times is the weight and restraint we put upon children. Business men here have no rest; they go like heads upon poles, bent forward. As a foreign lady said, men run in New York. We do not walk enough; the street car is an enemy to health. Muscle is not to be cultivated at the expense of brain. Carry physical culture too far and the brain is drawn upon. Men like Dr. Winship, all muscle, frequently die suddenly. There is too much muscle in our colleges now. The boating man cannot learn anything else, as I see.

Their sports show the character of a people. In their Olympic games we see the superiority of the Greeks over the Romans. The latter, in their gladiatorial contests, showed the infernal depth of barbarism in which they were sunk. The Greeks had no tremendous test of endurance for six days; no gate money or bookmaking. They offered no prize of money value after the first few contests, but gave the victor in a foot race a simple wreath of myrtle. How different from the knightly tournaments of the Middle Ages or the bull baiting and cockfighting of our forefathers! But brutality is not absent from our sports. We are not content, as the Greeks, to have contests in running or wrestling only, but must see men prove their endurance by walking. I have had that universal human interest in walking matches to know how the score stands. I see the good in pluck and tremendous endurance and cannot help admiring it. The everlasting hold on which keeps men up to their work is to be admired wherever seen. But when their calling out of all the forces of human nature is allied with gambling and betting we see how brutalizing it is. Such a scene as that in front of the HERALD office of four hundred or five hundred persons watching the bulletin, and when it stated that "Hazael is going groggy and complaining severely of his knees," putting their hands deep in their pockets because it affects them there, is not a noble one. It is not a sport worthy of the patronage of the noblemen of England or the gentlemen of America. Is is not noble to measure men by their legs. Tenacity of purpose belongs to brutes as well as men; bulldogs have the hang on which does not give up. When men rejoice if Rowell is sick, or cast brickbats at another contestant, it shows how degrading such a contest can become. I will say nothing about the waste of money and time by the spectators. If New York wishes to pay $70,000 in a week for the spectacle I suppose it will; I would not suppress it by law. But it is worth while to notice how the police force wink at crime and how betting and gambling are carried on in their presence, for aught I know they taking part, if the truth were known. This tremendous excitement affects each one of us. It is savagery coming to the surface. I am no Puritan, but I desire to stand against anything which dehumanizes and degrades, and the lessons of the past week may, I hope, be correctives to us all.

SHIPPING NEWS

OCEAN STEAMERS.

DATES OF DEPARTURE FROM NEW YORK FOR THE MONTHS OF SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER.

Steamer.	Sails.	Destination.	Office.
Arizona	Sept 30	Liverpool	29 Broadway
Zealand	Sept 30	Antwerp	52 Broadway
Abyssinia	Oct 1	Liverpool	4 Bowling Green
W A Scholten	Oct 1	Rotterdam	50 Broadway
Amerique	Oct 1	Havre	55 Broadway
City of Brussels	Oct 2	Liverpool	31-33 Broadway
Mikado	Oct 2	Glasgow	72 Broadway
Westphalia	Oct 2	Hamburg	61 Broadway
Britannic	Oct 4	Liverpool	37 Broadway
Spain	Oct 4	Liverpool	69 Broadway
Victoria	Oct 4	London	7 Bowling Green
Bolivia	Oct 4	Glasgow	17 Bowling Green
Neckar	Oct 4	Bremen	2 Bowling Green
Nevada	Oct 7	Liverpool	29 Broadway
Rothnia	Oct 8	Liverpool	4 Bowling Green
Greece	Oct 8	London	69 Broadway
France	Oct 8	Havre	55 Broadway
Adriatic	Oct 9	Liverpool	37 Broadway
State of Pen'a	Oct 9	Glasgow	72 Broadway
Gellert	Oct 9	Hamburg	61 Broadway
City of Berlin	Oct 11	Liverpool	31-33 Broadway
Ethiopia	Oct 11	London	7 Bowling Green
Anchoria	Oct 11	Glasgow	17 Bowling Green
Main	Oct 11	Bremen	2 Bowling Green
Rotterdam	Oct 11	Rotterdam	50 Broadway
Wisconsin	Oct 14	Liverpool	29 Broadway
Gallia	Oct 15	Liverpool	4 Bowling Green
Canada	Oct 15	Havre	55 Broadway
State of Nevada	Oct 16	Liverpool	72 Broadway
City of Montreal	Oct 16	Liverpool	31-33 Broadway
Lessing	Oct 16	Hamburg	61 Broadway
Germanic	Oct 18	Liverpool	37 Broadway
Ethiopia	Oct 18	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Mosel	Oct 18	Bremen	2 Bowling Green
Montana	Oct 21	Liverpool	29 Broadway
Algeria	Oct 22	Liverpool	4 Bowling Green
Scheldam	Oct 22	Rotterdam	50 Broadway
Suevia	Oct 23	Hamburg	61 Broadway
City of Richmond	Oct 25	Liverpool	31-33 Broadway
Circassia	Oct 25	Glasgow	7 Bowling Green
Oder	Oct 25	Bremen	2 Bowling Green

ALMANAC FOR NEW YORK THIS DAY.

SUN AND MOON.		HIGH WATER.		
Sun rises	5 55	Sandy Hook	morn	6 44
Sun sets	5 46	Gov. Island	morn	7 29
Moon rises	eve — —	Hell Gate	morn	9 14

HERALD YACHT WEATHER OBSERVATIONS.

Sept. 28.	Hour.	Bar. Inch	Ther. Deg.	Wind.	State of Weather.
Horseshoe	Noon.	30.40	70	SE	Cloudy.
Hospital Ship	4 PM	30.40	69	SE	Cloudy.
Scott'd Lightship	8 PM	30.35	63	S	Cloudy.
Sandy Hook	12 PM	30.40	62	SSW	Clear.

PORT OF NEW YORK, SEPT. 28, 1879.

ARRIVALS

REPORTED BY THE HERALD STEAM YACHTS AND HERALD WHITESTONE TELEGRAPH LINE.

Steamer Flamborough (Br), Fraser, Port Spain Sept 16, Barbados 17th, St Lucia 18th, Martinique 19th, Point-a-Pitre 21st and Antigua 22d, with mdse and passengers to A E Outerbridge & Co.

Steamer City of Dallas, Chester, Jacksonville Sept 20, Fernandina 22d, Brunswick 23d and Port Royal 24th, with mdse and passengers to C H Mallory & Co.

Steamer Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, SC, 3 days, with mdse and passengers to J W Quintard & Co.

Steamer Tybee, Tribon, Wilmington, NC, 3 days, with mdse to Wm P Clyde & Co.

Steamer Wyanoke, Couch, Richmond, City Point and Norfolk, with mdse and passengers to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Steamer Richmond, Kelly, West Point, Va, with mdse to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Steamer City of Austin, Stevens, Norfolk, with mdse to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Steamer Thetis, Rector, Portsmouth, Va, with mdse to the Old Dominion Steamship Co.

Steamer E C Knight, Chichester, Georgetown, DC, with mdse to J L Koome, Jr.

Ship Amiata (of Liverpool), Coulthurst, Melbourne June 2, in ballast, to R W Cameron & Co. Passed Cape Horn July 25; crossed the Equator Sept 2; had strong northerly winds the last 7 days.

Ship W R Grace, Black, Liverpool Sept 1, with mdse to W R Grace & Co. Was 21 days to the Banks, with westerly winds; Sept 14, lat 44, lon 37, passed a bark showing GHQB; 22d, was boarded by a boat from fishing schr Victor, having 75,000 lbs of fish on board.

Ship Guidregn (Nor), Knudsen, Rochelle 29 days, in ballast, to Funch, Edye & Co.

Ship Martha Cobb (of Richmond, Me), Greenbank, Rio Janeiro 42 days, in ballast, to Snow & Burgess. Crossed the Equator Sept 3, in lon 32; Sept 25, lat 37 30, lon 61, saw ship Glenesk (Br), from New York for Liverpool.

Bark Heinrich von Schroder (Ger), Hillel, London 45 days, with chalk to Scammell Bros. Sept 21, lat 35 30, lon 35 40, spoke bark Agra (Aus), bound W.

Bark Memoria (Nor), Arveson, Plymouth 50 days, in ballast, to C Tobias & Co.

Bark Johanne (Nor), Muller, Plymouth 30 days, in ballast, to Funch, Edye & Co. Had variable winds and fine weather.

Bark Syringa (of St John, NB), Lewis, Cork 39 days, in ballast, to Scammell Bros. Anchored in Gravesend Bay for orders.

Bark Dog Star, Wiggins, of and from Cork 28 days, in ballast, to master. Sept 23, off Sable Island, spoke bark Mabel (Br), from London for Bull River.

Bark Attila (Nor), Larsen, (Galway 37 days, in ballast, to Benham, Boyesen & Co. Sept 26, lat 40 03, lon 70 40, passed an American ship showing HBTK, steering E by S.

Bark Folkvang (Nor), Henriksen, Stavanger 34 days, in ballast, to Bockmann, Corlin & Co.

Bark Grant (Nor), Floronus, Lillesand 44 days, in ballast, to Benham, Boyesen, Pickering & Co.

Bark St Cloud, Stilphen, Bordeaux 29 days, in ballast, to B F Metcalf & Co.

Bark San Luigi (Ital), Trapani, Girgenti 55 days, with sulphur to order; vessel to Benham, Boyesen, Pickering & Co.

Bark Add Carter, Thurston, Arrazo, PR, 22 days, with sugar and molasses to L W & F Armstrong; vessel to Gerhard & Brewer. Is bound to New Haven.

Bark Havana (new, 649 tons), Wright, Bath, Me, 4 days, in ballast, to D F Wood.

Brig Cuore (Ital), Castellano, Alicante 48 days, with licorice root to Benham, Boyesen & Co.

Brig H H Wright (of Searsport), Meyers, Montevideo 44 days, with hides and wool to G Ramsey & Co; vessel to Carver & Barnes. Crossed the Equator Sept 4, in lon 39 30.

Brig Eicke (of Turks Island), Lindsay, Curacoa 18 days, with hides, &c, to Dallett, Boulton & Co.

Brig Sallsbury, (Br), Starrett, Cow Bay, CB, 15 days, with coal to Perkins & Co; vessel to Scammell Bros.

Schr Ebenezer, Bethel, of and from Nassau 10 days, with logwood to F D Montel & Son.

Schr Edna Harwood, Fuller, Richmond.

Schr James W Boyle, King, Virginia.

Schr Charlotte Fish, Carson, Virginia, for Perth Amboy.

PASSED THROUGH HELL GATE.

BOUND SOUTH.

Steamer Glaucus, Bearse, Boston for New York, with mdse and passengers to H F Dimock.

Steamer Acushnet, Ellis, New Bedford for New York, with mdse and passengers to Barling & Davis.

Steamer Electra, Young, Providence for New York, with mdse and passengers to Isaac Odell.

Steamer Bolivar, Greer, New London and Norwich for New York.

Schr Jeddo (Br), Gould, Halifax, NS, for New York.

Schr Martha Nicholls, Eaton, Shulee, NS, for New York, with spiling to Beard & Kimball; vessel to H W Loud & Co.

Schr Everglade, Shaw, River Herbert, NS, for New York, with spiling to E L Richardson.

Schr Carrie (Br), Finley, St John, NB, for New York, with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Schr Laconia, Crockett, Rockland for New York.

Schr Idaho, Banks, Rockland for New York.

Schr A B Crabtree, Crabtree, Sullivan, Me, for New York (is in the roads above).

Schr Laura A Robinson, Luce, Dover, NH, for New York.

Schr Virginia, Bearse, Portsmouth, NH, for New York.

Schr Joseph W Fish, Boston for New York.

Schr Ney, Baker, Fall River for New York.

Schr W H Sargent, Sargent, Providence for New York.

Schr Eagle, Stepp, Newport for New York.

Schr Phil Sheridan, Lindsley, Brantford for New York.

Schr Reading RR No 43, Wood, Bridgeport for New York.

Schr R A Forsyth, Hobble, Stamford for New York.

Schr R M Clark, King, Greenport for New York.

BOUND EAST.

Brig Ellen C, Nickerson, Hoboken for St John, NB.

Brig City of Moule, Pinkham, New York for Portland, Me.

Schr John D Griffin, Gould, New York for Boston.

Schr General Sheridan, Stewart, New York for Portland, Ct.

Schr A & E Baker, Murray, New York for New Haven.

Schr George W Rogers, Cook, New York for Greenport.

Schr Centurion, Blodgett, Hoboken for Boston.

Schr Ana T Sipple, Turner, Hoboken for New Bedford.

Schr Kate Kallahan, Horton, Hoboken for Allyn's Point.

Schr Belle R Hull, Brush, Hoboken for Providence.

Schr Clara W Elwell, Long, Hoboken for Providence.

Schr Wm M Everett, McDaniel, Hoboken for New London.

Schr M H Reed, Nickerson, Rondout for Boston.

Schr H S Billings, Billings, Elizabethport for Lynn.

Schr Sallie W Ponder, Lincoln, Port Johnson for Taunton.

Schr Perine, Sisson, Port Johnson for Stonington.

Schr Roamer, McFarland, Amboy for Portsmouth, NH.

Schr Sardinian, Holbrook, Amboy for Boston.

Schr W N Gessner, Colby, Richmond for Providence.

BELOW.

Bark Templar, Bartlett, from Pensacola, Aug 23.

MARITIME MISCELLANY.

PROVIDENCE, Sept 27—Schr Rowena, from Pawtucket, of and for Calais, and sloop Bristol, are ashore on Field's Point, well up; sloop Iritt is also ashore near the wharf at the same place.

LAUNCHED—At Ellsworth, Me, Sept 18, from the yard of I M Grant, a three-masted schooner (not named), of about 272 tons. She will receive her masts and rigging at Ellsworth and go at once to Philadelphia, where she has been sold, to engage in the coal business.

At Glasgow, Sept 17, Messrs Alexander Stephen & Sons launched an iron screw steamer of about 2,350 tons, of 100 A1 class in Lloyds, and also of the highest class in in Bureau Veritas, and fitted with compound surface condensing engines of 220-horse power nominal. The vessel was named Plantyn. The Plantyn is constructed with a double bottom on the bracket principle throughout the entire length of the vessel. In accordance with the usual practice at this yard, the machinery was fitted on board complete and ready for sea before the vessel was launched. The time occupied from the date of laying the keel up to the day of the launch was no more than four months and nine days. The Plantyn is the third steamer built by the Messrs. Stephen for Messrs T C Engels & Co., of Antwerp, and is to take her place in the White Cross Line between Antwerp and New York, a trade for which she has been specially designed. She is fitted with superior accommodation for a limited number of passengers.

WHALEMEN.

Spoken—Aug 31, lat 39 N, lon 26 W, bark Reindeer, Baker, of NB, with 2,200 bbls sp oil on board.

SPOKEN.

Ship River Nith (Br), Richards, from Liverpool for San Francisco, Sept 7, lat 32 N, lon 18 W.

Ship Ross Bonheur (Br) Campbell, from Liverpool for Simons Bay, Sept 13, lat 49 N, lon 8 W.

Ship Edmund Kaye (Br), Tait, from Quebec for London, Sept 5, lat 45, lon 48.

Ship Mitredale (Br), Brown, from Liverpool for San Francisco, Aug 31, lat 13 N, lon 36 W.

Ship Wm McGilvery, Nickels, from New York for Melbourne, July 30, lat 5 N, lon 20 W.

An American ship showing JHCQ (?), Sept 14, 80 miles SW of Scilly.

Bark Gerard C Tobey, from San Francisco for Liverpool, Aug 1, lat 50 28 S, lon 76 01 W.

Bark Annie Main (Br), from Adelaide for Astoria, Aug 24, lat 3 54 N, lon 124 40 W.

Bark Emma Parker (Nor), from New York for Dantzic, Sept 24, lat 41, lon 45 12.

Bark Shawmut, Schwartz, from Portland for Buenos Ayres, Aug 25, lat 33 N, lon 40 W.

Bark Gessner (Ger), Christoffers, from Hamburg for New York, Sept 16, off the Lizard.

Bark Minnie Carville (Br), Clark, from Cardiff for Hong Kong, Sept 7, lat 32 N, lon 18 W.

Bark Nellie Moody (Br), Doty, from Bristol for Philadelphia, Sept 11, lat 40, lon 12.

Bark Der Nord (Ger), Wagner, from New York for Copenhagen, Sept 15, 30 miles NNE of Cape la Heve.

Brig Chattanooga, Graham, from Baltimore for St Pierre, Mart, Sept 20, lat 35, lon 73 02.

OUR CABLE SHIPPING NEWS.

ANTWERP, Sept 27—Arrived, ships Morning Light (Br), Perry, New York; Jas Foster, Jr, Abeel, do; bark Desett Dubrovacki (Aus), Drabas, do.

BRISTOL, Sept 28—Arrived, bark Geo M Barnard