

THE COMING YACHT RACE.

Respecting the Madeleine, selected to sail the "Countess of Dufferin," the Turf, Field and Farm says:—

In the Spring of 1876 the Madeleine was purchased by her present owner, Commodore John S. Dickerson, of the Brooklyn Club. In the annual regatta of the New York Yacht Club, for that year, sailed on June 10th, the Madeleine met her first defeat since her final alteration in the Spring of 1878. Here she came in second, the Palmer beating her 18 minutes, 8 seconds actual time. On the 19th of the same month, at the regatta of the Brooklyn Club, in a stiff north-west wind, the Madeleine made the run from Bay Ridge to the light-house in 1.40. She lost the race, however, the Comet beating her on corrected time, but in actual time she led the Comet 3.31. On July 11th, she led the fleet from Sandy Hook to Cape May, beating the Nohawk, Idler, Dreadnaught, Rosolute and Rambler. The regatta at Cape May on July 14 was won by the Madeleine, she beating the Mohawk, a much larger vessel, in actual time, 61s. During the cruise of the Brooklyn Club this year, the Madeleine, as usual, led the fleet in the runs from port to port. On Sept. 15, 1876, the Madeleine sailed a match race with the Mohawk over the New York Club course, and beat her 3 min. 17s. in actual time. Her only appearance this year has been in the regatta of the New York Yacht Club, on June 8th, when she lost the head of her mainmast and was obliged to withdraw from the race.

It will thus be seen that in the choice the committee have made, they have made a most wise selection. There are some who would give the preference to the Palmer and Idler over the Madeleine, but certainly with the exception of those two, she is, by her previous record, the queen yacht of the club.

JUDGE CLARK OF THE ENGLISH TURF.

Time out of mind the English Jockey Club has employed a judge, whose sole office is to place the horses in every race under its jurisdiction. The present incumbent of that important office succeeded his father and grandfather, each of whom filled it many years with credit to themselves, advantage to the turf, and to the satisfaction of the public. The present Mr. Clark gives the like satisfaction, and is universally respected. We take the following interesting sketch of him from an article in *Daily's Magazine* for June:

Mr. John Francis Clark has occupied the judicial box for twenty-four years, having been installed in Daniel O'Rourke's year, when the Marquis of Exeter, Col Anson, and Mr. J. M. Stanley were stewards of the Jockey Club. He had, however, officiated as deputy for his father on several previous occasions; the first time at Southampton, in 1837. From his naturally shy and retiring habits, many persons (and good judges of racing amongst them, too) predicted his failure. "Craven," one of the most eminent sporting writers of that day, said he had not "nerve" enough for the office. If by "nerve" "Craven" meant the sort of quality which, amongst athletic sports, goes by the name of pluck, or bounce, or cheek, then certainly was Mr. Clark deficient in such qualities; but he is so cool, so irrepensible, so little likely to lose his head from excitement, or to be turned aside from the path of duty by entreaty on the one hand or threats on the other, that we should say that in a pre-eminent degree he possessed of the sort of "nerve" which is a requisite for such a position.

We are not aware that Mr. Clark's "verdicts" have ever been called in question by those in authority in a single instance. There have, of course, been occasions when backers and other interested persons have wished to upset the ruling of the judge, or the verdict, as against evidence, or rather, we should say, against their interests; but we need hardly say that the judge's decision is final, and any dereliction of duty or corrupt conduct on the part of such an official would result in his having to vacate his office. Not only have the decisions of Mr. Clark been upheld by the authorities, but, with one remarkable exception, the press has been singularly unanimous in coinciding with him. And we are inclined to think that the "carping bird" to which we allude has been more influenced by his betting book than his desire for justice.

The office of judge, though a very onerous and lucrative one, is not in other respects by any means an enviable one. When the judgment of ardent speculators has gone astray, and they have backed the wrong horse, they are apt to fall foul of the judge, especially if their pet has come in second. On such occasions the judge does not repose on a bed of roses, and has to place himself under the protection of the police. He shares, in fact, pretty much the sort of reproach which is hurled at the head of a jockey who gets beaten by a head for an important

Lewes, the Stewards' stand at Goodwood, besides some others of lesser note. But our business is with the judge rather than the architect, and condensing the facts we had accumulated we may say that Mr. Clark's father occupied the judgment seat before him from the year 1822 to 1852, and his grandfather had preceded the father, being appointed in the year 1806, so that the office has been filled successively by members of the same family for the long period of seventy years. Previous to the first Mr. Clark's appointment in 1806 the office had been filled for thirty-six years by Mr. John Hilton, who was the first professional racing judge, for anterior to his day the stewards used to decide the races, and as they often differed in opinion it was at last decided to appoint an independent and competent person, and to be bound by his decisions without permitting cavilling or squabbling.

As Mr. Clark's services are called into requisition at many other places besides Newmarket—indeed, he judges at all the really important meetings, and many of the subordinate ones—we suppose he gives satisfaction to the authorities; and it is really of the last importance that the office of judge should be filled by a person whose decisions and whose character for rectitude can command respect. In conclusion, we can conscientiously say from no small experience that Mr. Clark is invariably urbane, courteous, and willing to afford information to any one with the smallest pretensions to approach him for information; but if some upstart disputes his verdict, he assumes a different attitude entirely, and, as we once heard a bystander remark, "His scowl is something awful." In short, his dauntless fortitude, unswerving integrity, and unfaltering decision of character have won for him the esteem of his employers, and earned for him the proud distinction of being one of the most righteous men who ever filled the seat of judgment, and whose constant aim on all occasions and in all places has been to execute justice and to maintain truth.

BRILLIANT SWORDSMANSHIP.

Describing some sports that took place before the Prince of Wales at Delhi, a correspondent writes: Three sticks, duly prepared, had been driven into the ground, and on top of these three limes, none of them larger than a respectable pigeon's egg, had been placed. At a distance of three or four hundred yards a body of swordsmen had been collected, and these, Native and English, now waited to try their skill. No mean trial was that to which they were invited. It was simply this—to ride four hundred yards at a gallop, sword in hand, and to cut the three limes in halves as they passed the sticks with the sword. The first man was a trooper of the Eleventh Hussars, his name was Jones. He carried the ordinary cavalry sabre of the service.

As he came on I noticed that he leaned very much on the right stirrup, his head lower than the pommel of his saddle. His sword arm was free and the weapon loosely held. As he came by the first lime fell in halves, the second was clipped of its rim, and the third was cut in the middle by a powerful blow, that showed Mr. Jones to be one of the keenest swordsmen living. Three such strokes in less than seventy yards were not easy to deliver. Then there came another hussar of the same regiment, carrying a native sword curved but sharp. To him the first and second lime fell, but the third was untouched as he galloped by. A third Englishman came and missed all three; over-throwing, however, two of the stands as he swept on. Then a fourth rode up, and rivalled the feat of Mr. Jones, cutting all limes with the ease of a man who was aiming at a world rather than at such a tiny mark.

In this way the trial of skill proceeded: three more Englishmen achieved the feat, but the rest had less success. Then came the native swordsmen, dashing along at a furious rate, one after another. They, too, were very successful, four of them, as against the five Englishmen, clipping the limes in half. A neater feat of horsemanship could not be imagined. Cossacks of the Don would have shuddered to see those Sikh horsemen dash along the plain. The second trial ended no better for the natives. The English carried off the prize, and even Punjaubes and Sikhs shouted applause so great were the feats these soldiers achieved.

TALL WALKING.

W. Perkins, the champion walker, appeared in Leicester, Eng., on Monday, June 19, to fulfil an engagement to walk seven miles and a half in one hour on Monday night, fourteen miles and a half in two hours on Tuesday night, and eight miles in one hour on Wednesday night. The champion was in good form, and accomplished the first event in 58m. 48s., thus having 1m. 12s. to

A HIGH-PRICED YOUNGSTER.

SIR ROBERT PECK'S PURCHASE AT COBHAM—A YEARLING "WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD."

The fourth annual sale of the Cobham Stud Company's yearlings at Cobham, England, June 17, was marked with several incidents of note. Many of the more distinguished patrons of the turf were present, and a feature of the auction was the attendance of several ladies, the Marchioness of Hastings and Lady Westmoreland being of the number. Forty one lots were offered for sale, and they realized the magnificent sum of \$77,800, or an average of \$1,850 each. Immediately after the Cobham yearlings had been disposed of a lot of six reared by Mr. R. H. Combe, of Pierrepont, near Guildford, was offered and sold. Among this small number was found a colt that, after the most spirited competition, brought the largest price ever yet realized for a youngster under the hammer, or, in fact, in any other manner. This gem is a bay colt by Macaroni, out of The Duchess, by St. Albans, grandam, Bay Celia, by Orlando, foaled March 12, 1875, and is known as "the Duchess yearling." This buyer was Mr. Robert Peck, and the price paid was \$20,900. Of this extraordinary sale the late English sporting papers have much to say. "Vigilant" in the London Sportsman, June thus comments:—

"Worth all the money," was the opinion generally expressed at Cobham on Saturday afternoon when Mr. Tattersall's hammer fell at \$20,900 to the bid of Robert Peck for a yearling colt by Macaroni out of Duchess. No such sum has ever previously been obtained for a yearling, and the price paid by the Russley trainer for the juvenile quite puts in the shade the amounts realized for August, St. Roman, Crinon and others who ran into four figures. Although sold at Cobham the young Macaroni was not bred by the Stud Company, but was reared by Mr. R. H. Combe, at Pierrepont, near Guildford. If the Duchess yearling is not destined to be a big winner good looks go for nothing, and the only occasion that I can remember such an ovation to have been given an animal when led up to the sale ring was on that memorable afternoon of Blair Athol's purchase by the Cobham Stud Company. All the good judges fell in love with the Duchess colt when he was looked over in his box, and it was admitted on every side that such a handsome specimen of the thoroughbred had never been submitted to competition as a yearling. In color the youngster is a bay, and is faultless in every respect, being of good size, showing quality all over, and although the purchase of yearling stock is to a considerable extent a lottery Robert Peck's latest outlay does not by any means appear a bad investment. The price seems an enormous one to give for an animal only two or three days over fifteen months old; but the Russley trainer has far so well in his previous speculations in blood stock that he may be allowed credit for knowing what he is about. Others besides Peck cast longing eyes on the handsome bay as he stood with his head toward Mr. Tattersall's rostrum, and Mr. Johnstone was game enough to go up to \$20,400, but an additional \$500 from the late owner of Julius Caesar and Forerunner secured the colt for Robert Peck, and I really think the money was laid out judiciously. Last year Mr. Crawford gave \$5,850 for the half brother to this sensational yearling, the colt being by Young Melbourne, and he now rejoices in the name of Brown Marquis, though he has not sported silk.

Duchess was bred at Hampton Court, and claimed paternity from St. Albans and maternity from Bay Celia, who was by Orlando out of Hersey, by Glancus. I can well remember the afternoon she was sold at the annual sale of the Queen's yearlings, when the late Marquis of Hastings and the Duke of Newcastle sat side by side in a low phaeton and the former purchased the filly for \$8,100, chiefly on account of the family connection, although she had good looks to recommend her to consideration. As a two-year-old she won two races for the late Lord of Donington, Cannon being on her back when she won her maiden race at Southampton, while Fordham rode her on the second occasion of her victory at the same meeting. When she was a three-year-old she appeared as the property of Mr. Edgar, and passed from his hands into those of Sir Richard Sutton, for whom she bred British Volunteer and Emancipation to Defender and Young Melbourne respectively. They were very moderate animals, and if it had not been for the extraordinary good looks and great promise of her yearling of Saturday it is fair to presume that the youngster would have been sold at a moderate sum, but as already explained the son of Macaroni had everything in his favor in the way of make, shape and conformation, and if he does not turn out a race horse it will not be the fault of his plucky purchaser.

A NOVICE CATCHES A SALMON.

The St. Lawrence (New Brunswick, Ad.) vance tells what trouble Commissioner Kelly had to land a big salmon at Indian town on the Southwest Miramichi. We quote:—

"On Friday afternoon there was quite an exciting time over a salmon struck by Commissioner Kelly. He was fishing with a small greenheart trout rod made by Charles Baillie, of St. John, an oiled silk line of about sixty yards with single gut casting line and a very homely fly. As he walked along a log with the intention of changing his position—casting meanwhile broad off into the strong water, he stuck a heavy rise and quickly discovered that he had a large fish. The little rod—one of those slight, but scientifically made pieces of workmanship for which Baillie is acquiring fame among good anglers—bent gracefully from the hand in which it was firmly, and at the same time guardedly held, the Commissioner giving his prize the butt steadily while the outer half of the rod was straight with the line. To land so apparently heavy a fish with such light tackle was hardly to be expected, but the lucky angler who had the work in hand appeared determined to accomplish it. All other rods were at hand for the time, and Mr. K. became the centre of attraction. Everybody tendered advice as to what was best to be done, while the captive sulked near the bottom for perhaps five minutes after it was struck. Then, however, the line whistled as it cut through the water, the reel revolved so fast that the click became a continuous hum and, at a distance of a hundred feet from the shore, a larger fish than was ever caught at Indian town before shot out of the water and down into it again, giving the surface such a smack with its tail as denoted a vigor and capability to fight that promised to call out all the art of Mr. Kelly to terminate the contest successfully for him. The fish resumed a place in the deep and strong water, tugging sullenly against the stream, head off shore, and putting a great strain on the rod and running tackle, but the game was well handled and soon there was another hum of the reel, and another heavy break in the water, and as the sulk was resumed, line was reeled on ready for the next dash for liberty. It was useless, however, and after a struggle for an hour and a quarter for the strike, during which the fish showed up beautifully several times, it was used up. It was then led in to a convenient place, where Mr. Orr followed it up to his knees and sometimes his waist in water. When the fish would rouse itself and endeavor to dash off again, Orr's waltzing over the line to prevent its tangling about his legs caused considerable amusement, but when he made a desperate scoop at the prize with a landing net, and, breaking it in the effort, tumbled sense into the water, and the anxious spectators could scarcely tell which was Orr and which was fish, there was a joyful shout, which had hardly subsided when the wet man grabbed the salmon by the head and Mr. Crawford seized it by the tail, and it was carried in triumph to a suitable place on the bank. It was a female spring fish, in middling good condition, measuring 40 inches in length, 18 inches in girth and weighing a little over 19 pounds. Mr. Kelly deserves credit for the skill he displayed throughout the whole struggle, and Baillie has reason to be proud of having made the little rod which stood the very severe test without the least sign of injury in any particular.

A LIVE GORILLA.

A veritable young living gorilla was brought into Liverpool by the German African Society expedition, which arrived by the steamship *Loanda* from the West Coast. The animal is a young male, in the most perfect health and condition, and measures nearly three feet in height. Its beaming brows, flattened, puffy nose, black muzzle, small ears, and thick fingers, cleft only to the second joint, distinguish it unmistakably from the Chimpanzee. Only one other specimen has been brought alive to England. In the winter of 1855-6 a young female gorilla, of much smaller size, was exhibited by the late Mrs. Wombwell in Liverpool and other places. It died in March, 1856, and was sent to Mr. Waterston, of Walton Hall, who preserved the skin for his own collection, and sent the skeleton to the Leeds Museum. This specimen I saw living in Liverpool, and dead at Walton Hall. All subsequent attempts to import the gorilla alive have failed; and, unfortunately, the British public will have no opportunity of profiting by the present success, as the members of the expedition, with commendable patriotism, are taking the animal, on Saturday, by the way of Hail, to Berlin. Courteously received at Eberle's Alexandra Hotel by the members of the Expedition, I found the creature romping and rolling in full liberty about the private drawing-room, now looking out of the window with all becoming gravity and sedateness as though interested, but not disconcerted, by the busy multitude and novelty without, then bounding rapidly along on knuckles and feet, to examine and poke fun at some now corner, playfully mumbling at his

THE VOTES FOR THE PRESIDENTS

(Noah's Sunday Times and Messenger.)

Year	Candidates	Popular vote.	Electoral vote
1789	George Washington	100,000	Unanimous
1796	John Adams	100,000	71
	Thomas Jefferson	100,000	69
1800	Thomas Jefferson	100,000	73
	Aaron Burr	100,000	73
1804	John Adams	100,000	61
	Thomas Jefferson	100,000	105
1808	James Madison	100,000	122
	C. C. Pinckney	100,000	47
1812	James Madison	100,000	129
	DeWitt Clinton	100,000	85
1816	James Monroe	100,000	181
	Rufus King	100,000	34
1820	James Monroe	100,000	Only one elector voted in opposition
1822	John Q. Adams	100,000	54
	Andrew Jackson	100,000	99
	W. H. Crawford	100,000	41
	Henry Clay	100,000	37
1828	Andrew Jackson	100,000	177
	John Q. Adams	100,000	83
1832	Andrew Jackson	100,000	219
	Henry Clay	100,000	49
	John Floyd	100,000	11
	William Wirt	100,000	7
1836	Martin Van Buren	100,000	176
	Wm. H. Harrison	100,000	121
1840	Wm. H. Harrison	100,000	234
	Martin Van Buren	100,000	55
1844	James K. Polk	100,000	173
	Henry Clay	100,000	106
1848	Zachary Taylor	100,000	103
	Lewis Cass	100,000	127
	Martin Van Buren	100,000	23
1852	Franklin Pierce	100,000	254
	Winfield Scott	100,000	43
1856	James Buchanan	100,000	174
	John C. Fremont	100,000	122
1860	Abraham Lincoln	100,000	180
	J. C. Breckinridge	100,000	121
1864	Abraham Lincoln	100,000	214
	George B. McClellan	100,000	21
1868	Clydes S. Grant	100,000	214
	Horatio Seymour	100,000	80
1872	Clydes S. Grant	100,000	286
	Horace Greeley	100,000	66

EQUINE OBITUARY.

LONDON.

The gray horse London, 7 years old, by Lightning, dam Zingara, by Star Davis; 2nd dam Zenobia, by imp. Zingara; 3rd dam Allegraute, by imp. Young Truffle, &c. died on Sunday, 26th ult., at the stable of his owner in Owen County, Ky. London made his debut on the turf as a two-year-old in 1871, at Nashville, Tenn., running in the colors of his owner, Capt. T. G. Moore, when though beaten by Planchette in the Young America stakes in 1-47, he ran a good second. At the Fall meeting of the Chickasaw Jockey Club, at Memphis, Tenn., he won the George Elliott Sequel Stakes, one mile, in 1-48, beating Bazine, Belle Buckle and Rufe Hunt. At the summer meeting at Crab Orchard, same year, he won the Myers House Stakes, one mile, beating a field of five, in 1-47. In December, same year, he was beaten by Belle Buckle, in the Lightning Stakes, carrying three-year-old weights, running third in a field of five. As a three-year-old, London ran seven times, winning three races, viz.: At Saratoga, in a Free Handicap, for all ages, one mile and a eighth, in 2-03, beating a field of five, at Nashville, Fall meeting, in a dash of two miles, for 3-year-olds, in 3-39, six starters, winning in a canter; and the Maxwell House Stakes, at same meeting, two mile heats, in 8-36, 8-37, beating Bessie Lee and distancing Tom Aiken, Lampi and Malta in the second heat. This was regarded as his best performance, the first heat was won in a canter by two lengths, and the second heat was won easily by eight lengths. As a four-year-old London went amiss in his training, and appeared but once at the Spring meeting at New Orleans, when he was "bata" in a race of two mile heats, by Young Blacksmith, winner, Mary Louise and Sarah Friend. When in condition, London was an excellent race-horse, and his disappearance from the turf caused general regret.

FANNY CHEATHAM.

This valuable brood mare, the property of Gen. W. G. Harding, of the Belle Meade stud, near Nashville, Tenn., died on the 23rd ult., of acute distemper. She was a fine race-mare and a promising dam in the stud. The oldest of her produce is Lady Bugg, by Vandal, foaled 1872, killed last year in transit from Louisville. Fanny Cheatham was a bay mare, foaled 1864, sired by Lexington, dam Laura, by imp. Levathan. 2nd dam by Stockholder, 3rd dam by Facot, 4th dam Nell Saunders, by Wilkes Wonder, 5th dam Julietta, by imp. Dare Devil, &c., &c.

RECAPITULATE.

We learn that on Monday afternoon the 11th inst. at 11 o'clock