ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

HOW A SACRAMENTO BALL BROKE UP IN A GENERAL ROW.

Funny Speech by Al. Dudley—The Old College at Folsom—A Colusa Tragedy—Local Events.

At the Lecompton State Convention which met in Sacramento in the summer of 1859 a very humorous scene occurred. Al. P. Dudley of Calaveras (brother of W. L. Dudley, then a Douglas Democrat, and at present a leading attorney in Stockton) was a delegate. He was a powerful speaker and very witty. There had been several loud calls for him to take the platform and make a speech, and he finally did so. He said: "My brother Bill and myself—as you know, we are brothers—were nurtured upon the same breast. I once brought an action in Calaveras of slander against one of my neighbors, a wealthy man, who had charged my client with being a thief, which I reckon he was, for he ran out of the county afterward. But, knowing I could get a good fee, which in hard times was an object, I took the case. The other side offered me $100 to compromise, but I told them I would not accept it, and went on to bring the suit. My brother Bill, who was defending the case, had no evidence to adduce, so he got up and told the jury what a sorry rascal I was. Remember, we had a New England jury, and Bill told them he had known me a great many years; that he knew of my trickery, and that I would attempt to deceive them by some pretended eloquence, or something of the sort; that I had to work for my fee, and that I would misrepresent the case entirely, and warned the jury not to be led astray.

He sat down and I rose to reply. I told them I was two years older than Bill, and had consequently known him longer than he had known me. [Laughter.] I then thought I would touch a chord in the hearts of that New England jury, and, said I, I most distinctly recollect the place of our birth—the lofty mountains and the lovely valleys of our own New England home; and I recollect, as if it were but yesterday, that kind old mother who nursed us both and rocked us both in the same old cradle; and more faithfully yet rushes on my mind that cold New England winter night when the fire was burning brightly, the storm raging fiercely without, but was safe and warm within; how my mother awakened me from my childhood's innocent slumbers and spanked me because I would not furnish Bill with his required supply of lye and molasses. * * * * * My father was a tanner in New Hampshire, and while he tanned his neighbors' hides with hemlock bark, he tanned mine with hickory. But about the time my brother Bill was born he quit tanning, and he (Bill) was never thoroughly tanned. He was nominated by the Mudsills, and lay toward the bottom of the pile, and came out a Mudsill." [Laughter.] Al. Dudley is still living, and for many years past has been a practitioner in the San Francisco Police Court, where his peculiar talent has full sway.

.....Among the institutions of learning that advertised in the local press was the Folsom Institute, under the charge of Rev. S. V. Blakeslie, then a flourishing school, in which all the higher branches were taught. That was a great many years ago, and this is what the Folsom *Telegraph* now says of the present condition of the old building: "The large three-story brick building at the upper end of town is rapidly going to destruction. The timbers in the floors have rotted away and they have fell through. The foundation is good and the walls are as solid as they were years ago. At one time a flourishing young-school was conducted in the building named. It is a shame that it is allowed to go to destruction, and it is located most advantageously for a school. It could be put in condition again, and we believe a normal school, such as is conducted in a number of places in California, would be a paying institution. There is no healthier point in California than Folsom, and there is plenty of material to draw from for patronage, in the country around here. The building is large and roomy, with lots of windows, and is in a high, dry and healthy location."

.....A ball given at the Mansion House, at Tenth and K streets, was brought to a premature close by the following incident: There were present on the occasion Frank Hastings, of the Horse Market, and one Ross, between whom there was ill-feeling. During the dance Hastings tripped Ross, whereupon the latter struck him. Hastings immediately drew his "gun;" the ladies stampeded, and several gentlemen rushed in to wrest the weapon from him. To secure the pistol he stuck it between his legs, but it went off and shot a hole through the floor. The ladies refused to return to the ball-room, and the affair ended. The Union pointedly remarked that any man who would go to a ball with a revolver slung to his back deserved a coat of tar and feathers.

.....The first encampment ever held by the militia was established about a mile northwest of Washington, Yolo county, on September 21, 1859, on land of H. H. Hartley. There were seven companies in the camp, and they had a grand time. Sacramento furnished two companies—the Sutter Rifles and Independent City Guard. The officers were: Sutter Rifles—Captain, E. E. Eyre; First Lieutenant, C. J. Torbert, Second Lieutenant, J. H. Virgo; Brevet Second Lieutenant, H. Covey. City Guard—Captain, J. Howell; First Lieutenant, L. Powers, Jr.; Second Lieutenant, Isaac Lohman; Brevet Second Lieutenant, C. H. Cummings. The camp was known as Camp Weller.

.....Among some of the business men and firms then in existence in this city, but long since departed, may be named: Flagg & Co., grocers, corner of J and Seventh streets; Klopenstine & Co., grocers, J, between Sixth and Seventh; John Strahle, billiard-table manufacturer, K, between Fifth and Sixth; Greenhood & Neubauer, tobacco and cigars, Third and J streets; Despecher & Field, wines and liquors; Burton & McCarty, wholesale grocers, J street, near Fifth; J. McGregor, confectioner, J street, between Fourth and Fifth; W. M. Stoddard, hardware, J, near Sixth; W. A. Prader, hardware; Hooker & Co., hardware, and many others.

.....On the 11th of September Edward McGarry severely stabbed Axtell, proprietor of the Napa Hotel. McGarry had been drinking, and while under the influence of liquor used improper language in the hotel dining-room in the presence of ladies, for which Axtell undertook to eject him, when McGarry drew a knife and stabbed him. McGarry afterward joined the army, and was stationed in Sacramento for a while as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Second Cavalry. Still later he won a great battle over the Indians in Idaho, after a forced march at night through deep snow.

.....Crinolines, or hoop-skirts, were in fashion then, and O'Connell, Ryan & Co. had one hanging in front of their store as a sign. Somebody drove up and hitched his horse right under it. The animal proceeded to investigate the strange device, and repeatedly ran his head up under it, and finally it became detached and settled down over his head and neck. Everybody that came along stopped and gazed in wonder at the strange picture, and a local paper said that "the expenditure of witticisms on the occasion was terrific."

..... Senator Gwin and Congressman Charley Scott left San Francisco together on the steamer John L. Stephens the day after Broderick's death. There was a large placard, some five by six feet in size, placed near the head of the wharf, where they drove down to the steamer. In the center was a large portrait of Broderick, surrounded by the words: "Will of the People—That the Murderers of Mr. Broderick Never Return to California."

.....Thomas Townsend shot and killed Martin J. Wilcox on Grand Island, Colusa county, on the 22d of September. It was said that Townsend had circulated slanderous reports about Wilcox, and a few days before the shooting Wilcox had given Townsend a beating, and the latter armed himself and shot Wilcox the first time they met.

.....The newspapers were mostly taken up with matters relating to the Terry-Broderick duel, and the death of the latter. Meetings were being held in various towns throughout the State and resolutions adopted condemning Broderick's slayer and eulogizing the dead Senator.

.....James W. Coffroth and N. Greene Curtis appeared in the Police Court one day to defend Billy Birch, Tom Maguire and the rest of their minstrel troupe, charged with "opening a noisy place of amusement on the Sabbath." The case was finally continued for one month.

.....Sixty convicts at San Quentin made an attempt to escape on the 27th of September, by seizing the schooner Bolinas and taking Moon, one of the guards, with them. The guns were turned loose on them, and two of the convicts were killed, when the others surrendered.

.....J. H. Dunnell, a sewing machine exhibitor at the State Fair, failing to secure a premium, thus expressed himself: "All I have to say is that the committee is a set of d—d fools!" Accordingly the managers of the fair expelled Mr. Dunnell and his goods from the Pavilion.

.....One of the attractions of the State Fair thirty years ago was a piano performance at the Pavilion by Professor Winter of this city. The Professor is still with us, and his reputation as an instructor has not been dimmed by the intervening years.

.....Sporting men did not care much for expenses in those days. They cheerfully paid $10 for a quarter-stretch ribbon for four days' racing, and $1 for a seat on the stand for one day.

.....Billy Carr, the partner of J. B. Haggin in some 400,000 acres of land in Kern county, was on September 21st elected Foreman of Eureka Engine Company in this city.

....."Old Tuolumne" gave the largest majority of any county in the State for the Administration Democracy—2,046.

.....The town of Diamond Springs, El Dorado county, was nearly destroyed by fire on September 23, 1859.

.....Bob Durkin, who afterwards became a notorious thief, was even then doing some very lively stealing as a "kid."

.....The entire town of Todd's Valley was destroyed by fire on the 25th of September.

HEAP BIG INJUNS.

Captain Dave and His Son Swearing Against Each Other.

Patsy Connors and Pete McGann were the names of two rough-looking individuals who graced the prisoner's dock in the Police Court yesterday. They were there by virtue of warrants sworn out by "Captain Dave," of the Piute contingent which is at present honoring Sacramento with a visit. The Captain complained that the two prisoners had sold whisky to his son and some of his braves, and was consequently amenable to the law.

With great pomp and importance the Piute chief took the witness stand and suffered himself to be sworn by Judge Buckley.

"Do you know these two men?" asked City Attorney Church, pointing to the prisoners.

"Um!" said the chief, as he gazed loftily toward the dock.

"Seen them before, hey?"

"Um! Know both. They got whisky all time. Flat bottles. This feller sellum my boy some. He drink first, then give 'um Piute. He sellum 'nuther time, but I no see. I see empty flat bottle. Piute gettum drunk. My boy gettum drunk, too."

One of the defendants jumped up and did a sort of break-down in the dock, at the same time declaring that he was not the person who sold the whisky to Captain Dave's warriors.

"You are sure he is one of the men, are you?" asked Mr. Church, more to quiet Connors than anything else.

The big Chief shaded his eyes and took another look. "No," said he, finally, "him not the man. 'Nuther man sellum whisky have on overalls."

With the assistance of Bailiff Rowland Connors was hoisted up on the railing which surrounds the dock and Captain Dave took another squint. Observing that Connors had on a pair of overalls he again became positive that Connors was the right man.

Judge Buckley looked weary and Mr. Church heaved a deep sigh.

"Call Bob," said Mr. Church, and the Chief's son scrambled to his feet. He shuffled up to the witness-stand, and denied that he ever saw Connors or McGann before, or that they had sold him any whisky.

This, instead of riling the the Piute Chief, seemed rather to please him, and he gazed and smiled admiringly upon his promising offspring.

Judge Buckley dismissed the case with a look at the Piutes that meant volumes.

REST AND RECREATION.

Superintendent J. B. Wright Off for a Holiday.

A party of prominent people went East last night on a special car attached to the overland train. It was composed of Colonel Charles F. Crocker, Vice-President of the Southern Pacific Company; Colonel J. B. Wright, Superintendent of the Sacramento Division, Southern Pacific Company; Russell J. Wilson, Evan J. Coleman and Major R. P. Hammond, of San Francisco. Messrs. Crocker and Wright are off for a trip of several months for rest and recreation. They will attend the Triennial Conclave of Knights Templar at Washington, visit the principal cities of the East, and may extend their trip to Europe. A large number of personal friends were at the depot last night to wish them *bon voyage*.

On Friday evening a number of Mr. Wright's friends gave him a surprise at his residence on H street. Mrs. Wright had been let into the secret, but the genial Superintendent was taken aback by the constant ringing of the door bell, as one after another of his friends called in to wish him a pleasant journey. A more thoroughly enjoyable affair could not possibly be imagined. Mrs. Wright is the queen of entertainers, and has the happy faculty of making her guests feel perfectly at home. As a result there was an entire absence of formality, and a most delightful evening was spent. Mr. Wright is one of the most popular men in the city, and the expressions of friendship and regard by those present were sincere and heartfelt. His response to the toast, "Good-by, Jack," during the discussion of the dainty collation which Mrs. Wright had prepared, was one of the greatest oratorical and rhetorical efforts of his life.

REV. THOMAS FILBEN.

Sacramento's Loss is San Francisco Gain—A Popular Minister.

At the Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church held some days ago at Pacific Grove, Rev. Thomas Filben, pastor of the Central M. E. Church of this city, was transferred to the Bush-street Church of San Francisco. For three years past Mr. Filben has been pastor of the Twelfth-street Church, and under his guidance the congregation has been built up, and he became very popular as a pastor.

Mr. Filben, while a devout Christian and an indefatigable laborer in the vineyard, exerted a strong moral influence in the community, which commanded the respect and admiration of all who knew him. In every movement in the interest of society and good government, he was a leader. He never shirked a responsibility and was always in the van in the defense of honor, right and virtue. In his removal to a new field of labor Sacramento has lost a good citizen, and the church a zealous Christian worker. All regret his departure.

ROBBED IN STOCKTON.

A Sacramentan Bereft of His Watch and Chain at the Fair.

On Tuesday last there was discharged from the Folsom Prison a youth named Charley Ross, who was sent there from Stockton. He got out just in time to take in the district fair, and at once set about making use of the points he had learned from his fellow-convicts.

Among the visitors to the Stockton Fair was N. Wolf of this city. On Thursday night Wolf was enjoying the balmy evening breezes that swept up from the San Joaquin basin, while seated in front of the Yosemite House, when Ross came up and snatched his watch and chain and got away with the timepiece and part of the chain, running fast to escape. He was followed by Police Commissioner Byrnes, who happened to be on the block, and others joined in the chase. Running around the block, Ross hid the watch in a pile of sacks, when he was caught. The watch was found. Wolf identified the robber and Ross was jailed.

Changed His Mind.

Frank Harrington, one of the crowd of supposed pickpockets who were arrested at the race track during the fair, was permitted to plead guilty to petty larceny in the Police Court yesterday, and Judge Buckley sentenced him to pay a fine of $20. Harrington had been examined on a charge of grand larceny and Judge Buckley had the case under advisement when the prisoner made known his desire to plead guilty to the lesser charge.

County Schools.

There was a meeting of the County Board of Education yesterday, but the session was chiefly consumed in considering matters pertaining to the new manual and course of study.

BASEBALL ELIXIR.

MANAGER GLEASON DOSES HIS BALL TEAM WITH IT.

And They Come Near Winning a Game—A Ten-Inning Contest in Which Good Ball Was Played.

Yesterday's baseball game in this city between the Oaklands and Sacramentos was a sort of tug-of-war contest. Colonel Robinson had his motto, "Nothing Can Stop Us Now," in his vest pocket, and the result of the game decidedly showed that it would take a remarkably strong nine to check the visitors. The Sacramentos tried hard enough, and their promise that they would make things interesting for their opponents was fulfilled. The fact of the matter was that Oakland could not win the game in nine innings, but she "got there just the same" in the tenth and made the result an Oakland victory, the score being 13 to 11.

The game was intensely interesting from the start, and it was anybody's until the last man was out. At the end of an inning the Sacramentos would lead by a run or two, and at the end of the next inning Oakland would take the lead by the same margin. Thus the game was waged all the way through, and proved to be the most hotly-contested one that has been seen on the Sacramento diamond for many a day. Oakland deserved the victory she won, and came out winner for the simple reason that every man played hard and never gave up. The contest might be summed up as a "slogging" match, and the twenty-nine hits undoubtedly indicate that there was some lively leather-chasing. The hitting was as evenly divided between the two nines as could be, but the score shows the Sacramentos to have fifteen hits, while the visitors had only fourteen.

At the end of the ninth inning both nines underwent a change of pitchers. Wehrle took the box for the Oaklands, and Burke for the Sacramentos. The former struck out two out of the three Sacramento players who came to the bat in the tenth inning. Burke, however, did not do quite as well. "Danny" Long, the first batter, got his base after having suffered a swiftly-pitched ball to hit him in the stomach. The big Sacramentan looked too fat to be able to do good work, and his recent vacation must have had a good effect, if increase in weight might be called beneficial. Burke could not follow Wehrle's example, and allowed Hardie to settle the result of the game by knocking out a clean home-run.

Manager Gleason's presence on the grounds brought forth cheers from the audience. Mr. Gleason will, it is claimed by his friends, make the best Manager the Sacramentans ever had.

Gagus and Newbert were both applauded at their first time to bat, and both played very good games. Gagus accepted three out of four chances in the out field, and Newbert, besides playing his position well, made a phenomenal catch, which was the feature of the game. A slow fly-ball was knocked out by Smalley far back of second base. Newbert made a run for it, and while running with his back to the ball, he made a jump for it and succeeded in catching it. It was a wonderful catch, and the audience went wild over it.

A rare peculiar incident happened. It was the fact of two home-runs being knocked out in succession. Roberts and Roxburg each achieved the honor of making the circuit. Roberts made the first four-bagger, and immediately afterwards Roxburg stepped into the batter's box and (not to be outdone) smashed out another home-run.

Notices were posted on the grounds, notifying people that no open betting would be allowed. This was an order of President Mone of the California League.

The score will bear close scrutiny. A glance at it will show who did the heavy batting and good playing, as well as the players who, instead of distinguishing, extinguished themselves:

SACRAMENTO.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodenough, c. f.	6	3	3	0	3	0	2
Roberts, l. f.	5	1	1	0	1	0	0
Roxburg, c.	5	4	4	0	9	0	1
Veach, 1st b.	5	0	3	0	5	1	1
Newbert, s. s.	4	1	0	1	5	0	1
McSorley, 3d b.	5	0	1	0	1	2	1
O'Brien, 2d b.	4	1	1	0	2	0	0
Gagus, r. f.	5	1	2	0	3	0	1
Zeigler, p.	3	0	0	1	1	3	0
Burke, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	43	11	15	3	28	8	7

OAKLAND.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Long, c. f.	3	3	0	0	1	0	1
Dailey, l. f.	5	0	1	0	0	1	0
Hardie, c.	5	1	1	1	4	2	1
Smalley, 3d b.	5	2	2	0	2	6	0
O'Neill, s. s.	4	3	3	0	3	3	1
Dooley, 1st b.	5	1	2	0	13	0	1
McDonald, 2d b.	5	1	1	1	3	2	0
Stallings, r. f.	5	2	3	1	4	1	0
Coughlin, p.	5	2	1	0	0	3	0
Wehrle, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	43	13	14	3	30	18	5

Runs by innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Sacramento	2	0	1	0	4	0	1	3	0	0—11
Oakland	1	3	1	0	0	2	2	0	2	2—13

Earned runs—Sacramentos, 5; Oaklands, 7. Home runs—Roxburg, Roberts, Hardie. Three-base hit—Daily. Two-base hits—Dooley, Smalley (2), Veach. First base on errors—Sacramentos, 2; Oaklands, 4. First base on balls—Sacramentos, 2; Oaklands, 2. Struck out—By Zeigler, 6; Wehrle, 2; Coughlin, 4; Burke, 1. Left on bases—Sacramentos, 7; Oaklands, 7. Bases stolen—Roxburg (3), Goodenough (2), O'Day, Gagus, Long (2), O'Neill, Stallings, Coughlin. Hit by pitcher—Long. Passed balls—Roxburg, 1; Hardie, 2. Wild pitches—Zeigler, 1; Coughlin, 1. Umpire—Clay Chipman. Official scorer—Will H Young. Time—Two hours and fifteen minutes.

TO-DAY'S GAME.

The game at Snowflake Park to-day will be between the home nine and the San Franciscos.

TEN TO SEVEN.

San Francisco Defeats Stockton in an Interesting Game.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 28th.—An interesting game, having plenty of pretty plays, was put up by the Stocktons and San Franciscos to-day. Chase was in the box for the Stocktons and pitched a fair game, but was handicapped by having poor fielding shoes without spikes. In the second and seventh innings the home nine made runs on bunched hitting. In the eighth Fudger was put in to pitch, and gave two men bases on balls. Batting errors sent the two men home.

The features were Powers' catch of a hard foul fly, and Whitehead's stop of a hot grounder that struck him in the stomach and doubled him up, but he got the ball again and threw the batter out. The score was:

STOCKTON.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cahill, l. f.	5	2	2	0	1	0	0
Howard, r. f.	5	2	1	0	2	0	0
Ebright, s. s.	3	1	1	0	3	0	0
Buckley, c. f.	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
Powers, 1st b.	4	1	1	0	9	0	0
Wilson, 3d b.	4	0	0	0	4	1	1
Hurley, c.	4	0	0	0	5	2	0
Creamer, 2d b.	4	1	1	0	2	1	1
Chase, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Fudger, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	7	7	0	27	9	2

SAN FRANCISCO.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Shea, s. s.	4	2	1	0	2	1	2
Levy, l. f.	5	0	1	0	3	0	0
Hanley, 3d b.	4	1	1	0	3	3	2
Stockwell, r. f.	4	1	2	0	0	0	0
Ferrier, c. f.	5	1	1	0	3	0	0
Sweeney, 1st b.	4	2	3	0	6	1	2
Whitehead, 3d b.	5	0	1	0	2	3	2
Swett, c.	3	1	0	0	8	1	0
Meegan, p.	3	2	1	0	0	1	0
Totals	37	10	11	0	27	9	7

Runs by innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—
San Franciscos	0	4	1	0	0	0	3	2	0—10
Stockton	2	0	0	0	3	1	0	1	0—7

Earned runs—Stockton, 2; San Francisco, 3. Two-base hits—Howard, Shea, Sweeney (2). Stolen bases—Sweeney, Powers (2), Cahill (2), Howard, Ebright, Creamer, Hurley. First base on errors—Stockton, 5; San Francisco, 1. First base on called balls—Stockton, 1; San Francisco, 4. Left on bases—Stockton, 3; San Francisco, 3. Struck out—By Chase, 4; by Meegan, 4. Hit by pitcher—Meegan, Ebright, Sweeney. Passed balls—Hurley, 3. Wild pitches—Fudger, 2. Umpire—Sheridan. Scorer—Wallace. Time of game—Two hours.

NECK AND NECK.

The Giants and Bean-Eaters are Tied for First Place.

PITTSBURG, September 28th.—The Pittsburgs wound up with the Phillies by taking three straight games. Sanders would have shut them out entirely to-day but for "Deacon" dropping a thrown ball.

Pittsburg	0	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	1	—4
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1

Base hits—Pittsburg, 8; Philadelphia, 4. Errors—Pittsburg, 1; Philadelphia, 3. Batteries—Pittsburg, Sowders and Miller; Philadelphia, Bufinton and Clement. Umpire—Knight.

CHICAGO, September 28th.—Whitney's error in the eighth to-day lost the game for the Giants. It allowed Van Haltren to score a run that tied the game. Welch pitched a good game except in the eighth, when Chicago found him for four hits. New York could do nothing with Hutchinson after the second.

New York	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2
Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	—2

Base hits—New York, 3; Chicago, 7. Errors—New York, 3; Chicago, 1. Batteries—New York, Welch and Ewing; Chicago, Hutchinson and Darling. Umpire—Powers. Game called on account of darkness at the end of the tenth inning.

INDIANAPOLIS, September 28th.—Rusie pitched a great game for the Hoosiers to-day, and consequently they had no trouble to win. Madden relieved Clarkson in the sixth.

Indianapolis	0	0	0	2	6	0	1	0	1	—10
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	—3

Base hits—Indianapolis, 13; Boston, 8. Errors—Indianapolis, 1; Boston, 4. Batteries—Indianapolis, Rusie and Sommers; Boston, Clarkson, Madden and Bennett. Umpire—McQuade.

CLEVELAND, September 28th.—Cleveland and Washington played two games to-day, the first one being a game forfeited to Cleveland on Thursday by the non-appearance of the Washingtons on the grounds at the scheduled hour. In the second game Washington won on account of a blocked ball.

FIRST GAME.

Cleveland	1	2	1	0	0	0	1	0	2	—7
Washington	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1

Base hits—Cleveland, 14; Washington, 4. Errors—Cleveland, 0; Washington, 6. Batteries—Cleveland, Beatin and Sutcliffe; Washington, Keefe and Riddle. Umpire—Lynch.

SECOND GAME.

Cleveland	1	0	3	2	0	0	0	0	6	—6
Washington	1	0	0	1	2	0	3	0	7	—7

Base hits—Cleveland, 9; Washington, 8. Errors—Cleveland, 3; Washington, 3. Batteries—Cleveland, Gruber and Zimmer; Washington, Krock and Daly. Umpire—Lynch. Called on account of darkness.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

BROOKLYN, September 28th.—Baltimore 7, Brooklyn 8.

PHILADELPHIA, September 28th.—Athletics 2, Columbus 0.

KANSAS CITY, September 28th.—Kansas City 9, Cincinnati 7.

ST. LOUIS, September 28th.—St. Louis 2, Louisville 2. Game called at the end of the tenth inning on account of darkness.

HOW THEY STAND.

Below is given the standing of the clubs in both Leagues, including yesterday's games:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	WON.	LOST.	PLAYED.
New York	79	43	122
Boston	79	43	122
Chicago	63	60	123
Philadelphia	61	62	123
Cleveland	61	65	126
Pittsburg	59	68	127
Indianapolis	56	75	131
Washington	40	79	119

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

	WON.	LOST.	PLAYED.
Brooklyn	90	39	129
St. Louis	78	46	124
Baltimore	68	53	121
Athletic	67	53	120
Cincinnati	68	58	126
Columbus	52	74	126
Kansas City	52	74	126
Louisville	26	99	125

LEASING BALL GROUNDS.

NEW YORK, September 28th.—The New York Syndicate Brotherhood of Baseball Players to day leased two blocks of ground lying between One Hundred and Fifty-seventh and One Hundred and Fifty-ninth streets and Ninth avenue, for a term of ten years. They also leased the new Polo grounds, at One Hundredth and Fifty-fifth street, now occupied by the New York team, for a term of ten years, subject, however, to the lease now held by the day for two years.

NEW BEDFORD (Mass.), September 28th.—Frank G. Bancroft, baseball manager, states that he has been approached by a Boston gentleman representing the owners of a large tract of land in Boston, anxious to dispose of it to agents of the Players' Brotherhood for a new ball park. The gentleman is now in correspondence with John M. Ward, of New York, and Albert S. Johnson. The gentlemen all pledge themselves to take stock in the Brotherhood Club in Boston.

JOHNNY GOT HIS GUN.

Stephen Brenner Bewails the Loss of His Favorite Duck-Slayer.

Stephen Brenner was the owner of a shotgun which he greatly prized, having brought it from the old country. Working on the same ranch with him, near Mayhew station, was a man named John Schneider. Schneider had taken quite a fancy to the gun, and frequently petitioned Brenner to lend it to him. This showed that Schneider was not a sportsman, or he would have known better than to ask the loan of the weapon, for if there is one thing (other than his tooth-brush) that a man does not like to lend it is his shotgun.

A few days ago Schneider repeated his request for a loan of the gun, and, being again refused, watched his chance—so Brenner declares—stole the weapon and skipped the ranch. He also, it is said, took some shirts from another of the ranchmen, came to town and sold the whole outfit. As it was a "Schneider" gun, the supposition is that the fellow thought he had a just claim to it.

Brenner came to town and swore out a warrant from Justice Baker's Court for Schneider's arrest.

New Incorporations.

There were filed yesterday articles of incorporation of the Topical Talker Publishing Company, established for the purpose of publishing a weekly journal in San Jose and San Francisco. The principal place of business is San Jose, the capital stock is $5,000 and the Directors are P. J. Gerhardy, G. W. Calderwood, F. N. Carell, A. L. Cothran, C. A. Aunt, Elma Glover and Z. C. Angloine.

Also, the Catholic Ladies' Aid Society of San Francisco.

Palo Alto Mining Company of San Jose. Directors—William Farrington, William F. Foss, T. S. Montgomery, Fred Stockton, J. A. Hicks, D. B. Austin and A. T. Graner.

Perfect Autumn Weather.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 90° and 49°, while for the same time last year it was 96° and 54°. The highest and lowest temperature yesterday was 80° and 56°, while for the same date last year it was 75° and 55°.

The highest and lowest one year ago today was 78° and 50°.

The weather continues excellent in every meteorological particular, although rain was falling in Washington and Oregon yesterday, and was also predicted to fall in Northern California.

Judge Buckley's Repentance.

On Friday two young men named Harry Steele and A. Graham were held to answer charges of burglary by Police Judge Buckley. They were found in the possession of some clothing which had been stolen from the office of the Sacramento Lumber Company. The Judge thought the matter over after Court had adjourned and came to the conclusion that he had been too hasty. Yesterday he called the cases up again, and, after revoking his former order, discharged the young men.

Vagrant Spanish Women.

Lucy Entrales and Jennie Bohorker, two Spanish girls, were examined in the Police Court yesterday on charges of vagrancy. Both swore that they only frequented disreputable saloons and other resorts for pastime; that their relatives supported them and there was no need of their working for a living. Judge Buckley said he considered the two women good examples of the class toward whom the vagrant law was meant to strike, and he found both guilty.

Appeal Papers Filed.

The transcript on appeal in the case of A. G. Weidekind vs. the Tuolumne Water Company arrived at the Supreme Court Clerk's office yesterday. A suit was begun by plaintiff in the Superior Court of Tuolumne county against the said water company for damages to the amount of $1,040. The verdict was for the plaintiff, and the defendants appeal.

More Notaries Public.

Commissions were issued at the Governor's office yesterday to the following Notaries Public: A. G. Smith, Palermo, Butte county; W. J. McFee, Alcade, Fresno county; C. H. Dunn, Sacramento; F. D. Ryan, Sacramento; T. J. Bolton, San Bernardino; H. L. Worden, San Francisco; H. F. Pufine, San Jose, Santa Clara county.

Convict Witness.

A day or two ago Deputy Sheriff Carroll of San Francisco took from Folsom a convict named Sam Goblen, who was summoned as a witness for the prosecution in the Portelli murder case, on trial in San Francisco. The convict referred to is in possession of important information regarding the crime mentioned.

"SIX YEARS IN HADES."

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF A BASEBALL UMPIRE DESCRIBED.

Interesting Reminiscences of Ben Young, Who Retired Before it Was Too Late.

Mercy on the poor umpire!

That's what every crank on baseball, every paragrapher and everybody who knows what the national game is says.

But are they all consistent in this appeal for mercy? Yes, at all times—except when attending a ball game. It is then that the umpire becomes the target for abuse from all quarters. He is jeered at, hissed, cursed, rotten-egged, mobbed and only a short time ago one was murdered.

A successful umpire seldom remains long in the vocation. Some dime museum is sure to gobble him up and exhibit him as a "freak."

Every Sacramentan has seen or heard of Ben Young, who acted as one of the official umpires of the California League for a time and was generally considered to have fair judgment on the intricacies of baseball. But he went the way of his predecessors, and was virtually hooted off the diamond, simply because everybody didn't agree with his decisions.

Young then voluntarily divorced himself from baseball and sought pastures anew in the wilds of Nevada county. He has become a mining prospector, and between times teaches a class at Grass Valley the art of penmanship.

But though he is far away from the scenes of his former troubles, he has not forgotten baseball nor the experiences he went through. In a recent letter to the San Francisco *Sporting Life* he gives some very interesting reminiscences of his connection with the California League, some of which are here reproduced.

"In the past," says he, "I found considerable amusement in reading the glowing accounts concerning the various umpires who have, since my leave of absence, been appointed to do the work that Ben Young failed to do, namely, to please everybody. First came 'Gene Van Court, one of California's favorite sons. I used to get it pretty hard myself in the days that are no more, but then I had a vast amount of sympathy left for Van Court. I was among strangers, but he got it from his so-called friends. But such is life. Wonder what 'Gene now thinks of O'Neill, who, on account of supposed prejudices, made the most ludicrous bluff every known to the baseball world. He was going East because the umpires had singled him out among all the rest and made him the victim of their whims! That was when Tip was little known, and his boisterous coaching was more appreciated than it now is. By this time the public has had ample opportunity to observe O'Neill's ball-playing, and as I judge it at this distance, are less inclined to consider O'Neill the greatest ball-player of the coast.

"McCue did not get much of a show as an umpire, but Sylvester did. Yet, if anything, 'Syl' got it worse than any of us. 'Syl' told me one day that he would never fine a man a dollar. I told him that he would not last unless he fined right and left, until the chronics got enough. He very properly told me in reply that I had done considerable fining and got no credit for it, but on the other hand got several good roastings in the papers for fining O'Neill when it was impossible to do anything else, but 'let 'er go.' In all, I fined $105 worth in the California League. Sylvester soon saw the error of his ways, but not until it was too late for redemption. He is now gone and forgotten like the rest.

"Sheridan, though, is the boy who keeps on without a break, O'Neill or no O'Neill. I have seen all the king umpires of the East—Kelly, Gaffney, McQuaid, Ferguson, Lynch, Goldsmith, etc.—but I unhesitatingly say that Sheridan is the peer of them all. I am well aware that this is saying a good deal, but while acting as manager of the Stockton club I had particular opportunity to watch his umpiring as an 'interested' spectator, and in all the games, most of which we lost, I never had occasion to make a single kick, or to interpose the slightest objection to any of his rulings, so well did he do his work as an impartial umpire. My previous good opinion of 'Sherry' was even increased during my management. You know it is common, when interested in the loss of a game, as a manager would be, to have less respect and opinion of an umpire after a game than before; but not so in this instance. I still think that 'Sherry' is beyond question, and in the fullest sense of the word, the 'ideal' umpire. He will not be seen in California next year. He can have the highest salary that is paid an Eastern umpire, and Sheridan will surely go East, unless paid by the California League in accordance with the services performed. I remember well when Sheridan was paid but $60 per month by the California League, and catching it long and hard from the press, public and everybody. But things have changed since then. 'Sherry' has struck his gait and stands alone without a rival.

"Now, since I am out of baseball for the present, and indications are that I shall continue to be for some time, if not forever, I have at last settled down and begun a task that I have