

MORE "WANTS" Printed in "The World" every morning than in any other newspaper published in the U. S. Aggregate this year, 397,268. COUNT FOR YOURSELF AND PROVE IT. PRICE ONE CENT.

BRIGHTON RACES. A Fine Day, but the Attendance Small. Orlando and Poet Run a Dead Heat.

Bill Bond, Kink and Jim Clare Win Other Races.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BRIGHTON BEACH RACE TRACK, AUG. 15.—Less than the usual crowd attended the selling scamp to-day. The weather was hot enough for record-breaking.

A field horse, Bill Bond, captured the first prize and rejoiced his backers with a return of \$64.45 for \$5.

The second race was a dead heat between the two field horses, Orlando and Poet, Keystone finishing third. Orlando won the run of headway.

Orlando's saddle-tire broke during the run of \$64.45 for \$5. He could not pull up at the finish, and the gelding ran clear around to the stable at the far turn, where Ford fell off.

The time and trouble it took to get off the cumbersome fields showed clearly that at Brighton, at least, a six or eight horse to race limit would be invaluable.

Bill Bond, \$200; selling allowances; three-quarters of a mile. Rednetie, 100; (Reagan) 2. Rednetie, 100; (McManis) 2. Rednetie, 100; (Walls) 2.

Parade, \$200; selling allowances; three-quarters of a mile. Rednetie, 100; (Reagan) 2. Rednetie, 100; (McManis) 2. Rednetie, 100; (Walls) 2.

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FOR THOSE BATS. Send in Dimes, Quarters or Halves.

Show the Giants That Good Ball Is Appreciated.

Base Hits Are Needed, and These Sticks Will Do the Business.

There isn't a live man in this town to-day who isn't watching the grand work of the New York Baseball Club, and seeing its success, who doesn't perceive that able management and good captaincy are in a measure responsible for that success.

In fact the entire population of this fickle metropolis are fast becoming "cranks" of the highest order. The large attendance at recent games goes to show that the public is aware of the fact that now they have a nine who excel as a nine and not as individual players.

The EVENING WORLD was quick to perceive this, and ready as ever to supply its readers with a medium through which they may accomplish a purpose, conceived the idea of presenting for sale in behalf of the public some of the best bats in the game.

There is no harder working man, nor one to whom failure means more, than James Mutrie, but though at present on the top of the head and commander of all sides for the success of his efforts he still holds tenaciously to his belief that a manager cannot compel good ball-players to play good ball at all times.

Speaking of the souvenir bats and newspaper work in baseball in general, Mr. Mutrie said: "That's a good idea, and it will go, too. Nothing much like success."

The EVENING WORLD has achieved a success in the newspaper world, and we are getting there right rapidly as a pennant-winning ball team.

Why, yes, of course the boys will like the bats! Who isn't pleased to receive some proof that one's work is appreciated—if the work be good.

But what the boys want just now is more base-bitting, and therefore let their admirers, each and every one, send in their dimes and quarters; and do themselves what they always demand of the Giants—namely, to play ball.

DO OUR BOYS NEED A "BRACE?" Well, What Could Be Better Than Those Testimonial Bats? They Have Certainly Earned Them.

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RACING AT SARATOGA.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) SARATOGA, AUG. 15.—The weather was cloudy and threatening, and in consequence the attendance was not as large as usual. The track, however, was in good condition, and those who were present saw some very fine racing.

The "card" consisted of five pure races, and the largest of which—\$400, the second race—was won easily by the favorite, Bo-Peep.

First Race.—Purse \$500, of which \$50 to the second, for two-year-olds; non-winners of stakes race, with allowance; three-quarters of a mile. Redlight, 102; (Allen) 1. Miss Flood, 102; (Novel) 2. Redlight, 102; (Allen) 1.

Second Race.—Purse \$400, of which \$100 to the second, for three-year-olds; non-winners of a stake for horses of that age; one mile. Redlight, 102; (Allen) 1. Miss Flood, 102; (Novel) 2.

Third Race.—Purse \$250, of which \$50 to the second, for three-year-olds; non-winners of a stake for horses of that age; one mile. Redlight, 102; (Allen) 1. Miss Flood, 102; (Novel) 2.

Fourth Race.—Purse \$200, of which \$50 to the second, for three-year-olds; non-winners of a stake for horses of that age; one mile. Redlight, 102; (Allen) 1. Miss Flood, 102; (Novel) 2.

Fifth Race.—Purse \$150, of which \$50 to the second, for three-year-olds; non-winners of a stake for horses of that age; one mile. Redlight, 102; (Allen) 1. Miss Flood, 102; (Novel) 2.

CHICAGO WON. Giants Drop Another Game To-Day.

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Baby Smiled When Ryan Made That Home Run.

New York Had Men on Bases, but They Couldn't Score.

Nine Thousand People Who Wanted to Shed Tears.

Ward Played and Did Some Brilliant Work.

Giants Whitewashed for the First Time This Year.

New York, . . . . . 0 Chicago . . . . . 2

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) POLS GROUNDS, Aug. 15.—Yesterday's Thespianians attended the last game. To-day other educators were present. The Rev. Dr. Buttrick, Dean of Yale College, and Prof. Townsend, of the same institution, occupied a box together with several other members of Yale's Faculty.

The official starting time was as follows: First Race.—Purse \$500, of which \$50 to the second, for two-year-olds; non-winners of stakes race, with allowance; three-quarters of a mile.

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Brooklyn and Louisville Have Another Struggle.

Colonel Ramsey Was Knocked Out of the Box To-Day.

Louisville, 2nd Inning: 2 Brooklyn . . . . . 13

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BALL GROUNDS, LOUISVILLE, Aug. 15.—The Bridgegrasses are playing in a little hard luck at present, but their luck is not quite as bad as their ball-playing.

Their errors were of rather a raw nature yesterday, and Manager McGinnis gave Messrs. Fouts and Smith to understand as much after the game. The Brooklyn shortstop, however, is hardly entitled to reprimand, as his errors are due to over-eagerness—never to carelessness or stupidity.

It was a short-sighted policy that put Clark in to catch Hughes yesterday. His hands were very sore, and as a consequence bases were stolen on him with impunity.

To-day Col. Ramsey, the great south-paw artist, who has been recuperating at the various barrooms about town for the past few weeks, was in the box for the Louisville, while Mr. Terry officiated in the same capacity for the Bridgegrasses.

The Brooklyn will make an effort to crawl out of the hole.

First Inning—Black led off for the Louisville with a hit, third and base was advanced to second on Smith's fumble of Collins's short grounder. Wolff hit through Mack home and landed Collins on second.

Hecker made a hit also, advancing the runners and filling the bases. Kierulff's sacrifice wasn't long enough. Terry got his base on balls. Other sacrifice by Stratton netted another run.



IN THE BLUE GRASS.

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