BASEBALL EXTRA.

The EVENING EDITION World.

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PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA

HERTY A WINNER.

The Last Day at the Garden Finds Him Well in the Lead.

Cartwright in Second Place and Noremac a Good Third.

Hegelman Has to Yield to the Plodding Little Scotchman.

Eight Men Likely to Be in the $3,000 Divide at the Close.

SCORE AT 5 O'CLOCK.

	M.	L.
HERTY	534	3
CARTWRIGHT	521	0
NOREMAC	513	6
HEGELMAN	510	5
HUGHES	502	5
GOLDEN	490	4
SMITH	487	6
ADAMS	476	0

The Record: Littlewood, 595 miles 3 laps.

The sixth and last day in the 142-hour go-as-you-please is fast skipping away under the feet of the weary and worn-out pedestrians who are struggling to cover the 500 miles distance necessary to entitle them to a share in the $3,000 or so which will be divided among them at the close of the race.

SOME RELIEF FROM THE HEAT.

The air in Madison Square Garden was anything but pure this morning, but it was delightfully cool as compared to the stewing heat of yesterday.

FOURTEEN ON THE TRACK.

There were eight men on the track at 6 o'clock who had reason to hope for a share in the spoils. There were besides Ghost Sullivan, O'Mara, the Astor House bell boy; Emil Paul, late proprietor of the Silver Grill; Mistah Johnson, who tramped eight days from Louisville and reached New York in time to enter the race, though almost starved to death; Norman Taylor, poet, pie-eater and philosopher, and Nolan, who walks for exercise, but these were not in the race.

HERTY'S FIVE HUNDREDTH.

Dan Herty, Boston's patient and persevering young man, reached the five hundredth mile-post in his journey at 5.54 o'clock this morning.

The 250 sleepers in the back seats shouted in enthusiastic approbation, but Dan only smiled a sickly smile, and went his way. He knew that he must keep on for sixteen hours longer.

CARTWRIGHT FIFTEEN MILES BEHIND.

To be sure, his little stroll on which he set out last Sunday at midnight had already extended to a little beyond Cleveland, O., but George Cartwright was counting the ties only fifteen miles behind, and unless the Boston stroller kept on the Briton would overtake him, pass him and take the lion's share of that prize money.

THEY LOOK VERY WEARY.

The unsophisticated citizen watching the hollow-eyed, footsore and weary peds as they limp or hobble around the elliptical track, wonders what inducement there can be to most of the men on the track for so punishing themselves.

PRIZES WON BY OTHER PEDS.

Go down among them and listen. You will be told that Paddy Fitzgerald made $20,000 by one week's work in 1884; that Jimmie Albert got $11,000 out of his race last year, and is now a comfortable hotel landlord; that Charlie Rowell, when he won his race in 1882, took away from New York the nucleus of a fortune, and that he is now worth £20,000, and is a waiter and gas magnate in Cambridgeshire, England.

WHEN HERTY IS NOT WALKING.

Dan Herty, the leader in this race, is a carpenter by trade—a most industrious man, and a genial, gentle and kindly fellow. He has been a pedestrian these eight years, and has accumulated considerable money from his winnings. He owns property at Revere Beach, a Boston suburb. He has spent the Winter in finishing a house, and has just begun the erection of another.

HOT WEATHER RAVAGES.

The heat of Thursday and Friday was so oppressive in the Garden that fast time was out of the question. But the race between the leader has been interesting from the start.

TEN HOURS SLEEP IN THE WEEK.

Each of the peds took a two hours' sleep last night, making an average of about ten hours for each man for the week. All the men were in fine form and good spirits this morning, though Adams gazed anxiously at the score dials as he passed them.

At 6 o'clock he had scored 436 miles. He must travel 64 miles further before 10 o'clock to-night in order to share in the "divvy," and his effort was already a most remarkable one, as he had never taken part in a long race before.

EARLY MORNING WORKERS.

The work of the morning hours is indicated in the following score:

	2 A.M.	4 A.M.	6 A.M.
Herty	490.1	492.7	500.3
Cartwright	473.4	477.1	485.4
Noremac	461.4	466.5	476.3
Hegelman	460.0	465.6	472.4
Hughes	452.7	459.3	464.6
Golden	447.7	451.5	456.6
Smith	440.1	445.6	451.4
Adams	432.4	434.0	436.5

HERTY'S WEARY RUN.

Herty ran only 87¼ miles yesterday, as against 107½ done by George Littlewood on Friday in his great race. Noremac ran only 84 miles, Hegelman 84, Cartwright 83 and Lepper Hughes only 78 miles.

THAT UNCONQUERED RECORD.

At 6.54 o'clock on Saturday morning, Dec. 1, 1888, in his great race, George Littlewood first touched the record and at 7 o'clock he scored 564 miles and 1 lap.

FIFTY-NINE MILES TO CATCH UP.

At 7 this morning Dan Herty was fifty-nine miles behind these figures. In the next hour Littlewood ran five miles, but Herty covered only three miles between 7 and 8 o'clock.

NEXT TWO HOURS' SCORES.

Here are the scores for these two hours:

	7 A.M.	8 A.M.
Herty	505.1	508.2
Cartwright	490.2	492.0
Noremac	481.2	483.0
Hegelman	476.1	479.2
Hughes	468.1	471.2
Golden	458.5	461.6
Smith	454.2	458.1
Adams	440.2	443.6

9 O'CLOCK SCORE.

At 9 o'clock, after another hour's work in the increasing heat and humidity, the scores were: Herty, 513 miles; Cartwright, 498.6; Noremac, 489.0; Hegelman, 483.5; Hughes, 475.3; Golden, 465.4; Smith, 461; Adams, 447.6.

SIXTH DAY OF THE RACE.

At 7 o'clock Herty was sixty miles behind the record of Littlewood. Littlewood ran fifty miles and a quarter in the thirteen hours left to him after 6 o'clock on the last day of the race, and it required all his energy and strength to accomplish it.

ADAMS'S PLUCK.

Adams, who had struggled bravely through five days, had 52 miles to run to make up the 500 miles necessary to let him in on the division of the spoils. He was fagged out and it began to look like a big job for him to do.

The spectators had begun to gather in the Garden, and much sympathy was expressed for the plucky fellow, and his progress was watched with more interest than the contest between the leaders.

ELSON'S FORLORN HOPE.

In a former race old man Elson finished a few miles short of the limit and was just shut out of the divide. He cried like a baby, and the spectators, learning the cause, slipped into a hat nearly $300 for the old man.

Had Elson finished he would have got 1 per cent. of the prize money, or about $85. Perhaps a vision of this kind floated in the brain of poor Adams. At any rate he trotted along his way at a four-mile gait just as though he had no idea of taking a moment's rest to-day.

And if he should succeed in reaching the 500-mile post there will be about $3,000 to divide, and he will get the magnificent sum of $30 for the week's work of circling the tanbark track 4,000 times.

IN LINE FOR THE WIND-UP.

The position of the men will not change materially during the rest of the race, and Herty will get 40 per cent. of the prize money, or about $1,200. Cartwright will get $600.

George Noremac, who was fifteenth in the race on Wednesday, but now seems a sure third, will get $360. Hegelman, fourth in the race, will receive $210; Hughes, $120; Golden, $90, and Smith, $60.

O'LEARY'S NEXT RACE.

Dan O'Leary has concluded not to return to his Chicago home till after the nine days' go-as-you-please at the Sea Beach Palace, Coney Island, but will enter that race for "blood."

Frank M. Slevin offers to back Harry Carlton, the "boy wonder," against the world of boys in a run of from one to ten miles during the Sea Beach Palace race for any amount. Carlton is a slender youth, sixteen years of age, and runs like an antelope.

CARTWRIGHT STRUGGLING HARD.

During the morning Cartwright struggled hard to overtake Herty, but from 6 to 11 o'clock he had reduced Herty's lead from fifteen miles to thirteen and one-half only, and he did not succeed in worrying the beaneater in the least. Noremac scored 500 miles at 11.07. The crowd cheered and the band played the "Highland Fling."

11 O'CLOCK SCORE.

At 11 o'clock the leading scores were: Herty, 521 miles 7 laps; Cartwright, 508.1; Noremac, 499.3; Hegelman, 492.6; Hughes, 483.7; Golden, 472.5; Smith, 466.4; Adams, 454.7.

PSYCHO TRAIN'S PROTEGES.

At a little before 11 o'clock Citizen George Francis Train at the head of a party of twenty-five boys and girls visited the Garden, creating considerable excitement among the 400 or 500 spectators.

Citizen Train's coat front was ablaze with roses, carnations and pansies. The band played a medley of lively patriotic airs, and the children danced with delight, while the peds outdid themselves in honor of Psycho Citizen Train was on his way to Cherry Hill, Central Park, where he and the little ones were going to have a May party.

RAIDED THE TUTTI-FRUTTI STAND.

Inside, a raid was made on the tutti-frutti "put-a-penny-in-the-slot" machine, and it was emptied in a jiffy, though Psycho did not touch even the taffy. The peanut man was induced for a pocketfull of nickels to give up his stock of the Tennessee bivalves, and, in short, Psycho and his embyro Psyches and Apollos had a picnic in the Garden.

GIRL BICYCLISTS THERE.

The young women who will take part in the bicycle race which starts to-morrow night in the Garden met in Manager O'Brien's office this morning and selected Charles M. Calvin, of the *Clipper*, as their representative to hold their share of the gross gate receipts—40 per cent.—and settled upon the usual schedule of prize percentages.

Josie Hawks, a round-faced, brown-haired little fairy from Newark, and Nellie Archer, her darker foil from Boston, joined the bicycle girls to-day. Neither has ever before rode in a race.

1 O'CLOCK SCORE.

The leaders at 1 o'clock had scored as follows: Herty, 527 miles, 7 laps; Cartwright, 510.5; Noremac, 501.7; Hegelman, 498.2; Hughes, 488.5; Golden, 477.1; Smith, 473.6; Adams, 461.2.

At 2 o'clock the scores stood: Herty, 529.5; Cartwright, 514.1; Noremac, 505.6; Hegelman, 501.4; Hughes, 492.0; Golden, 480.3; Smith, 477.3; Adams, 465.1.

THE GARDEN FILLING UP.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon the scene in the big pavilion was reminiful of the scenes of former races. There were more than fifteen hundred people in the galleries and on the floor and new ones were coming constantly.

Cartwright and Noremac did some nimble running in short sprints, but Cartwright's lead of nine miles was too much for the tireless little Scotchman, and, though he tried hard, he could not reduce it.

At 3 o'clock the leading scores were: Herty, 530 miles 7 laps; Cartwright, 517.2; Noremac, 509; Hegelman, 505.2; Hughes, 495.6; Golden, 483.6; Smith, 480.3; Adams, 469.2.

Herty came on at 3.15 o'clock. As he completed his 532d mile a large basket of flowers was presented him, which he carried around the track once.

Nellie Bly opes her eye and tells in the SUNDAY WORLD *what she saw at an unlicensed pawnbroker's.*

Bill Nye Repeats in THE SUNDAY WORLD *a Friendly Talk with Ward McAllister.*

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Were Passengers.

Ex-President Cleveland and Mrs. Cleveland visited Lawrence, L. I., yesterday and lunched with E. P. Rogers, returning at 7 o'clock to New York. When it became known that the ex-President was aboard the train, the passengers on the other cars made a rush for the car in which Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland were seated, and it was all the conductor and train hands could do to prevent them being compelled to hold an impromptu reception. The scene was repeated on the return trip. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland travelled in an ordinary passenger coach.

Baseball Standings of This Morning.

THE LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
New York	8	5	.615	Cleveland	8	8	.500
Phil'delp'ia	7	5	.583	Chicago	7	7	.500
Boston	7	2	.583	Indianapolis	7	8	.467
Pittsburg	8	7	.533	Washing'n	2	9	.182

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
St. Louis	17	6	.739	Athletic	9	8	.529
Baltimore	12	7	.632	Cincinnati	10	11	.476
Brooklyn	10	7	.588	Colum'bus	5	13	.278
Kans's City	12	9	.571	Louisville	3	17	.150

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Jersey City	7	2	.778	Worcester	4	5	.444
Newark	9	3	.750	Easton	4	6	.400
Wilkesb'rre	6	3	.750	Lowell	3	4	.429
Hartford	6	4	.600	New Haven	0	8	.000

RECREATION GROUND, Long Island City, to-morrow, great game. GORMANS vs. SENATORS. Admission, 15c. Ladies, 25c. *,*

HATFIELD!

In the Box for Our Visiting, Hard-Fighting Giants.

TO-DAY'S GAME BRAVELY LOST.

The Big Ones of Boston Don't Find the Colt's Curves Easily.

IT WAS A MODEL START-OFF.

Boston - - - - 4
New York - - - 3

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BOSTON, May 11.—Yesterday's victory and Philadelphia's fall placed the Giants in the lead once more.

All Boston is, of course, crazy over the two defeats which the Giants, though crippled, have administered to their boasted heavy hitters.

It was confidently expected yesterday by every crank in town that Tim Keefe, fat and out of condition as he was, would be hammered out of the box.

When such expectations were so grievously disappointed, the ire of the Beaneaters was something laughable.

They couldn't blame the umpires, for those gentlemen did all they righteously could for the home team; so they poured out all their wrath on Keefe and Ewing.

The former they call a trickster, and claim that he has been secretly training for many moons past, and the local public think no epithet is too bad to apply to Ewing.

The truth is that Ewing has set the town by the ears by the way he has talked to Umpire Fessenden.

The latter has fined him, and yesterday threatened to remove him from the game; but Buck keeps on in the even tenor of his kicking ways, and his kicking has already produced a very noticeable improvement in the work of Fessenden.

The latter is far from being a good umpire, even now; but he is far better than when he first met Buck in Philadelphia.

Even with the addition of Keefe, the New York Club looks weak in the pitching department. Crane and Welch are still unable to play, the former being confined to the house. George's arm is improving, but he won't be able to pitch for some days yet.

Gore and Slattery both have very lame legs. The former is scarcely able to walk.

George was put in to play centre to-day, and those who remembered his outfield work against Indianapolis and Chicago last year were not at all fearful but that he would play good ball.

In the box to-day, Manager Mutrie placed Hatfield. That young man made quite a reputation a few seasons ago, while pitching for the Portland Club, and this Spring he has pitched a good deal in practice against the Giants.

Director Billings was confident of winning to-day.

"If we don't," said he, "just put us down as a bum club." And that was the idea generally held by local enthusiasts.

Manager Mutrie feels greatly pleased at the way the Giants have shown up.

"If they have not won every game," says he, "they have at least played right good ball and played to win. You can say that I am entirely satisfied with the team's work. We're crippled, but we're not doing cripples' work.

Clarkson and Bennett, Boston's winning battery, were on the cards to-day.

The weather was much cooler than yesterday. The crowd numbered 9,000.

The flags, the absence of which was noted by Ewing yesterday, were to-day in their places.

The Giants took the field.

The batting order:

BOSTON.	NEW YORK.
Brown, l. f.	George, c. f.
Johnston, c. f.	Tiernan, r. f.
Kelly, r. f.	Connor, 1st b.
Brouthers, 1st b.	Ward, s. s.
Richardson, 2d b.	Richardson, 2d b.
Ray, 3d b.	O'Rourke, l. f.
Quinn, s. s.	Whitney, 3d b.
Bennett, c.	Hatfield, p.
Clarkson, p.	Murphy, c.
Sowders, extra.	Brown, extra.

First Inning—Four balls and a wild pitch gave Tom Brown an opportunity which he was not slow to improve to reach second.

Dick Johnston, small but confident, boomed up a high foul which would have fallen near the bleacherles in left had not Whitney given fast chase and grabbed the ball as it came down.

Kelly was the subject of great applause as he came to bat, but after having two strikes called the beauty was retired on a high fly to O'Rourke.

Brouthers, however did the business.

He banged a corker down to the left-field fence, which brought Brown home and established him on second.

Hatfield settled down, put some faster boots on his curves and Richardson struck out. One run.

Clarkson set the crowd crazy by retiring George on strikes.

Tiernan hit the ball hard but unsafely, Kelly making rather a pretty catch of the liner.

Connor was retired on a fly hit to Brown. No runs.

Second Inning—Hatfield began a queer motion preliminary to delivering the ball.

He threw his arm clear around his waist from behind, and then, twirling his body as a swan does her neck, he unwound his arm and let her go.

Apparently that motion had some hoodoo quality, for Boston failed to reach first.

Ray retired on a pop fly to Ward. Quinn struck out and Bennett's grounder was fielded to first by Ward. No runs.

Ward, after acknowledging a liberal dose of applause, rolled a grounder to Richardson and was promptly retired at first.

Richardson struck the ball sharply, but Quinn got in front of it and by a good stop and throw nailed his man at first.

O'Rourke made two mild attempts to hit the ball and then got his base on four bad ones.

Whitney made the third out, Brouthers taking sole care of his grounder. No runs.

Third Inning—Clarkson failed twice to hit the ball, and then knocked a high fly to George, who, after a severe contest, succeeded in holding the sphere.

Brown missed fire three times and Johnston's best was a pop foul fly, which was meat for Whitney. No runs.

Hatfield showed his fine appreciation of the encouraging applause that marked his entrance to the batter's box by smashing the first ball pitched to centre for a single.

He followed the hit with a brave attempt to steal second, but owing to Fessenden's home-colored eye, in the absence of Ewing, "Hat" was declared out.

Murphy followed his pitcher's example in so far that he sent a rattling baser to left. George, for the second time, struck out, and Tiernan was unjustly declared out on three strikes. No runs.

Fourth Inning—After Kelly's bounder had been fielded to first by Richardson, Brouthers got in a scratch hit over second, but the big fellow tried to steal second and was caught by Murphy's throw to Richardson while still ten feet from the coveted landmark. Richardson failed to reach first, his bounder being sent to Connor by Ward. No runs.

Connor led off with a slashing hit to right and gained second when Clarkson made a laughable muff of Ward's bunted pop fly.

Richardson's out at first, Brouthers to Clarkson, allowed Connor and Ward to advance a base each.

Then Sir James O'Rourke proved that he was still in the game by cutting a single safe hit to left which allowed both Connor and Ward to place "kangaroo" tracks on the home plate.

O'Rourke himself was caught by Brown's throw to second.

Whitney planked a safe one to centre and trotted down to second when Hatfield was given his base on balls.

Murphy kept the fun on the jump by slapping a single to left, which, together with Brown's throw home, sent Whitney across the plate.

Hatfield took third, but then Johnston accepted a fly from George's bat and the inning came to an end. Three runs.

Fifth Inning—Ray's line drive was out short in its flight by George.

Quinn, however, managed to get in a safe one to right over Richardson's head.

Bennett had five as sure strikes pitched to him as were ever seen, but Curry persisted in calling balls and Bennett was given his base.

Hatfield got red in the face, and even Murphy kicked.

Ewing, who was on the players' bench in his street clothes, said something and was told to retire from the stand.

He did so, and then Clarkson struck out and Brown's grounder was tenderly but firmly handled by Connor. No runs.

Tiernan was called out on strikes.

Connor scooped a slow one over Ray's head and earned his first base.

Ward again bunted but this time Clarkson got the ball to first ahead of him. Connor was enabled to reach second on the play, but only to remain there while Richardson struck out. No runs.

Sixth Inning—Ward by sharp neld work threw Johnston out at first. Kelly, with two strikes called on him, hit a little grounder to Hatfield and went out at first. Brouther's big fly fell into George's hands. No runs.

O'Rourke's high fly was muffed by Quinn, after which Whitney cracked a single over into left.

Hatfield twisted up a foul fly and Ray stopped its downfall.

Murphy then bunted a slow one, and before Hardie Richardson succeeded in getting his hands on the ball Murphy had reached first and Whitney third.

Quinn then, by a very pretty stop and quick throw, got the ball to first ahead of George. No runs.

Seventh Inning—Hardie Richardson's high fly was neatly caught by George in centre, and Murphy squeezed a foul from Brouthers's bat close up to the grand stand.

Quinn, too, succumbed to Hatfield's strategy, and his little bounder was sent to first by the Giants' new pitcher. No runs.

Tiernan tried the bunt act, but the ball thrown by Clarkson beat him to first.

Brouthers proved a safe receptacle for Connor's fly, and Ward's slow-bunted grounder was fielded to first by Quinn. No runs.

Eighth Inning—After Bennett had flied out to Whitney, Clarkson aroused multitudinous echoes by driving a tremendous fly to the fence in centre for three bases.

Brown, with two strikes called, was sent to first on balls.

He stole second.

Johnston hit a little grounder to Hatfield, who, finding Clarkson on his way home, fielded to the plate. Clarkson turned and ran back.

Murphy's throw getting past both Whitney and Ward, and the ball rolling far into left field, both Clarkson and Brown got home and Johnston reached first.

Kelly knocked up a high fly over the foul line in right, and Connor after a hard run muffed it.

Johnston came home and Kelly reached second.

Brouthers was given his base on balls.

On Richardson's fly out to Tiernan Kelly reached third and Brouthers second.

Quinn knocked a long fly to left, which the high wind caused O'Rourke to somewhat misjudge; but while on the run Jim reached up one hand and caught the ball. Three runs.

Richardson got first on Brouthers's muff of Quinn's throw.

O'Rourke fouled out to Brouthers.

Whitney got four balls and first base, Richardson going to second.

Hatfield's grounder to Richardson forced Whitney at second, but advanced Richardson to third.

Hatfield stole second.

Murphy, however, made the third out of his grounder to Quinn. No runs.

Ninth Inning—Quinn went out Richardson to Connor.

Ward assisted Bennett out at first.

Brown struck out. No runs.

George out, Quinn to Brouthers.

Tiernan flied to Quinn.

Connor flied to Johnston.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Boston	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	4
New York	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	3

Base Hits—Boston, 4; New York, 9.
Errors—Boston, 2; New York, 2.

Notable Ocean Travellers.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. O'Donohue and Mme. Albani-Gye left for Europe on the Umbria to-day. Claus Spreckels was one of the passengers on La Gascogne.

BRADYCOTINE never fails to cure Headache. *,*

Baseball at Ridgewood To-Morrow.

Newark vs. Hartford, 3.30 P. M. Admission, 25c. *,*

THEIR THIRD TUSSLE.

Jersey City and Newark Tossing the Ball at Oakland Park.

The Game Is Expected to Be for Blood.

And a Good Crowd Turns Out to Cheer the Ball-Tossers.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

OAKLAND PARK, JERSEY CITY, May 11.—To-day again it was the Newarks and Jersey Citys.

Each team has won seven and lost two games, and each has administered a defeat to the other. Consequently the anticipation of an exciting contest had the effect of drawing out a large attendance.

The batting order:

JERSEY CITY.	NEWARK.
Knowles, 3d b.	McDermott, 2d b.
Hiland, c. f.	Coogan, r. f.
Friel, l. f.	Jones, 3d b.
Gerhardt, 2d b.	Mansell, c. f.
Burke, c.	Dooms, p.
Rofford, r. f.	Fields, 1st b.
Landmann, 1st b.	Johnson, l. f.
Williams, p.	Smith, s. s.
Lang, s. s.	Duffy, c.
Doran, extra.	Shaw, extra.

Umpire—Mr. Manning.

In the first inning the Jersey Citys, who were first to bat, scored a run on hits by Gerhardt and Burke.

Hiland, who got first on balls, was the lucky one to bring the run in.

Newark first scored in the second inning. Mansell cracked a hit to centre and came home on Dooms's great three-bagger.

Dooms also scored later on a passed ball. Two runs.

The game went on as shown in the

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Newark	0	2	4	2						—
Jersey City	1	0	2	3						—

OTHER GAMES.

National League.

AT PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia	0	2	0	2						—
Washington	0	0	0	0						—

Batteries—Buffinton and Clements; O'Day and Mack. Umpire—Mr. McQuaid.

AT CLEVELAND.

Cleveland	0	0	4							—
Indianapolis	0	0	0							—

Batteries—Beatin and Sutcliffe; Getzein and Daly. Umpire—Mr. Barnum.

AT CHICAGO.

Chicago	0	0	3	1						—
Pittsburg	3	0	0	3						—

Batteries—Hutchinson and Farrell; Morris and Carroll. Umpire—Mr. Lynch.

Atlantic League.

AT LOWELL.

Lowell	0	4	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	— 9
Worcester	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	— 4

Batteries—German and Murphy; Conway and Daniels. Umpire—Mr. Knight.

PETE JACKSON IS READY.

The Colored Champion Will Meet Jack Ashton for a Purse of $2,500.

The following special has been received from San Francisco at the *Police Gazette* office in regard to a proposed prize ring encounter between Peter Jackson, the black champion, and Jack Ashton, the well-known pugilist, of Providence, R. I.:

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 9.

Peter Jackson, the colored champion, is ready to meet Jack Ashton, of Providence, in a contest in the California Athletic Club for a purse of $2,500. Jackson did intend going to England, but the challenge of Ashton in reference to Jackson has made the latter change his intentions. The California Athletic Club is willing to put up any reasonable purse for Jackson to meet Kilrain, Mitchell, Sullivan, Ashton or Lannon. Should Ashton agree to meet Jackson and decide within two weeks, the match can be quickly arranged. If not, then the Club will offer a purse for Jackson to meet Jake Kilrain after the latter's battle with Sullivan for the championship, he being considered by Jackson and the directors of the Club to be the best heavy-weight outside of Jackson now in the arena. Ashton has a golden opportunity if he does not let the grass grow under his feet. He should take time by the forelock or strike the iron while it is hot, or he may lose the opportunity of contending for such a big purse. PATSY HOGAN.

ATHLETICS HAVE IT.

They Are Awarded That Disputed Game at Ridgewood.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CINCINNATI, May 11.—This morning the Directors of the American Association met here and decided to give the game played at Ridgewood last Sunday between the Brooklyns and the Athletics to the latter club.

The game was declared off by Umpire Holland because the crowd pressed in upon the field and prevented the play when the Athletics were in the lead.

Want a Jersey Receiver.

Application was made to-day before Chancellor McGill in Jersey City for a receiver in the case of Downes & Finch, shirt manufacturers, of 43 and 45 Leonard street, who failed recently with liabilities of $500,000. Smith O'Brien was appointed receiver by the New York courts. The firm have property in Bordentown, Trenton and Jamestown, N. J., and its creditors in that State want a receiver appointed for New Jersey.

Cause for Regret.

[*From Time.*]

Mrs. Brewster—Ah! This world is full of vain regrets.

Mrs. De Peyster—What! Still suffering from a heart ache?

Mrs. Brewster—No, a headache. I'm sorry I drank that Centennial champagne last night.

Slip of the Tongue.

[*From the London Punch.*]

Jones (who is canvassing the borough)—Oh, what a very charming baby! I've always taken such an interest in very young children. A—how old is it?

Elector's Wife (with pride)—Only just fourteen weeks, sir.

Jones—Really! A—and is it your youngest?

A Tell-Tale Sign.

[*From the Epoch.*]

Ella—How could you tell that your husband lost money at the races to-day, when he said nothing about it?

Stella—I know he did, because when he came home he began talking about the advantages of saving money.

Changed His Mind.

[*From the Boston Courier.*]

Dramatic Author—I have a play here I should like you to read.

Manager (listlessly)—Ah! I'm afraid I can't give any time to it at present.

Dramatic Author—It is an excellent play, I assure you, though I am afraid it has one fault.

M.—What is that?

D. A.—Well, I think that in some parts it is a little off color, comes a little too near being indecent; but that, of course, could easily be——

M. (eagerly)—Sit down and read it to me.

The Atalanta and New York Athletic Boat Crews. Their pictures and sketches in the SUNDAY WORLD.

If You Cannot Sleep at Night, the CARTER'S LITTLE NERVE PILLS. No opium. *,*

ALL AT PRINCETON.

Championship Baseball and Lacrosse on the Same Day.

The Jersey Collegians Have a Pretty Start in the Indian Game.

The Crimson Pushing the Orange and Black in the Baseball.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PRINCETON, N. J., May 11.—The second game for the Intercollegiate lacrosse championship was won here to-day by Princeton from Lehigh University by a score of 6 goals to 0.

The time of play was one hour.

The teams were as follows:

Lehigh.	Position.	Princeton.
Buckley	Goal	Payne
Barnard	Point	Evans
Grammer	Cover Point	Graham
Morrow	First Defense	Taylor
Mesh	Second Defense	Chapin
Staub	Third Defense	Voorhees
Lincoln	Centre	Segur
Van der Horst	Third Attack	Browning
Anderson	Second Attack	Poe
Cope	First Attack	Paxton
Boynton	Second Home	A. Rugg
Reese	First Home	Bonsal

The goals were thrown by Paxton, 2; Rugg, 2; Browning, 2; Bonsal, 1.

The first game was also won by Princeton on Wednesday from Stevens Institute, by a score of 10 to 0.

This afternoon, following the lacrosse, came the third game in the College championship baseball series, Harvard opposing the Princeton men.

The teams in batting order were as follows:

HARVARD.	PRINCETON.
Linn, r. f.	Durrell, c. f.
Howland, 3d b.	Payne, l. f.
Willard, 1st b.	Dana, 1st b.
Henshaw, c.	Knickerbocker, s. s.
Mumford, s. s.	King, r. f.
Cummings, l. f.	Ames, p.
Evans, c. f.	Osborn, 2d b.
Dean, 2d b.	Brokaw, c.
Downer, p.	Watts, 3d b.

Umpire—Mr. Upton, of Andover baseball team.

The game began at 3.30 with Harvard at bat and Ames in the box.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Harvard	0	0	2							—
Princeton	2	0	0							—

THE PORKOPOLITANS.

They Engage with the Brooklyns for the First Time.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CINCINNATI, May 11.—Charley Byrne and his Brooklyn Bridegrooms reached here to-day on their first Western trip

There were nearly five thousand people in attendance.

Before the game was called the sky darkened and rain threatened.

Flushed with their easy victory over the Louisvilles the Brooklyn boys expressed themselves as confident of being able to do up the Champions of Porkopolis quite as easily.

The home team were not daunted by the boastful air of the visitors and prepared to give them a particularly warm reception with their best nine in the field.

Vian and Round-the-World Earle did the weaving for the Porkopolitans, and Perry and Clark covered the points for Brooklyn.

Mr. Holland stood, a candidate for martyrdom, in the umpire's shoes.

This was the battery order of the teams:

CINCINNATI.	BROOKLYN.
Holliday, c. f.	Pinkney, 3d b
McPhee, 2d b.	O'Brien, l. f.
Beard, s. s.	Collins, 2d b.
Keenan, 1st b.	Burns, s. s.
Nicol, r. f.	Foutz, 1st b.
Tebeau, l. f.	Visner, r. f.
Earle, c.	Corkhill, c. f.
Mullane, 3d b.	Clark, c.
Vian, p.	Terry, p.

SCORE BY INNINGS

Brooklyn	0	2								
Cincinnati	1									

Game called on account of rain.

WILLING TO COMPROMISE.

The Turf Alliance Will Meet the Brooklyn Jockey Club Half Way.

In regard to the controversy between the Turf Alliance and the Brooklyn Jockey Club, owing to the former's refusal to pay $85 a day for a betting stand privilege, a prominent turfman to-day told an EVENING WORLD reporter that the sum demanded was too much to pay for making a book on a track where they never made any money.

When asked how it was they did not make any money there he replied, rather warmly, that the people did not back enough horses in a race to enable them to round accounts.

Being pressed for a further explanation, he replied that the betting crowd either plunge on one horse or back the field.

This was not the rule at Guttenburg, as every horse started there had some following and more outsiders won.

The Turf Alliance are willing to meet the Brooklyn Jockey Club half way, and probably a compromise will be effected.

Nellie Bly's experience with an unlicensed pawnbroker, in the SUNDAY WORLD.

No Great Advantage.

[*From the New York Weekly.*]

Mr. Highlive (looking up from the paper)—Well, well! Wonders will never cease! They've got so now that they can photograph in colors.

Mrs. Highlive (glancing at his nose)—I think, my dear, you'd better get your picture taken before the old process is abandoned.

A Contradictory Woman.

[*From Vogue.*]

She (after a quarrel)—You're a brute. I never want to see your face again. I'm going home to my mother, and I hope you'll never have any luck as long as you live.

He—Ah! Then you have already changed your mind, and will not go home.

Judicial Note.

[*From Texas Siftings.*]

Judge—Mr. Sheriff!

Sheriff—Yes, Your Honor.

"Call the names of the absent jurymen who are not here, and tell them that they needn't wait any longer."

Easily Cured.

[*From Beale's Magazine.*]

Western Doctor—How's your wife to-day?

Husband—She's convalescent, I think.

W. D.—She is? Well, by grab, I can knock that out in short order.

Change of Time on Baltimore & Ohio RR.

Summer time table on the new line to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and the West will take effect on Sunday, May 12. See time-tables in this paper for changes. *,*

PRIDE OF THE KITCHEN is the name of the best scouring and cleaning soap. Price 5 cents. *,*

EXTRA

FAVORITES BEATEN.

Harbor Lights a 40 to 1 Chance the Surprise of the Day.

Guttenburg's Ninety-second Day Without a Postponement.

Only One More Day on the Hill Track This Season.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HUDSON COUNTY DRIVING PARK, N. J., May 11.—This is the last day but one of racing at Guttenburg for this season.

It has been a great success financially, and Lessee Carr says it far excelled all expectations.

The racing has been a vast improvement over former years, and they established for themselves a good reputation.

The racing began on Tuesday, Oct. 16, 1888, and including to-day was the their ninety-second consecutive day of racing, a feature that was never heard of in the history of racing.

The crowd was large to-day, and the track a little heavy, but it did not prevent the racing from being good.

Little Barefoot was the favorite for the first race, but she ran out on the turns and only finished third, St. John winning easily.

While the horses were at the post for the second race Vigilant was kicked and withdrawn. As he was in the starter's hands all bets on him were lost.

Fenelon was the favorite for this race, but was beat a neck by St. Luke, who was cleverly ridden by Day.

Just as the horses went to the post for the third race it began to rain hard, and the crowd quickly sought shelter in the stand and betting ring.

Harbor Lights, a 40 to 1 chance, surprised everybody by jumping out and winning from the start.

FIRST RACE.

Purse $200; six and a half furlongs.

St. John, 117 ..... (R. Harris)	1
Carrie G., 113 ..... (Day)	2
Little Barefoot, 101 ..... (Mosher)	3

Time—1.28¼.

The other starters were Columbine, Sam D. and Rosette.

The Race—Rosette was first away, and Little Barefoot soon went to the front, but run out after going