BASEBALL EXTRA.

The EVENING EDITION World.

BASEBALL EXTRA.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1891. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.

REY DEL REY.

Winner of the Omnibus Stakes at Morris Park To-Day.

IT'S TAMMANY'S CRITERION.

Loantaka in the First Race Again Shows Himself a Sprinter.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

MORRIS PARK RACE COURSE, Aug. 18.—This is Omnibus Day and although there was a heavy shower of rain in the city it was but a sprinkling that fell at Morris Park and the prospect of a fair day's sport was flattering up to 2 o'clock.

The rain had the effect, however of keeping many from the track, and it was not the large crowd that it would be expected such a card would draw.

The Omnibus Stakes was, of course, the feature of the day, and with such racehorses as Montana, Recken, Rey Del Rey, San Juan, Sallie McClelland and other good ones to meet, a royal battle was insured.

The track, although not so fast as was hoped for, was very fair, and good racing was the result.

There were a number of scratches in the first event, including Major Domo and Meriden.

Loantaka was made a red-hot favorite, with Contribution well played for second position, and Charley Post, with Dwyer's commission on him, was backed down several points.

Loantaka, the winner of the Suburban, gave evidence of being a sprinter as well as a long-distance racehorse, for he won the opening three-quarter dash in an easy manner.

Arab made a grand spurt at the finish, but could never catch the black horse. Contribution was third.

The race for the Criterion Stakes was another dash of three-quarters and a great betting affair, with the Patrimony colt a great favorite. Mimi colt was second in the public's estimation and that good performer, Tammany, a close third.

Tammany distinguished himself, for after to all appearances being out of it in the stretch, he came again and won easily from Mimi, while the favorite was a poor third.

FIRST RACE.

Handicap sweepstakes, at $20 each, with $1,000 added; six furlongs.

Starters.	Wt'ts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Loantaka	125	Mikey	3—5	3—5
2 Arab	116	F. Littlefield	6—1	8—5
3 Contribution	107	Bergen	2—1	1—4
4 Lima	96	J. Lambley	20—1	3—1
5 Charley Post	100	Lambley	8—1	2—1
6 Woodcutter	97	A. Covington	30—1	6—1

They went away all in a bunch. Charley Post shot to the front at the first quarter and, followed by Lima, Loantaka and Arab next, made the running for a quarter.

Charley Post swerved then and Lima took up the running, followed by Loantaka, Charley Post and Arab.

At the last quarter Loantaka came to the front and it was only a good gallop for him for he won easily by three parts of a length from Arab, who came fast at the finish and beat Contribution by a length and a half. Time—1.12.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $11.85; place, $9.45; Arab paid $17.10.

SECOND RACE.

The Criterion Stakes, for two-year-olds, at $100 each, with $1,500 added; six furlongs.

Starters.	Wt'ts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Tammany	123	Barnes	5—1	8—5
2 Mimi	111	Bergen	4—1	even
3 Patrimony colt	118	Pickens	6—5	1—2
4 Airplant	123	Hamilton	7—1	2—1
5 Anna B	113	F. Littlefield	7—1	3—1
6 Sir Catesby	111	Flynn	30—1	10—1
7 Annie Queen	115	Doggett	20—1	5—1

They got away to a good start, and when they came in sight Tammany had the lead by a length from Anna B., followed by Patrimony colt, Annie Queen and Airplant.

Patrimony colt then shot to the front, and followed by Tammany, Airplant, Anna B., Annie Green and Mimi filly made the running until well into the stretch.

Airplant then showed in front, with Patrimony colt, Tammany and Anna B. next.

Tammany looked beaten, but he came again with a great burst of speed, and had the race won at the last eighth. He then came on easily, and won by three open lengths from Mimi filly, who beat the favorite Patrimony colt by four lengths. Time—1.12¼.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $13.10; place, $9.65. Mimi paid $21.05.

THIRD RACE.

Omnibus Stakes, for three-year-olds, at $250 each, with $10,000 added; mile and a half.

Starters.	Wt'ts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Rey del Rey	117	J. Murphy	4—1	6—5
2 Bermuda	117	Clayton	16—5	6—5
3 Poet Scout	122	Taylor	15—1	6—1
4 Russell	120	Bergen	even	out
5 Kildeer	112	Lambley	80—1	20—1
6 Richteker	112	Hamilton	10—1	4—1
7 Sallie McClelland	117	Anderson	16—5	6—5
8 Silver Prince	117	Thompson	30—1	20—1
9 San Juan	122	Doggett	4—1	6—5
10 Montana	127	Barnes	7—2	3—5
11 Homer	112	Narvice	40—1	15—1

After several futile attempts they got the flag to a good start, and as they swept by the stand Kildeer held the lead, with Reckon, Bermuda, Sallie McClelland and San Juan next.

When they swept around the first turn San Juan shot to the front and set a lively pace, with Kildeer, Reckon, Poet Scout and Sallie McClelland next.

At the top of the hill San Juan still held the lead, with Kildeer second, Bermuda, Reckon and Poet Scout the next, Competitor and the others well bunched.

They swept around the water-tower turn in the same order and into the stretch, where San Juan said done, and Poet Scout shot to the front, with Kildeer, Russell, San Juan and Rey del Rey next.

Coming down the stretch it was the finest race of the season—every body at wild and fast and each horse straining every nerve and muscle.

When the cry went up that it was Poet Scout's race, but they were too early, for Rey del Rey came from among the bunch with a tremendous burst of speed, and passing those in the front ranks one by one, won the best race of the year by half a length from Bermuda, who beat Poet Scout by a neck. Time—2.38.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $33.25; place, $15.15. Bermuda paid $14.20.

EMMA PRIMROSE DID IT.

She Captures the Misses Stakes at Saratoga To-Day.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 18.—This is the fourth regular day of the races here. The weather is cloudy. A light rain fell before the first race. The track is lumpy and the attendance is fair.

FIRST RACE.

One mile.

Starters.	Wt'ts.	Jockeys.	Straight betting.
1 Racine	122	Fitzpatrick	2—5
2 Bolero	101	Simms	3½—1
3 Belle of Orange	109	Bryant	20—1

Tanner also ran.

Won by Racine, with Bolero second, Belle of Orange third. Time—1.41¾.

American Pools—Racine, $25; field, $20.

SECOND RACE.

Misses' Stakes, for two-year-olds; six furlongs.

Starters.	Wt'ts.	Jockeys.	Straight betting.
1 Em'a Primrose	105	Miller	6—5
2 Vie filly	108	Marshall	3—1
3 Bonnie Burke	108	Bryant	6—1

Lady Superior, Miss Dixie and Solonica also ran.

Won by Emma Primrose, with Vie filly second, Bonnie Burke third. Time—1.16¾.

American Pools—Emma Primrose, $10; Vie filly, $7; Bonnie Burke, $3.

THIRD RACE.

Foxhall Stakes, for three-year-old; one mile and a quarter.

Starters.	Wt'ts.	Jockeys.	Straight betting.
1 Pessara	122	Taral	1—2
2 J. B	117	Simms	6—1
3 Calgary	117	Shauer	30—1

Blacklock, Palestine, Oberlin and San Joaquin also ran.

Won by Pessara, J. B. second, Calgary third. Time—2.13.

American Pools—Pessara, $12; field, $10.

FOURTH RACE.

Handicap; one mile and a sixteenth.

Starters.	Wt'ts.	Jockeys.	Straight betting.
1 Redfellow	118	W. Hayward	2½—1
2 Now or Never	113	Marshall	6—1
3 Madstone	118	G. Covington	2—1

Won by Redfellow, Now or Never second, Madstone third. Time—1.50.

Cassius and Esperanzo also ran.

FIFTH RACE.

Selling; nine furlongs.

Starters.	Wt'ts.	Jockeys.	Straight betting.
1 Carroll	99	Bryant	4—5
2 Kern	106	Martin	4—1
3 Quotation	101	Drake	8—1

Vosburg and Powhatan-Sequence colt also ran.

Won by Carroll, Kern second, Quotation third. Time—1.57.

American Pools—Carroll, $10; field, $10.

TROTTING AT SPRINGFIELD.

First Day of the Grand Circuit in Hampden Park.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HAMPDEN PARK, SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 18.—There is a small attendance for the beginning of the Grand Circuit racing here today, and the weather is close and hot with light showers. The three events are the 2.24 trot, 2.16 pace, and 2.19 trot.

THE 2.24 TROT.

First Heat.—Dusty Miller first, N. T. H. second, Martha Wilkes third. Time—2.22.

Third Heat—N. T. H. first, Martha Wilkes second, Tom Carpenter third. Time—2.23¼.

THE 2.16 PACE.

First Heat.—Maggie R. first, Scioto Girl second, Caesar third. Time—2.21.

Second Heat—Grant's Abdallah first, Vilello second, Scioto Girl third. Time—2.17¼.

Gloucester Races.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

GLOUCESTER, N. J., Aug. 18.—A large crowd turned out to-day to witness the races, which resulted as follows:

First Race—Six and a half furlongs.—Jack Stall won, with Can't Tell second and Morristown third. Time—1.29.

Second Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Beverwyck won, with Duke second and Caution third. Time—1.17¼.

Third Race—Four and a half furlongs.—Judge Mitchell won, with Maid of Mist second and Ellen third. Time—0.59.

Results at Chicago.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

GARFIELD PARK, Aug. 18.—First Race—One and Three-sixteenths miles.—Miss Low won, with Maggie B. second and Zeke Hardy third. Time—2.22

Second Race—One mile.—Jed won, with Grandpa second and Crab Cider third. Time—1.42½.

Third Race—One mile and seventy yards.—Whitney won, with Tom Rogers second and Catalpa third. Time—1.44½.

HAWTHORNE PARK.—First Race—Half a Mile.—Bernard won, with Lyman second and Lulu third. Time—0.50¼.

Second Race—One mile.—Nero won, with Insolence second and Howard third. Time—1.43.

Third Race—Mile and an eighth.—Dungaroon won, with Brookwood second and Eli third. Time—1.56.

MILWAUKEE TAKES THE DATES.

But Cincinnati Remains a Member of the American Association.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 18.—At the meeting of the baseball magnates of the American Association to-day President Gillette's application for a franchise for the Milwaukee Club was accepted, with the reservation that the Cincinnati club be retained in full membership, the latter, however, to transfer its dates to Milwaukee for the rest of the present season.

President Gillette accepts all the obligations of the Cincinnati Club. The schedule will not be extended. It was definitely decided that a Club will be placed in Cincinnati next year.

ARGUING AGAINST BACKER.

Judge O'Brien May Enjoin the Broker's Assignee.

Lawyers for Abraham Backer, the Broadway note-broker who failed for $4,000,000, and counsel for the banks which hold his creditors' collateral had a long argument before Judge O'Brien to-day on a motion to enjoin the assignee from disposing of the bonds. Judge O'Brien reserved decision.

AGAINST DUMMY ENGINES.

At to-day's meeting of the Board of Aldermen, Alderman Mead offered a resolution restricting the operation by the New York Central Railroad of its dummy engines and freight trains south of Sixtieth street, excepting between the hours of 9 P. M. and 5 A. M., between the months of March and November, and between the hours of 8 P. M. and 6 A. M. during the other months of the year.

BERGEN'S OPENING DASH.

The N. A. A. O. Regatta at Washington Begins This Afternoon.

Fleming Wins the First Heat in the Junior Single Sculls.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—The opening day of the nineteenth annual regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen was clear and pleasant, and the water in good condition.

The first race on the programme was the senior quarter-mile dash, followed by single sculls (juniors), two heats; single sculls (seniors), three heats; double sculls, two heats and four oars, senior heats.

The finals in the senior and junior singles and the double sculls will be rowed tomorrow.

The course is from a point a short distance above the long bridge to a point opposite the Analostan boat-house.

In the neighborhood of the Analostan boat-house every available spot was covered with people at 2 o'clock this afternoon and the river was dotted with boats of every description.

Joseph W. Bergen, of the Bradford Boat Club, Cambridge, Mass., won the first race, senior quarter-mile dash, in 1m. 29s.

William Caffrey, of the Lawrence Canoe Club, of Lawrence, Mass., was second; E. Newton Atheron, of the Metropolitan Rowing Club, of New York, third.

Second Race—Single sculls, junior, two trial heats (Carey scratched); one and one-half miles.—Fleming won; Dyer second. Time slow.

FOR THE CHERRY DIAMOND CUP.

A Stiff Breeze Blowing and Exciting Races in Prospect.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 18.—There is a stiff breeze from the southwest and clear weather warrants the prediction of a most exciting race for the Cherry Diamond Cup and the private race for $1,000 between the schooner Marguerite and sloop Huron.

It was expected that there would be three sloops in the race, but the Nautilus leaving for New York left only the Mineola and Jessica, both 46-footers, to start.

The course is ten miles to the windward and return. The other race will be over the same course, the start a little later.

The start was made at noon. Jessica crossed first, closely followed by Mineola, which assumed the lead.

At 12.30 the Jessica took a windward position of the Mineola, going under her stern to do so, and at 12.45 they passed out of sight.

The second race started at 12.24, Marguerite crossing first, with Huron following a minute later. Marguerite has a good lead.

At 2.45 the wind had greatly diminished and the finish will be much delayed thereby.

MURPHY BREAKS THE RECORD.

He Does the Mile on a Bicycle in 2.23 2-5.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 18.—W. F. Murphy, of the New York Athletic Club, made three new records on the Springfield bicycle track last night. He rode a pneumatic and got all the American records for a mile.

His times were as follows: Quarter, 35 seconds, which equals the record previously made by him; half, 1.09 3-5; three-quarters, 1.45¼; mile, 2.25 2-5, beating the American record 2 4-5 seconds.

Murphy had as pacemakers, A. A. Zimmerman, C. M. Murphy, W. M. Haraden and A. B. Rich. The officials were: Referee—H. G. Rouse, of Peoria, Ill. Timers—Ethan C. Robison, O. N. Whipple, A. O. McGarrett. Judges—J. A. Bryan, C. T. Shean, Howard P. Merrill. Starter—D. J. Canary. Two hundred persons witnessed the event.

FOUGHT FOR BLOOD.

Billy Clark and Frank White Turn a Boxing Match Into a Battle.

It was long after midnight this morning when the boxing exhibition in the Palace Rink, Williamsburg, came to a very exciting close. The wind-up was between Billy Clark and Frank White, of Brooklyn, the latter an ex-champion light-weight.

Bad feeling existed between the two contestants, and from scientific boxing the contest soon ran into a battle.

Blood soon flowed, and the men were treating the spectators to a genuine prize fight when the police present stopped the battle and forced the men off the stage. It is thought that the men will be matched for a fight to a finish.

Mooney Will Fight Bowen.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 18.—Prof. Mike Mooney, of the Missouri Gymnasium, has accepted the offer of Andy Bowen, of New Orleans, for a finish fight for $1,000 a side and the best purse that can be obtained, the fight to take place at New Orleans or elsewhere.

White Squadron Off for Boston.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 18.—The White Squadron, which now consists of eight vessels, quietly steamed out of the harbor about 6.30 this morning and will make Boston their next stopping place.

TORN BY EXPLODING GAS.

Serious Injuries to a Manufacturer Whose Shop Was on Fire.

Charles E. Trippler, proprietor of a shop at One Hundred and Seventh street and West End avenue, was seriously hurt this afternoon by the explosion of a pipe connecting a gas reservoir with the engine.

His arms and one thigh were terribly lacerated and he was otherwise injured. He was taken to his home, 40 West Seventy-second street.

The shop was set on fire and damaged about $2,500.

Shotgun Quarantine Established.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 18.—There is a smallpox scare in the "Blue Bottoms," near Independence, and the citizens and farmers of the vicinity have established a shotgun quarantine over the infected district, no one being allowed to leave.

Combining to Defeat the Alliance.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 18.—Nine district judges are to be elected in Kansas this Fall, and the People's Party politicians claim that in six of them Democrats and Republicans will unite on a candidate to defeat the Alliance nominees.

THE WORLD'S OFFER!

A Special Midsummer Discount Until Sept. 30 on Houses & Apartments.

15 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 1 INSERTION.
25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 2 INSERTIONS.
30 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 3 INSERTIONS.

AND HERE, TOO, HANS!

Filth Is Allowed to Accumulate in These Streets.

You Are Paid to Clean Them, but the Work Is Not Done.

Neglect Here Is a Crime Equal to Manslaughter.

Are the Poorer Districts Slighted that the Richer May Be Kept Pure?

"Eternal kicking is the price of clean streets," exclaimed R. E. Gridley, of the Edison Electric Company, rubbing his hands, when an EVENING WORLD reporter called at the First avenue and Twenty-seventh street office yesterday.

"Some disgusted traveller in Twenty-seventh street wrote to THE WORLD, complaining of the neglect of that thoroughfare by the Street-Cleaning Department, and I found two merry sweepers making little mounds of dirt when I came to the office this morning.

UNDER CART ON TWENTY-SEVENTH STREET.

"Their first visit since I came to this office seven months ago, I think. It is disgraceful the way that street has been neglected. We have 300 men in our employ. There is the Manhattan Brass Works across the street, and next door to us is John Matthews's soda-water works, while beyond to the west are tall, thickly populated tenement-houses. It's a wonder everybody isn't sick."

Twenty-seventh street runs down to Bellevue Hospital, that ante-room to death for so many of the more squalid classes of New York's poor, and it would seem as if it might remind the Department that doesn't clean the streets that there ought to be a reform in departmental methods.

Yes; Twenty-seventh street had been swept. There was no gainsaying that, for here and there along the street were fresh mounds of dirt and refuse of all kinds.

But there were other piles, too. Piles not made with hands. Accumulations of weeks of neglect were there under the big trucks of the Matthews Company, and Henry E. Kegeler, who lives at 328 and owns the big five-story double tenement at 330, said:

"They pretend to clean the street sometimes, but they never come oftener than once a week, and then they do it as you see. Those big wagons stand in the street when not in use, and the street cleaners never send their backs to sweep under the trucks.

"You see, there are things under those wagons which have been there for months. It is disgraceful. It is an outrage. It makes it very difficult to rent property. Nobody wants to live on a filthy street. We are poor folks over here. If we were rich they would come and keep the street in order, I suppose."

An EVENING WORLD artist has made careful and truthful sketches of two or three of these wagons and the unsightly mounds of debris they hid.

But, aside from the dirt left under the wagons, the sweepers had utterly neglected large areas of pavement in the very middle of the street.

Had apparently ignored the presence there of old shoes, bundles of paper, dirt accumulations of all sorts, broken crockery, tinware and the like, and there they lay, eyesores to all lovers of cleanliness and good order, to await another visit from the sweepers.

Henry Brettenbruch has a carriage shop at 335, and he said that yesterday morning's visit of the sweepers was the first one in a month.

UNDER WAGON ON TWENTY-SEVENTH STREET.

"Then, after they sweep, the carts come around and carry away the dirt, sometimes next day, sometimes not in a week, and sometimes they don't come at all. It's only pretending to clean the streets. Where's the good if they don't sweep all over the street—under the wagons and everywhere else? What's the good if they leave more than they take away?"

A workman at Matthews's shop said:

"These men don't have the excuse of not being able to reach the stuff under the wagons with a sweeping machine. They sweep with push brooms, and could get out all that rubbish with a little extra pains. Now, there's a heap of pure, plain, nasty dirt by the gutter in front of No. 318. French has a soda water place there, and his horse sometimes stands out in front.

"That little mound was made there by the sweepers as much as four weeks ago, so you

(Continued on Third Page.)

NEW YORK - 7
BOSTON - - 3

Boston's Fat Fellow Rooted and Here Are the Truffles.

THE ATHENIANS BOASTFUL.

Spidery Jack Ewing Pitted Against Collegian Clarkson.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

POLO GROUNDS, Aug. 18.—He was fat; yes, very, very obese, that man who sat on a chair in the managerial headquarters at the grounds this afternoon. He had journeyed all the way from the Athens of America, the Hub of the Universe, or whatever you care to call that village on Massachusetts Bay, to root for Soden, Conant and Billings's leather-chasing combination.

The rotundity of this gentleman was something mastodonic, and his jowls were vast expanses of a pink peach-blow hue. From this description it is easy to imagine what a voluminous, actually yard-wide rooter such a titan could make under favorable conditions.

He rooted in proportion to his latitudinal dimensions something after this style:

"Well, we won out handily yesterday and we'll do it again to-day. We won't be hoggish, though, and I guess we'll let you New Yorkers have one out of this series. However, we want about seven or eleven straight games to chase by Anson's babies, and perhaps, after all, we'll decide to wipe off tomorrow's game as well.

"Oh, but our boys will teach Buck and his beauties a little they don't know yet about the great American game."

The mountain of obesity dozed into silence after that and puffed away at a rat-tail Flor de Bermuda, and in a jiffy he had the manager's sanctum to himself.

The few rain drops that pelted down in a straggling way, did not dampen his porcine enthusiasm either.

John B. Day simply looked at the oleaginous article and said: "You're all right, old man, but as a turn-caller on baseball you're much like the label on a bottle."

Then it was time to see the boys practice.

It was hinted that the Bostons would put in their most recent acquisition, Joe Kelly, formerly of the Lowells, who signed about two weeks ago, and place him in left field, changing Lowe from left to Quinn's place at second.

They hesitated some time before deciding, as it would be an experiment with Kelly, and it was dangerous to try experiments with the New Yorks. Manager Selee, however, decided to take chances, and young Mr. Kelly was assigned to cover left corner.

Carmencita Ewing was expected to do the pitching of his life and, in the preliminaries, he wound himself up into several balls of yarn and was indeed thoroughly formidable.

At last it was time to play and the 1,500 spectators saw the athletes thus placed in their respective teams:

NEW YORK.	BOSTON.
Gore, c. f.	Long, s.s.
Tiernan, r. f.	Stovey, r.f.
Richardson, 2b.	Lowe, 2b.
O'Rourke, l. f.	Nash, 3b.
Connor, 1b.	Brodie, c.f.
Glasscock, s. s.	Tucker, 1b.
Bassett, 3b.	Jos. Kelly, l. f.
Buckley, c.	Bennett, c.
J. Ewing, p.	Clarkson, p.

Umpire—Mr. Hurst.

FIRST INNING.—Collegian Clarkson, with his pretty little black mustache and brawny right arm, meandered down into the box and, clustered about him in picturesque poses, were the other eight gray-shirted young men who must needs give him solid moral as well as physical support, if it was to be a win out.

Gore, who made his first appearance in several games, gave Johnny from The Hub his first opportunity to do things with the new clean pellet, but it was Gore who did all the things.

He lammed a scorcher past the finger-tips of Clarkson's left hand, and it burned its way clear to centre, nipping off little tufts of grass in its progress. Gore rested easily at first.

The pink-cheeked albino Tiernan lifted a fly which made a fetching silhouette against the mouse-grey cloud banks, and Deacon Brodie had no difficulty in sizing up its aerial course. It fell like a gull with its wings clipped by a bullet into Brodie's basket, and Michael was out of it.

Gore tried to steal second and Charley Bassett had the ball to Long on the base ahead of him.

Richardson singled beautifully past Nash and went to second on Jim O'Rourke's hot one, which ran up Clarkson's left leg and then caromed off to Lowe, too slowly, however, to nail the barrister.

Connor couldn't cajole Johnny in tossing him some pretty ones so he could slug in a run, and Roger was presented with his base.

That filled the trio of canvas hillocks, and Glasscock was looked up to to make things mighty interesting any way you'd like it. He made it interesting only for the bleachdiers. His half-hearted fly to Lowe was swallowed, hook, bob, sinker and all. No runs.

Mr. Long, of Boston, who is palpably misnamed, for he is a runt five feet two or thereabouts, tried to mislead our boys by slamming up a short fly to right-centre. It looked dangerously like a safe hit, but Gore had his Mercury shanks with him.

He made a splendid run and grabbed the pellet as it was about to kiss Mother Earth, Mr. Long growing even shorter.

Harry Stovey, who they say tossed ball in the stone ages, rolled a grounder right into Connor's mawleys, but Roger was evidently trying to stop things with his legs.

These members are slightly bowed and the ball simply fooled Roger by jumping through the anatomical hoop and Harry was safe for a base.

He stole second neatly and came home without a turn of a hair on Lowe's "lala cooler" to left for two bases.

Billy Nash enjoyed the anything but proud to him distinction of slicing triplets of ether right off the reel from J. Ewing's armlet.

Brodie slapped a run-getter when he blazed away to left for two bases, sending in Lowe on a walk.

Tommy Tucker ended the agony by flying very kindly to Gore. Two runs.

SECOND INNING.—"Good eye, Bassett! You've saved our lives," shouted the New York cranks when he sent a fly way over Brodie's head in right centre for three bases.

It was better still though when Bassett scored on Buckley's fly to left, which Kelly manipulated very cleverly, but did not return promptly enough to nail Bassett at the plate.

Ewing grounded out to Tucker. Gore cracked to Long, who astonished his admirers by monkeying with the ball until Gore was safe at first.

Tiernan's fly to centre was just what Brodie was looking for. The Deacon was already waiting for it when it fell, as he had dead loads of time to watch it. One run.

Kelly got first only because Jack Glasscock made an inexcusable error in fumbling his hit. Jack looked disgusted after such a play. He looked angry enough to have gone into a ten-acre lot and thrown rocks at himself.

Bennett lined up lots of fouls, and then Carmencita settled his hash by tossing in three which Bennett's lamps never could find.

Kelly was neatly trapped into an attempt to pilfer second, but Buckley nailed him hard and fast to Glasscock, who covered the middle canvas.

Clarkson had no affinity for his opponent's (Ewing's) curves, and so John sent him to first on balls. Then Johnny was indiscreet enough to play too far off first and he was caught napping. No runs.

THIRD INNING.—Richardson's consumptive bunt to Clarkson was fielded quickly to Tucker. O'Rourke escaped to first on four tart twisters.

Roger shot him along to third with his two-baser past second.

"Do your prettiest, Jack!" screamed a New York well-wisher, and Glasscock proceeded to do so.

He socked a blisterer to Clarkson, which that gentleman dropped, and let Long tackle in time to kill Jack at first, but O'Rourke got home all right. Bassett filed to Brodie. One run.

Long reeled off a splendid safe single, dropping it right abaf Glasscock's shoulders. Stovey was an easy out for Roger, into whose hands he grounded straight.

Lowe did the same thing in the way of a sacrifice, and the only advantage was that Long managed to reach third.

Nash went to first on balls. He stole second, but that didn't count, nor did Long's statue act at third cut any figure, for Brodie filed to Gore. No runs.

FOURTH INNING.—Ruby-faced Buckley was bound to do something. He tried bunting, and then changed his tactics and swiped viciously enough to bury the pellet in the soft spot at McComb's Dam.

Finally he compromised at "steen" cents on the dollar by cracking a fly to Brodie. That lad accepted the ball as a rare gift.

J. Ewing bunted a woolly, soft one along the first base line which baffled Clarkson, and the long, spidery legs of Carmencita carried him in a blaze of glory to first.

He was shoved along a base on Gore's beauty-bright past second, which landed him high and dry and all smiles on Tommy Tucker's tuft at the first corner.

Tiernan was presented with first and the bags were all occupied by red-hot, lively New Yorkers, waiting to grind their heels in the dust on the plate.

Four balls for Richardson broke Clarkson's heart, for it sent J. Ewing home in order to make room for the advancing Giants. Gore scored on O'Rourke's sacrifice to Lowe, who threw him out at first.

Roger was sent to first on balls and still all the hillocks were adorned with the white-jerseyed forms of Polo Ground pets.

Tiernan scored on Long's fumble on Glasscock's mushy grounder to short. Bassett filed to Stovey. Three runs.

Tucker's fly was like finding ready money for Gore, who hadn't to move the length of his eyebrow to nail him.

Kelly, though, did send George hustling a little into right field to get his cloud-puncher, but George got there, just the same, and young Mr. Kelly had his chase to first all for nothing.

Bennett fanned wickedly and it was all over for the time being. No runs.

FIFTH INNING.—Oh, what a honey-cooler that hit of Buckley's was, out into the arid desert of the centre field, where they hitch the horse and where hits never, never land! A home run!

Why, Buckley could have circumnavigated the hillocks twice and still the Boston aggregation would have been hunting for that missing ball.

Ewing went out, Lowe to Tucker, and Gore did likewise.

Tiernan's three-feet fly was taken by Clarkson. One run, and the rotund gentleman from The Hub was tinged a lovely cerulean about this time.

Clarkson swiped past Bassett for a base. Long was thirsting for fresh air and Ewing "blew him off" three times and the little man sat down.

Stovey forced Clarkson at second and was caught himself, between first and second. No runs.

SIXTH INNING.—Richardson out, Long to Tucker. O'Rourke a victim, Nash to Tucker.

Connor filed to Hovey. No runs.

Lowe out, Bassett to Connor.

Nash singled past second. Brodie filed to Richardson.

Tucker fanned out. No runs.

SEVENTH INNING.—Glasscock hit for two bases.

Bassett filed to Clarkson.

Buckley filed to Brodie.

J. Ewing filed to Stovey. No runs.

Boston made 0.

The game proceeded as shown in the

SCORE BY INNINGS.

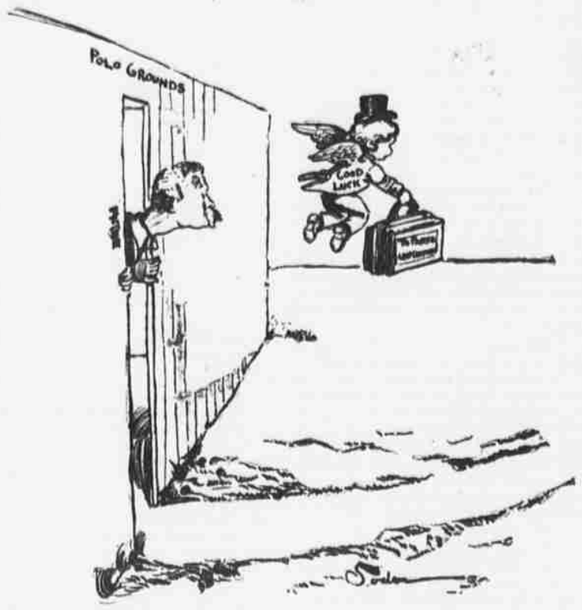
NEW YORK:

0 1 1 3 1 0 0 1 0 - 7

BOSTON:

2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 - 3

ILLUSTRATED ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.
VIII.



Good Luck, Esq.—Yes, Mr. Mutrie is very anxious to see you. He is about to insert a personal to this effect: "Come back and all will be forgiven."

RAIN STOPS THE PHILLIES.

Showers Soaked the Grounds and the Game Was Postponed.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BALL GROUNDS, PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 18.—It has been raining here to-day and when the time came for the commencement of the Philadelphia-Brooklyn game the ball field looked like a small ocean, so the game was postponed as agreed upon by both sides.

MURDER ON A GARBAGE DUMP

An assault which bids fair to prove a murder occurred at 11 o'clock this forenoon on the ashboat at the foot of Canal street.

Thomas Douglas, twenty-one years old, of Hoboken, an ashcart driver, was struck in the head with a club by an Italian named Romanica, the blow fracturing Douglas's skull.

The injured man was removed to St. Vincent's Hospital, where he was found to be in such a critical condition that the Coroner's office was notified to take his ante-mortem statement.

Romanica has not been arrested.

Coroner Levy later took Douglas's ante-mortem statement.

Douglas said he was employed by Contractor Patrick Moran, of 1 College place. About 9 o'clock this morning he drove a load of ashes on to the dock.

An Italian insisted that he should drive out further to the end of the dock, and when Douglas refused the Italian struck him on the head with a bar.

BOUND TO INDORSE BLAINE.

Otherwise the Republican Situation at Harrisburg Is Unchanged.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

HARRISBURG, Pa., Aug. 18.—The situation, with respect to the Republican State Convention to-morrow, has not materially changed. The ticket will doubtless be Gregg for Auditor-General and Price for State Treasurer, although some think their positions on the ticket may be transposed.

Mylin, Thomson and Morrison are still fighting, however, and there may yet be a change of programme.

One thing is almost certain—the Convention will indorse Blaine for the Presidency in a broad and unequivocal plank.

$275,000 Fire in Waco.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

WACO, TEX., Aug. 18.—The dry goods and housefurnishing establishments of Goldstein & Migel and Curtis & Grand were totally destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon. Loss $275,000.

Charged Bribery and Was Arrested.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ELIZABETH, N. J., Aug. 18.—Manager W. S. McKean, of the *Herald*, was arrested this morning for criminal libel in having charged the members of the City Council with taking bribes from the Standard Oil Company. The Company erected a tent in the heart of the city without permission and stored oil there. A proposition to order its removal was voted down at last night's Council meeting.

EXTRA.

THE TURF.

Racing at Guttenburg That Looks Very Suspicious.

RETIREMENT OF FIRENZE.

The War Between the Dwyers and the City Pool-Rooms.

How long the public will stand the kind of game they were playing against at Guttenburg yesterday is a question. Maxim filly was undoubtedly the best horse in the first race, and the public money went on accordingly. The fixed thing for Natalie S. was circulated so freely that the bookies heard of it, and for a long time would place no price against her. But when they put up even money the knowing ones got aboard. She got the best of the start by a half dozen lengths, and was never headed, while the Maxim filly, who carried the public or the unknowing ones' money, was never prominent.

* * *

Again, in the second race, the unknowing ones placed their faith in the ability and running qualities of Mohican, but again they were never in the hunt, for Rancocas, who could not run a little bit on his last appearance, jumped out at the first quarter and was never headed. Still, the unknowing ones did not seem to apprehend that they were "up against it."

* * *

Again, in the third event the unknowing ones plunged on Salisbury to get even, and again they were doomed to disappointment, for Dixie, backed by the knowing ones, led from start to finish, while the favorite, Salisbury, made what appeared to be a great struggle to get the position. This was continued throughout the day. But when it came to the last race it was the most barefaced piece of juggling ever perpetrated upon the American public. The Forum was a red-hot favorite and carried the bulk of the money that the unknowing ones still had in their possession. It was a disgraceful performance for a race horse, for he was beaten in the first quarter, and though the jockey rode him as well as he knew how, he could never get him above a canter.

* * *

To make matters worse, upon arriving at the ferry the people were held there penned in like a lot of cattle for thirty minutes, waiting for one of those boats which are advertised to run every fifteen minutes. There was many a vow uttered on the return trip that it was the last trip to Guttenburg.

* * *

Elinore colt, one of the worst tempered animals that ever faced a starter, has been sold by Mr. Withers to Mr. J. Daly for $1,500, which looks like a mighty big price for the ill-tempered beast.

* * *

The scratching of Mr. M. F. Dwyer's Banquet and Meriden at Guttenburg yesterday is explained by the inability to get stable accommodations.

* * *

The buck jumping of Maid of Blarney yesterday would make a Texas bronco green with with envy. If her running qualities equalled her bucking she would be a great racehorse.

* * *

Neptunus gave Jimmy Lamb a severe kick yesterday. The boy was not seriously hurt, but says he will give Neptunus a wide berth hereafter while at the post.

* * *

Toss Up has been sold by Mr. W. C. Daly for $700. He will be heard from at Gloucester hereafter.

* * *

King Hazen and Longford will bear watching the next time they start.

* * *

"Long Jack," the well-known Boniface of the Twelfth Ward, Brooklyn, is one of the lucky plungers on racehorses. Current report has it that Jack has made a barrel of money out of the bookmakers this season.

* * *

It is stated on good authority that the merry war waged by the Dwyers against the city pool-rooms will be renewed at the Fall meeting.

"Pete" Delacy and "Phil" Dwyer both claim to hold a trump card in reserve, and will show the other a play altogether unheard of when the Brooklyn track opens.

* * *

Mr. James B. Haggin, who is at present in the city, says that he will not race his grand mare Firenze after this season. When the season closes she will go to the stud. With the retirement of Firenze and Salvator Mr. Haggin places two of the greatest horses ever seen in this country beyond the view of the public.

SCORES BY INNIN