GOING TO THE RACES.

AN INCIDENT ON BOARD THE CAPE CHARLES.

BURTON AND BURTON'S WAYS--BROOKLYN JOCKEY CLUB STAKES.

"Monkey Charlie," that ebony ornament of the quarterstretch, that brilliant and accomplished steeplechase slider and rebounder, usually takes the "Bay Route" for Monmouth Park and on the way to Sandy Hook poses gracefully and smilingly in the crowded saloons. None will contend that the Hon. Charles Verplanck is a beauty, yet he is not without admirers, for tips cover a multitude of sins, and in the cool white corner of his roguish eye Mr. Verplanck always carries a quiverful of "real jams."

When that distinguished curler, Garrison, ascended the gangway and paused upon the landing in the after-cabin of the Cape Charles on Saturday, his glance was sharpened at a score of fair women who occupied the green leather sofas. All eyes were turned upon him and hushed voices whispered "That's Garrison." The great jockey blushed. He wore a tight-fitting brown suit that displayed his lithe form to excellent advantage, a black derby that topped off well his swarthy face, and patent leathers which exhibited the boldness of his instep. His cutaway was buttoned nearly up to his collar, almost concealing his cravat and a golden G, containing thirteen huge diamonds, which sparkled gloriously, flashing back the glances of forty gazelle-like eyes. There is no telling how long Garrison might have basked in that sunshine had he not suddenly discovered standing like an artist's model in the centre of the cabin the towering figure of Mr. Verplanck. With a look withering scorn he faced quickly about and dived into a dark and secluded corner.

A tall woman rose from her green leather cushion and like a ship under full sail, bore down upon the statue. In one hand she carried a copy of the American "Pink' un," "Jack's Tips," "Goodrich's Selections," "Frank's Long Shoots" and the "Guide"; in the other was her fan, with which, having arrived within hailing distance, she smote Charley on the left ear.

"Ah, Mr. Charles," quoth she, beaming like a wax candle, "you know what the ladies come to you for."

"Monkey" grins.

"Now, Mr. Charles, just one little word and I'm off."

"Monkey" shows his gums, shakes his head and turns uneasily on one foot.

"Now, Mr. Charles, just give me one sure thing to-day and I'll let you go. Who's going to win the first race."

"Monkey" hangs his head.

"Do, Mr. Charles, tell me straight. I've been sick with malaria and must win enough on the first race to pay my doctor's bill."

"Better pay de butcher 'n le' de doctor shiff fur 'e self."

"Oh, come, Mr. Charles, I can't keep talking here before all these people. See how they're laughing at me!"

"Wal, I specks Swif' 's good 'nuff ter beat dat crowd."

"Swift? Why, Mr. Garrison tells me that Saxony's the good thing."

"Ga'son! Huh."

"Then you think Saxony won't win? Swift hasn't been running well lately."

"Was she out fur de dus'?"

"Oh, Mr. Charles, the idea!"

"All right, all right. I ain' say'n' nuthin' mo', cep'n' I like Swif'."

"What are you going to ride in the steeplechase?"

"Whut's gwiner start?"

"Oh, Mr. Charles, if you don't know who does?"

"Spec' I'll ride Hinda."

"Hinda? I don't see her name on the card."

"It's dar, I reck'n', straight 'nuff."

"Going to do any of that sliding business to-day?"

"Shuh, ain' I gittin' too ole fur dat?"

"Never. Come, Mr. Charles, are you going to ride square?"

"I is fur a fac'. Gwiner ride wid rubber lines, so d'ain' no chance ter do no pullin'. I givin' yer dat straight, now."

She marked a cross by Swift and Hinda and retired amid great applause. "Mr. Charles" went forward and the voyage was continued without further incident.

The fall meeting of the Brooklyn Jockey Club begins on Tuesday, September 18, and ends on Saturday, the 29th. Entries for twenty rich stakes close on August 15. The added money is $45,500. Each purse will be $1,000 or more, and a like sum will be added to all over-night handicaps. The declaration fee in the stakes is unusually small, a feature to which the attention of owners is particularly directed. In making up the programme, the stakes and handicaps will be so arranged as to give owners an opportunity to run without sacrifice of interest. Entries for the Expectation, Hudson and Tremont stakes, two-year-olds, and the Carlton, Brooklyn Derby and Gazelle stakes, three-year-olds, for the spring meeting of 1889, also close on August 15. Mr. McIntyre has made the conditions of all stakes such as will insure a great many nominations.

How stupid the betting ring would be without Burton! The public have taken a strange liking to this plucky bookmaker because he isn't afraid to chalk up long odds and give them a chance to beat him. Long may Burton wave. Have you heard his soliloquy? Slip into the ring before 2 o'clock when the pencilers are making ready their slates for the first race and station yourself within twenty feet of Burton's stand. Fifty other men will do the same thing, their hands full of bills of all denominations. Burton's first move is a vigorous sweep of the ring through a pair of field glasses. He is getting a line on the other slates. In a moment he drops the glasses, and picking up a piece of chalk begins marking at a furious rate. The odds he lays are tremendous and you involuntarily follow the crowd in their eager assault upon him. High in air go dozens of fists and Burton is in the midst of a perfect tempest of banknotes. Nearly a score of horses start and he has laid against only four. They give him no time to mark a price against the others, but force their money on him with so great desperation that he is almost smothered. "Git back, git back there, you d——fools! Hundred-'n'-twenty-five to five Kaleidoscope. Stand back, confound you! Shan't bet you a dollar if you don't quit crowdin' me. Hundred-'n'-fifty to ten Minority. Two-hundred to twenty Hawley. Didn't I tell you fools to git back? Git back, I say! Five-hundred to fifty Glenspray. Put up your money, you d—— idiots, till I git ready to take it. I won't have it! I won't have it! Get out o' the way, I tell you!"

And he keeps it up, the crowd scrambling to get near him and laughing at his temper. At length they get on their money and he proceeds to complete his slate. In the course of this operation he soliloquizes thus:

"Kaleidoscope twenty-five, Oarsman twenty. Fulton"—hesitating a moment—"Burton, you old fool, you'll go broke; Fulton ten. Sam Keene twenty—Burton, confound you, you'd better stop right now; Breton fifty. Tenaily fifteen—Burton, you're the damndest old fool ever saw; go broke if you don't stop right now; yes, right now! Flitaway twenty. Kingmate thirty—well, if there ever was a damned old fool it's Burton. Here's the place to back 'em! Twenty to one Kaleidoscope! Come on! Burton, you'd better wipe off that slate and quit."

Pierre Lorillard sends in a big commission on Kaleidoscope and the ruling odds are knocked down to 6 to 1. Burton has not discovered this. His price stands at 15 to 1. "Sol" Lichtenstein, having taken in more on Kaleidoscope than he likes to carry, goes about the ring to hedge and stumbles upon Burton's 15 to 1.

"I'll go you a hundred on that," he says.

Burton takes the bet, wipes out the 15 to 1 and chalks down 12 to 1 in its place.

"I'll go you another hundred at twelve," says Lichtenstein unmoved.

"You know what you're doin'?" says Burton.

"I think I do," replies the other.

"All right." The bet is recorded and again the odds are lowered, this time to 10 to 1.

"There," cries Burton, with a flourish, "do you want any more, you damned simpleton?"

Lichtenstein smilingly returns to his own slate. The bell signals that the horses are off. Burton tears down his slate, and going over behind the grand stand, silently paces up and down the long corridor. The race is run, and up goes the shout that the Minority colt has won. Burton dashes back to the ring like a madman, meeting on the way an old acquaintance.

"Tell me," he stammers, "did Kaleidoscope get the place? Quick! If Kaleidoscope got the place Burton's ruined, the old fool."

When the day is ended a neighbor inquires:

"Hello, old rooster, how do you stand?"

"Blamed 'f I know," is the quick reply. "Won four thousand on the first race, lost three thousand on the second, won a couple on the third, lost on the fourth, lost on the fifth—blamed 'f I know how I stand. And I don't care."

Hurrah for Burton. He went to school last winter to perfect himself in arithmetic. Beginning poor he is now well-to-do. Burton is a sportsman, and may be never go broke.

The Dwyers, it is said, expect to win the Travers Stakes at Saratoga to-morrow with Sir Dixon. The race is worth some $4,000. Carey won it last year. Sir Dixon, while not at his best, is fast coming into shape again. His next engagement at Monmouth Park is in the Palisade Stakes, to be run on Saturday, August 4. The meeting that begins at the Springs to-morrow continues for thirty days, August 30 being the last. A special train service from this city has been arranged in order that New-Yorkers may run up to see the races and return the same day. Excursion fare will be less than $5. Nearly all the prominent Western stables are now at the course, the Dwyers have gone there from Monmouth, and Mr. Haggin will soon follow. The races promise to be of exceptional interest.

SALE OF ERDENHEIM YEARLINGS.

The entire produce of the Erdenheim stud for 1887, the property of the late Commodore N. W. Kittson, will be sold at the American Horse Exchange to-day. Colonel Bruce will begin calling for bids at 11 o'clock. These yearlings are the get of Alarm, Reform, Dalnacardock and Woodlands, and the lot is one of the finest sold this year.

A GOOD HALF YEAR FOR INSURANCE MEN.

CONTEMPLATING A NEW DEPARTMENT AND THE REFORM OF A GROWING ABUSE.

Insurance men who have gone on their vacations, or who are about going, are serene in their minds and in the right condition to have a jolly time at the sea shore, on the mountains or in the country. Most of the companies have had profitable experiences during the six months recently ended, and officers and managers leave their desks for brief periods of recreation fully satisfied with "assets," "surplus" and "new business." To be sure there are exceptional cases of bad luck, but the verage lot has been a tolerably happy one.

In that demoralized branch of underwriting, fire insurance, the "fire fiend" kindly "let up" a little and many of the companies have had a brief period of comparative good fortune—some of them have really had a phenomenally happy time of it. Still rates are in a state of confusion, commissions conform to no standard, and really there is little cause for congratulation in the fire insurance field. Thirty or forty companies have declared their usual dividends, this number about corresponding to the dividend record of last July. The particular thing in the local fire insurance business at this moment is the effort the New-York Board of Fire Underwriters is making to establish an inspection bureau. Heretofore the companies have relied on their own inspectors for information as to the nature of risks, the survey service of the board having been limited to three or four men. Now it is proposed to put a disciplined squad of fifteen or twenty inspectors, or surveyors, in the field whose reports will be printed daily and furnished to the companies. The board is looking for the right man to be placed at the head of this new department and no doubt he will be found. Probably he has been found already, for the name of the president of one of the older city companies is frequently named in connection with the position. The cost of this combined inspection will be met by a pro-rata assessment on the companies. Great expectations are entertained concerning the amount of good an efficient survey corps can do and a considerable diminution in the number of fires and the severity of losses is looked for after the system shall be in working order.

The talk at the offices of the life insurance companies is to the effect that a large volume of new business has been done between January and July. Undoubtedly the magnificent records of last year will be largely exceeded this year. The life insurance boom is still on and gives no indication of falling off. Notwithstanding the growing competition from assessment companies, the "old-line" plan seems to be steadily growing in popularity. It is claimed by discerning officers of regular companies that the educational influence exerted by the assessment societies is worth to the old comapnies many millions of new business every year. The permanent protection which the old companies give appeals to those who have seen the benefit of insurance of a temporary kind, and it is simply a process of "graduating" to come over into the "old line" camp. Like their fire insurance contemporaries, the life insurance men have focussed their attention on a reform. On July 10, as reported by The Tribune, a meeting was held in this city attended by the representatives of companies whose assets aggregate nearly $400,000,000. The object of this meeting was to find a way to prevent the discounting of first premiums by agents. This practice, known as the "rebate" abuse, has grown to bothersome proportions and the work of agents is much embarrassed by it. Whether a practicable method can be found to remedy the evil will be known early in the fall when another conference will be had. Meantime a committee of experienced life insurance officers will carefully study the peculiarities of "rebate" for the purpose of advising the companies what to do.

The miscellaneous insurance companies—Plate Glass, Accident, Steam Boiler, Fidelity, etc.—have all had a fortunate six months. Perhaps the premiums in accident insurance afford the narrowest margin for possible profit. But the accident companies have done well, and so have all their neighbors in the miscellaneous group.

A COURT OFFICER LEARNS A LESSON.

Each of the judges of the courts in this city when elected has some special man who had been a sort of confidential messenger for him before he was elected, and that man is always made an officer of the court. These officers think they own the courts. An instance of this occurred recently.

One of these officers walked into the office of the Superior Court clerk and displayed his rudeness by saying to the old and experienced deputy clerk: "Is there anything here for George?" (meaning any letters for Judge Ingraham.)

The respectable and ancient clerk looked at him and said: "I will look," and in going through the letters he said: "I find a letter here for Jack (meaning Chief Justice Sedgwick); I find here another for Charley Truax (meaning Judge Truax); I find here another for Johnny Freedman (meaning Judge Freedman); and another for Hoop (meaning Judge Hooper C. Van Vorst), and another for Dick (meaning Judge Richard O'Gorman."

The "fresh" officer retired, and ever since, when he has approached the old deputy clerk and asked for letters, he has asked for letters for the judge and not for "George."

FUNERAL OF BENJAMIN LINIKIN.

The funeral of Benjamin Linikin, a well-known builder of Brooklyn, took place yesterday afternoon at his home, No. 300 Stuyvesant-ave. A large number of his personal friends and business associates and acquaintances were present, besides many members of the Stuyvesant Avenue Congregational Church in which Mr. Linikin was an active worker. The services were conducted by the pastor of the church, the Rev. Jesse W. Brooks. He spoke warmly and feelingly of Mr. Linikin's industry, integrity, humility, affectionateness, reverence and earnest Christian life. The hymn "Asleep in Jesus" was sung. The body was taken to Boston, near which it will be buried. Mr. Linikin was a reader of "The Tribune" for forty years and was an unwavering Republican all his life.

A USEFUL BOOK FOR LIBRARY READERS.

The New-York Library Club has published a pamphlet for the use of librarians and book readers generally, which gives a complete list of the 2,000 journals taken by the forty-one libraries of New-York and Brooklyn, giving the places of publication, the frequency of occurrence, where the different periodicals are and whether the libraries contain full sets of back numbers with current numbers, or partial sets, or simply current numbers, together with the date of the first appearance of the magazine or paper, under any name, although differing from its present title. The pamphlet is edited at the Columbia College Library, and can be obtained there or at the library of the Young Men's Christian Association.

A RESCUE BY TWO BRAVE MESSENGER BOYS.

Two girls in danger of drowning were bravely rescued yesterday off Pacific-st., Brooklyn, by two messenger boys. The girls were Mary E. Dwyer, age fourteen, and Lizzie Robeson, age five, both of No. 57 Pacific-st. While carelessly playing on the wharf with other children they fell into the water. William Manning, age seventeen, and Thomas Manning, age fourteen, of No. 62 Amity-st., were close by, and without any hesitation sprang overboard to rescue the girls. They succeeded in bringing them safely to shore after considerable difficulty. The elder of the boys is employed as a messenger by the Western Union Telegraph Company and the younger one by the Postal Telegraph Company.

DR. BRYANT NOT IN IMMEDIATE DANGER.

Dr. W. C. Bryant, an assistant to Dr. Macdonald at the Ward's Island Insane Asylum, is at present lying in St. Luke's Hospital seriously sick with an attack of typhoid fever. According to the statement of Dr. Southworth, house physician at St. Luke's, the disease had been lurking in Dr. Bryant's system for nearly three weeks, but made its appearance in a pronounced form only two or three days ago. Dr. Southworth does not think the patient is in any immediate danger. The story published yesterday to the effect that Dr. Bryant ascribed his condition to the unsanitary condition of Ward's Island Asylum Dr. Southworth declared it to be without a shadow of foundation.

A WELL-KNOWN RUNNER HOME AGAIN.

A marvel of fleetness of foot stood on the Manhattan Athletic Club-house steps yesterday afternoon. It was the ex-amateur champion "Lon" Myers, who has just returned from a two years' trip to Australia. He did not make a fortune there and is anxious for a race with any runner in the world for any amount of money, the distance to be from 200 yards to one mile. It is hinted that now Myers is back an effort will be made to make foot racing in this country what it is in England and in Australia.

A REPORT ON WORK FOR THE POOR.

A meeting of members of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul was held at Cathedral Hall, at East Fiftieth-st. and Lexington-ave., last night, Monsignor Earley presiding. The report for the quarter ending in June showed that there were fifty-one conferences of the society in the city, and that $7,591 had been distributed among the poor. There are 1,100 members on the roll. Father Dougherty, of Mount Lorette, S. I., made an address on the work of the organization.

A RAILROAD PRESIDENT'S NEW HOUSE.

James D. Layng, president of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis Railroad has purchased for $95,000 the large new house at Seventy-fourth st. and Fifth-ave. The building, which fronts the park, is of brick with outer walls of brownstone, and is four stories high above the basement. Mr. Layng, who now lives at No. 44 West Thirty-fourth-st., will soon move into his new house.

A DEFEAT FOR BROOKLYN.

ATHLETICS LEAD FROM THE START.

RECORDS OF THE CLUBS IN THE TWO PENNANT RACES—NEW-YORK HAS A FINE CHANCE.

The Brooklyn and Athletic baseball clubs played an interesting contest at Ridgewood Park yesterday afternoon in the presence of about 4,500 spectators. The Athletics took the lead at the start. Welch got his base on balls, stole to second on Peoples's poor throw and scored on Lyons's base hit. In the second inning Bauer and Gleason hit safely, then Terry gave Mettimore and Seward bases on balls, forcing in Bauer, and Gleason scored a moment later on a wild pitch. Robinson scored the winning run for the Athletics in the seventh inning on a long hit to centre which Caruthers misjudged. Brooklyn scored in the third inning, Peoples getting to first on Robinson's miss of his third strike. He took second on a passed ball, and scored on O'Brien's hit to centre. In the fourth inning Smith got his base on balls and scored on Terry's two-bagger, Terry scoring on McClellan's out and Burdock's hit. They were unable to score in the remaining five innings. The score was:

Athletic.	r.	1b	po	a.	e.	Brooklyn.	r.	1b	po	a	e.
Welch, c f	1	0	5	1	0	Pinkney, 3b.	0	0	4	2	0
Story, l f	0	0	0	0	0	O'Brien, lf	0	1	0	0	1
Lyons, 3 b	0	1	3	0	0	Caruthers, p.	0	0	3	0	0
Larkin, 1 b	0	0	10	0	0	Foutz, 1b	0	1	8	0	0
Bauer, 2 b	1	1	1	4	1	Smith, ss	1	0	2	4	0
Gleason, s s	1	2	3	3	0	Terry, p	1	1	0	5	1
Robinson, c	1	1	2	3	3	McClell'n, r f.	0	0	1	0	0
Seward, p	0	1	2	3	0	Burdock, 2 b.	0	1	3	2	0
Mattimore, r f	0	0	1	0	0	Peoples, c	1	1	6	1	1
Totals	4	6	27	14	4	Totals	3	5	27	14	3

Athletic	1	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—4
Brooklyn	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	—3

Earned runs—Athletic, 2; Brooklyn, 2. Left on bases—Athletic, 5; Brooklyn, 6. First base on errors—Athletic, 2; Brooklyn, 6. First base on balls—Welch, Seward, Mattimore, Lyons, Caruthers, Foutz, Smith. Struck out—Mattimore, Seward, Robinson 1, Burdock. Stolen bases—Welch 1, Gleason 1, O'Brien 1, Smith 1, Peoples 1. Hit by pitcher—Larkin. Home runs—Robinson 1. Two-base hits—Seward, Terry. Double plays—Burdock, Smith. Wild pitches—Terry 1. Passed balls—Robinson 1, Peoples 1. Umpire—Mr. McQuade. Time—1:45.

GAMES IN THE WEST.

Cincinnati July 22.—Cincinnati won to-day's game from Kansas City rather easily, owing to the miserable support given Sullivan by the Kansas City team during the first four innings. The attendance was 3,200. The score was as follows:

Cincinnati	6	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	—10
Kansas City	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	—1

Baseblits—Cincinnati, 9; Kansas City, 7. Errors—Cincinnati, 0; Kansas City, 6. Pitchers—Smith and Sullivan. Umpire—Mr. Ferguson.

Louisville, Ky., July 22.—There was a big crowd to see the ball game to-day, and it was exciting to the eighth inning, with Louisville ahead. In that inning Wolf and Stratton came in collision running for a hot fly from Robinson's bat, and St. Louis was enabled to make three runs. Goldsmith's umpiring was sharply criticised by both sides. The score was as follows:

Louisville	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—3
St. Louis	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	3	x	—5

Baseblits—Louisville 6, St. Louis 7. Errors—Louisville 4, St. Louis 5. Pitchers—Ewing and Hudson. Umpire—Mr. Goldsmith.

Cleveland, Ohio, July 22.—To-day's game, the first local Sunday championship game, was played at Geauga Lake, a summer resort about twenty miles south, and was witnessed by about 5,000 people. The Clevelands won through Smith's wildness and by hitting the ball at the right time. The score was as follows:

Cleveland	0	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	—6
Baltimore	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Baseblits—Cleveland 4, Baltimore 6. Errors—Cleveland 2, Baltimore 2. Pitchers—Bakeley and Smith. Umpire—Mr. Doescher.

The baseball season at the Polo Grounds will be reopened to-day by a game between the New-York and Boston clubs. The home club has been playing in splendid form of late, and if it can keep up the present good work its chances for the League pennant are decidedly flattering. Manager Mutrie says that the men will keep up the present style of playing and the players are equally as sanguine. The nine is still third in the race, but is only three victories and two defeats behind Chicago, the leader. As the Western clubs come East this week, the New-York nine's chances of being in the lead within two weeks are excellent.

Chicago leads at present with forty-four victories and twenty-five defeats. Detroit comes next with one less victory but the same number of defeats. The Boston and Philadelphia clubs are close together for fourth place. The Pittsburg club, since the infusion of new players, has also been doing excellent work, and may yet trouble the leaders. The record to date is as follows:

Clubs.	Chicago	Detroit	New-York	Philadelphia	Boston	Pittsburg	Indianapolis	Washington	Games won	Games played
Chicago	..	5	6	7	6	7	8	5	44	69
Detroit	5	..	5	8	5	4	8	8	43	68
New-York	4	6	..	7	4	5	8	7	41	68
Philadelphia	..	4	2	..	6	9	4	4	33	69
Boston	5	4	4	4	..	4	7	8	36	71
Pittsburg	4	3	2	0	2	..	5	4	25	63
Indianapolis	0	3	3	3	4	3	..	6	22	67
Washington	3	2	3	4	3	6	2	..	23	68
Games lost	25	25	27	33	35	38	42	45	..	..

A table showing how the first two series between the Western and Eastern clubs terminated is as follows:

East vs. West.	Chicago	Detroit	Pittsburg	Indianapolis	Games won	West vs. East.	New-York	Boston	Philadelphia	Washington	Games won
New-York	4	6	5	8	23	Chicago	6	6	7	5	24
Boston	5	4	4	7	20	Detroit	5	5	8	8	26
Philadelphia	4	3	9	4	19	Pittsburg	2	7	0	4	13
Washington	3	2	8	2	13	Indianapolis	3	4	3	9	19
Games lost	16	14	24	21	..	Games lost	16	22	18	26	..

In the American Association also the race for the pennant is an exciting one. The Brooklyn and St. Louis clubs are so close together for the lead that a victory for one and a defeat for the other would change their positions. The record is as follows:

Club.	St. Louis	Brooklyn	Cincinnati	Athletic	Baltimore	Louisville	Cleveland	Kansas City	Games won	Games played
St. Louis	..	1	8	4	6	11	5	12	45	68
Brooklyn	7	..	6	8	7	6	10	4	48	73
Cincinnati	7	2	..	3	4	11	7	9	43	70
Athletic	4	5	5	..	10	4	8	4	40	68
Baltimore	1	7	3	4	..	5	7	5	32	70
Louisville	1	2	3	3	3	..	4	9	24	69
Cleveland	1	4	1	5	5	4	..	4	24	69
Kansas City	2	4	3	1	3	4	4	..	21	68
Games lost	23	25	27	28	38	45	45	47	..	..

The results of the series between the Eastern and Western clubs are appended:

East vs. West.	St. Louis	Cincinnati	Louisville	Kansas City	Games won	West vs. East.	Brooklyn	Athletic	Baltimore	Cleveland	Games won
Brooklyn	7	6	6	4	23	St. Louis	1	4	6	5	16
Athletic	5	5	4	4	18	Cincinnati	2	3	4	7	16
Baltimore	1	3	5	5	14	Louisville	2	3	3	4	12
Cleveland	1	1	4	4	10	Kansas City	4	1	3	4	12
Games lost	14	15	19	17	..	Games lost	9	11	16	20	..

The League games for the week are as follows:

To-day—New-York vs. Boston, at Polo Grounds, New-York; Philadelphia vs. Washington, at Philadelphia; Indianapolis vs. Chicago, at Indianapolis; Detroit vs. Pittsburg, at Detroit.

Tuesday—New-York vs. Boston, at Polo Grounds, New-York; Philadelphia vs. Washington, at Philadelphia; Detroit vs. Pittsburg, at Detroit; Indianapolis vs. Chicago, at Indianapolis.

Wednesday—New-York vs. Boston, at Polo Grounds, New-York; Detroit vs. Pittsburg, at Detroit; Indianapolis vs. Chicago, at Indianapolis; Philadelphia vs. Washington, at Philadelphia.

Thursday—New-York vs. Philadelphia, at Polo Grounds, New-York; Boston vs. Washington, at Boston; Detroit vs. Chicago, at Detroit; Pittsburg vs. Indianapolis, at Pittsburg.

Friday—New-York vs. Philadelphia, at Polo Grounds, New-York; Boston vs. Washington, at Boston; Detroit vs. Chicago, at Detroit; Pittsburg vs. Indianapolis, at Pittsburg.

Saturday—New-York vs. Philadelphia, at Polo Grounds, New-York; Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Boston; Chicago vs. Detroit, at Chicago; Pittsburg vs. Indianapolis, at Pittsburg.

The schedule of the Association for the week is as follows:

To-day—Cleveland vs. Baltimore, at Cleveland.

Tuesday—Brooklyn vs. Athletic, at Washington Park, Brooklyn; Cincinnati vs. Kansas City, at Cincinnati; Louisville vs. St. Louis, at Louisville.

Wednesday—No games are scheduled.

Thursday—Brooklyn vs. Kansas City, at Washing Park, Brooklyn; Cleveland vs. Louisville, at Cleveland; Athletic vs. Cincinnati, at Philadelphia; Baltimore vs. St. Louis, at Baltimore.

Friday—Brooklyn vs. Kansas City, at Washington Park, Brooklyn; Cleveland vs. Louisville, at Cleveland; Athletic vs. Cincinnati, at Philadelphia; Baltimore vs. St. Louis, at Baltimore.

Saturday—Brooklyn vs. Kansas City, at Washington Park, Brooklyn; Baltimore vs. St. Louis, at Baltimore; Cincinnati vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia; Cleveland vs. Louisville, at Cleveland.

THE CORNERSTONE OF ST. CHARLES BORROMEO'S

The corner-stone of the Church of St. Charles Borromeo, at One-hundred-and-forty-first-st. and Seventh-ave., was laid yesterday afternoon in the presence of a large congregation by Bishop John J. Conroy of Curium, assisted by a large number of clergymen. Many priests who did not officiate in the ceremonies were there too. The place where the altar of the new church will be built was marked by a wooden cross, close to which was a temporary platform, carpeted, to which those taking part in the services were assigned. Sixty boys who compose the band of the Roman Catholic Protectory, were there too with their music. The rector, the Rev. Charles M. O'Keefe, was presented some time ago with a silver ivory-handled trowel, which was used by the bishop yesterday. The Rev. James J. Dougherty, rector of the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin, preached the sermon. The new church will be finished in October. Its dimensions will be 75 by 100 feet, the ground comprising sixteen lots in Seventh-ave., between One-hundred-and-fortieth and One-hundred-and-forty-first sts., which cost $102,000.

A FAIR AND HAPPY RETREAT.

COSEY COTTAGES CROWDED WITH GIRLS.

A PLACE WHERE THOSE WHO MOST NEED REST CAN FIND IT—SISTER CLARE AND HER WORK.

On a hot, dusty, summer's day it would be hard to find a pleasanter walk than along Palisade-ave., in Englewood, from the railroad station up over the "mountain" to the river. The avenue is sheltered by trees, and the natural and artificial beauty of the scenery is a rest to one who has just come from a crowded city. The further along one goes after reaching the summit of the "mountain" the scarcer become the houses, and it is rather surprising to see, after having passed what would appear to be the last house on the skirts of the town, two cottages peeping through the trees on the left, a mile and a half from the railroad station.

The cottages are shaded with trees and set back some distance from the avenue, facing a little road that leads off the avenue. When the reporter passed up the road to the cottages he was surprised to see their stoops swarming with girls, big and little, while others were swinging in hammocks near by. There were too many for one man to count. It was the "Convalescent Home," or a summer home for working girls, women and children, maintained by the Order of the Sisters of Peace. Last summer 1,200 women, girls and children spent their hard-earned vacations at this home and went away with new strength and courage.

The first cottage is English in style and American in hospitality. That is to say, every nook and corner is used in accommodating all the girls and women who can be packed into the building. It is a large, airy cottage, and a home-like look pervades the place. The sitting-room is fitted up with taste, and there is a piano. Upstairs are cosey bedrooms filled with little beds. Cots have to be added when there is a rush, as was the case when the number of boarders ran up to about 150. Across the lawn and joined to the first cottage by a covered walk is the cottage where the Sisters stay. This is Swiss in style. The boarders take their meals here, and some of them have rooms in the cottage with the Sisters. The Mother Superior, or the Mother General, as she is called, Sister Clare, the well-known Nun of Kenmare, lives in a third cottage, with other boarders and Sisters, near by in the avenue.

This will be the second year of the Home, and the good it is doing can scarcely be overestimated. The majority of girls who came here last year were sick. The girls rest for two or three weeks, perhaps for a month. They breathe the purest air, eat wholesome food and enjoy themselves every minute of their time. A small charge is made for board, but no one is ever turned away. If a girl cannot pay her board during the summer, the Sisters tell her to pay when she can. Expenses were not made last year, but the work went right on, and next month work will be begun on a new building on the water front, which will accommodate even more boarders.

This practical institution is carried on by seven or eight sisters. Sister Clare came to this country from Ireland, where she had established several similar homes three years ago. The majority of girls who come to the Home are shop girls. They come from the large establishments in New-York, and the estimation in which the work of the Home is held by employers can be seen in the fact that Macy, Simpson, Crawford & Simpson, Ehrich Brothers, Altman, Ridley and Hearn all contributed to the furnishing of the cottages.

"How do the girls pass their time?" asked the reporter of one of the Sisters. "They simply rest and enjoy themselves," was the reply. "Many of the girls who were here last year were consumptive. They come from May until September, and stay two weeks, a month or a summer. If we can raise enough money we want to make our new building a permanent home. That will cost about $10,000."

The reporter watched some of the girls at supper, eating with returning appetites; then he looked at those on the lawn. Many of them seemed tired; they had just come from the shops. Others were swinging dreamily in hammocks, while some were starting for a stroll to the river. Music from a piano in the little sitting-room added to the enjoyment of the occasion, and it seemed as though the cottage was rightly named "Paradise." The Home is non-sectarian.

WOOL-GROWING IN AUSTRALIA

THE EFFECT OF REMOVING THE TARIFF.

VIEWS OF A MAN WHO OWNS A MILLION SHEEP—THE INDUSTRY HERE MUST BE PROTECTED.

Just how the wool-growing interests of the United States would be affected by the repeal of the tariff on wool could scarcely be more clearly illustrated than by the facts and figures gleaned by a "Tribune" reporter in a conversation with Samuel McCaughey, of Melbourne, the owner of a million sheep, and one of the most influential and intelligent wool-producers in Australia.

Mr. McCaughey has had an agent busy here all winter purchasing the finest specimens of the American merino sheep to be found in Vermont, New-York and Michigan. Last year he bought sixty at the various fairs, each of which had taken a prize, and his present shipment consists of ninety-two rams and 210 ewes for each of which he has paid about $100. Some of those sent last year came as high as $500. He has been at the Astor House for a few days attending to the shipment, and the sheep were sent to London by the steamer Richmond Hill.

The American merinos were introduced into Australia by W. G. Markham, of Avon, N. Y., in 1880. Mr. Markham was at that time secretary of the National Wool-Growers' Association, and convinced some Australian sheep men who were visiting this country that the fleeces of their sheep could be increased in weight by crossing with the American breed. The experiment proved eminently successful, the first cross effecting a net increase of one pound of wool to each sheep, and ultimately raising the average from six to nineteen pounds. The result is that the rich dealers who can afford the expense are procuring as much of the American stock as possible. It is a costly luxury, but is immensely profitable in the end. As the Australian colonies are now entirely free from rot and other sheep diseases, there is a stringent law requiring that all stock intended for importation shall be quarantined at London for at least a fortnight under the eye of the agent-general. If pronounced "clean" at the end of this time a permit for shipment is granted, and the animals are again quarantined for three months on their arrival in the colony.

After giving these and many more interesting points concerning the difficulty and expense of procuring the American sheep, Mr. McCaughey said: "Yes, there is no doubt that we can produce sheep and wool much cheaper in Australia than you can here. We do not shepherd our flocks. We inclose the country in paddocks ten miles square with seven-wire fences. The maximum cost per annum of raising a sheep on freehold land, of which our firm has 300,000 acres in one locality, is fifty-four cents for feed, and fifty cents for management and shearing. But the ordinary price for common sheep that run on lands leased at a nominal sum from the Government is only four cents and a half per head. These leases are for a maximum period of eighteen years, and when, at the expiration of the term, the leases are resold by auction or otherwise, the incoming tenant is required by law to pay his predecessor for his fences, buildings, wells, and other improvements.

"The average wool product of the common sheep is about six pounds per head, which enables us to net seventy-eight cents on each fleece at London, or $780,000 for the wool of 1,000,000 sheep. If the American tariff is taken off, our wool will be worth five cents more per pound at once, and American wool will fall five cents. Our chief source of profit is in the sale of surplus stock for which there is always a good market."

"Could the sheep-growing industry of Australia be much extended?"

"Indefinitely. With very slight encouragement it would be rapidly increased. The regions occupied for sheep stations will not be required for settlement for a long period. A few years ago we drove 20,000 head from South Australia to Queensland, a distance of 1,000 miles, and they were able to subsist along the entire route, our loss amounting to next to nothing. The intervening tracts can be made into sheep stations when labor can be procured to dig wells and make excavations to store up the rain water."

Mr. Markham was present during the interview, and made the following comment upon the statement of Mr. McCaughey: "If the tariff is taken off wool the price will no doubt be kept down by Australian and other foreign producers just long enough to kill the wool-growing industry of the United States, but when that