14,000 AT A BASE BALL GAME.

THE POLO GROUNDS PACKED DURING YESTERDAY'S MATCH.

Intense Interest in the Playing of the Home Team—The Handsome Way in Which It Beat the Chicagos—Other Games Elsewhere.

The most exciting ball match that has been seen in this city in many years was played on the Polo grounds yesterday. Thirteen thousand five hundred persons paid to see the match between the home team and the Chicagos. The big Polo grounds were scarcely large enough to hold the spectators and leave room for the playing. The progress of the game was accompanied by an uproar that it seemed must be heard miles away. The people were frantic, the players were nerved and stimulated to do their utmost, the heat was forgotten, the rain fell unnoticed, and the passage of time was so little heeded that the two hours and fifteen minutes consumed by the game seemed as but half an hour to the excited throng.

The interest in base ball has been increasing anew within the past few years, and yesterday's climax of popular excitement brought to mind the multitudes, the uproar, and the feverish interest that marked the great games on the Union and Capitoline grounds in Brooklyn almost twenty years ago. No portion of the populace is insensible to this craze. But great and general as it is, yesterday's game intensified it, for all eyes now are turned on the New York team, which stands to-day better off than any home team in the League ever stood before. It has won fifty-one games and lost sixteen. The Chicagos, the antagonists of yesterday, have won fifty-three. New York stands second in the great contest, and though she must win three more games in succession to reach the place now held by the Chicagos—and then they will have the advantage of playing twenty-eight games on their own grounds at home—there are many enthusiasts who hope the home team may win the championship.

The ladies are regular and numerous attendants at the grounds. The hundreds of them who stood on the seats and screamed and waved their handkerchiefs and bonnets had their fans in ecstasies of applause yesterday knew enough to come early and avoid the crush. How much they knew of the game, though none of them ever play it, was to be seen by the way they behaved. As they took their seats in the grand stand they brought out their score cards and pencils, stared over the merits of the coming players, and consulted little diaries, in which they had entered records of past League games. The rough and blackened finger tips of some of them showed them to be working girls; others, by unmistakable signs, even when they had not their children with them, showed that they were housewives and mothers; others still, by their costly dresses and the carriages they came in, were seen to be well-to-do women and young girls, and a few were of that class of female gamblers and sporting women that has grown so considerable in this city of late years.

At the time the women were settling themselves in their places the crush at the gates was growing. Men and boys were pouring out of the elevated depot, out of the horse cars, out of carriages and business wagons, and around the street corners to mingle with the rushing, crowding, squeezing throng at the gates. So large a crowd has never been seen at a horse race or a walking match or a boxing contest in this city. Barely do such varying sorts of persons meet together on such equality anywhere. Bankers, merchants, professional men, and idlers from the clubs took the rshare and did their share of the squeezing side by side with laborers, office boys, racing men, policemen, officers, clergymen, gamblers, and all the rest.

The best seats cost a dollar, the rest of the grand stand 75 cents, and general admission to the grounds was to be had for fifty cents. Eight thousand dollars were taken in. The managers maintain a line marked by a railing on the side of the grounds, beyond which people have to stand or sit at the risk that fence may tumble down. There was nothing yesterday. After the space behind it was filled up with humanity, the people began to crowd together at the back of the diamond field, and before 4 o'clock that great space was filled with a crescent-shaped mass of spectators reaching from side to side of the grounds, almost depending on the field and stretching several rows backward.

There was a great shout when the Chicagos, in their blue uniforms and white stockings, came upon the field and began their preliminary practice; a greater shout when their play showed them to be in excellent condition. The Chicago men made the air ring with cheers for their names and urged them to do their best. But what a mighty yell went up when the New York team, stalwart fellows, a fine white except their maroon-colored stockings, strode from the club house and took their respective positions upon the great diamond. It was deafening, and it seemed never to be going to end. Everybody seemed to know the players' names, and everybody saluted them. "Hi-yi, Ward!" "Hooray, Esterbrook!" "Ah there, Welch!" were some of the cries. O'Rourke got many salutations, so did Ewing and Gerhardt. In fact, it is hard to tell what ones in the nine did not. Clarkson, the young college man of the Chicago club, is one of the most effective players in the League, got his share on that side. As the game progressed, the excitement and the din increased. The umpire could not be heard at times. Wherever a run was pending or a man was going out this was the case; but all of it together hardly equaled the yell which Ward, of the New York, made in two base sky scraping hit to left field—the one which proved afterward to be virtually the winning stroke of the game.

Promptly at 4 o'clock play was called by Umpire Gaffney, and the New York team went to the field. Dalrymple was the first striker, and, taking a long time to adjust the bat, and waiting for a good ball, his base was given to him on balls. Gore was next, and he hit a high fly ball back of third base, which was well caught by Esterbrook, and before Dalrymple could get back to first base he was doubled up there by Esterbrook's throw in to Connor. Keefe was the third striker, and he also got his base on balls, and then Anson went to the bat. Kelly tried to steal to second, but he was finely thrown out there by Ewing to Ward, and the inning ended for a blank. The New York team then went to the bat, they facing Clarkson's pitching, and O'Rourke led off with a high ball to left field, which Anson tried to get under, but failed, and O'Rourke earned second base. Connor then made a sacrifice hit, which forwarded O'Rourke to third, and on Ewing's hit to Burns O'Rourke ran home, and the ball being thrown in low by Burns, O'Rourke scored, and Ewing got to second safely on the error. Ward was then finely pitched out on strikes, and with Ewing at third and Keefe at a guessed bounder to right field, on which Ewing scored. Before another run could be got in, Esterbrook was finely thrown out by Williamson, and the first innings ended with the score at 2 to 0 in favor of New York. This was an auspicious opening, and the New York stock was at once quoted at good figures.

Anson opened the second innings with a long high ball over Dorgan's head, which went into the crowd, and only two bases could be scored on it, that being the agreement on balls hit into the crowd. Pfeffer followed with a safe right field hit, which scored Anson and earned a run, and on Williamson's sacrifice hit Pfeffer went to third, a wild pitch having previously given him second. Burns and Carkson then came to the rescue with base hits, on which Pfeffer scored; and two runners were on earned bases when Fall struck out, and as Dalrymple was finely thrown out by Esterbrook directly afterward the inning ended, the two runners scored. On the New York side, in this innings, Dorgan led off with a hard hit to Pfeffer, which was splendidly stopped, the base being earned, and as Welch hit safely to short centre, men were runs on earned bases when Gerhardt hit to a short ball to Burns, who badly muffed it, but instead of throwing the ball to Carkson, who ran to first base to get the Dorgan running home on the error, O'Rourke now came to the rescue with a safe bounder, on which Welch scored, and then Connor hit a ball to third base, which ought to have yielded a double play, but Burns muffed the ball, and two men thereby had their bases on them. Ewing came to the bat next, and on his force hit and First's error at home base Gerhardt scored, and Ewing reached second. On Ward's sacrifice hit Ewing went to third, and then Gillespie ended the inning, he being thrown out by Burns. The ended the innings, leaving the score at 6 to 2 in favor of New York. Both teams were evenly over anxious as to the result, and neither was playing with that trained coolness and nerve which should characterize first-class teams.

In the third innings Gore led off by retiring on a fake. Keefe followed with a high ball to right field, which Burns was dropped by Dorgan, Keefe getting his second on the error. Anson then hit to centre and retired, after which Pfeffer and Williamson made base hits, two bad throws from right field to home base by Dorgan bringing Keefe in this innings. On Burns's safe hit Williamson scored, and on a high throw of Ewing's over Gerhardt's head Burns scored second, but, running to third, he was finely thrown out there by O'Rourke to Esterbrook, thus ending the innings. On the New York side in this innings, after Esterbrook had been retired out on strikes, Dorgan hit a safe grounder to right field, and he was then sent to second on a wild pitch. Welch was next, and he was retired on strikes, and Gerhardt's short hit to Burns ended the innings for a duck egg. At the third innings closing with the score stood 6 to 2 in favor of New York and the game already in an interesting situation, as it was now plain to all that it was going to be a very close contest.

In the fourth innings Carkson was called out on strikes by the umpire on a foul tip, the catcher being considered to the game. First was Dalrymple, unfortunately pitched out on strikes. Gore hit to Burns, which a effective strategic move, for Burns is a special favorite with the New York side of Gilmartin fell off by retiring on strikes. Carkson pitching with much skill as Welch. Ewing hit to Pfeffer, and, being thrown out, the innings ended. In the last two innings striking out on both sides marked the batting of the two teams, and that not as a result of merely swift pitching, but as a consequence of skillful strategic work in the box by both Carkson and Welch, the sixth innings ending with the figures still at 6 to 5, with New York at the bat.

At 5¼ o'clock rain began to fall lightly and there was a rush of the crowd for the gates, as the majority thought a heavy storm was approaching. But it proved to be trifling, and the game went on without interruption. In the seventh innings Carkson opened with a two-base hit to right field, and on Flint's third strike Ewing let the ball pass him, and Carkson went to third on the error. On Dalrymple's sacrifice Carkson scored, and on Gore's hit to Welch the inning was ended. On the other side in this innings O'Rourke was caught out by Kelly, after which Connor gave a chance for a speech to Dalrymple, but Williamson ran for the ball, and in the excitement the ball was dropped, and then a life at second was given to Connor through Pfeffer's failure to hold the ball Williamson threw to him. Ewing was then thrown out in fine style by Williamson, Connor being kept on second. Just at this juncture rain began to fall again, but not sufficiently to induce the crowd to seek for shelter as the rules require, but the umpire suspended play, nevertheless, at 5:50 o'clock P. M., and as it stopped raining before 6 o'clock an effort was made to clear the field. This was found to be impossible, and the result was that the game had to be played on a field encroached upon by thousands of people.

The police were utterly incompetent to keep a clear field; indeed, their arrangements from the start were bad, and it was their fault that this condition of things prevailed. The rain was but of brief duration, but it was a quarter of an hour after play was suspended before play was resumed.

When "play" was again called, Connor was at second base and two men were out. Almost the first ball pitched by Clarkson was sent safely to left field, and on this telling and timely hit Connor scored what proved to be the winning run. The excitement at this time culminated, the crowd making the welkin ring with applause as Connor crossed the home plate. Before Ward could get in Gillespie was thrown out, and the seventh innings ended with New York in the van by 7 to 6. Now came the tug of war. Chicago had two innings left in which to regain their lost ground, and they raced in to try and get even in the eighth innings. Kelly leading off with almost a safe hit, and Ward making a fine effort to get the ball. He threw a little wide to Connor, however, and Kelly made the base. By a clever steal he secured second, and on Anson's high fly ball to O'Rourke Kelly ran to third. But there he was left, despite a good attempt at a sacrifice made by Pfeffer, but which was foiled by Connor's good fielding, and Williamson's high ball to Dorgan ended the innings, the totals still being at 7 to 6. New York failed to add to their score in their eighth innings through the fine play of Burns and Pfeffer, and then came Chicago's last time at the bat.

Now it was that every movement of the players was watched with intense interest, for a lucky hit or an error might turn the scale in favor of the visiting team. Welch was on his pitch in this innings, and after Connor had fielded out Burns, the next two were pitched out on strikes, and the contest was ended. The umpire did his duty impartially, but his soundness of judgment in the calling of strikes was not very conspicuous. The inevitable kicking by Capt. Anson was a feature, and, as usual, it militated against the "kicking" team. It is to be regretted that Ferguson was not assigned to umpire so important a match, as the crowd do not have the confidence in the ability of the other members of the staff they have in him.

The second game will be played on Monday, and the third and fourth on Thursday and Friday, as there will be no base ball games played anywhere next Saturday, the great day of mourning for Gen. Grant. The score in full is appended:

CHICAGO.	R	1B	PO	A	E	NEW YORK.	R	1B	PO	A	E
Dalrymple, l.f	0	0	0	0	0	O'Rourke, c. f.	2	2	1	1	0
Gore, c. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Connor, 1st b.	1	0	9	0	0
Keefe, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Ewing, c.	1	0	11	1	3
Anson, 1st b.	1	1	12	0	1	Ward, s. s.	0	1	1	2	1
Pfeffer, 2d b.	2	2	1	4	0	Gillespie, l. f.	0	1	1	0	0
Williamson, 3d b.	1	0	1	2	0	Welch, p.	1	0	0	2	0
Burns, s. s.	0	2	0	5	2	Gerhardt, 3d b.	0	2	2	0	3
Clarkson, p.	1	2	1	9	0	Dorgan, r. f.	0	2	0	3	0
Flint, c.	0	0	9	1	4	Welch, p.	1	1	0	12	3
						Gerhardt, 2d b.	1	0	0	1	0
Totals	6	8	24	21	7	Totals	7	7	27	19	10

Chicago	0	2	3	0	0	1	0	0	6
New York	2	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	7

Battery errors—Chicago, 2; New York, 3.
Fielding errors—Chicago, 2; New York, 0.
Earned runs—Chicago, 2; New York, 1.
Struck out—Chicago, 11; New York, 8.
Umpire—Mr. Gaffney.
Time of game—Two hours and fifteen minutes.

The following is the score of the games played between the Chicago and New York teams thus far:

May 11, New York vs. Chicago, at New York	8—4
May 15, New York vs. Chicago, at New York	4—3
May 16, New York vs. Chicago, at New York	5—3
July 3, New York vs. Chicago, at Chicago	6—2
July 4, New York vs. Chicago, at Chicago	6—3
July 6, New York vs. Chicago, at Chicago	7—4
May 12, Chicago vs. New York, at New York	1—2
July 4, Chicago vs. New York, at Chicago	1—3
Aug. 1, New York vs. Chicago, at New York	7—6

The full League record to date is as follows:

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.
Chicago	53	15	St. Louis	34	41
New York	51	16	Boston	32	43
Providence	40	24	Detroit	23	43
Philadelphia	31	36	Buffalo	20	47

The game at Providence yesterday was dull, and neither club appeared to have much life. Both pitchers handled the ball with skill, while sharp fielding told heavily against the visitors. In the second inning, with two men out, Hanlon hit safely. Daily and Weidman planted a not roving ball in the field, which Radford fumbled, allowing Hanlon to score. The coaching was awing on both sides. Daily received a foul tip on the end of one finger, which drew blood, but he pluckily continued to catch. The best play was Carroll's catch of McQuery's long fly in the ninth inning, which, if missed, would have resulted in one run and counted as a three-bagger. The score:

PROVIDENCE.	R	1B	PO	A	E	DETROIT.	R	1B	PO	A	E
Radbourne, p.	0	1	2	0	0	1	Bennett, c.	0	2	5	3	1
Hornung, 1b.	1	0	9	0	0	1	Rowe, 2d b.	0	0	2	5	1
Carroll, l. f.	0	3	3	0	0	0	Crane, 3d b.	0	0	1	1	0
Farrell, 3d b.	1	0	1	3	0	0	Weidman, l. f.	0	0	0	0	1
Carroll, 2d b.	0	0	2	4	0	0	Thompson, r. f.	0	0	2	0	0
Hanlon, c. f.	1	0	1	0	0	1	Dalton, p.	0	0	0	4	0
Denny, s. s.	0	1	1	4	0	0	Wood, 1st b.	0	1	3	2	1
Radford, r. f.	0	0	0	0	1	0	Corcoran, p.	0	0	2	6	3
Bassett, s. s.	0	1	0	0	1	0	Quest, s. s.	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	3	9	27	19	4	Totals	1	4	24	18	6

Providence	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—3
Detroit	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—2

First base on errors—Providence, 1; Detroit, 1.

The Pittsburghs could do nothing with Mays's delivery at Louisville yesterday, and the Louisvilles jumped on to Galvin and pounded him for five runs, including a circuit of the bases by Browning. The score:

Louisville	0	0	1	0	1	5	0	0	0—7
Pittsburgh	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	1—5

Base hits—Louisville, 14; Pittsburgh, 6.
Errors—Louisville, 4; Pittsburgh, 8.

The Boston-St. Louis game at Boston yesterday was as even a contest as ever was played, both clubs making the same number of hits and errors, and at being of a like character. Sutton had a chance to score in the first inning, but was needlessly caught between third and home. The attendance numbered 1,400 persons, and, a storm breaking on the ground at the end of the sixth inning, fully half the spectators took refuge in the grand stand, where they were compelled to wait an hour and a half for the rain to cease. Under the new rule, the game counts in the players' records. The score:

Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Base hits—Boston, 3; St. Louis, 3.
Errors—Boston, 1; St. Louis, 1.

BOSTON.	R	1B	PO	A	E	ST. LOUIS.	R	1B	PO	A	E
Sutton, 3d b.	0	1	0	1	0	Glasscock, s. s.	0	0	0	1	0
Gorman, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Duncan, 2d b.	0	0	0	2	0
Wise, s. s.	0	0	0	0	0	Gleason, 1b.	0	0	1	0	1
Burdock, l. f.	0	1	3	0	0	Sweeney, p.	0	0	8	0	0
Buffinton, p.	0	0	0	0	1	Lowry, l. f.	0	0	3	1	0
Richardson, 2d b.	0	0	2	3	0	Hamlin, 3d b.	0	0	1	2	0
Carney, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	Quinn, c. f.	0	0	1	0	0
W. Hackett, 2d b.	0	0	2	3	0	Shafer, r. f.	0	0	1	0	0
M. Hackett, c.	0	0	5	3	0	Satcliff, c.	0	1	3	0	0
Totals	0	3	18	15	1	Totals	0	3	18	10	1

By good batting in the ninth inning, aided by a low throw of Rowe, Philadelphia managed to secure a victory from Buffalo yesterday at Philadelphia, when defeat appeared almost certain. The home club made seven of their errors in the first and fourth innings, and the Buffaloes scored five unearned runs on four singles. The Philadelphias were also weak at the bat until the end of the game, having but three hits in the first seven innings. Two hits and a put out yielded them a run in the eighth, and in the ninth Bastian led off with a two bagger, went to third on Myers's single, and scored on Daily's grounder, which Rowe threw home to Brouthers, allowing Daily to reach first in safety. Daily stole second, and both he and Myers were brought home by Andrews's hard hit to the left field fence. Serad's arm gave out in the fourth inning, and he retired, Wood taking his place. Myers then went in to catch, and there was a general shifting of positions. The score:

BUFFALO.	R	1B	PO	A	E	PHILADELPHIA.	R	1B	PO	A	E
Richardson, 2d b.	0	1	2	5	0	1	Manning, r. f.	0	2	0	0	0
Brouthers, 1b.	1	0	9	0	1	1	Andrews, l. f.	0	1	2	0	0
Rowe, r. f.	0	1	3	0	1	2	Mulvey, 3d b.	1	2	0	2	2
White, 3d b.	1	1	0	1	2	1	Farrar, 1st b.	0	0	11	0	0
Crowley, l. f.	1	1	1	0	0	0	Fogarty, c. f.	0	0	4	0	1
Myers, c.	1	1	7	1	0	1	Bastian, s. s.	1	1	1	4	0
Force, s. s.	1	0	0	3	0	0	Myers, c.	0	1	5	2	1
Lillie, r. f.	0	0	2	0	0	0	Clements, c.	0	0	3	1	1
Serad, p.	0	0	0	2	0	0	Daily, p.	1	0	1	2	5
Wood, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals	5	5	26	13	4	Totals	3	8	27	13	10

The winning run was scored with two men out.

Buffalo	2	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0—5
Philadelphia	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	3—6

Earned runs—Philadelphia, 2.
First base on errors—Buffalo, 3; Philadelphia, 4.

The Metropolitans did well yesterday in their game with the Brooklyn Club, at Washington Park. They played by far the best game of any they have taken part in for some time, and they scored a well-earned victory. Cushman and Broughton did the battery work for the Metropolitans. Cushman's pitching was decidedly effective throughout the game, and Broughton's catching and batting scored off him. Porter, who pitched for the Brooklyns, was ineffective, especially in the last two innings, when the Metropolitans batted him freely. The feature of the game was a long hit to right field by Rosemann in the seventh inning, on which he made a home run. A three-base hit by Orr materially helped the visitors in their running getting. Bell injured his hand in the seventh inning, and Harkins took his place.

The Brooklyns scored their only run in the last inning, when a passed ball by Broughton allowed Pinckney to score. Up to the sixth inning the game was decidedly sharp and well played. The score:

BROOKLYN.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	METROPOLITAN.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Pinckney, s. s.	1	2	2	6	0	Nelson, s. s.	2	1	0	2	0
McClellan, 2d b.	0	2	4	2	0	Rosemann, c. f.	1	2	1	0	0
Phillips, 1st b.	0	0	8	0	0	Orr, 1st b.	0	1	13	0	0
Bell, 3d b.	0	0	0	1	1	Reilly, r. f.	1	1	2	0	1
Swartwout, c. f.	0	0	1	0	0	Foster, 2d b.	1	0	0	2	1
Terry, l. f.	0	0	1	0	0	Buckley, 3b.	0	1	2	1	0
Pinckney, c.	0	0	5	1	1	Broughton, c.	0	0	6	2	1
Hosmer, c. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Kennedy, l. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Porter, p.	0	0	0	4	0	Cushman, p.	0	0	0	7	0
Harkins, 3d b.	0	0	1	0	1						
Totals	1	3	21	15	3	Totals	5	6	24	14	3

Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1
Metropolitan	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	0	—5

First base by errors—Brooklyn, 1; Metropolitan, 3.

The Browns, who usually bat White very hard, were unable to make more than three scattering singles off his delivery at St. Louis, yesterday, and were shut out. They never got a man past second base. There was a large attendance and a very pretty game. The score:

St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Cincinnati	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	—4

Base hits—St. Louis, 3; Cincinnati, 6.
Errors—St. Louis, 3; Cincinnati, 0.

Other games played yesterday: At Oswego—Oswego, 2; Stars, 3. At Utica—Utica, 9; Binghamton, 9. At Peekskill—Argyle, 2; Peekskill, 1.

The championship games at Prospect Park yesterday were: Commercial, 1; Star, 7. Bedford, 9; Monroe, 5. Resolute, 9; Ivanhoe, 0. The latter game was forfeited. A large number of games which were begun at the park yesterday were not finished owing to the rain.

The game between the Bergen Point and Orange Athletic Clubs at Bergen Point yesterday resulted in favor of the Bergen Point Club by 10 to 4 in 7 innings.

The Virginia Club of Richmond will resign from the Eastern League if their application to the Southern League is accepted.

J. P. Wade of Ithaca, the pitcher of the local nine, while practising pitching on Wednesday twisted his arm in such a manner as to break the lone just above the elbow.

The newly reorganized Jersey City Club of Jersey City met with their first defeat on Friday at Oakland Park when the Climax Club beat them by 8 to 6.

The game between the Hoboken and Monitor Clubs at Hoboken yesterday was won by the Hobokens by 5 to 2.

In the New York State championship race Syracuse still holds the lead, with percentage of 58.1, and Rochester second, with 56.3 per cent.

To-day the Ridgewood and Passaic clubs play at Ridgewood.

ENGLAND'S CRACK CRICKETERS.

The Men who are Coming to Play Against the Teams of this Country and Canada.

Since 1880 we have not had a visit from the amateur cricketers on the other side of the Atlantic. In that year a team from the north of Ireland came here and played with varying success. Before that, Lord Harris, the recently appointed Under Secretary of State for India, brought out a team which was successfully matched against some of our best clubs. This year we are promised one of the finest amateur eleven that has ever come to the country. But for his official duties Lord Harris would have had charge of it. It is composed mainly of old or present university men who have made their mark in the cricketing world. They are due here on or about the 28th of August, and will come either on the Britannic or Etruria. As soon as they land they will be met by members of the Staten Island Cricket Club and escorted to their quarters on Staten Island. They will play their first match there against the Island club eleven on Sept. 1 and 2.

After that they will make a tour through central New York to Canada playing matches en route, returning via Detroit, Chicago, and Pittsburgh, playing in each city, thence to Philadelphia, where they will play the Gentlemen of Philadelphia on Sept. 14, 15, and 16, and will wind up their trip by playing a return match on the Staten Island ground against All New York on the 18th and 19th. Should time permit these dates may be changed to enable the eleven to play a two days' match against All Philadelphia. That they will give our cricketers a vast amount of trouble to beat them will be shown by a short record of some of the doings of the visiting eleven.

Theirs is in no sense a money making scheme. They come, primarily for a return match with the Gentlemen of Philadelphia, or rather a return of courtesy, as they come here for the pure love of the game and not for mercenary purposes, and will doubtless meet with the same hearty reception as was accorded to the Philadelphians in England last year. There is no doubt that a visiting team promotes an extra interest in the game, and will do more to help it along than any single club could hope to do. The Staten Island club has taken the initiative in the way of entertainment for the visitors, and it will give a garden party, dinner, and ball the strangers being the honored guests, and will also provide other amusements for them.

The team is an unusually strong one, and is Captained by one who has won many laurels on the cricket field. The Rev. R. P. Thornton, a middle aged gentleman, who learned his cricket at Oxford University, has played for the neighboring county, Kent, for the past few years. Although his style as a bat is peculiar and rather awkward, his average for his county last year, of 20 runs per innings, is very good. As a field he has few that can beat him. This year he has joined Gloucestershire and has lived up to his reputation. Playing May 19 against Tonbridge Town, he made 20 runs and got six wickets for very few runs, and the preceding week 57 not out and 71 for Rock ey Park. In the opening match of the county he made 6 and not out 21 against 20 eleven. This would be his only scored match, making 18 and 43 for Gloucester. In one of his innings he was A. J. Thornton also played, having a hand in securing nine of his opponent's wickets. He bowls from very accurately, and is a fair bat and fielder. His average for his county, Kent, last year was 18.2.

Surrey county also sends two of her best men. They are both fine batsmen, but it was as bowlers they made their mark last year. C. E. Horner made the best average 110 wickets at the average cost of 14.70 runs per wicket, beating all the professionals even, and W. E. Roller came next with 50 wickets at a cost of 17.11 runs per wicket. Playing for Surrey against Richmond got 12 wickets and bowled nearly all the wickets, and a little later on made 20 for the same club and got five out of six wickets. In playing for the same club against Surrey club and ground he got 10 wickets for 35 runs. He has played for Surrey several times this year with varying success, one of his best performances being against Hampshire, when he made 30 runs and got 2 wickets for 26. W. E Roller has proved himself a very fine batsman and has made some large scores this season, 214 against Sussex, 92 against Hampshire, 144 in another match, and several other scores equally as good. He played for the Surrey Club against the North, but, failed getting 2 wickets for 17 runs, he did not shine.

Oxford University is represented by three men: J. H. Brain, T. R. Hine-Haycock, and A. R. Cobb. They have all been played on the Varsity team, but the first two are more widely known as cricketers. Brain is a fine bat and fast round arm bowler, and winner in the annual contest against Cambridge he failed to score. Against Marylebone club and ground he made 27 and 58 for Clifton, also several good scores for his county, Gloucestershire. He plays very freely with a straight bat, and as a fielder he has few equals. His average for the season of 1884 was 21.05. T. R. Hine Haycock is another fine bat with great patience and good field. He made an average of 21.1 last year, but this season has not done quite so well. A. R. Cobb was played on the freshmen's eleven, and also on the sixteen, but made no show. He did better in the Senior match, making 25 and 40 in fields well.

Cambridge University sends two men, both bowlers, although C. Toppin is also a good bat. In the Cambridge-Oxford match he distinguished himself by getting seven of the Oxford wickets in the first inning at a cost of 51 runs, to which many people ascribe the victory. He also made a not out 40. He is a Yorkshireman by birth, for which county he will play, bowling play, as his fast straight bowling will be of great service. He made 22 for the 16 against the 12 at the Varsity, and was thought so much of by the authorities that he was put in the match Gentlemen against Players at the Oval, July 4, where he acquitted himself very creditably, getting 15 runs in the first innings, and bowling 3 wickets for 93 runs, and for Cambridge against Yorkshire, when he got 5 for 36 runs. J. A. Turner, the other Cantab, bats in good style, and is a fair slow bowler and fine fd. His average last year was 9.10. This year he played in the Varsity match, but only made 3. On the Trinity ground he made 85 for the Etonians, and has made a few small scores. He learned his cricket at Uppingham.

F. T. Welman is from Somersetshire, for which county he plays. He is the mainstay of the team. Last year he kept wicket for the Gentlemen against the Players, and again this season. In the South-against-North match he was instrumental in the downfall of Barlow and Gunn's wickets. He is the best amateur wicket keeper in England, and also plays a good game with the bat. His average last year was 12 for his county.

H. Bryan was the eleventh man, but he has yet to make his mark in the cricketing world. There will be one or two substitutes, and the whole team and tour will be in charge of E. J. Saunders, the old Harrovian and Devonshire man, who has kindly consented to act as honorary manager.

Dog Races in the Harlem River.

Many persons went to Harlem Beach yesterday to witness a number of swimming matches between dogs. The course was from Randall's Island to a line running between two posts at the beach, which is at the foot of East 116th street. The winners were F. Sanders's Newfoundland Rover, J. Homer's setter Rover, and Mr. Hanley's bull terrier Music.

RICHMOND FALLS IN LINE.

SHOWING HIS QUALITY IN THE PALISADE STAKES AT MONMOUTH PARK.

The Latest Illustration of the In-and-Out Running of Three-Year-Olds—Large Fields of Horses—Races that Ran into the Twilight Hours—Exciting Sport.

Pay your money and take your choice was the rule in Monmouth Park yesterday. Ninety-six horses were on the programme of seven races. The thoroughbreds were so evenly handicapped as to require more than ordinary judgment of their running qualities to select winners. Ample opportunity was afforded the great throng to bet, the races lasting from early afternoon to sundown. The talent figured all right for the opening event. McLaughlin winning the race on the favorite, Dwyer Brothers' colt Panique, after a close fight with Tolu at the finish, that aroused the enthusiasm of veteran turfmen. The Dwyers also won the most important race of the day, the Palisade Stakes for three-year-olds, with their colt Richmond. The way in which the colt left his competitors behind in the home-stretch was a revelation to horsemen who have watched him during this season's races.

The Californians rejoiced over many dollars won by the victory of Mr. Haggins's filly Preciosa, in the handicap sweepstakes for two-year-olds. Brighton Beechers who backed Bill Sterrett in the Scud Stakes, at welter weights, gentlemen riders allowed seven pounds, departed with distended faces and pockets after they had seen Tattler headed off by Bill at the finish. The most skillful gentleman jockey in the country had the mount on Tattler.

Dashing light-weight jockey Covington was called into the judges' stand and suspended for one week. Covington rode Keene in the fourth race, he was charged with deliberately fouling Tecumseh, which caused the horse to collide with Lida Stanhope, she in turn pushing Blast from his stride. Covington rode dark horses in the fifth and sixth races, both of which he landed winners.

Following are details of the races:

THE FAVORITE LEADS THE HUNT.

FIRST RACE.—Five hundred sweepstakes of $25 each, if not declared out, with $200 added, the second to receive $100 out of the stakes; one mile and a sixteenth.

Dwyer Bros.'ch. c. Panique, 4, by Alarm—Maggie B., 111 (McLaughlin) 1
G. Lorillard's ch. f. Tolu, 4, by Ten Broeck—Tecalco, 89 (Garrison) 2
J. W. & R. H. Lowe's b. g. Richard L., by Lever—Optima, 87 (Rivers) 3

Captain Stable's ch. f. East Lynne, 3, by Springbok—Rocket Patent, 92 (Hugg) 0
Rivers Stable's ch. g. Herbert, 6, by Glenelg—Kate Matingly, 108 (Shauer) 0
T. W. Dawson's b. c. Thomasia, 3, by Enquirer—Lizzie Hazelwood, 86 (Potter) 0
G. M. Rice's b. c. Bob Cook, 4, by Ten Broeck—Jennie C., 104 (W. Donohue) 0
J. S. Campbell's ch. m. Miss Goodrich, 5, by King Bird—Betsy Branch, 105 (Covington) 0
J. Kindred's ch. c. Jack Plaine, 3, by Austral—On Time, 86 (Gregory) 0
B. A. Haggin's ch. m. Nellie Peyton, 6, by Harran—Emily Peyton, 110 (Duffy) 0

Time, 1:51. Mutuals $14.45.

Betting—Against Panique, 1¾ to 1; Herbert and Bob Cook, 3 to 1 each; East Lynne, 7 to 1; Nellie Peyton and Jack Cade, 10 to 1 each; Thomasia and Miss Goodrich, 12 to 1 each; Tolu and Richard L., 15 to 1 each.

The Race.—The horses were moving forward in snug shape when the flag fell. Richard L., Thomasia, and Tolu led at the head, and Nellie Peyton and Bob Cook at the tail of the squad. The field began closing up when the horses passed the stand and entered the even mile. Thomasia's head was in front, Herbert second, and Richard L. in the bunch. Richard