GOSSIP OF THE BALL FIELD.

THE DOWNFALL OF THE BOSTON CLUB AS THEY SEE IT AT HOME.

A Glance at Our Home Clubs—Manager Williams Retires from Management—Minor League and Amateur News.

The New York team will not be able to make so fine a record on the present trip as it should have done, but the failure to do so is caused by no fault of the team. On Wednesday the team took the field and was in the pink of condition. When the game ended the whole outfield had gone to pieces—O'Rourke was spiked by Glasscock, Tiernan was called home on account of the death of his brother, and Slattery was taken sick. Thus from the most perfect club in the League, in a few hours they became the worst broken up. The disability of the players, however, bids fair to have passed away by to-morrow, and the club will then be in as fine condition as ever. The New Yorks have recently been putting up a game that could not be beat. There should be little trouble in the club's cutting down the slight lead of the two clubs ahead of it, now that it will soon be home and in better shape to play ball than almost any other club in the League.

Brooklyn, in the past few days, has recovered about all of the ground which it lost during the last few games in the East. Burdock has been a great help to the club, and although it has missed the services of both Terry and Orr, still this has not interfered with its winning, and the club has played all the harder for victory. The little bravado which it has shown has gone a long way toward helping it to win.

Manager Powers of the Jersey City team has made up his mind that he must at least hold his own against the Newark Club in the four games which they play together during the coming week. For this purpose he is now on the road, and by the time time he has bought one of the finest pitchers in the Central League. He hoped to secure one or more of New Yorks reserve players, but failing in this, he has started out to select men for himself. It seems a little strange that any of the Central League clubs would want to sell one or more of their best players unless they were being crowded to the wall. In this case a break must occur in the League in a short time.

Knowles has not gone to the New York Club as yet, but that does not alter the fact that he will do so. He is too good a man to let slip out of any club's hands, and among the club managers of the Central League clubs it is considered settled that this player is to go to the New York Club. The only trouble was the story came out too soon.

According to the Western news, as published in the SUN of yesterday, the Brooklyn Club has had a pretty tough time of it since it left home, but still it went right on winning. It should receive a big reception when it gets home on Saturday next.

The ball-playing days of Mike Kelly seem to be about over. Mike does not like the restrictions which have placed him upon the ball player, and would much rather be an actor and his own boss. From the reports which have been received from the West, it would seem that he did not care whether he played or not. Mike is a good ball player, but the line must be drawn somewhere.

GAMES TO-DAY.

At Ridgewood—Newark vs. Easton.
At Atlantic Park—Acmes vs. Monroes, Witokas vs. Acme Reserves.
At Foley's Grove—Buttermilks vs. Anchors.
At Recreation Park—Senators vs. Domesticas.
At West Farms—Haverstraws vs. Stamfords.

FROM THE BASE BALL HEADQUARTERS.

The Washingtons, after dickering with Sutton, White of Louisville, and Shaw finally concluded that the latter was all of the good they needed in the second ranks. The friends of the home club were willing to receive Sutton into the fold, for many of them believe that he is still capable of doing good work. How he can be classed with either Donnelly or Schoch in their present form and Walter Hewett changed his mind just soon enough to prevent trouble.

Donnelly's work in Detroit is highly commended here, and almost any club in the country would be glad to have him. He is playing a stronger game all around than at least four League third basemen, and there would be a public indignation meeting here at the mere suggestion of laying him off.

The small attendance at Detroit is being commented upon in base ball circles generally. A prominent citizen of the Wolverine State, who is spending a few days at the capital during the present week, remarked that he felt confident that a base ball manager, with a well filled purse, can go to Detroit to-day and buy the release of the pick of that team. He states that Detroit is not desirous of retiring from the League, but the people who are running the club are tired of sustaining such an expensive team. It is all right up and down East. Detroit has obtained all the glory to be had in base ball in the title of "champions of the world," and cheaper club would be just as good an investment. This may be but an individual opinion, although it certainly has a logical flavor.

The champions have not been heavy drawing cards everywhere this season, and if the people of Detroit refuse to turn out to see the "world beaters," it must be because there is a falling off in the interest in the sport in the West. The Western League has been a failure thus far, and teams are retiring daily from the unexhausting way of looking at its enormous salary list twice a month.

The very life blood is being sucked out of the national game by high salaries. It was all very well when from 5000 to 10,000 people were regular in their attendance at ball games in certain cities, but those days are past it seems, and but few of the clubs scattered now to-day can afford to pay the prices demanded by the average player. If high salaries are to continue the managers will probably resort to a regular system of prices in order to cover expenses, which will naturally create dissatisfaction, and result in serious complications to all concerned.

It looks as though Detroit made a mistake in not retaining Kinslow, now doing excellent work for the London, Ontario, Club. He has caught a greater number of consecutive games this season than any other catcher in the business, and he is capable of playing in almost any company.

It is remarkable that young Beatin, who first came into prominence by playing in this vicinity, should have pitched a winning game against the Washingtons at Detroit. He has been seasoning and getting into form since last year, and Manager Wa kine has evidently been afraid to give the young man a show from the contracts published he pitched a masterly game, and won for himself further service in the box.

It is pleasing to Washingtonians to note that old reliable Jim Whitney is getting back into his old form. He will have to travel pretty rapidly to keep up with his running mate, Hank O'Day. How New York or Detroit would like to have this trace of pitchers. They may have equals, but certainly it is a difficult matter to find their superiors.

Gilmore has returned to Washington, but he has not been released yet, as was stated in out-of-town papers.

Ted Sullivan is said to be down in New Orleans in search of short Stop Fuller. If found in good humor he will be signed for the Washingtons.

It is said the meeting of League directors which was to have been held at Atlantic City the latter part of the present month is to be postponed until some time in August, to suit the convenience of a majority of the directors.

Because Umpire Valentine missed railroad connections at Columbus he was unable to reach Indianapolis in time to umpire the game of Friday evening between Boston and Indianapolis; hence John Morrill selected two Boston players to serve as substitutes for the regular umpire. Great dissatisfaction was expressed at the rollings of the active umpires, and it is generally regarded as a mistake in the rules to allow a member of a visiting club to umpire. The rule would be more satisfactory to a majority of the people who witness such games if the acting umpire is from among the home players.

BOSTON'S DOWNFALL.

BOSTON, July 14.—For a few days after the team left on its second trip, base ball matters here were very quiet, with the exception of mutterings of discontent when the Philadelphias administered three more defeats, making it six straight. But it was not long before the pot began to simmer, and the simmer soon became a first-class boil, which, like other boils or a painful nature, caused the patient to seek relief for the removal of his system of a mass of corrupt matter, which in the end resulted to his benefit. Rumors were more or less frequent during the last week that the cause of his bad showing could be found in the dissipation of the men, but they were without foundation. It is true that some of the players had not adhered as strictly to a life of abstemiousness as a faithful fulfilment of their contracts would call for, but in no case did the directors think that the matter called for any severer treatment than a secure or a reminder that the were paid to pay the best ball they could and that, in order to give good return for th ir money they must keep themselves in good physical condition. One of the pitchers, Mr. Radbourn, who arrived in this direction last year, was also warned that he must cave wine alone, or he would find his salary materially reduced.

Those who accompanied the team on its first trip say that she men behaved themselves then as well as could be desired. The trouble began soon after their departure for the second time, and it has been principally confined to one who should comport himself in a far different manner, viz. Kelly. That individual has received no treatment from the Boston public press or management which would warrant the break which he made in Chicago, and which has done much o damage the club not in playing ability, but in destroying the harmony and good will which has existed heretofore. Kelly injured a finger in Philadelphia which kept him temporarily, and so he was sent on to Chicago from Indianapolis to recuperate. It is needless to rehearse what is already pretty well known to THE SUN readers, that he made a spectacle of himself while a sober and drank incessantly. He did not report to Manager Morrill when he should, and was in consequence fined $25.

How many people have been heard to criticise the amount of this fine, believing that it should have been at least four times that sum, but they should remember or learn if they did not know it before, that the League contract is three times as severe in its effects on fines and offences, and that $25 was the League extent of the fine under that contract. But beyond that, Kelly was informed that his salary was stopped until he reported to the club in fit condition to play, or, in other words, he was suspended until he could get himself into condition. This meant an additional loss to him of about $35 per day, apparently before the team left it thought he realized what a disgrace he had brought upon himself and was anxious to repair the damage as far as possible, so he begged to be allowed to play in the last game. Morrill submitted against his judgment, but Kelly's spirit was more willing than his flesh, and his work showed very decidedly the effect of the debauch. One of the Boston correspondents wrote up a yarn the team is trying to cover up his shortcomings by making excuses and by printing sensational yarns that Kelly declares he will not play here another season, that he is disgusted with the management and the treatment of his own.

One of the worst effects of Kelly's break has been to more or less demoralize the team by threatening a rupture between that individual and Morrill. If it will be the means, however, of forcing Captain John to overcome some of his reluctance to fines, and will lead him to govern a greater will as iron rule, perhaps there will some good come out of Egypt after all. Hornung was getting a little troublesome, but all that spirit has been dispelled by a $25 touch on his pocketbook, and he is now one of the most tractable members of the team.

Poor John Clarkson, in addition to suffering from an injured foot, has been the object of numerous statements here at home. A paragraph has been going the rounds and I am sorry to see that THE SUN copied it, that Clarkson was aggrieved at not receiving a portion of the money paid for his release, and also that he would not pitch in Chicago because Spalding would not send a gratuity of $100 or $150 to his wife. I am authorized to say that there is no truth whatever in the latter statement. Clarkson understood perfectly that he was to receive none of the release money, and he made no such request of Spalding. Further had his foot allowed he would have pitched the first game in Chicago, and he did finally pitch one game in response to popular demand, although he knew that he was not in condition to enter the box.

Kinsman, the second baseman, who was brought from Manchester, has been laid off for the present. His batting was just beginning to show his base running was fair, his pitching up round his ears, and he was a willing and a hard worker, but he had the fatal defect of being a poor thrower, particularly of deep ground hits near second base. Morrill writes that he fears that the sprage of arm has an even out. It will be submitted to a physician, and if the defect can be remedied, Kinsman will be kept. Meanwhile Ray, another New England League colt, has been sent on, and was doing finely until he was injured in sliding. Reserve men are needed and the directors are watching the New England League teams for materials.

With the departure of Hecl, Clarkson lame, Nash and Ray injured, and Radbourn not inspiring any confidence, the immediate outlook is not encouraging.

CLEVELAND GOSSIP.

CLEVELAND, July 14.—The big change in the Cleveland team, of which notice was made last week, has taken place, and the result is that a complete re-organization of the club will come later. On Tuesday Manager James Williams resigns his office of manager, and Thomas J. Loftus of Dubuque, Ia., was engaged by the directors. The team has returned over to Loftus to-morrow. He has been here to confer with President Robeson, Secretary Hawley, and the rest, and is now in the West after two or three more players to strengthen the team, and Loftus's energies will be devoted to making the team play better ball and he will direct practice and sit on the bench with the players at all times. Measure of the Browns will be bought and played at short, and Gilks, McKean, and Goodfellow will play on the team. If Medlone does not improve he will lose his place on the team, and Powell will not have much more of a chance. Loftus is also trying to buy Jack Boyle from the Browns. Jimmy Williams has become a managerial failure. He was too easy with the men and business, and they caught the trick of "losing easy" from him. He still remains a one-fifth stockholder in the club, but is trying to sell his stock. The change is a popular one locally, though there is not a person in town who doesn't like Jimmy Williams. The majority of the players will sorrow over his loss. Loftus his successor, is manager of the St. Louis Whites until to-morrow, when his deal with Von de Ahe expires. He brought out the Rowe brothers, Rabbourn, "Lady" Baldwin, Cliff Carroll, Staley, and others, and has all to gain and nothing to lose in handling the Cleveland team. It is the last place, and cannot do worse than stay there.

The Cleveland club is moving on a California pitcher, who while not as well known as Morris, Incel, Borchers, and Knell, is in reality to come as and make a ball-playing hit. The club's agent in California writes that neither Borchers nor Knell will do. "Both are weakeners. Knell has a good head, but cannot control or get the ball over the plate, although his curves are good. Borchers is faint of heart and weak of head. When he's hit he can only pitch 'em over hard and fast, and I don't believe that even Anson can make him a pitcher under such conditions." Bliedersch, the Cleveland

The Sunday grounds at Geauga Lake could be played on to-morrow if necessary, and will have all the finishing touches by Saturday, when Cleveland and Baltimore play a championship game upon them. If the weather is fair the game will attract five or six thousand people even though Cleveland is playing poor ball.

Old Cal McVey, once quite a star and ex-captain of Jim Wait's old Syracuse team, is now playing second base for the San Diego team of southern California. He is also doing occasional business through the California towns as a wrestling and billiard expert.

The substitute umpire resolution adopted at the St. Louis special meeting and The play was written open on Monday when the Detroits and Clevelands decided to roll the Baltimores of a game at Kansas City.

Mr. James Williams of Mechanicsburg, O., Jimmie Williams's father, died on Monday at the ripe age of 86 years. Secretary Hawley and Snyder are caring for the team in Jimmy's absence.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE NOTES.

L. E. Burkett is Troy's new manager.

The pennant is conceded to Syracuse.

Mickey Welsh has regained his old form.

London has protested Umpire Ben Young.

Geiss of London has struck his pitching salt.

Syracuse fears to put Higgins in against Buffalo.

Sich of the Brooklyns has signed with the Buffalos.

The Louisvilles will play an exhibition game in Buffalo on July 24.

Troy is to be reenforced by Pitcher Gilmore of the Washingtons.

Old Jack Remsen's sonorous voice will be heard no longer in Buffalo.

London has raised the suspension of Louis Reimer, and he is again playing in that city.

Buffalo has paid $500 for the crack catcher of the Texas League—Welch of Dallas.

Connie Murphy has lost only three games out of nearly twenty-five in which he has pitched.

Jerry Sullivan continues to umpire, although more than enough protests have been entered to oust him.

Toronto's Oberlander is all right except that he has a discouraging tendency to go to pieces in the last inning.

Beard's work at short for Syracuse will compare favorably with that of any short stop in the League or American Association. And heart is a slugger, too.

Secretary White has instructed International umpires to call every short pitch they see, to be missed by fielders. These must be out only when very easy.

Ezra Sutton hung around Rochester several days fearing to play lest the Washington Club should claim him. Not hearing from Washington, however, he signed and played with Rochester on Tuesday.

Syracuse is over $3,000 behind thus far this season. A meeting of the Star directors was held last Monday evening, and the proposition to sell certain players was discussed. It was decided to hold the men for the present at least.

President Cushman of Buffalo went to Hamilton on Monday and offered to give $1,000 and Remsen McCloskey and Carroll in return for Knight, Visner and Andrus. The Hamilton directors, being in need of money, were willing to make the deal and a meeting of the shareholders was to have been held on Thursday night to consummate the deal.

TRI-STATE LEAGUE NOTES.

The Wheelings have won twenty out of their last twenty games.

Wilmington has strengthened the Lunas hard. Zanesville is good and improving third.

Harry Parker, the catcher injured at Lima a month ago, went to Toledo to play last Monday, but could not stand the strain and is home again. His cheek bone and orbit were fractured by a collision.

Fred Mann of last season's Clevelands, and since that with the Athletics, Browns, and Charlestons, has been engaged for the Columbus team. Frank Warnold, a local young man, is Columbus's new manager.

Manager Swift of the Zanesville team and Zecker of Canton have resigned. Swift's place is unfilled, but J. Harrison, late manager of the Oswego, N. Y., Club, has taken charge of the Canton. He is an Indiana man and an ex-fast runner and pugilist.

Toledo still has its old place in ninth place, and the town is dead as a door nail in the team. Frank Mountain, the ex-pitcher, is a bad manager, and though he has power and cash in his possession doesn't get a team. Jackson is a hopeless last, but is making money.

July 4 was celebrated in Jackson, Mother Stepsaw, by electric light, using twenty 1,000-candle-power lights. But the shadows were too dense, and after five innings mulling and light hitting, the game was stopped. The score was Jackson 8, Harmonsburg 7.

Columbus has had a shake-up. Manager James Curry and Catcher Chrisman on Monday. Both were promptly engaged by Jackson, Curry taking Manager Burbridge's place. Curry also seeks to buy the retainement and release of Pitcher Neal from Columbus, and has signed Third Baseman Rafferty of the disbanded Hutchinson, Kan., team.

CENTRAL LEAGUE NOTES.

Two defeats for the Jersey clubs this week!

Newark and Jersey City still hold their big lead.

Scranton has signed a new pitcher named Moriarity.

Allentown lost four games out of six possible played on the last trip.

It will only be a question of time when Scranton will toss Allentown for third place.

One thousand dollars has been pledged to keep the Eastern Club about until the close of the season.

"Kid" Gardner, who gets $300 a month for playing ball in Easton, is doing poor work and will have to go.

Irwin, late of the Washingtons, is playing a great game for Wilkesbarre. He makes a great field captain.

Binghamton has a winning pitcher in Rhines. He gave Wilkesbarre only one run in Wednesday's game. Old Jack Leitch still is Scranton's winning pitcher.

The know-it-alls will now have to take a back seat. They predicted the dissolution of the Central League after the Fourth of July, but there has been no dissolution yet, and not likely to be. Binghamton and Elmira were the clubs see down to disband first, but they show no sign of it. Both teams are being strengthened, and are playing better ball now than at the beginning of the season.

Among the Amateurs.

Cunningham is a very tricky player.

Buttermilks record: Won, 13; lost, 4.

Jerome's record—Won, 10; lost, 0; tie, 1.

Hanlon has fallen off in his third base play.

The Jeromes are in need of a first baseman.

Usinger plays second base when he does not pitch.

Usinger and Nagle do the pitching for the Jeromes.

The Jeromes have entered THE SUN Amateur League.

The Buttermilks have a fine first baseman in Callahan.

Donohue of the Buttermilks is a fine thrower to bases.

Nagle and Dalton make the Jeromes play ball. They are fast urs.

Emeralds of the Catholic Protectory have won 18, lost 1, tied 1.

Marshall hasn't made an error this season at right and centre field.

The Clermonts have a hard nut to crack when they play against the Alvas.

D. Nelson's arm is all right again and he will resume his position in the box for the Buttermilks.

Morgan is a slugger. A home run, three-bagger, a double, and single were his record last Sunday.

An amateur league has been organized with the following clubs: Starlin, Wellington, Stars, and Trinity Athletics.

It was reported yesterday that the Nassau Athletics will play no more at Washington Park until its back rent is paid up.

The Rear Brand Base Ball Club would like to hear from clubs in the dry goods districts. J. E. Sternberg, 356 Grand street.

The Hudsons would like to hear from the Rockwells, Young Americas, and Lexingtons. James Sammons, 419 East Seventy-seventh street.

The Ellis of Harlem challenge the Acme Jrs. to play them at Ryan's Park, Astoria, L. I., on any Saturday or Sunday after July 22.

The Quicksteps of this city would like to hear from the Puritan Base Ball Club of Greenville, N. J. Arthur Wright, 723 East 141st street.

The Clermonts will play the Alvas at West Chester on July 22. Morgan will probably pitch for the Clermonts and Moebus for the Alvas.

The Police Gazettes of Harlem have this record: Won, 15; lost, 1. Strauss and Phillips, Sterling and Simon are the Gazette's winning batteries.

The Charter Oaks would like to hear from all nines with players under 17 years, the Young Buttermilks preferred. Michael Keazan, 341 Water street.

The altar boys of All Saints' parish played and defeated the St. Monica's altar boys by 15 to 10 on Saturday last. They would like to hear from all altar boy nines.

The Young Leos challenge any base ball nine with players under 16 years for Sunday morning games. Wm. H. Barnes, captain, 531 Morgan avenue, Brooklyn.

The Providence Jrs. would like to hear from all clubs with players between 14 and 16 years. The Mayflowers and Venus Jrs. preferred. Thos. Hickey, 531 West 52d street and Tenth avenue.

The Dramatic Base Ball Club of Brooklyn would like to hear from all teams, with players under 19 years, to play Saturday and Sunday games. A. Kalski, 914 Hemlock street, Brooklyn.

The Hudson Base Ball Club was reorganized for the season and would be pleased to hear from the De Camp and Greeleys for Sunday games. J. B. Gill, 34 Spruce street, Jersey City Heights.

William D. Day of Bergen Point is said to be the best all-round player of that place. His hard hitting in the game between the Fingry School and Potterys of Elizabeth won the game for the school nine.

The Monitor Base Ball Club of Brooklyn has not been defeated this season, and would like to arrange games with good amateur nines having inclosed grounds. John T. Davids, manager, 221 Grand street, Brooklyn.

The Judson Printing Company's Base Ball nine would like to arrange games with other printing and publishing houses' nines, to be played on Saturday afternoons only. Henry Lehmann, manager, 69 Cannon street.

The Cable Base Ball Club of Jersey City would like to hear from all first-class uniformed nines. The Mystics, Sagamores, Buttermilks, and Wittons preferred. F. D. Lane, Secretary, Fifteenth and Erie streets, Jersey City.

The Tompkinsville Base Ball Club would like to hear from clubs with players under 17 years, for Saturday afternoons and Sunday games. The Tompkinsville Club have splendid grounds. Con O'Brien, Tompkinsville, Staten Island.

The Puritans defeated the Stockton Blues on Sunday by 9 to 0, also the Peerless of Harlem by 25 to 2. They would like to hear from all good class clubs. Arctics or Rivals preferred. P. Kennedy, captain, 141 Stockton street, Brooklyn.

The Monitors of Yorkville would like to arrange games with clubs whose players are under 16 years for Saturday afternoons. De Lamps, Laurels, Yucatans, St. Marys, or Standards preferred. Thomas F. Meagher, captain, 1,351 First avenue.

The employees of John Ellis & Co., Edgewater, N. J., have organized, and would like to arrange games for Saturday afternoons with factory or store bands. We prefer to play for a ball. W. E. Manning, Edgewater, Bergen county, N. J.

The Transfiguration Base Ball Club of Brooklyn defeated the Young Ionas and Western District Base Ball Clubs on July 10. They would like to hear from all clubs with players under 14 years for Sunday games. J. Jacobson, 291 Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D.

The Sagamore, Jr., claim the junior championship. Clubs with players under 15 years, in the Fifth, Eighth, and Ninth wards disputing right to the same can address James Burns, 14 Clarkson street. The White Stars, Abingdons, Oxfords, and Starlins preferred.

The West Ends of Somerville, N. J., have a good pitcher in Dunning. During a recent game he struck out twenty of thirty three men sent to the bat by the Round Brooks, accepted four additional chances, and had but one single hit allowed him from his delivery.

Walter J. Reeba, the clever pitcher who occupied the points last season for the Bergen Point Athletic Club's team, and who was recently released from the Staten Island Athletic Club's nine, will again twirl the ball in Bergen Point, having signed with the team of the New Jersey Athletic Club.

The Clifton Boat Club have organized a ball club composed of the following players: W. Lord, p.; S. Dix, c.; J. Keyston, 1st b.; D. Marsh, 2d b.; H. Ayres, 3d b.; J. Kelly, s. s.; George Loch, l. f.; T. Birkwisle, c. f.; H. Butler, r. f. They would like to hear from clubs composed of players under 16 years. Thomas Budd, manager, 29 Chambers street, city.

The team that represents the Junior Mayflowers is: Kilpatrick, 1st b.; Brinkman, 2d b.; McLane, 3d b.; J. McCaffrey, s. s.; Redmond, l. f.; Gauff, c. f.; Nichols, r. f.; McAteer, p.; McGuire, c. They beat the Chicago Jrs. on Sunday by 24 to 21, and would like to hear from all nines whose players are from 14 to 16 years. John Brinkman, 355 Madison street.

The Tempes's Base Ball Club is composed of the following players: Pitchers, Burke and Helschman; catcher, Kelly; first base, Schoch; second, Biederich; third base, J. Curran; second base, Meyer; third base, Waters; right field, Reynolds; centre field, Schneider; left field, J. Curran. They would like to play clubs with players under 16 years. Address A. Hilton, 411 East 15th st.

The Fulton Base Ball Club of Union Hill has been reorganized for the season with the following players: Charles Rosendale, p.; Theo. Rosendale, c.; Denny Riley, 1st b.; Fred Wenning, 2d b.; George Leonard, 3d b.; Chas. Voss, s. s.; Chas. Funcke, r. f.; George Williams, c. f.; Gus Schall, l. f. They would like to hear from all clubs with players under 18 years. Roland Gibbs, 43 Liberty street, Union Hill.

Manager Harrington of the Roanoke Base Ball Club says: "The Roanokes defeated the Keystones in a game called in the game of Tuesday, at Wintertown. When, in the seventh inning, the score stood Roanoke, 7; Keystone, 3, William's runs, the Roanoke's catcher, was hit in the abdomen with a foul tip and was taken to his home in a coach. The Roanokes, having no other available catcher with them, refused to play the game out; whereupon the Keystones claimed the game by a score of 9 to 0. It is important to the members of both teams that Strunz will soon recover.

The Sylvan Base Ball Club of Kearny, N. J., has organized for the season, with the following players: F. Whitmore, 1b.; J. Conner, 2b.; J. Sinclair, 3b.; J. McCoughlin, s. s.; Bonnie, c. f.; A. Tobey, r. f.; A. Cutler, l. f.; W. Savage, c. f.; E. J. Gaffney, r. f. The Sylvans is a uniformed nine, and will play clubs with players no more than 19 years, unformed or not, at home or abroad. They would like to hear from the Riverslides, Pearl, Kiernan, St. Mary, Shamrocks, Young Climax, De Lamps, Enterprise, Eureka, Edgewood, Clermon s of this city and Harlem, Somersets, Reds, Ideals, Putnams, Ivanhoes, of Brooklyn, Elmhurst of Yonkers, Woodward, Adams, of Jersey City, and Crescents of Woodside. L. Boieri M. Marshall, manager, 442 John street, Kearny, N. J.

BROTHER JASPER'S SUN.

He Assures an Audience in Chicago that it Surely "Do Move."

From the Chicago Herald.

"'Twas March de twenty-eight, I 'zackly remember, sah—March de twenty-eight, eighteen hundred sebenty—lemme see, sebenty-eight, sebenty-eight, sah, dat was de date of my ketch de sun. Dat was de Sawbath. Den I was in de pasture feedin' de fatted calf, or I'll tell you, sah, I'm a pickaninny. Tell yo', dat New York spellin' book when I was a pickaninny. Tell yo', dat New York spellin' book was riches himself, and somehow I larn fru dat book dat I was a sinnah. Dat was befo' I read a line in dis book," placing his hands on the Bible caressingly, "De sperrit ob de Lord it mus hab been at dat time, for I was a sinnah. Den I seek forgibness and my sins was taken away. White folks and philosophers who didn't hab de lub of de Lord in deir hearts say it was my notion, but I challenge dem philosophers. I say: 'You know I can't read, but I learn de great truth ob de Bible from God's Holy Spirit, an' I confound de philosophers.'

"Brother Jasper pulled his watch. "Fifteen minutes of nine," he remarked, "an' it's pow'ful hot. Now, ladies an' gentlemen, I'll be honest with you. It's pooty late an' I's meltin' hot, an' I don't know whether to go ahead on de original plan ob dis lectish or cut it short an' come directly to de point about de sun. Jesus gwine say: 'Pull de pizen spare from de tex', or I'll hasten on to de final rotation.

"We can stand it all, if you can," said Dr. Henson.

"Den I'll start from de original; dat's de origin ob de Jews. De Lord tole 'em dey mus' 'plenish and multiply; he say dat to Shem, Ham, and Japet; but some ob dose wicked sinnahs dey—well, de fac' is deir purposes was not in 'cordance with de Lord and he smash up deir tower buildin' at Babel. In pro-cess ob time Abraham hab Isaac an' Isaac begat Jacob, an' den come de twelve tribes."

The foregoing is a sample of the lecture. It was delivered unconnected, discursive, and extremely rough at times. The experiences of Abraham and the twelve tribes were dwelt upon at great length. When it came to the sacrifice which Jehovah commanded Abraham to make, the description was in this vein:

"Abraham he bound to obey de Lord. But he don't see no bullock or no ram, an' he tinks to hisself: 'What de Lord mean? I'm no ram in sight. He is tole to put his son on de altah an' he obey. He draws back de slaughterin' iron, an' jess as he was goin' to do de business fo' sunah de Lord say: 'Lay not thy hand on de lad; vacate your son by de altar; hustle aroun' an' look in dose bushes an' you find de ram.'"

The story of the bondage in Egypt was told in plantation style. The birth of Moses, the hiding in the bulrushes, and the discovery of the child by Pharaoh's daughter gave Brother Jasper an opportunity for some word painting which he improved in characteristic fashion: "Dis young lady was takin' a stroll by de ribber an' she see dat ark a'floating. 'Draw in dat ark,' says she, an' de ark was drawn in. What did she see? A fine promisin' boy. 'Go an' git a nurse fo' dat child,' she say. 'an' I'll pay the wages.'"

The mission of Moses was then elaborated, and much was made of the burning bush episode. "I made too much ob dat business," said Brother Jasper, while resuming his watch and mopping his forehead, "but I got in the channel of logic, an' couldn't git out 'less I work my way out by hard pullin'." After dwelling on the plagues of Egypt the lecturer found the sun, and promulgated his "freory" that "de sun do move." Joshua commanded the sun to stand still. What for? If de sun wasn't movin', what did Joshua tell it to stand still for?" Brother Jasper intimated that he was something of a modern Moses himself. Moses had led the people for forty-nine years, while the speaker had preached for forty-nine years. The modern Moses is sure the sun moves, and he concluded that last night Jesus voiced his conviction: "I tell you, bruders and sisters, it do move. Now de question comes—if the sun stan' still, when did it start agin? Jes turn over a chapter or two, an' it says dat de sun go down ober Gideon. Could de sun go down if it didn't move? The sun gwine down and not movin'—who would ever tink sech a ting? Does gwine down mean stand still? If dat's you'se English grammar you better done away wid it. Den turn to Ecclesiastes, fust chapter and fifth verse—and if youse don' fin' it spit in my face, an' dere you will see 'de sun also ariseth an' de sun goeth down and hasteth to his place whar he arose.' Now, could any one believe de sun do dat and not move? Dat is what the Lawd say. Now, which will you hang to—de Lawd or de scintists?"

NEWS OF THE THEATRES.

Among the few Union Square theatrical loungers was a man old and seedy. He felt unhappy, and when he told the reason why, all his acquaintances agreed that he had cause. He was a pedestal dancer, and he had just heard that his occupation was in danger. A long time he had pursued it, and once he had got along so well that he could work for $75 a week when he chose. The bee pedestal dancer the world has ever known was Charley Queen, who used to turn somersaults while dancing. He died in Kansas City not long ago, in comparative penury. There never have been many pedestal clogginis at any time, and so after Queen's death the seedy man in question began to think he could command bigger wages than ever. He made his pedestal smaller in its dancing surface and he tacked on a foot or two to its heights, so that he seemed really in peril when he jigged his legs to and fro on the sharply sounding slab. Just as he is getting ready for the fall season comes news from England that two pedestal dancers are on their way over to join a big minstrel show. They work together in a way that is both picturesque and unique. One dances upside down, his feet tapping in rhythm the reverse side of the marble slab upon which his partner is keeping harmoniously in step with him. Hot are in the air. Nothing like this has ever been witnessed here, and the solitary pedestal dancer justly fears for his laurels. The newcomers are from London, and in the music halls there they are known as the Fryers. They will get $150 a week here, and they will come over on contract—but as "professional" laborers.

Certain signs of the theatrical times point to the return of George Riddle to the starring firmament next season. It was of Riddle that Edwin Booth once said: "This young man will find himself famous some day." That happened in Boston one night about thirteen years ago, after Booth had shared a call with Riddle before the curtain of the big Boston Theatre, where he had been playing *Brutus*, assisted by Riddle as *Tiros*. Riddle's career has been eventful, occasionally romantic, now and then mysterious, and always full of unfulfilled promise. He isn't much over 35, and he is handsome, though he sometimes looks faded and a trifle older than he is. He has been so widely talked of as a son of Harvard College that few people have recalled that he comes of a family which for three generations has been represented on the American stage. He was born in the shadow of Bunker Hill, and two of his aunts were Mrs. William H. Smith, a great favorite of our footlights thirty years ago, and Mrs. J. M. Field, who also held high rank in the dramatic art and conferred further favor upon America by becoming the mother of Kate Field. It is small wonder that young Riddle conceived a passion for the stage with these brilliant women to encourage him, but it is doubtful if any aspirant for fame ever overcame more obstacles before he attained his wish. He wanted, at one time, to act and pursue his college studies undisturbed by any conflict of the two things, but when he wrote to President Eliot that very sensible Democrat told him never to burn a candle at both ends, adding sagely that "the stage is a very laborious and exigent profession." So Riddle waited until he was graduated. Then James Redpath reluctantly consented to hear him read telling him to hurry, because the listener wanted to catch a train in half an hour. Riddle hurried, but Redpath missed the train and talked business instead. In that way George Riddle became a professional reader. By and by he played *Romeo* to Mrs. Thomas Barry's *Juliet* at an off night at the Boston Theatre, and soon afterward came the casual performance in Booth's support. From that day he has alternated acting and reading, making a success of the latter and always arousing critical controversy over the merits of the former. They say he has completely overcome his long-time drawback—lack of vocal power. In that case well equipped with a play he ought to make an interesting figure among next season's actors of romantic dramas.

Col. McCaull gives to his comic opera singers only a brief vacation. To-morrow night they will reappear at Wallack's, and they will continue to work there until early October. Presumably refreshed by their fortnight's idling, they come together this week in one of Strauss's jolliest operas, "Prince Methusalem." Five years ago McCaull gave to it a run of 120 nights at the Casino—an almost unprecedented record at that time. It has not been heard here since, save in its original German form of "Prinz Methusalem," and as sung by Amberg's Thalia forces at that house, and latterly at Terrace Garden. The present revival will of course be attended with much elaboration in costuming and in scenes, and in the cast a number of the favorites of the troupe will be heard again after prolonged absence. Chief among these is that dainty actress and sweet singer, Marion Manola, who will be *The Prince*. Plump little Annie Myers will be seen as *Pulcinella*, and Josephine Knapp's return will be made in the role of *Spido*. De Wolf Hopper, the diminutive Klein and the hard-working D'Angelis will attend to the comedy lines. Two newcomers will be judged—Marie A. Sanger, the *Sophistica*, and John J. Rafael, the *Cyprus*. Rafael is a minstrel baritone of repute, and a special favorite in Philadelphia. Miss Sanger has appeared at other city theatres, and is recalled as a capable worker. "Prince Methusalem" will run a month or so, and soon after that we shall have that long promised "Boccaccio" revival, in which Laura Moore is to make her debut. A reproduction of "Lorraine" is also on the card for the Wallack season.

The big whale, captured and embalmed as THE SUN described the other day is to be seen for a small fee at the foot of Fulton street. Exhibitions of whales, once very popular and profuse, have been scarce in late years, and to the very young generation the present show must prove a decided novelty. The leviathan may be gazed at in comfort, for the process by which it has been preserved has killed all the unpleasant odors.

The Casino has absolute ground for advertising "Nadjy" as a success without precedent. It has been strong enough to resist a long spell of trying weather, and still prosper substantially. There can be little doubt of the continuance of its run through next month.

In a field that she has made peculiarly her own, Kate Castleton is going to create something of a stir next winter. Somebody has written for her a musical farrago called "A Paper Doll." It may be and it probably will be arrant nonsense in points of plot and incident, but it is safe to predict that Miss Castleton's role will be impudently and wholly original. The writer who gave to her a sweet prefix and handed her down on billboards as "Bonny Kate" Castleton was a joker in his way. She is comely enough, but there's no end of mischief in her acting. She is a human antic, in brief, and if she can hold her age w ll a few years longer she must have a first place among our soubrette stars, when Lotta and Minnie Palmer are retired. But in claiming her as our own, there is danger, for she could repudiate, if she liked. Nearly everybody believes her to be a Yankee. As a fact, she springs from English stock. She came into existence on the estates of Lord Carrington, in Buckinghamshire, and as a child was playing in amateur theatricals in London. At 20 she was a favorite serio-comic at Deakin's Music Hall in London and was earning pretty good wages, thanks to that comfortable system which has long permitted popu ar vaudevillers in London to sing at three or four places the same night. Josh Hart, scanning foreign fields for good-looking singers, sighted Kate Castleton, and it is he who sends American sponsor to her. He brought her over here nearly ten years ago and on the boards of his Eagle Theatre she bowed for the first time to a New York audience. Edward Harrigan, Tony Hart, Maud Branscomb, the ponderous George Fortescue, and Dick Gorman (now a star and Richard O'Gorman, if you please) were "specialty people" then her contemporaries. Kate Castleton's list of romances, inaugurated in London, did not wait long for a Gotham addition. Her very first was a serious one, and came mighty quickly. She hadn't been in town many days before a man led her to the altar of the Little Church Around the Corner and gave to her friends a chance to congratulate Mrs. J. C. Clayton. He was a Savannah merchant, and he wanted her to leave the stage. She not only didn't retire, but she eventually took him into the business with her—though it was an unfortunate omen, perhaps, that the piece he managed her in was called "All at Sea." Mr Clayton somehow went out of public sight soon afterward, and of late years Miss Clayton has been Mrs. Harry Phillips. Her domestic affairs have frequently excited public curiosity. Nevertheless, Miss Clayton is still Mrs. Phillips, and he is yet what the guild call her hustling manager.

There are good reasons why John W. Norton, the wronged St. Louis manager, has a claim on New York sympathy. He was born here and he went to school here. At 15 he was a supernumerary on the stage of the Old Bowery. From there he went to the Winter Garden Theatre, when, plodding quietly along for two seasons, he got his reward at the end by being assigned a speaking part—his first—*Franco*, the gypsy boy in "Guy Mannering." Charlotte Cushman was playing *Meg Merrilies*, and it was that eventful evening that gave to Norton his first comfort. He afterward appeared at the old Broadway at Broome street, from which he went successively to Rochester, to Boston, Pittsburgh, and New Orleans in the "stocks" at those cities. In 1871 he was leading actor for Booth at the latter's then new theatre here, and in 1873 and 1874 he was Lawrence Barrett's chief support. The American stage is indebted to Norton for more than merely good acting. He discovered and trained Mary Anderson, whose professional debut occurred under his direction. For the first three years of her career he managed her tours, and no man is better able to throw light upon her girlish experiences.