CHAMPIONS' GREAT OPENING.

BIGGEST OF BASEBALL CROWDS AT POLO GROUNDS.

New Yorks Play Fine Game and Outclass the Bostons—National League Season Under Way—Brooklyns Lose to Quakers—Result of Other Contests.

The National League championship season of 1905 began yesterday, the complete schedule for the day being played and the winners being New York from Boston, Philadelphia from Brooklyn, Chicago from St. Louis and Pittsburg from Cincinnati. The crowds were big in all the cities and enthusiasm was rampant. It was an auspicious beginning for the parent organization of baseball, and in New York the champions got under way in a manner to inspire the belief that they are not through winning pennants. The results follow:

New York, 10; Boston, 1.
Philadelphia, 12; Brooklyn, 8.
Chicago, 6; St. Louis, 1.
Pittsburg, 9; Cincinnati, 4.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

	W.	L.	PC.		W.	L.	PC.
New York	1	0	1000	Brooklyn	0	1	.000
Philadelphia	1	0	1000	Boston	0	1	.000
Chicago	1	0	1000	St. Louis	0	1	.000
Pittsburg	1	0	1000	Cincinnati	0	1	.000

NEW YORK (N. L.), 10; BOSTON (N. L.), 1.

From pennant to pennant in New York was a stretch of fifteen years. In the long hiatus there developed a consuming hunger for championship baseball. At the Polo Grounds yesterday afternoon the craving of the cracks was appeased to the full when there took place the cap-sheaf ceremonies following the winning of a championship. There was an attendance variously estimated at from 28,000 to 40,000 persons to see the hoisting of the National League pennant won by the New Yorks last year, to see the opening championship game of the season and to show tremendous appreciation of the fine ball that John McGraw and his team have brought to New York.

The New Yorks made appropriate response to the greeting—and it was the greatest greeting baseball ever has known—by playing dashing, almost perfect ball and defeating the Bostons by a score of 10 to 1. To inspire them was an assemblage of Titanic proportions, the biggest ever at the Polo Grounds, the biggest, doubtless, in the history of baseball. And from the very outset of the game the New Yorks played as if they intended to maintain baseball of such quality as to permit of no lagging of public interest.

There was an automobile parade before the game, men and machines rendezvousing at Sixty-second street and Central Park. President Brush and Secretary Knowles and the players of the two teams filled up a dozen automobiles, which spun down Fifth avenue to Washington Square, thence back up Fifth avenue and Broadway to the Polo Grounds. But a small proportion of the multitude that saw the parade saw it in the streets. The reason for this was not lack of interest, but of feverish desire to get to the grounds early and get a seat.

The real ovation to the New Yorks began when the string of automobiles entered the Polo Grounds. The machines with their load of top notchers and second division players scooted along the cinder road back of the outfield ropes to the accompaniment of the spontaneous shouting of happy thousands. Baseball dead? Never was it as much alive.

At 3:30 o'clock the gates to the grand stand were closed, and those not in by that time did not get in. There was no more room, except under the seats. There was not a hitch in the handling of the crowd, for experience in handling these great outpourings has begot wisdom. In the grand stand people were standing five and six deep back of the seats on the lower tier, and a hundred or so agile and enterprising individuals clambered up to the rafters overhead and perched there during the game.

The ticket sellers and ticket takers for the seats in the upper grand stand had to work like beavers to prevent a jam at the foot of the stairs leading to the upper story, and every seat and every one of the new boxes up there was occupied some time before the game began. In a number of cases two men put their chairs together, inched over and made room for a third.

The bleachers filled up to the bursting point early, and then the later comers began resolving themselves in a gigantic fringe around the playing field. They were kept far enough back to give plenty of playing room, though a ground rule was necessary. The ring of standees was fifteen deep at points and at its thinnest part not less than eight deep.

"How fast the flitting figures come, the mild, the fierce, the stony face," remarked a man who knew his Bryant, as the stream of people poured through the gates and then trickled off in various directions. It was really a torrent of humanity, but so smoothly handled as to be disposed of quickly and not allowed to become a congestion. But there were few fierce or stony faces. The day and the occasion were not consistent with aught save pleasant emotions for the countenance to reflect. Then again the game was too easy for the home team for one to feel other than charitable toward the visitors. There was no situation calling for "thumbs down." No one in the great diamond forum felt that the Bostons were assertive enough to be subjected to any undue sacrifice.

The veranda of the clubhouse afforded a good general view of the moving picture in the arena and embanked thousands in which it was formed, expectant, buoyant, brightfilmed thousands, and beyond, on the craggy heights back of the grand stand, were to be seen several hundred deadheads, sure footed as Rocky Mountain goats. "Pop" Anson, now a prosperous Chicago politician and office holder, and John Ward, now a prosperous New York attorney, sat together on the clubhouse veranda and marvelled at the great tribute to the popularity of the national game and were convinced that, popular as was the game in their day, popularity had not then reached its flood tide.

Sky and rooters were in smiling humor when the ball players piled out of the buzzwagons and began their tramp across the field to where the new pennant was outstretched on the ground across the home plate. The sky continued to smile, but the rooters broke forth into joyous shouts. The band had a hard time making itself heard. The climax of tumult came when the strong armed New Yorks grabbed the ropes attached to the blue and gold emblem of National League superiority and sent it fluttering and snapping to the pole towering above the grandstand. The pennant bore this pleasing device:

"Giants, Champion Baseball Club of the National League, 1904."

As the pennant straightened itself out for the fond gaze of the rooters a salute was fired from guns just outside the grounds, and by this means the might of McGraw and his men was reverberated across to the hills of The Bronx and thence to be echoed throughout the land.

"Pretty noisy guns," said a crank, "but wait till the Giants get to popping the base hits."

The New Yorks gave a foretaste of what was in store for Boston by their fast practice, and after Mayor McClellan had thrown out the new ball they proceeded to devour the Bostons, even as greedily as the Bostons devour their baked beans. Jim Jeffries, in a box in the upper stand, leaned forward with fighting crouch as Pitcher McGinnity swung his arm for the first fling, and the next instant the game was on.

It was not a game to provoke excitement; the New Yorks, faster and more skilful than ever, quite outclassed the Bostons, whose play yesterday was of the same old minor league quality. The batting of the New Yorks was so hard and clean that it made the ball ring as it ripped through space, and the fielding of the New Yorks was a combination of invincible speed and accuracy. Their all around work was a glistening display of diamond attainments, with Boston merely a background.

McGinnity, with his headwork and control, had the Bostons at his mercy, and he was assisted by support that was rock ribbed. The New Yorks were on their mettle, were as stanch as they were swift, and, with one exception, there was not a bobble in their steady, speedy playing. The one exception was in the third inning, when Gilbert was slow in covering second base on a force-out and McGinnity made a low throw. Donlin's sleighing batting, McGinnity's effective pitching and Dahlen's fine fielding were leading points of the game. Every New Yorker hit the ball safely, and Wilhelm was batted out of the box in the fifth inning, an opening episode which spoke volumes for the clearness of the New York batting eye.

One Bostonian reached first base in the first inning, he by virtue of being hit. He was the third man up and was forced by the next man. For New York Donlin jammed a two-bagger to left. He hot-footed it home on Strang's single to left. McGann jammed a single to right, and as Connell's return sailed over Wolverton's head Strang scored. A poor throw by the catcher enabled McGann to take third base, but Mertes fled to Tenney and McGann was run down on Dahlen's dribble to Wilhelm.

Bresnahan made a good catch of a high foul in the third. Wilhelm singled and Cannell hit to McGinnity, who threw low to second base. Mertes got under Tenney's soaring fly, and Gilbert fanned. Abbatiechio cut. The New Yorks made four robust hits and three healthy runs in the third. Doplin, Strang, Mertes and Dahlen made the hits, and McGann played his part in the neat display with a sacrifice. What with bunting and real, life sized hits to contend with, and deftly mixed, the Bostons did not know what to expect next.

McGann had all three put-outs in the fourth inning, the second being on a grounder, both he and Barclay sliding for the bag and McGann winning by an eyelash. The third was a difficult catch of a foul on the edge of the crowd. Gilbert led off with a single in New York's half of the fourth. Bresnahan bunted to Tenney, who fielded the ball to second smartly, but Abbaticchio dropped the throw. McGinnity also bunted to Tenney, and this time Abbatiochio froze on to the throw and Bresnahan was forced. With two on bases Donlin, the demon slugger, split space with a liner to left centre. Barclay booted the ball further afield; Donlin tore around the highway like a racehorse and, as the ball was poorly handled when thrown in, he came all the way home.

Dahlen made the prize play of the game in the sixth. He raked in Tenney's line drive with his gloved hand, leaning over while on the jump for the ball and the left arm stuck out at a right angle to his body. The huzzahs which broke loose compelled Bill to bare his poll. A single by Gilbert, Bresnahan's sacrifice, McGinnity's three-bagger into the right field crowd and a wild pitch conspired to give the New Yorks two runs in the sixth inning.

Boston's second hit of the game was made by Lauterborn in the eighth inning. Lauterborn scored on an out at first base and Young's single to centre. Donlin's return got past Bresnahan, but Bresnahan chased the ball to the grand stand and by a fine throw nipped Young, who was racing for third. A fight in the bleachers drew attention from the game momentarily in the eighth inning. A couple of cops hustled the belligerents to outer darkness.

Fifteen minutes after the game was over the ground had been emptied of its swarming thousands. The score:

BOSTON.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	NEW YORK.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cannell, cf	0	0	3	0	1	Donlin, cf	3	3	1	0	0
Tenney, 1b	0	0	8	2	0	Strang, rf	2	2	4	0	0
Abbatic'io, ss	0	0	4	0	1	McGann, 1b	0	2	12	1	0
Wolv'rt'n, 2b	0	0	3	3	0	Mertes, lf	0	1	1	2	0
Barclay, rf	0	0	0	0	0	Dahlen, ss	0	1	2	4	0
Sharp, rf	0	0	2	0	0	Devlin, 3b	0	1	1	2	0
Lautb'n, 3b	1	1	2	1	0	Gilbert, 2d	2	2	1	3	0
Needham, c	0	0	2	4	1	Bresnahan, c	0	1	2	1	0
Wilhelm, p	0	1	0	2	0	McGinnity, p	2	1	1	1	1
Young, p	0	1	0	2	0						
Totals	1	3	24	13	3	Totals	10	14	27	12	1

Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1
New York	2	0	3	3	0	2	0	0	X	—10

Left on bases—New York, 2; Boston, 4. First base on balls—Off McGinnity, 1. Struck out—By McGinnity, 1; by Young, 2. Home run—Donlin. Three base hit—McGinnity. Two base hits—Donlin, Mertes. Sacrifice hits—McGann, Bresnahan. Stolen base—Devlin. Hit by pitcher—By McGinnity, 1. Wild pitch—Young. Umpires—Johnstone and Emslie. Time—1 hour and 26 minutes.

PHILADELPHIA (N. L.), 12; BROOKLYN, 8.

The only thing to spoil a perfect day for the Brooklynites yesterday and begin things right for the season was a defeat for the home nine by the Philadelphians. Opening day had the weather and it had the crowd. The ceremonies which custom demands shall be gone through with were done and all was primed and in readiness for a triumph for the local players. For four innings, indeed, there was something of a chance that this would come to pass. Then came the fifth, when Jones began to prove easy and Sheckard grew careless. The pitcher was batted from the box. That settled the game and spoiled the pleasure of the gathering.

There can be found none who will say it was not a great day. More than 10,000 persons witnessed the contest, who came, not alone for that purpose but to be a part of the ceremonial gathering. Society, representing more or less the elite of Brooklyn and the great mass of those not so choice socially, but equally baseball enthusiastic, were to be found in the attendant throng. The great mass was on hand early. Society was, as usual, a trifle late. None missed the exercises. Brooklyn had no pennant to hoist, therefore no time was consumed for that ceremony. The Twenty-third Regiment band ever and anon played tunes, the while a staff of "selected artists" sang melodies and arias, some ragtime and some the reverse. To be sure only a few persons in the immediate neighborhood of the songsters could hear a faintly chirped note or so, but there they were. Those who did not hear at least could see them going through the motions of singing.

In place of a pennant raising came the hoisting of the national flag. A body of members of the Elks marched out into the field and deployed in position to haul on a rope. The flag rose into position, the band playing the "Star Spangled Banner" meantime. With great unanimity the crowd arose as the first strains of the tune floated upward with the flag, and remained standing bareheaded until the emblem was in place at the top of the flagstaff. That done and over with the venerable parade of the ball players was ushered in. Up to this time the populace had only tantalizing glimpses of these heroes as they idly tossed the ball from one to another far back on the green before the clubhouse. But the music of the band was heard playing a lively march and the players were seen to form in line. Down the field they came, each keeping step with at least two others, and swung in a well intentioned if not strictly straight line across the home plate. The traditional cheers rang out, and the line of thirty-two players divided into equal parts and each team betook itself to its bench. The Brooklynites had their regular stand and started a little ball throwing. This gave those in the stands who thought they knew the men a chance to point out some of them. It was a great homecoming.

At last the umpire strode forth. Even that hated person received some cheers in the general jollification. In barytone voice he announced the batteries and then turned toward the stand to receive the ball. It was tossed fair and straight toward him by the wife of the treasurer of the Brooklyn club, and he in turn tossed it to the pitcher. It was Jones who was selected to twirl for the Brooklynites. Carefully he gave heed to the catcher's signal, and tossed the ball to him. Thomas, the batsman, never moved. The first ball of 1905 was a strike, however, and greatly the crowd roared at this announcement. The game was on in sober earnest.

Brooklyn scored a run in the first inning. Sheckard filed out. Lumley walked and went to third when Batch drove one of Pittenger's spit balls right for a base. Owens, the new second baseman, made good by singling along the third base line. Lumley scored. Dobbs gave Kid Gleason a chance to make a splendid running catch and double Owens, on a Texas Leaguer behind first base. The home team added three more in the third. With one out, Lumley walked again. Batch hit to the pitcher, who made a poor throw to third trying to head off Lumley. Owens made good some more with a triple to the right field fence, driving in two runs. Dobbs filed to right, and Owens came in on the out.

The Philadelphians started in their half of the fifth, and when it was all over, Jones was out of the box and six runs had been scored. Bransfield singled. Doolin filed out to Dobbs. Doolin singled, sending Bransfield to third, where he was held while Pittenger was retired by way of Jones to Bransfield. With two out, the slaughter commenced. Thomas singled to Sheckard, who let the ball roll through his legs to the fence. Thomas went all the way home. Gleason doubled toward Sheckard and then Courtney and McGee each singled to right, making two more runs. Titus came along with a hit, and McGee scored. Brooklyn made one in its half on a single by Batch, Ritter's poor throw to second to catch Babb and a single by Owens.

McIntyre from Memphis went in to pitch instead of Jones in the sixth. He struck out the first man, always a bad sign, but slaved off ill luck until the seventh inning. Bases on balls to Thomas and Courtney, McGee's sacrifice and Titus's single accounted for two more runs in that round. In the ninth Philadelphia tallied four. Singles by Thomas and Gleason were followed by Courtney's arrival at first by fielder's choice, on which all hands were safe. Thomas scored on McIntyre's wild pitch. Bransfield doubled to right after Titus walked, making three more. A single by Sheckard, two passes, a wild pitch and two infield outs scored three runs for the Brooklyn nine before the game ended.

Owens, from the Tri-State League; McGlamwell, from the New York State League and Lewis were among the new ones on the Brooklyn team. Bransfield, formerly of the Pittsburgs, and Pittenger of the Bostons were old faces in new uniforms to most of the gathering.

PHILADELPHIA.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	BROOKLYN.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Thomas, cf	3	3	1	0	0	Sheckard, lf	1	1	2	0	1
Gleason, 2b	2	2	4	5	1	Lumley, rf	3	0	2	0	0
Courtn'y, 3b	3	1	0	2	0	Batch, 3b	3	2	1	2	0
McGee, lf	1	1	1	0	0	Owens, 2b	1	4	0	2	0
Titus, rf	1	2	3	0	0	Dobbs, cf	0	0	5	1	0
Bransf'd, 1b	1	2	11	1	0	Lewis, ss	0	0	1	1	0
Doolin, ss	0	0	2	3	0	M'G'nn'll, 1b	0	2	12	0	0
Dolan, c	1	1	4	1	1	Ritter, c	0	0	4	1	0
Pittenger, p	0	0	1	3	0	Jones, p	0	1	0	3	0
						McIntyre, p	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	12	13	27	15	2	Totals	8	10	27	12	1

Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	4	—12
Brooklyn	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—8

Left on bases—Philadelphia, 5; Brooklyn, 5. First base on balls—Off Pittenger, 6; off McIntyre, 3. Struck out—By Pittenger, 3, by Jones, 1; by McIntyre, 2. Three base hit—Owens. Two base hits—Gleason, Bransfield. Sacrifice hits—Gleason, McGee. Stolen base—McGee. Double play—Gleason and Bransfield. Hit by pitcher—By Jones, 1. Wild pitches—Pittenger, 1; McIntyre, 2. Umpire—Batswine. Time—1 hour and 45 minutes. Attendance—10,500.

CHICAGO (N. L.), 6; ST. LOUIS (N. L.), 1.

ST. LOUIS, April 14.—The Chicago Cubs defeated the Cardinals to-day in the opening game of the National season. The game was played with an Arctic sun shining and a cold wind blowing. The score:

ST. LOUIS.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	CHICAGO.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Farrell, 2b	1	1	3	2	0	Caney, 3b	1	2	0	1	0
Shannon, lf	0	2	1	1	0	Maloney, rf	1	0	2	1	0
Smoot, cf	0	0	1	0	0	Barry, 1b	0	1	10	2	0
Brain, ss	0	1	4	3	0	McCarthy, cf	0	2	1	0	0
Grady, 1b	0	0	10	1	1	Slagle, lf	1	1	3	0	0
Dunleavy, rf	0	0	4	0	1	Tinker, ss	1	1	3	4	0
Burke, 3b	0	0	0	2	0	Evers, 2b	1	2	3	3	1
Warner, c	0	0	4	6	1	Kling, c	0	0	3	2	0
McFarland, p	0	0	0	1	0	Lundgren, p	1	0	2	5	0
*Clark	0	0	0	0	0						
Totals	1	4	27	16	3	Totals	6	9	27	18	1

*Batted for McFarland in the ninth inning.

St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1
Chicago	0	0	4	0	0	0	1	0	1—6

Three base hits—McCarthy (2), Farrell. Sacrifice hit—Kling. Double play—Dunleavy and Warner. Stolen bases—Maloney, Slagle, Tinker (2). First base on balls—Off McFarland, 4; off Lundgren, 3. Struck out—By McFarland, 3; by Lundgren, 1. Umpire—O'Day. Time—1 hour and 33 minutes. Attendance—6,500.

PITTSBURG, 9; CINCINNATI, 4.

CINCINNATI, April 14.—Before the largest opening day crowd in the history of the local game the Pittsburgs won from the Reds here to-day. Harper was very ineffective and when Chech relieved him, after a walloping in the sixth, the game had been lost. The score:

CINCINNATI.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	PITTSBURG.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Huggins, 2b	0	0	3	6	1	Clymer, rf	1	3	3	0	0
Doan, lf	0	1	11	0	0	Clarke, lf	2	2	2	0	0
Seymour, cf	0	1	0	0	0	Beaumont, cf	1	0	1	1	0
Sebring, rf	1	1	2	0	0	Wagner, ss	1	0	2	5	1
Odwell, lf	2	0	0	0	0	Clancy, 1b	2	2	16	0	1
Steinfeldt, 3b	1	1	3	2	0	Leach, 3b	1	3	0	1	0
O'Connor, ss	0	3	3	2	0	Ritchey, 2b	2	2	2	3	0
Schiel, c	0	0	4	2	1	Peitz, c	0	0	1	0	0
Harper, p	0	0	0	2	0	Flaherty, p	1	1	0	9	1
Chech, p	0	0	0	1	0						
Totals	4	5	27	15	2	Totals	9	12	27	18	4

Cincinnati	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	—4
Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	2	6	0	0	1	—9

Three base hit—Corcoran. Sacrifice hits—Odwell, Steinfeldt, Peitz. Double play—Wagner, Ritchey and Clancy. Stolen bases—Clarke, Clancy. Struck out—By Harper, 1; by Flaherty, 1; by Chech, 1. First base on balls—Off Harper, 4; off Flaherty, 1; off Chech, 1. Passed balls—Peitz, 2. Left on bases—Cincinnati, 4; Pittsburg, 6. First base on errors—Cincinnati, 4; Pittsburg, 2. Umpire—Klein. Attendance—18,118.

Other Games.

AT NEWARK.

									R.	H.	E.
Newark	6	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	—8	9	0
A. J. and G	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6	—0	6	6

Batteries—Hitchener and Latimer; McCarthy, Herbert, Hurley and Stalter.

AT CARLISLE.

									R.	H.	E.
Indians	0	2	0	4	3	1	1	0	—11	8	1
Albright	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	—3	2	5

Batteries—Gardiner and Baird; Manning and Smyer.

AT ANNAPOLIS.

									R.	H.	E.
Syracuse	2	3	0	1	0	6	5	3	0—20	18	3
St. John's	1	1	2	2	0	0	0	0	0—6	9	4

Batteries—Limbeck and Dollard; Duvall and Schroek.

AT JAMAICA.

									R.	H.	E.
Com. High S.	0	3	4	0	0	0	0	1	1—9	26	11
Jamaica H. S.	1	2	0	0	0	1	4	0	0—8	19	11

Batteries—Ponnay and Smith; Wickham and Lindsay.

AT FLATBUSH.

									R.	H.	E.
Hedley School	0	1	0	3	0	4	0	.	—8	9	0
Pratt High S.	0	0	0	0	0	4	2	0	—6	5	2

Batteries—Gutterrear and Leahey; Goodwin and Smith.

AT ONTARIO OVAL.

										R.	H.	E.
C. C. N. Y.	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1—4	13	3
St. Francis	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0—3	3	2

Batteries—Wolfe and Rikar; Ward and Malloy.

									R.	H.	E.
Clinton	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	—2	8	3
City College '08	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	—2	1	1

Batteries—Molloy and Stanton; Miller and MacDonald.

AT WASHINGTON.

										R.	H.	E.
University of N. C.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0	2	4	
Georgetown	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	.—3	6	2	

Batteries—Hapgood, Sidon and Nobles; Drennon and Hart.

AT ANDOVER.

										R.	H.	E.
Andover	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	.—3	9	3	
Princeton	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1	4	2	

Batteries—Lanigan and Daley; Doyle and Cooney.

At Lexington, Va.—Richmond College, 7; Washington and Lee, 5.

Games Scheduled for To-day.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Boston in New York; Philadelphia in Brooklyn; Chicago in St. Louis; Pittsburg in Cincinnati.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

New York in Washington; Boston in Philadelphia; Detroit in Cleveland; St. Louis in Chicago.

Baseball Notes.

The Parkville Field Club of Flatbush will open the season with the Felix and Barry team of Bath Beach to-morrow afternoon at the Parkville Oval. Sheriff Henry Hesterberg will open the game.

This season there are more books on baseball than ever before. Spalding's "Official Baseball Guide for 1905" is larger than ever and contains the pictures of over 2,000 ball players. Besides the Guide, "Spalding's Encyclopedia of Baseball" has been published. This comprises a series of eleven useful books. Score books in two styles have also been published.

At a meeting of delegates from K. of C. Councils of Bronx Borough held in Bronx building, Tremont and Third avenues, a league was formed to be known as the "K. of C. Baseball League of Bronx Borough." The following officers were elected: Thomas W. O'Connell, St. Luke Council, president; James J. Kelly, St. Martin of Tours, vice-president; Ramon Dalmases, Madonna Council, secretary-Treasurer. A schedule committee was appointed to report at the next meeting. The playing season will commence about May 15. The clubs will contest for a silver cup to be donated by District Deputy Joseph F. Gleason.

PHIL DWYER GETS AQUEDUCT.

Buys a Controlling Interest in the Track for $225,000.

It turns out that the purchaser of the controlling interest in the Aqueduct track is Philip J. Dwyer, president of the Brooklyn Jockey Club of Gravesend. Mr. Dwyer, it was stated yesterday, purchased 2,645 shares of a total of 4,000 owned by the Thomas D. Reilly estate for $225,000. The negotiations were conducted through Mr. Dwyer's attorney, Philip J. Britt.

Mr. Dwyer has repeatedly denied reports that the Gravesend track would be cut up into building lots in the near future, but his deal for the Aqueduct track would seem to indicate that he intends to provide a new home for the Brooklyn Jockey Club in case the rumored encroachments should occur. It is probable that Mr. Dwyer before another year will build new stands at Aqueduct and make other improvements which will make the track in Queens county the equal of nearly all of the other big racecourses in the circuit.

BASEBALL, Washington Park, To-day, 3:30. Brooklyn vs. Philadelphia. Adm. 50c.—Adv.

BASEBALL, Polo Grounds, To-day 4 P. M. Champion Giants vs. Boston. Adm. 50c.—Adv.

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QUALITY VERSUS QUANTITY.
One reason why Pommery Champagne maintains its popularity with those who demand the best of wines is, that the Pommery standard of quality is never lowered in order to join the race for quantity.

VICTORY FOR AMERICANS.

CHESBRO ON EDGE AND THE WASHINGTONS BEATEN.

Griffith's Men Play High Class Ball at the Capital—Philadelphias Win From Bostons—St. Louis Defeats the Chicagos—Rain Prevents the Cleveland Game.

The New York Americans were in fine trim yesterday in their opening game of the season in Washington and won handily, though the game was close. All the games were close in this strong, well matched league, the Boston world's champions losing in Philadelphia and St. Louis taking Chicago into camp. Wet grounds prevented the game in Cleveland. This was the only drawback to an otherwise highly successful opening day, and the indications are for the same high class, hard fought struggles that have heretofore characterized the American League races. The results:

New York, 4; Washington, 2.
Philadelphia, 8; Boston, 2.
St. Louis, 2; Chicago, 1.
At Cleveland—Wet Grounds.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

	W.	L.	PC.		W.	L.	PC.
New York	1	0	1000	Detroit	0	0	.000
Philadelphia	1	0	1000	Washington	0	1	.000
St. Louis	1	0	1000	Boston	0	1	.000
Cleveland	0	0	.000	Chicago	0	1	.000

NEW YORK (A. L.), 4; WASHINGTON, 2.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Jack Chesbro, the spit ball magician, and Case Patten, Washington's star left hard hypnotizer, contended for pitching honors in the opening game here to-day, and the former won by virtue of his own superior work, timely batting by the New Yorks and errors by the Washingtons. Chesbro had the local hitters faded all through the game, and of the six hits credited to them four were veritable scratch hits which the batters luckily beat out because of the slow, water-soaked infield. The only two clean hits off Chesbro came at the most opportune moments, when the first man at bat had reached first base through a base on balls in one instance and an error at another time, both of which gratuities resulted in the only runs scored by Washington. Chesbro retired the side on strikes in the eighth inning, besides four other strike outs during the game. The New Yorks batted Patten hard and won a well earned victory. Mullen's bad throw of Dougherty's grounder in the first inning, Keeler's sizzling single to right and Williams's home run hit over Huelsman's head to the furthest corner of the field, scored the first three runs. A base on balls, an error and Anderson's single scored the other run. Jones electrified the crowd by pulling down Keeler's terrific smash to centre in the sixth with one hand while on a full run toward the fence. The score:

NEW YORK.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	WASHINGTON.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
D'gh'rty, lf	1	2	0	0	0	Jones, cf	0	0	0	2	0
Keeler, rf	1	1	4	0	0	Hill, 3b	0	0	3	6	0
Elberfeld, ss	1	0	2	6	1	Stahl, 1b	1	1	12	1	0
Williams, 2b	1	1	6	2	0	Huelsman, lf	0	0	2	0	1
Anderson, cf	0	2	2	0	0	Cassidy, ss	0	1	0	4	1
Conroy, 3b	0	1	0	3	1	Mullen, 2b	0	1	2	1	0
Chase, 1b	0	1	6	0	0	Cassaday, rf	1	2	2	0	0
Kleinow, c	0	0	7	1	0	Kittredge, c	0	0	3	2	1
Chesbro, p	0	0	0	1	0	Patten, p	0	1	1	0	0
Totals	4	9	27	13	2	Totals	2	6	27	14	3

New York	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—4
Washington	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	—2

Left on bases—Washington, 3; New York, 3. First base on errors—Washington, 2; New York, 1. First base on balls—Off Chesbro, 2; off Patten, 1. Struck out—By Chesbro, 7; by Patten, 3. Home run—Williams. Two base hit—Chase. Sacrifice hits—Keeler, Elberfeld, Kleinow. Double plays—Elberfeld, Williams and Chase; Stahl and Cassidy. Umpire—Connolly. Time—1 hour and 35 minutes. Attendance—7,500.

PHILADELPHIA (A. L.), 3; BOSTON (A. L.), 2.

PHILADELPHIA, April 14.—For eight innings Bender pitched exceptionally effective ball to-day holding the champion Bostons down to two hits. In the ninth, Parent doubled and the next two men were easy outs. Freeman got to first on balls and LaChance hit into the crowd, scoring Parent. Ferris walked as did Selbach, hitting for Farrell. This forced Freeman home. Then Unglaub, who was sent to bat for Young, struck out leaving the bases filled. Young was hit hard at times. The score:

BOSTON.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	PHILADELPHIA.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Burkett, lf	0	0	1	0	0	Hartsel, cf	0	0	3	0	0
Parent, ss	1	2	3	1	0	Hoffman, lf	0	2	2	0	1
Stahl, cf	0	0	2	1	0	Davis, 1b	0	1	10	0	0
Collins, 2b	0	1	1	3	0	L. Cross, 2b	1	3	2	3	0
Freeman, rf	1	0	0	0	0	Seybold, rf	1	2	0	0	0
LaChance, 1b	0	1	13	0	1	Murphy, 3b	0	1	2	0	0
Ferris, 2b	0	0	1	4	0	M. Cross, ss	0	1	1	1	0
Farrell, c	0	0	3	2	0	Knight, ss	0	1	1	4	0
Young, p	0	0