JOCKEYS PUT UP VERY BAD RIDES.

Muskalonge Won On a Fast Track and Was Restored to Good Standing.

NO HORSES TO BE BARRED.

Crossmolina Lasted Long Enough to Beat Sir Rolla—Dave Waldo's Easy Victory—Sulkers to Be Weeded Out.

Delightful weather and bad rides were the features at the Fair Grounds yesterday afternoon. The atmospheric conditions were indeed exhilarating, but the work of some of the jockeys quite depressing. Jockey Morse seemed to be completely out of form, for his late spurt on Sir Rolla and being left at post with Lady Callahan must have caused many an unpleasant feeling. Then Crowhurst's ride on Forget Not was rather surprising, while Johnny Woods was behind time with his hustle on Dollie Wiethoff in the last race.

An excellent racing card with well balanced fields was presented and the track was in grand shape.

Last Friday a bulletin was issued from the judges' stand stating that Muskalonge's entry would be accepted only when the track was soft. His entry was accepted Saturday for yesterday's races, but he was barred in the betting. In the second race yesterday he ran away from his competitors on a fast track, and the judges issued another bulletin to the effect that Muskalonge had once more been placed in good standing. At the same time the judges desire the public to know that he is permanently sore and is liable to break down in any race. Another ruling was brought about by the Muskalonge race, and is as follows:

"In future no horses will be barred in the betting. They will either run with open betting or their entries will be refused entirely. We shall start in to weed out sulkers. We have notified Mr. Maddox that unless Judge Steadman runs kindly his entry will be rejected."

The sport was inaugurated with a 2-year-old dash at five furlongs. Obia on account of the light impost of ninety-six pounds was made a slight favorite over Money Muss and Ampere. Obia was away from the post in a good position, went to the front and led the van the entire route, winning at the end by a length from the long shot, Golden Harvest, with Money Muss third, a half length back.

Although Bridgeton was an 8 to 5 chance for the second, with Muskalonge out, there was a warm tip out on Libble, and she carried loads of money, backed from 5s to 4s. As the race was run, Libble was never in danger of losing the speculative money, but Muskalonge and Libble had a battle for the purse, Muskalonge winning cleverly from Foster and Brumfield's mare, with Bridgeton a fair third and Iron Chancellor a poor fourth.

The finish of the third race was very exciting. Three heads were on the post at the finish, with Graves, the favorite, in front by a narrow margin, and Mound City a lip in front of Diggs. Frost, on Graves, almost lost this race for he had eased up on Graves, while Mound City and Diggs were closing like wild horses. In three more jumps Diggs would have won. As it was, Jockey Frost escaped by a narrow margin from having the race stolen from him.

Sir Rolla looked like ready money to the smart set in the fourth and was heavily backed at 4 to 5 and 7 to 10. Sir Rolla looked fit and ready and seemed willing to make his run up the stretch, but through some mistake Jockey Morse was rather slow with his hustle, for Crossmolina lasted just long enough to win out by a neck. Sir Rolla was five lengths in front of Forget Not for the place. Forget Not, although off well in this race, did not run as usual. He ran around the clubhouse turn in second position and in the run down the back stretch was apparently eased up to sixth position by the time the far turn was reached. Then he came again like a true race horse, but entirely too late to make a race with Crossmolina and Sir Rolla.

Dave Waldo, at the weights, was the best in the fifth, and he ran away from Hi-Kollor, Winter and Pinochle in the order named. Hi-Kollor was quitting at the finish, but lasted to neck out Winter for second money, while Pinochle ran an admirable race with the heavy impost of 123 pounds on his back.

After Detalice a 100 to 1 choice had set a merry pace for a half mile in the last race, Theory went to the front and won easily by a length from the favorite Dollie Wiethoff with Tom Gilmore a poor third. The well-backed Lady Callahan with Morse up was left at the post in this race.

To-Day's Fair Grounds Entries.

First race, purse, one mile:

... Chickamauga ....112 | 253 Gilbert 112
(274) Sidbow .....112 | 277 Zazel 107
269 Blanchard .....112 | 191 Jake Stern 109
..... Fearful 112

Second race, selling, three-quarters of a mile:

280 Joe Doughty .....107 | 212 Tole Simmons 106
... Regatta .....104 | 275 Marie G. Brown..92
271 Kitty G. .....99 | 271 Kitty G. 99
264 Mountain Dew ....102 | 279 Birdie May 99
136 W. J. Baker .....106 | 259 Bon Aqua 94
276 Cotton Plant .....106 | 271 Celeste d'Or 104

Third race, selling, one mile and seventy yards:

246 Veloce .....105 | 279 Libble 106
252 Silent Friend ....92 | (279) Sunflower 99
264 Fox Bard .....99 | 271 Nannie L. 103
261 Bohul .....95 | 277 Jump 113
253 Jim Turner .....99 | 225 Go There 92
... Crystyne ....84 | 84

Fourth race, selling, seven-eighths of a mile:

249 Woodrice .....97 | 215 Prosperity 101
226 Kindred .....95 | 254 Loyalty 105
... Carie II. .....105 | 179 Macon 94
264 Early Bird .....102 | (254) Morris Volmer..101
253 Tinsup .....103 | 244 Lord Neville 105
249 Easter Card 101

Fifth race, selling, three-quarters of a mile:

276 Ohnet .....95 | 239 Pat Leary 108
(249) Sam Lazarus ....104 | ... Lerula's Tip 97
(279) Eight Bells .....104 | ... Duty 104
179 Bertha Nell .....104 | 247 W. B. Gates....104
272 Elsmore 109

Sixth race, purse, five-eighths of a mile:

... May Tarr .....110 | 228 Cicely Thorncap ..110
... Vanite .....110 | 268 Scarlette 110
206 Juanita B. .....110 | 248 Down Hearted 110
248 Eva's Darling ....110 | 194 Enjoy ... .110

SELECTIONS.

First Race—Sidbow, Bonnivell, Gilbert.
Second Race—Kitty G., Cotton Plant, Pon Aqua.
Third Race—Jim Turner, Fox Bard, Tom Cromwell.
Fourth Race—Macon, Early Bird, Morris Volmer.
Fifth Race—Eight Bells, Elsmore, Bertha Nell.
Sixth Race—Scorpolette, Enjoy, May Tarr.

Track Talk.

—Jockey Dominick was not in the saddle yesterday as expected. He stated Saturday evening that he would return to work for Mr. Hughes Monday morning. On two occasions Sunday Mrs. Dominick, mother of the little jockey, attempted to have a talk with Mr. Hughes, but the owner did not have time to listen to her. It is very apparent that Mr. Hughes does not care whether the boy returns to work or not, while the boy has a good supply of independence, which may deprive him of many a dollar. This is about the way the Dominick case stands at present.

Barney Schreiber's Fly by Night will start in the Midway Stakes at Washington Park to-day. Barney's gelding is booked to pack 114 pounds over the mile and a sixteenth journey.

Mr. W. W. Darden was not at all pleased with the ride put up by Crowhurst on Forget Not in the fourth race yesterday. He said his gelding was a free runner under gentle urging, and why the jockey could not get up a hustle until the leaders were too far away he could not understand.

Jockey Morse could hardly be blamed for having Lady Callahan left at the post in the last race. She seemed very sour and apparently longed for little Dominick. "These racers are very temperamental," said a well-known turfman, "and I for one believe had Dominick been on Hughes's mare to-day she would have won. I looked for her to act just as she did, with a strange boy in the saddle. She knows Dominick and will run for him better than any other jockey."

A lot of misplaced discussion of the bearing the decision of the Washington Park stewards will have in relation to Mr. Schreiber's racing his horses over other tracks, local and otherwise, has been printed. Prima facie there is nothing in that decision that would necessarily operate prejudicially against him so far as other racing organizations are concerned. He has not been ruled off, or even suspended. Rule 8 of American racing rules says: "At the discretion of officers, and without notice, any entry, or the transfer of any entry, may be refused." In substance, although not specifically so stated, the Washington Park stewards acted under that rule, and there is nothing in racing law or practice that extends the operation of that decision beyond the confines of the Washington Park track. The rule was designed to meet a case where a certain owner, or owners, might be obnoxious to a particular jockey club, although welcome and in friendly good standing with others.—Racing Form.

J. A. Cahn has purchased of George Lindenberg, Louisville, Ky., the following yearlings: Emory Low, by St. Julien—Teresa, by Great Tom; Joseph R. Tarstall, by St. Julien—Coquette, by Foxso; Blue Sea, by St. Julien—Ollie Kinney, by George Kinney, and Ella, by St. Julien—Gretchen, by Sensation. Terms private.

Harry Robinson has repurchased Woodtrice, and the judges at the Fair Grounds have decided to accept his entry.

BRIGHTON BEACH RACES.

Close Finish Between Three 2-Year-Olds in Fourth Race.

New York, July 9.—A card of six overnight events was decided to-day at Brighton. The handicap for 2-year-olds, run as the fourth race, was the feature of the day. Albula, Scurry and Himself were about equal favorites at round 3 to 1, and they finished heads apart, in a hard drive. The summaries:

First race, one mile—Watercure, 110 (Littlefield), 9 to 1 and 2 to 5, won by five length; Commander Miller, 107 (Richardson), 5 to 1 and 7 to 5, second, by a head; Harry McCoun, 110 (Mitchell), 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:41⅘. Cavalcade, Stamp, Lanza, Jugglery, Strajavay, Chanler and Margaret also ran.

Second race, five and one-half furlongs—Matster, 109 (O'Connor), 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, won by two lengths; Janice, 97 (R. Murphy), 20 to 1 and 6 to 1, second, by two lengths; The Rhymer, 109 (Clawson), 5 to 2 and 7 to 5, third. Time, 1:07 2-5. Princess Everlyn, Balloon, Welsh Girl, About Bellario, Telamon, Street Boy and Xerxes also ran.

Third race, one and one-sixteenth miles—Brigadier, 101 (McCue), 2 to 5 and out, won by three lengths; Plucky, 104 (Mitchell), 30 to 1 and 5 to 1, second, by a neck; Sport of Song, 111 (O'Connor), 5 to 1 and 9 to 10, third. Time 1:46 2-5. Worcester Boy also ran.

Fourth race, five furlongs—Albula, 110 (Maher), 3 to 1 and 6 to 5, won by a head; Scurry, 109 (Mitchell), 12 to 5 and even, second, by a head; Himself, 104 (T. Walsh), 13 to 5 and 9 to 10, third. Time, 1:01 2-5. Moor, Movely, Plumed Knight and Epotious also ran.

Fifth race, six furlongs—Hadlhan, 123 (O'Connor), 7 to 10 and out, won by one and one-half lengths; Firearm, 110 (Spencer), 9 to 5 and out, second, by two lengths; Marlbert, 105 (Maher), 3 to 1 and 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:12 2-5.

Sixth race, selling, one mile and a furlong—Bare Perfume, 108 (Mitchell), 9 to 5 and out, won by one length; Ranger, 106 (McCue), 6 to 1 and 2 to 5, second, by a neck; Lendula, 92 (Slack), 3 to 1 and 4 to 5, third. Time, 1:53 2-5. Yoloco and Sir Pitzhugh also ran.

To-Day's Brighton Beach Entries.

First race, mile and a sixteenth:

John Bright .....115 | Lew Kraft 115
Charmer .....112 | Bombshell 112
Admiration .....110 | Standing 115

Second race five furlongs:

Brandy Smash.....108 | Snark 99
Minion .....108 | Goddess of Night....99
Maximus .....106 | Princess Orillide....98
Petra II. .....102 | Guess Work.....99
The Brother.....102 | Pathfinder 99
Lillian Hoffman.....99 | Connie 99
Lady Regent.....99 | Coggswell 97
Lady Paddy.....99 | Educate 94

Third race, one mile:

Precursor .....110 | Brisquerie 101
Carbuncle .....103 | Oread 95
Her Ladyship.....101

Fourth race, First Attempt Stakes, five furlongs:

Watercolor .....126 | Tom Kenny.....107
Tower of Candles...122 | Termless 107
Outlander .....112 | Tammany Chief....104
Brandy Smash.....107

Fifth race, mile and a half, six hurdles:

Hardy .....152 | Lime Juice 149
Morton Deveritte....136 | Daniel Quilp.....146
Doctor Eichberg....124 | Charley O. 141
Oracle .....123 | Desperado 136
Klondike .....120 | Draughtsman 136
Doctor Reed 120

Sixth race, six furlongs:

Meehanus .....118 | Sky Scraper.....103
General Mart Gary...111 | Prestidigitator 98
Dolando .....105 | Pink Domino.....92
Pine Record Highness.104 | Olea 92
Leadsville 103

RUSSELL R. WON AGAIN.

Charlie Ellison's Colt Defeated Schorr's Limerick With Burns Up.

Chicago, July 9.—Florizar captured the opening event handily at Washington Park to-day. In the second race, Vitellius won easily. Icenl, the favorite, fell in the stretch, but was beaten at the time. Neither he nor Jockey Devin was hurt. The principal race of the day was at a mile and a quarter, and Limerick, who is now the property of J. F. Schorr, was made favorite. Russell R., at 6 to 1, beat the favorite easily, while The Bobby, a 10-to-1 shot, would have also beaten him but for a weak ride. Clay Pointer, well backed, tired in the run home, while Topmast ran a poor ace.

The fast time recorded for the opening race was sent away with Sharp Bird left at the post. Bell of Memphis, the favorite, ran poorly, and Headwater won easily from Marine. In the fifth race Baldwin's Norford was made favorite, but proved a bad choice, Wax winning handily from Erwin, who is in poor form just at present. In the last race Castake, a 12-to-1 shot, won. Patroon and the favorite were lighting head and head near the finish when Limelight came with a great rush, but was beaten by Castake a head, while he was only a nose in front of Paltroon. Tulla Fonso was given two chances to break at the post, but declined and was left at the post. Summaries:

First race, one mile—Florizar, 107 (Bullman), 5 to 2, won by a length; Livalda, 112 (Matthews), 7 to 2, second; Anthracite, 100 (Knight), 9 to 2, third. Time, 1:41. Star Chamber and Larkspur also ran.

Second race, five furlongs—Vitellius, 105 (Bullman), 3 to 1, won by three lengths; Ellen Dornham, 103 (Knight), 8 to 1, second; Shut Up, 98 (Martin), 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:02⅘. Mintara and Scallywag also ran. Icenl, the 7-to-5 favorite, fell.

Third race, mile and a quarter—Russell R., 102 (Knight), 6 to 1, won by two lengths; Limerick, 104 (Burns), 9 to 5, second; The Bobby, 100 (Patterson), 10 to 1, third. Time, 2:08. Clay Pointer, Top Mast, Our Nellie and Owensboro also ran.

Fourth race, six furlongs—Headwater, 109 (Knight), 7 to 2, won by two lengths; Modrine, 113 (Bullman), 7 to 2, second; John Yerkes, 108 (Poland), 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:14⅘. Belle of Memphis, La Josephine, Goebel, Hermoso, Tragedy and Miss Vallera also ran. Sharp Bird left at post.

Fifth race, one mile—Wax, 102 (Bullman), 11 to 5, won by two lengths; Erwin, 105 (Martin), 3 to 1, second; Norford, 105 (Knox), even, third. Time, 1:41⅘.

Sixth race, mile, selling—Castake, 98 (Stuart), 12 to 1, won by a head; Limelight, 95 (Knight), 6 to 1, second; Patroon, 101 (Devin), 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:41⅘. Redlime, Chappaqua, Henry C. and Leando also ran. Tulla Fonso left at post.

To-Day's Washington Park Entries.

First race, six furlongs:

The Sprite .....119 | Scarlet Lily 98
Miss Shanley .....107 | Star Chime 98
Princess Thyra .....102 | Tremble 95
Belle of the Glen....98 | Syra 95
Welkema .....98 | Miss Vallera 95
Bettie R. 98

Second race, one mile:

Tragedy .....107 | Einstein 103
Algaretta .....104 | Silver Coin 94
Branch .....102 | Popil 94
Crane 102

Third race, the Midway Stakes, $1,500 added, mile and a sixteenth:

*Fly by Night.....114 | Pound 99
*Potente .....102 | Flaunt 98
Aulex .....102 | The Lady 97
*Albert Simons's entry.

Fourth race, fifteen-sixteenths of a mile, selling:

Vehicer .....99 | Miss Rose 94
La Vega .....92 | Rollins 100
Fair Deceiver .....102 | Van Hesselbeck....104
Insurrection .....87 | Bishop Reed 102
Troubaline .....97 | Mellocole 96

Fifth race, six furlongs:

Silverdale .....118 | Searcher 106
Schoolmaster .....106 | Garry Herrmann 118
Kid Cox .....106 | Fancy Wood 107
Tyr 106

Sixth race, fifteen-sixteenths of a mile, selling:

Blue Lick .....101 | Catastrophe 104
Prisms .....109 | Moroni 103
Tayon .....104 | Espionage 99
Silver Garter .....104 | Scales 91
The Pride .....109 | Great Land 102

FERGUSON'S FARM SOLD.

Noted Turf Starter's Place Bought by C. J. Bronston.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Lexington, Ky., July 9.—The Kingston Stock Farm, owned by James B. Ferguson, the noted breeder and starter of race horses, was bought to-day by C. J. Bronston for $30,000. The farm is located two miles from Lexington and contains 238 acres of fine blue grass land. It will be continued for breeding purposes.

Heavy Track at Montreal.

Montreal, July 9.—The rain which set in yesterday continued with brief intermissions and the Belaire track was fetlock deep in mud. Summaries:

First race, seven furlongs—Robert Gray, 98 (Ryan), 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, won by three lengths; M. Murphy, 96 (Wonderly), even and 1 to 2, second; Genghis Kahn, 106 (Coburn), 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:42. Mazoe, Royal Salute, Brown Girl, Possum and Annie Lauretta also ran.

Second race, five furlongs, 2-year-olds—Amoroso, 104 (McQuade), even and 1 to 3, won; Donna Reay, 104 (Buster), 3 to 2 and even, second; Matanzas, 100 (Coburn), 7 to 2, third. Time, 1:02⅘. Montreal, Ten Up and Mistridl also ran.

Third race, one mile—Alfred Vargrave, 98 (Knight), 3 to 1 and even, won; Kitty Regent, 93 (Wonderly), 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Vincent, 105 (Castro), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:37. A Winner, The Benedict and Bonnet Box also ran.

Fourth race, half mile, 2-year-olds—Hillsonire, 103 (L. Thomas), 2 to 1 and out, won; Flatterer, 103 (McLaughlin), 3 to 1 and 4 to 5, second; Edgeworth, 105 (Henson), 8 to 5, third. Time, :50⅘. Prince of Song, Rose Bird and Tyrshena also ran.

Fifth race, six furlongs—Looram, 103 (E. Flynn), 3 to 1 and 6 to 5, won by six lengths; Hungarian, 106 (Coburn), 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Dexster Swivel, 110 (Robertson), 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:16. Mattock, Ida Fordham, Snowstorm, Come Quick, Glad Hand and Counselor Wernberg also ran.

Detroit Trotting Races.

Detroit, Mich., July 9.—Trotting races began at the Windsor Driving Park this afternoon under generally favorable conditions. Cool and rather threatening weather prevented fast time in the three classes comprising the opening programme. The track was in fine condition. Favorites won about as they pleased in all three events, the only upset being in the fifth. Each of the five starters in the 2:30 pace held the same respective position at the end of each heat. Scapegoat, a Chicago gelding, entered in the 2:12 pace, straggled with some spirit, but failed to get even fourth money. Attendance 800. Results:

2:30 pacing, purse $600—Bonnie Direct won in three straight heats. Time—2:10¼, 2:14¼, 2:15¾. Tommy Mc, Louise Middleton, Plenty and Gildeaway, Jr., also started.

2:17 trotting, purse $600—Sister Alice won in three straight heats. Time—2:14¾, 2:15, 2:14½. Bessie K., Alan, Carnelia Belle, Green Wilson, Tom Medium, Abdul Ameer, Senator K., Willow, Grand Simmons and Harbor Master also started.

2:12 pacing, purse $600—White Hose won in three straight heats. Time—2:10¼, 2:10¼, 2:11¼. Clinton R., Kelvyn, Cambridge Bell, Scapegoat and Hartford, Jr., also started.

Arkansas Sportmen's Shoot.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Fort Smith, Ark., July 9.—The Arkansas State Sportsmen's Association meets here to-morrow for a four days' shoot. President Leach and Secretary Bittke have arrived.

HITS IN SEQUENCE WON FOR ST. LOUIS.

Home Team Fell Upon Tall Willis of Boston in Fourth Inning and Made Six Runs Off Seven Hits.

RED POWELL WAS PERFECT.

Errors Behind Him Gave Boston Most of Its Five Runs—Game a Most Interesting One.

CLUB STANDING.

National League.	W.	L.	Pct.	American League.	W.	L.	Pct.
Brooklyn	41	21	.661	Chicago	43	28	.623
Philadelphia	38	28	.576	Milwaukee	40	29	.571
Pittsburg	35	29	.538	Indianapolis	39	35	.527
Chicago	35	31	.530	Cleveland	35	32	.522
St. Louis	28	33	.459	Kansas City	34	40	.459
Boston	28	36	.437	Minneapolis	32	39	.451
Cincinnati	29	36	.446	Detroit	30	38	.441
New York	21	40	.344	Buffalo	28	43	.377

Yesterday's Games.

National League.	American League.
St. Louis 10, Boston 5.	Detroit 2, Kan. City 8.
Cincin. 5, Philadel. 4.	Milwaukee 4, Cleve. 2.
Chicago 3, New York 2.	Ind. 5, Minneapolis 4.
	Chic.-Buffalo, no game.

To-Day's Schedule.

Boston at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at Cincinnati.
Brooklyn at Pittsburg.
New York at Chicago.

Sequential slugging of the tall Boston pitcher, Willis, enabled St. Louis to achieve another very creditable victory at League Park yesterday. Powell, the peerless, was in excellent form. Hence, St. Louis scored 10 runs, while Boston scored 5, of which but one was earned. Incidentally the home team moved up from seventh to fifth place.

Seven hits for six runs in the fourth inning put Willis out of the game. Parson Lewis then came in and was exceedingly well clouted before he got through. The St. Louis batters just walked up to the plate and rapped the ball in order. In the field the work was very good. Burkett was the sole offender. Jesse missed a fly in the first inning, which gave the Bostons their three runs.

Three of the seven hits made off Powell were arrant flukes and scratches. Sudhoff, Keister and Wallace scared each other out of a fly ball, and a bunt or two got away that should not. The big riveter continues his great form. No team has any license to beat Powell in the form he has displayed lately.

The game was not any too brilliant. Yet it was one of the most interesting played in St. Louis this season. Errors in the first half of the first inning seemed to throw it away. But Powell stuck to his knitting and fortune favored the local batters. In the fourth inning the home team cinched it.

Hamilton opened the first with a scratch double along the right foul line. Collins and Stahl went out, Wallace to McGann, then Burkett and Sudhoff had a try for Tenney's pop fly. Burkett scared Willie away from the ball and pulled off a fancy and benfitted muff. Freeman and Lowe singled and three runs were scored in a jiffy.

This was a very saccharine beginning indeed. Willis looked effective at first. Keister wasted a double after two were out in St. Louis's half of the first. Boston did nothing in the second, but St. Louis got one run on two bases on balls to McGann and Sudhoff and Lowe's magnificent muff of Criger's liner.

Boston put on one in the fourth when Lowe tripled, thanks to Donovan's and Sudhoff's mix-up. Robert trotted home on a long fly.

St. Louis was three to the bad when Sudhoff came up in the fourth and hit a grounder to Willis, which that tall young man foozled. Long got it after the muff, then threw it over Tenney's head. The flaxen pitcher ran to third. Mr. Robert Dillard popped a mashie shot over the infield, just beyond the tips of Lowe and Freeman's fingers. Criger fouled out. Powell hit for two bags along the right line. Then Burkett hit to center. Keister hit to left, Donovan hit to center, Wallace flew out and McGann hit hard to left. With Sudhoff at bat the second time, McGann was thrown out stealing second, ending an inning in which every man in the team had a crack at it, and seven of the nine safe ones.

Lewis took Willis's place in the fifth. The "Leetle Meenesther" did well for two innings. In the seventh Wallace got a base on balls and McGann whipped one on a dead line to the clubhouse fence, a lifting slash which was a true home run. Then, in the eighth, Criger, first up, also hit for four bags, a proper good wallop.

Boston played a cleverish bit of ball in the eighth. With Stahl and Tenney on the bags, Freeman paralyzed the St. Louis team by bunting. This from a home-run champion stood Powell on his head. Though the ball was almost at his feet, he had not power left to field it he was so astonished. A long fly by Lowe scored Stahl with a run, the last the been masticators secured.

The Official Score.

ST. LOUIS.

	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Burkett, lf	4	1	1	6	0	1
Donovan, rf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Keister, 2b	5	1	2	0	2	0
Wallace, s	3	1	0	2	8	0
McGann, 1b	3	2	2	11	0	0
Sudhoff, cf	3	2	2	6	0	0
Dillard, 3b	4	1	1	1	2	0
Criger, c	4	1	1	4	1	0
Powell, p	4	1	1	1	0	0
Totals	32	10	12	27	13	1

BOSTON.

	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Hamilton, cf	5	0	2	2	0	1
Collins, 3b	4	0	0	2	2	0
Stahl, lf	5	1	0	1	0	0
Tenney, 1b	3	1	0	9	0	0
Freeman, rf	4	1	2	0	0	0
Lowe, 2b	4	1	2	1	6	1
Long, s	3	0	0	5	2	2
Clarke, c	4	0	0	3	4	1
Willis, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
*Dineen	1	0	0	0	0	0
Lewis, p	1	0	0	0	1	0
†Barry	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	5	7	24	15	5

*Batted for Willis in the fifth. †Batted for Lewis in the ninth.

St. Louis	0	1	0	6	0	0	2	1	..	10
Boston	3	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	5

Earned runs—St. Louis 7, Boston 1. Two-base hits—Hamilton 2, Keister 1, Powell 1. Three-base hits—Lowe 1. Home runs—Criger 1, McGann 1. Double plays—Keister, Wallace and McGann 1; Lowe, Long and Tenney 1. Bases on balls—Off Willis 4, off Lewis 2, off Powell 3. Struck out—By Willis 3, by Lewis 1, by Powell 4. Stolen bases—Dillard 1, Keister 1, Stahl 1. Time—Two hours and twenty minutes. Umpire—Emslie.

BASEBALL GOSSIP.

Heidrick and His Physician—Morgan Murphy's Signal Service.

Heidrick did not have his counterfeit limb enshrined in Mr. Plater of Paris yesterday, as he had intended. He went downtown prepared to do an "altogether" stunt for the benefit of the medical profession and found his physician so sick that he was unable to mix the mortar for the cast. So Jay Emmett—mark well the J.—mosied home and found his chambers banked about with roses and posies, orchids and lilies, sent to make his sick couch soft by his feminine friends." Mr. Heidrick took up the paper, glanced at the lumber quotations, cut out a bit which showed him winner some $5,000 in the market, yawned, lit a cheroot, grasped his malacca, stuck his classical Pennsylvania Dutch face in the "bokays," drew a daisy through his buttonhole, threw out his chest and wandered forth upon the boulevard, decedly handsome and debonair and awfully glad that his game leg had not been petrified for the time being.

It was a nice glove-hand grasp that Wallace laid upon that drive of "Rawling Bill" Clarke's over second in the fourth inning yesterday. It was a neat amputation of a base hit indeed.

Merry Michael Donlin, the giddy emulator of the whisker-tricking Gaul who ran his random fingers through the venerable spinach on the august Roman Senator's face on the Capitoline some 400 years B. C., is badly crippled. Mickey's knee will have to bear Heidrick's quivering thigh ~~cement in the plaster cast line next week.~~

There are few better pairs of props in this League than the Drew Donaldsons which help Mike's feet ten inches aloft in the sun. It is a cinch that he will be in the game in a hurry. Mike's injury is not as serious as Heidrick's.

Jake Bene, the pride of local amateur baseball, is again in the ring with a brave team in East St. Louis, a fine park and money to bet. Mr. Bene says that the State of Illinois is not big enough for his team, and that of Alton to exist in. Hence, they will fight it out to see who quits the Sucker side of the big river. Mr. Bene has already "oncet tran it inter" his friend from Alton, and expects to repeat the injection very shortly, if Manager Wilson of Alton will give him a game.

Brave Bill Joyce's prediction anent the batting of the season has come to pass. The sapient son of Carondelet pointed out at the beginning of the season that the reduction of the League circuit would put all weak pitchers out of the game, that the eight clubbers would hit against nothing but good twirling and fielding teams and that batting averages would be small. As usual wise Willie was right. It is very generally felt that hitting .350 this season is better than doing .350 heretofore. They may get Joyce wrong once in awhile, but not every day. Joyce possesses the finest fund of baseball lore in this country. Bill has always been a gold mine for the fortunate news gatherer who could get interviews from him, but at times Willie is not exactly easy to approach, which is a pity, for his ipse dixits—if the expression is permissible—are always worth the printing because they are well worth the reading. Many a reportorial deuce has stuck a straw in the goblet of Willie's well-flavored knowledge and quickly drank himself into an editorial ace. Time was when Willie was willing to give up choice pearls from his store of knowledge, but they have put him on the back shelf now, like the best bottle in the house, and the transients seldom get a chance to quaff a refreshing thought of effervescent baseball "dope" from the fountain head, the diamond Parnassus at which Joe Campbell, Vila, Dryden and many another bright light of Boswell's fourth estate first found the liquid which gave them Leonian existence in the memory of the fans.

"Heidrick is the fastest man in the game," said George Cuppy yesterday. "Really he is in a class by himself getting about the bags. He has given his legs hard usage, mostly by sharp turns going the route. Going at top speed he turns at right angles over the bags, while most men run a circle. It may not be quite so fast, but also not near so trying as the sharp turns and quick starts and stops Heidrick makes."

Daniel McGann is throwing half-arm upper cuts and right swings into the ball these days like Terry McGovern doing an easy-money turn with a local champion about Philadelphia, where they stand for the local "champ" and the gaff like the Rubes they are. Sunday the namesake of the Biblical den prisoner lifted a huge fly to center for a home run. Yesterday he shot one out on a line that made Lajoie's very best linear efforts look like pop flies on a juice sheet. It was a prodigious wallop that carried to the bicycle track, yet never was higher than the head of long Willie at any stage of the journey.

The burly, busted and bandy Powell struck the great Stahl out with three pitched balls in the third inning. The first and last were called, the second dodged, a left lead and a right cross that would have put it through the ropes had it landed.

It was the first time this season that the St. Louis club took up its bat and punched out a victory from the rear. That rally in the fifth was the best bit of bat work the team has done this season.

It is a very good thing that the American people do not follow baseball players everywhere they go. If they did they would not go to baseball games except when they had to. If they followed the lead of the players they would pass the ball games up and go to the races. If the people did as the players do there would not be any baseball or any players to go to the races.

People in the stand agree that if Powell was taught to hit, had his feet brought together, made step out, obliged to hold the bat right and meet the ball instead of swinging at it like a section hand at a spike, he would be quite a hitter. The same holds good of Young, also.

Now they say that the signal bureau which Morgan Murphy runs or is supposed to run for the benefit of Philadelphia batters is as bogus as the intelligence department of the British army in South Africa. Murphy, you know, is supposed to be a baseball astrologer, a sort of wonderful Michael Scott, who can read battery signs through a fence and tips off the coming ball to the eager swatter. Murphy is supposed to take up his position back of center field, where he can see the catchers hands and face as he signals to the pitcher for one ball or straight. Most catchers use their fingers, their feet or the eyes or mouth to tip a pitcher off. The position of hand, foot, finger, mouth or eye may mean a lot. Murphy is supposed to be an adept at deciphering this code. He draws pay for doing it, for he has not played a game in two years. The heavy hitting of the Philadelphia club has been ascribed to Murphy's accurate information as to what was coming. Yet it is whispered on the side that all this talk is but a jolly to hold a job for Morgan, who is a good fellow and popular with the players, and that his signal bureau is all a stall for the club owner's benefit. They say that Murphy did really try to operate a service; that he was bogus and got his signals crossed, often when the batter took his tip and let a supposed curve get past it would be a straight right over the middle, and vice versa. After Murphy had inveigled his batters into several dongas, spruits, kops, etc., and had them "done up proper" they told him to go out and make a bluff at it and quit his semaphoring. Griffith, the brain seething Chicago pitcher, the John P. Altgeld of the diamond, was the first outsider to "fall" to Morgan's little snap. He tipped the world off. In a week every catcher that went to Hilly had his pitcher signed for the next ball before he got behind the bat and the digitation after he squatted to behind the bat was but mere stall, that's all.

"I think that I can pick the man who will lead the League batsmen this year," remarked Roy Thomas of the Phillies last night. "I think it will be Elmre Flick. Elmer is hitting better than ever this year, and he has just become expert in the art of bunting. There was a time when Elmer was not a very good bunter, but now he can lay the ball down and get away as fast as any man in the League. He has just started out on the bunting game, and he is a corker at it. On the present trip he laid down seven and beat them out before he was thrown out. You see, now that he can bunt and get that sort of hits, he stands an excellent chance of leading the League, for he can hit them as hard as any of the sluggers."—Commercial Tribune.

RUBE WADDELL PITCHED.

He Then Deluged the Pittsburg Management With Telegrams.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 9.—Rube Waddell, the suspended Pittsburg pitcher, to-day pitched for Millvale at Punxsutawney, Pa., shutting out his opponents, giving four hits and making the only score of the game. It is said Waddell is deluging the Pittsburg management with telegrams to-night.

CINCINNATI 5, PHILADELPHIA 4.

Triple and a Single Ended the Game in the Eleventh.

Cincinnati, July 9.—Crawford's single and McBride's triple put an end to to-day's game in the eleventh. It was a long-drawn-out affair, in which much time was spent wrangling with the umpire. Score:

Cincinnati.	AB.	H.	O.	A.	E.	Philadelphia.	AB.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Barrett, cf	5	1	2	0	0	Thomas, cf	5	1	0	0	0
Corcoran, s	3	0	3	6	1	Slagle, lf	5	1	2	1	0
Beckley, 1b	5	1	9	0	0	La Jole, 2b	5	1	1	4	0
Crawford, rf	5	2	2	0	0	Flick, rf	5	2	1	0	0
McBride, cf	5	2	1	0	0	Thoney, 1b	5	0	12	0	0
Quinn, 2b	4	1	3	3	0	McFarl'd, c	4	2	6	2	0
Wood, 2b	4	0	2	6	0	Wolv'ton, 2b	5	1	2	2	1
Peitz, c	4	0	2	2	0	Cross, s	5	0	1	2	0
Newton, p	3	0	0	1	1	Frazer, p	4	0	0	4	1
Totals	38	7	23	19	2	Totals	43	8	21	16	2

*One out when winning run was scored.

Cincinnati	0	0	0	2	0	1	1	0	0	0	1—5
Philadelphia	0	0	1	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—4

Earned runs—Cincinnati 4, Philadelphia 2. Three-base hits—Beckley 1, Quinn 1, McBride 1. La Jole 1, McFarland 1. Stolen bases—Flick 2. Double plays—Flick to Chiles 1; Thomas to Wolverton 1; Peitz to Wood 1. First base on balls