

The Great Base Ball Match at the Fashion Course—Brooklyn Beaten.

The match between the nine selected from the Knickerbocker, Gotham, Empire, Eagle, and Union Clubs on the part of the Hoboken and New-York Clubs, and the nine selected from the Putnam, Excelsior, Atlantic, and Eckford Clubs, on the part of the Brooklyn Clubs, which was adjourned over from Tuesday, the 13th inst., on account of the rain, took place yesterday, on the Fashion Race Course, Long Island. The various Base Ball Clubs, both senior and junior, of New-York, Brooklyn and vicinity, rallied in great numbers to witness the contest—mammoth omnibuses drawn by four, six, eight, and ten horses were crowded with representatives of the various Base Ball Clubs, and were tastefully decorated with flags, banners, and ornamented with streamers and bunting of various devices. The Excelsior Club drove on the Course with a splendid mammoth "bus," the "Putnam," of the Fulton-avenue line, drawn by fourteen gray horses decorated with feathers in their head-gear.

Of every style and variety were the vehicles which conveyed the thousands to the ground—whose numbers certainly could not have been short of eight thousand, according to various computations. The grand stand was densely crowded with spectators, some four or five hundred being ladies—numerous other ladies being in carriages. There was a cordon of vehicles densely packed along the entire home-stretch, and entirely around the arena allotted to the players, and inside of this line of carriages was another dense mass of human beings, the front ranks of whom were compelled to sit or lie on the grass, to allow others in the rear to view the players. Besides the other modes of conveyance, the omnibuses from the various ferries ran crowded trips during the day, and the regular and extra trains of cars on the Flushing Railroad were crowded, the so-called 1 o'clock trip from Fulton-slip, not arriving at the Course with its fifteen cars till nearly 2½, and just before the play commenced. At the entrances to the course the thimble riggers and card-weaters were trying it out on the green 'uns severely, by means of their glib tongues and Peter Funks, who desired to understand that the thing was on the square before they were satisfied to try their luck, which they did, and of course won; the greenses followed suit, and of course losing.

To the credit of the Committee of Management, lager-bier was the only beverage, except water, which was to be had on the ground, hence the very decorous conduct of the immense numbers on the ground.

The Brooklyn nine went in first to the bat, while the New-York nine took the field, and, after a pretty sharp contest and good display on both sides, three runs were scored for Brooklyn. New-York followed, and went out for 0. In the second innings of Brooklyn they scored two runs, New-York following for only one. In the third innings, Brooklyn made two and New-York two. On the fourth innings, Brooklyn were put *hors du combat* for 0, and New-York scored four runs, which raised the drooping spirits of old Manhattan. In the fifth innings, both sides played with remarkable spirit, Brooklyn scoring four runs, while New-York put seven to their score. The sixth innings added but two runs to the side of Long Island, and two more runs for New-York. The seventh innings added one more to the score on each side; and on the eighth innings, four were made by Brooklyn and five by the New-York players, leaving the game standing for Brooklyn eighteen runs, and New-York twenty-two runs. On the ninth innings of Brooklyn, this result was not changed as they were put out for 0, which gave the victory to New-York; but the Brooklyn boys determined to give the New-Yorkers a final turn, and demanded that they should go in for their ninth innings, which they did and were as speedily polished off for 0 as the Brooklyn side had been in their last innings. The result was received with immense cheering, which was for the New-Yorkers, led off by the members of the defeated nine, and their Brooklyn friends. The play on both sides was of the very highest order. It would be almost invidious to particularize, but if any are mentioned on the side of Brooklyn, they ought to be GRUM and P. O'BRIEN in the field, particularly in catching the ball on the fly—PIGEON as short field, and PRICE and HOLDER at first and second base, and M. O'BRIEN as pitcher. On the New-York side WADSWORTH first base, T. VAN COTT pitcher, DE BOST, catcher, BIXBY third base, HOYT and WRIGHT in the field, gave some extraordinary displays of good judgment and fine play. Towards the close of the game WADSWORTH struck the ball back with his fore-finger whilst grasping the bat, and ran for first base; the ball was thrown in, and every one thought he was out, but the Umpire gave him, in contending that the ball did not touch the bat. Such strikes, one would think, should be considered—as it is in cricket—a decided out. The point will have to be settled at the next Convention. This occurrence caused the substitution of DAVIS for WADSWORTH, who, on the next innings, made a beautiful catch on the fly in the long field—middle—and subsequently another one, but also made a miss on a ball, which, if he had held it, would have immortalized him as a fielder. HOLDER was the only one who made a clear home strike, and a beauty it was, clean out of the middle field, which brought him to the home base amidst the most unbounded applause. Other players received their share of applause, particularly VAN COTT, for stealing runs—judiciously—and WRIGHT and P. O'BRIEN for catches on the fly in the long fields.

After the match was concluded, the players and some invited guests were invited to the Committee room, and refreshments were furnished. Judge VAN COTT, of the Gotham Club, proposed as a toast: Health, success and prosperity to the members of the Brooklyn Base Ball Clubs, which was received with all the honors, and three times three and a tiger. Dr. JONES, President of the Excelsior Club, appropriately responded in like terms, and with much good taste, hoping that on the return match victory might favor Brooklyn. Three times three and a tiger. Judge VAN COTT toasted the health and success of the members of the Niagara Base Ball Club of Buffalo—which was enthusiastically received, and responded to by Mr. WILLIAMS, of that Club. Everything passed off in the most good-humored manner, and the Base Ball match between the Brooklyn and New-York nines will be long remembered with pleasure by all lovers of this noble and invigorating game.

BROOKLYN NINE.

	Outs.	Runs.
Leggett, Catcher.....	5	1
Holder, Second Base.....	4	2
Pigeon, Short.....	4	1
Grum, Middle Field.....	2	4
P. O'Brien, Left Field.....	3	2
Price, First Base.....	1	3
M. O'Brien, Pitcher.....	2	3
Marten, Third Base.....	4	1
Burt, Right Field.....	2	1
Total.....	27	18

Scorer—T. B. Bach, Excelsior.

NEW-YORK NINE.

The following is the score:

	Outs.	Runs.
Pinckney, Second Base.....	2	3
Benson, Right Field.....	3	3
Bixby, Third Base.....	3	1
De Bost, Catcher.....	3	2
Gelston, Short.....	4	2
Wadsworth, First Base.....	3	3
Hoyt, Lower Field.....	2	4
Van Cott, Pitcher.....	2	4
Wright, Middle Field.....	5	0
Total.....	27	22

Scorer—W. H. Van Cott, of the Gotham.

Umpire—E. H. Brown, Metropolitan.

A NOTED PICK-POCKET ARRESTED.—There were a large number of thieves on the National Race Course yesterday, ready to exercise their peculiar talents upon the people who had assembled there to witness the ball-match. Among other victims, was our respected friend ORANGE JUDD, Esq., Editor of the *Agriculturist*. He had his plethoric pocket-book stolen as he passed through the gate in the crowd. Detective VAN WAGNER, of the Deputy Superintendent's Office, Brooklyn, had his eye upon the thief, and captured him in time to recover the stolen property. The thief proved to be a notorious English "knuck," a companion of PHIL BROMWELL, who gave his name as JACKSON. He has a dozen other names, however. He was taken to Astoria for trial by Officer JACOBS, of the Fifth Precinct, Brooklyn.