Although the attendance at the all-day shoot of the Los Angeles Gun club at the grounds near Westlake park yesterday was not large, interest in the three events was intense. About a dozen sportsmen were there when the shoot began, but all of them did not take part. Others arrived during the morning and in the afternoon a good sized crowd witnessed the bluerock match, which was the last of the day. There were two open matches, sweepstakes, at live birds, one of six and the other of ten birds. The third event of the day was a 100 bluerock match for the championship medal of Southern California. In addition to these there were a number of private matches at bluerocks.

The first live bird match was that of six birds, and in it were eight entries—Messrs. Blades, Vaughan, Bruner and Van Valkenburg dividing the money, each making a straight score. The returns financially to the marksmen hardly paid for their ammunition and entrance.

In the ten-bird match Vaughan killed ten straight, Bruner and Van Valkenburg being tied for second and third money, with nine each to their credit.

The championship match was between A. W. Bruner, president, and Charles Van Valkenburg, secretary, of the club. The latter had challenged Bruner to a 100-bird match at bluerocks for the Bruner "Challenge Medal," representing the championship of this part of the state, and a side bet of $50 each. Nearly two hours were required to decide this match and there was some lively betting among the members on the result. Both men broke sixteen birds without a miss, when both missed. The shooting continued with long runs of straight birds, and at the end of the match Bruner had missed only ten, while Van Valkenburg had fourteen goose eggs on his tally sheet, making the score 90 to 86. The balance of the day was consumed in small pool shoots in which nearly all the members of the club participated.

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S. N. Androus, president of the Pacific Coast Jockey club, is expected to arrive here from San Francisco in a few days to make arrangements for the two weeks' race meet at Agricultural park during next month.

BASEBALL

At Fiesta park yesterday the game of baseball between the Los Angeles club and the Francis Wilsons was won by the Los Angeles by the score of 10 to 8. Harvey and Mangerina were the battery for the Francis Wilsons and Tyler and Adams were in the points for Los Angeles. Harvey was very effective, although his wildness, coupled with costly errors, lost him the game.

This was the third game between these teams, each team having previously won one game. Harvey struck out thirteen men, but sent nine to bases on balls, and the most of them scored on errors or base hits. Los Angeles only made five base hits off his delivery, Held and Carmona being the only ones that could hit him. Held making a home run with two men on bases, and Carmona making a three-base drive. Held also fielded his position in good style, catching four difficult fly balls. Courtney, Wilson and Carmona also made a pretty double play when the bases were full and only one man out. Francks and Mangerina did the star playing for the Francis Wilsons.

This was the last game to be played at Fiesta park, as the grounds are to be converted into an ostrich farm.

The managers will probably secure the old Athletic park grounds to play the games in future, although the players do not care whether they play any more or not, as the games have been so poorly patronized of late. Several of the local players will leave this week for the north to play in the new California league, and some of them will go east.

LOS ANGELES

	AB.	R.	BH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Wilson, 2b	3	1	0	0	2	5	1
Hart, 3b	4	1	0	0	4	2	0
Held, l. f	5	1	2	0	4	0	0
Carmona, 1b	4	4	2	2	5	0	0
Adams, c	2	0	0	0	6	3	1
Courtney, s. s	5	1	0	0	4	3	1
Tyler, p	3	1	1	0	1	0	0
Waite, c. f	5	1	0	0	1	0	0
Rivera, r. f	4	0	0	0	0	0	1
Totals	35	10	5	2	27	13	4

FRANCIS WILSONS

	AB.	R.	BH.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hopkins, r. f	3	2	0	2	0	0	1
Tripp, c. f	5	0	0	0	0	0	0
E. Moore, 3b	5	2	2	0	2	1	1
Payne, 2b	3	1	1	0	3	1	1
Harvey, p	4	2	2	1	0	0	0
Francks, s. s	5	1	1	0	3	3	1
Mangarina, c	4	0	1	0	13	1	0
J. Moore, l. f	4	0	1	0	0	1	0
Guercio, 1b	5	0	2	0	6	0	1
Totals	38	8	10	3	27	7	5

SCORE BY INNINGS

Los Angeles..........4 0 1 0 4 1 0 0 0—10
Francis Wilsons..........1 2 0 2 1 1 0 1 1— 8

SUMMARY

Earned runs—Los Angeles 2, Francis Wilsons 2. Two-base hits—Harvey 1, Francks 1, Guercio 1. Three-base hits—Carmona 1. Home runs—Held 1. Passed balls—Adams 1, Mangarina 0. Bases on balls—By Harvey 9, by Tyler 5. Hit by pitched ball—By Tyler 1. Struck out—By Harvey 13, by Tyler 5. Left on bases—Los Angeles 7, Francis Wilsons 11. Double plays—Courtney to Wilson to Carmona 1. Umpire, Kaymer. Scorer, Yager. Time of game, 2:10.

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The Azusa Stars defeated the baseball nine of Throop college, Pasadena at Azusa Saturday in a well played game. Preston and DeVoin did the battery work for Azusa and Deming and Jones for the Pasadena club. The score was:

Azusa Stars..........1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 *—4
Throop College..........0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—3

COURSING

The crowd at Agricultural coursing park was not so large yesterday as it usually is on Sundays, but the weather was overcast and many people expected rain. This apprehension kept many pleasure-seekers at home, none of the public resorts being able to boast of as large an attendance as can be depended upon on a bright day.

It was large enough, however, to demonstrate that it is really the coursing which attracts the people, as there was no extra inducement offered by the management outside the customary races. There were a large number of ties run during the day and some of the favorites came out second best, being beaten by the new dogs.

Those who have been regular attendants at the races were surprised to see Innocent Daisy come in second to Kitty Scott, but it was learned later that she had been lamed slightly. Fannie S. and Lucky Jack (formerly Messenger Boy) made a good race, running three ties before any decision was reached.

The management has introduced a new feature, which is looked upon with a great deal of favor by those who sit in the grand stand. Any one who wishes can now rent excellent field glasses for a small sum, which adds considerably to the entertainment, as it is hard at times to see the finish of a race from the grand stand.

During the afternoon Flying Jib was sold at auction, and will probably be run in the future under a new name. He is a good dog, but has been unfortunate.

Sailor Girl, who is usually a first favorite, disappointed her friends, losing her race with Kitty Scott badly. The latter dog beat two of the best dogs on the track, which made it exciting for those who had money up.

The races were over earlier than usual, which was appreciated by the crowd, and the distribution of the purses took place before dark.

In the run-offs Blue Bird beat Silk Gem, 4-2½; Napoleon I beat Shamrock (formerly Red Dick), 4-0; Sailor Girl beat Widow Lane, 6-0; Kitty Scott beat Innocent Daisy, 5-2; A B C beat Bowery Boy, 8-1; Juliet beat General, 2½-0; Dan C. beat Aliso, 2½-0 (after two ties, 1-1, 1½-1½); Little Queen beat Flying Jib, 4-0 (after a tie, 2-2); Lucky Jack (formerly Messenger Boy) beat Fannie S., 4-2½ (after three ties, 7-7, 2½-2½ and 4-4); Romeo beat Trip, 2-0 (after two ties, 0-0 and 6-6); D. V. H. beat Prince, 3½-1½; Ormonde beat Ebony Queen, 9-0; Jack I beat Maj. Black, 2½-1; Queen B. beat Perhaps, 9-0; Oscar beat Harry H., 3-1; Cyclone beat Rialto, 4-2½ (after a tie, 2½-2½).

In the first ties Napoleon I beat Blue Bird, 2½-0; Kitty Scott beat Sailor Girl, 6-1; Juliet beat A B C, 1½-½; Dan C. beat Little Queen, 4-1; Romeo beat Lucky Jack, 4-0; Ormonde beat D. V. H., 4-2½; Jack I beat Queen B., 3-1; Cyclone beat Oscar, 4-2.

In the second ties Kitty Scott beat Napoleon I, 2½-1; Juliet beat Dan C., 11-2; Ormonde beat Romeo, 6½-3; Cyclone beat Jack I, 3-1 (after a tie, 2½-2½).

In the third ties Kitty Scott beat Juliet, 8½-2½; Ormonde beat Cyclone, 3½-1.

In the final Ormonde beat Kitty Scott, 2-0; with Ormonde second, Cyclone third, Juliet fourth, Jack I fifth, Romeo sixth, Dan C. seventh, Napoleon eigth.

There will probably be two days' coursing, a forty-eight- dog race, next week (Saturday and Sunday). The gate receipts Saturday will be given to the sufferers of the Maine disaster. The ties and finals will be run Sunday.

IN THE PRIZE RING

It will be many moons before the prize ring patrons of this city will attend another fight believing that it is altogether on the square. They have been fooled so often after having been promised square fighting that hereafter they will pay their admission to a fight, if at all, expecting to witness a hippodrome. The climax of fake fights in Los Angeles was reached last Monday night when Jeffries whipped Goddard because the latter would not fight, but raced around the ring in a most cowardly manner.

It was stated after this so-called contest, and seemingly with truth, that the Los Angeles Athletic club could not foresee what was going to happen and that they supposed that Goddard would do his work as he was known to be in the best of condition. One official of the club went so far as to state that had the directors had any idea that Goddard would show such a yellow streak they would have called the fight off and substituted another or more than one until their patrons were satisfied.

This may have been true at the time and the club was in no way blamed for the fiasco until the payment of $300 was made to Goddard. By making that payment and announcing that it was for training expenses the suspicions of lovers of honest sport was roused against the club and when later the proposition was made to give another fight with the proceeds of the last one and guarantee the people satisfaction, it was received with no enthusiasm whatever. There will, of course, be other fights here, but it will be a long time before the Athletic club can command a $1700 house again.

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"Red" Phillips of Idaho, who claims to be the lightweight champion of the Pacific northwest, has sent The Herald a challenge to Bob Thompson for a fifteen-round go for the best purse which may be offered for the fight, the match to take place four weeks after the signing of the articles. Phillips agrees, in event the fight he makes is not entirely satisfactory to those who witness it, to donate his share of the purse to any charitable institution in the city. He is ready to post a forfeit sufficient to insure his presence in the ring.

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Bob Jones has quit the gridiron and will hereafter devote himself to the prize ring. His victory over Dan Long, whom he knocked out in 2 minutes and 35 seconds, has not exactly spoiled him, but has decided his future course so far as sport is concerned. The blow which settled Long was a chance one, but Jones claims to have been waiting for that chance, and, like Fitz at Carson City, took advantage of his opportunity. Many persons who saw the fight last Monday night thought Jones was the man who appeared in the ring here several months ago and was knocked out. The men are not identical, however, last Monday's victory being Jones' first appearance before a large audience.

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The movement on foot in New York among sporting men to form new rules fr the benefit of the boxing game should be pushed vigorously. One thing that is an absolute necessity is a new classification of weights. The weight limits of the different classes should be readjusted. We have now bantams who are really featherweights, "feathers" who are lightweights, and so on, up to the heavies. Kid McCoy, Dan Creedon and Jack Bonner are three fighters who style themselves middleweights, but are really heavyweights. These men could not do themselves justice in the ring at 158 pounds. McCoy and Creedon fought at Long Island City for the middleweight championship, yet the former tipped the beam at 165 pounds, while the latter has acknowledged that he weighed 170. Tommy Ryan is the welterweight champion, and it is extremely doubtful if he can now do 145 pounds. He fought Green in 'Frisco last Friday night, and both men were near the 158 mark. Dick O'Brien is another welterweight who prefers the middle division. Kid McPartland and Charley McKeever are much truer welters than lightweights. It is this way in all the classes, and the readjustment of weights is one of the first and most needed reforms the ring demands. It will be the means of eliminating the tiresome squabbles between pugilists over the weight question, and determine the exact class of each.

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George Lavigne, champion lightweight of the world, and Jack Daly of Wilmington, Del., an aspirant for the title, have been matched to box twenty rounds at Cleveland, O., March 17th, for a $1500 purse. Sam Fitzpatrick accepted terms offered by the Cleveland club, which included a $1500 purse, $1000 to go to the winner.

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The fact that pugilists are seldom good judges of other pugilists' capabilities has received exemplification in the case of "Tut" Ryan of Australia, whom Kid McCoy thought so well of that he induced him to come to this country. Mr. Ryan was worsted in an encounter with Gus Ruhlin, whom he found far too big and strong for him. Then he matched himself to fight Joe Choynski in San Francisco.

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The success of the Maher-Smith match has caused a desire for more big fights in the Quaker City. The plan now is to match Maher against Choynski, Bob Armstrong or some other pugilistic leader, and as Maher's backers are willing, the matches will likely be made.

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Sporting men look upon that "fifty thousand-dollar purse of a San Francisco syndicate" for a fight next summer between Corbett and Fitzsimmons as a pipe dream. Clever Billy Brady was quick to see its advertising value, however, and he at once accepted it on behalf of Corbett. Fitzsimmons is completely under the domination of Martin Julian, and the latter has to much regard for his "meal ticket" to permit him to jeopardize his title to the championship in a battle with any dangerous man.

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McCoy intends claiming the heavyweight championship in a couple of weeks if neither Fitz nor Corbett accepts his challenge, and if he does he will have Maher hot on his trail with a monetary forfeit ready to show that he means business. A match between them would excite intense interest. There is no disputing the fact that Maher can knock out any man that he can hit. The question is: Can he hit McCoy? Some think he can, for they say he is as clever now as any man in the business. He has improved wonderfully, but he is not nearly as scientific as McCoy.

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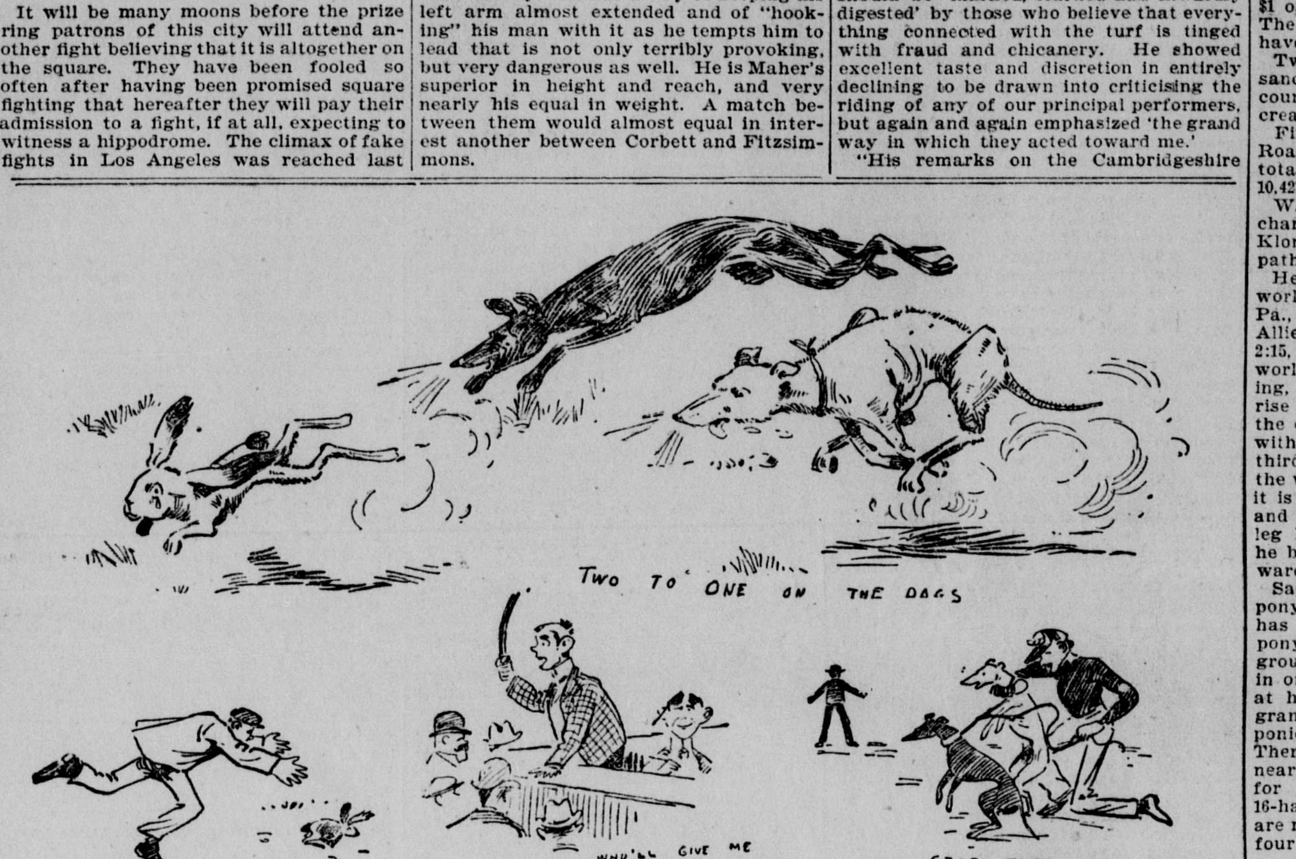
No man in the ring today can "jab" with McCoy. He has a way of keeping his left arm almost extended and of "hooking" his man with it as he tempts him to lead that is not only terribly provoking, but very dangerous as well. He is Maher's superior in height and reach, and very nearly his equal in weight. A match between them would almost equal in interest another between Corbett and Fitzsimmons.



SEEN AT AGRICULTURAL PARK

CYCLING

As a burlesque on the high gear and big sprocket fad, a Camden, N. J., dealer has built a bicycle having 30-inch wheels and a front sprocket five feet in diameter. It is geared to 555.

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The New York representative of a large and long established manufacturer predicts a scarcity of wheels in the spring, his theory being that makers are keeping down their output, while low prices are creating a booming demand.

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A gear case manufacturer explains that one of the chief reasons why English cases do not give satisfaction over here, while the American gear case is making a hit is because the foreign devices are simply mud protectors and do not exclude dust, the English roads being always muddy, while ours are usually dusty. American riders could not see the point of using an article that offered only partial protection, so the American cases with dustproof and waterproof joints of rubber that exclude dust and all foreign substances from both chain and bearings made their appearance as a matter of course and wrought a change of heart with riders on the gear case subject.

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A small adjustable mirror attached to the handle bar is not a sign of vanity in a rider. The idea of such an appliance for the purpose of seeing behind one on the road is a fad that is growing in popularity. If desired, riders can use it to see their own faces. Women, who use it mostly, say, however, that they use it only for back-sighting.

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It is related that when Michael went out of training all he desired was a dish of ice cream, a confection of which he is inordinately fond. This brings to mind that when Victoria was told that the crown belonged to her, she asked for a cup of tea, that drink having been denied her by her parents. Thus it appears that the tastes of the English queen and of the American king are peculiarly simple, a fact that is not in keeping with their positions and performances.

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There was but one medal given to bicycles at the great Nashville, Tenn., exhibition. Every American cycle manufacturer was invited to display his wares and they did. The judges who pasesd upon the merits of the various cycles under inspection had no interest in any one machine. They were experienced men, whose duty lay in passing upon what they saw. This board of experts in their report stated that the medal had been awarded on account of the beauty and completeness of exhibit, and careful attention to each and every detail of material and method of construction.

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William A. Shinkle will not resign his office as president of the Century Road club of America. He has so informed S. Glen Andrus, secretary of the club, in a letter. Owing to the trouble stirred up by former Chairman McGarrett of the road records committee, Mr. Shinkle will retain his office until the end of his term.

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Judge Hazen of Topeka, Kan., in a decision just rendered, holds that a bicycle is a tool, and essentially a man's profession or occupation, and that, as such, it is exempt from execution. A citizen's bicycle has been levied upon to collect a judgment.

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Edward Taylor, the French middle distance rider, is another Jimmy Michael in the hands of his trainer. Taylor has an even temper, is never ruffled and trains hard and earnestly. The little Frenchman promises to be as popular with pacemakers as is Michael, and that is one-half the game.

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Edward S. Edwards, the member of the Century Wheelmen of New York who is attempting a hundred mile ride each day, has been successful so far this year, according to his attendants. This would make a record to date of sixty-five centuries on as many consecutive days, and a total mileage of nearly 7000 miles, as his rides each day are generally over 100 miles. For the past fortnight Edwards has been riding in the vicinity of Washington, D. C.

TOM ECK'S NEW STRING

Tom Eck, the veteran bicycle manager, has returned to New York from a big trip through Europe in search of fast racing men. As soon as he reached New York he gave out the following interview:

"My trip abroad has been very successful, and I feel proud of my efforts in securing the men that I did. The immigration authorities suspected that I was violating the law in inducing these men to come here and boarded the Campania. They treated me with great courtesy, and I convinced and proved to them that my men were not brought here in violation of the contract labor law.

"My list of riders includes B. Chinn, champion of England; Billy Michael of Wales; Jaap Eden, the champion skater and rider of Holland, who ranks with the best riders in Europe; Henri Piette, known as the coming sprinter of France; Henri Cissac, the greatest middle-distance rider in Europe; Pierre Lartigne, who rode unpaced behind 'Jimmy' Michael when he broke the half-kilometer record in Paris; Henri and Victor Jallu and their electrical pacing tandems; Pontechi, champion of Italy; Tommasselli and Passini, the fastest tandem team in the world.

"The Paris Velo said editorially that this was the best international team that ever left the shores of Europe for this country, and was well selected. I will promise features at Ambrose park that will outrival anything ever seen in this country. As soon as my men arrive I will take them south to train until the track and weather are in the right condition."

SLOANE LIKED IN ENGLAND

The London Sportsman, in commenting on a recent interview with Jockey Tod Sloane on his experience on the English turf, says:

"All that Sloane said on the subject of the treatment he received from English jockeys is very pleasant reading, and should be 'marked, learned and inwardly digested' by those who believe that everything connected with the turf is tinged with fraud and chicanery. He showed excellent taste and discretion in entirely declining to be drawn into criticising the riding of any of our principal performers, but again and again emphasized 'the grand way in which they acted toward me.'

"His remarks on the Cambridgeshire are particularly interesting, as it was currently reported at the time that he was absolutely certain he had won. 'I would not say that I won the race, and I would not question the justice of the decision,' scarcely bears out these rumors, and is the manly and proper way of accepting the result of a marvelously close finish. 'So far as the English and American systems of riding are concerned, that has all been thoroughly discussed. All I have to say upon the subject now is that I have my own way of riding, and would not give it up for any other.'

"It has been my duty more than once to criticise Sloane's riding when he was over here. I freely admitted that he could teach the great majority of our jockeys a vast deal in making use of a horse during the early part of a race; but I always maintained, and I do not think I am at all likely to alter this opinion, that a man who lies over his horse's neck and grips the bridle about six inches from the bit handicaps himself terribly in fighting out a close finish with a horseman who sits down in his saddle and sets-to in the orthodox fashion.

"Advocates of Sloane's style will doubtless urge that, as he occasionally beat some of our best jockeys by heads and necks, there cannot be much the matter with his method. My contention is that, had he learned to finish in the English fashion, these heads and necks would have been converted into comfortable lengths. All this, however, is by the way, and if we are to judge by results, Sloane may be quite right in determining to 'let well enough alone.'

"I do not think the little man had made a single enemy when he left this country; he may rely upon it that he will find that the number of his friends has largely increased when he visits us again."

MOGOLIAN PHEASANTS

Th people in the northern part of the state are familiar apparently with the Mongolian pheasant and always have a good word for the bird. A Red Bluff paper recently had the following comments: Many sportsmen think that the pheasant of the Mongolian kind will in a few years succeed the quail as the popular American game bird. The pheasant has not only its toothsome qualities to recommend it, but its beauty in waving plumage of ravishing hues, and therefore will prove a prize that every sportsman will endeavor to secure when the season is open for its shooting. It has attracted the attention of our sporting men for many years, in consequence of its successful introduction on the Pacific slope, and now many eastern states are introducing the Mongolian birds into their domains.

Mongolian pheasants are well worth all the expense and care that may be expended upon them. They evidently rank next to the birds of paradise in beauty, and, in fact, are too handsome to be made targets of.

GENERAL SPORTS

Noel Money, the well-known American trap shooter, who competed in the Grand Prix at Monte Carlo, did not get beyond the fourth round. He scored one of his three birds from the 28-yard mark, but when he went back to 29 yards he missed his first bird, and, according to the conditions of the Grand Prix, was compelled to drop out of the competition. There were twenty-eight other competitors who dropped out in the fourth round, including Signor Giudicini, the celebrated Italian shot, who won the Grand Prix in 1886, 1890 and 1893; Signor Calari and Signor Grasselli.

William Pinkerton, the famous Chicago detective, is now the sole owner of that good distance horse Judge Denny. Some time ago he purchased the son of Fonso from George Campbell. The terms of the sale were private. Judge Denny will be shipped from San Francisco to Chicago in about two weeks and he will be raced this summer.

Joseph Leiter, the young Chicago wheat plunger, purchased the pacer Red Leaf (2:11¼), by Redfield-Rooster, at the Splan-Newgass sale Thursday for $1375. He will use Red Leaf for the road.

Willie Martin will not be seen again in the saddle in California this season. He rode his last race Thursday. Pat Dunne has written to Martin to join him at Memphis about April 1. Martin will leave San Francisco about the middle of March.

In a twenty-round contest between Will Curley of Birmingham and Billy Murphy of Australia, for a purse of $875 and a side bet of $500, at Gwinette's circus at Newcastle, England, Tuesday, Curley knocked the Australian out in twelve rounds.

I have often wondered that the quail hunters of California have never adopted the English method of making birds, at the end of the season, lie to dogs, writes W. L. Eyre in Field Sports. It is this: Take a good-sized, ordinary kite, such as our boys delight in flying, and at the end of the tail fix on an artificial hawk with its wings outspread. This, with a little practice, can be worked in such a manner as to hover over the birds as if just about to make a downward swoop for them. English partridges, when at their wildest, will lie well to dogs when the kite is not used, and I do not see why quail should not. Of course the kite can only be used where the covert is low.

In France 2 per cent of betting in "mutuels" goes to public charitable institutions, and in 1897 amounted to 3,936,177 francs, or about $797,235. The total amount of betting in the "mutuels" for 1897 was 196,808,845 francs.

It is reported that Monroe Salisbury will go to the Klondike early in the spring to engage in the freighting business. Salisbury's feat of bringing out five world-beaters like Alix (2:03¾), Azote (2:04¾), Directum (2:05¼), Flying Jib (2:04) and Direct (2:05½), in as many successive years, has never been equaled on the trotting turf.

Of the 642 trotters that have started in races in Austria in 1897, 146 were of American breeding and 78 won races.

The run of barracuda off San Diego has commenced early this season and is reported to be strong in quantity as well. Tourists at the Coronado hotel are having fine sport now trolling for these fish a short distance from shore, and fishing parties are now considered just the thing.

The total amount of purses on German trotting tracks for 1897 was $109,558, three gold medals and three prizes of honor, against $103,488 and nineteen prizes of honor in 1896, of which $53,609 went to home-bred animals.

In France the taxes on bicycles are now $1 on single wheels and $2 on multicycles. The duties on imported bicycles and parts have been almost doubled.

Two thousand, nine hundred and twelve sanctioned race meets were held in this country during the season of 1897—an increase of 407 over 1896.

Five women members of the Century Road club covered during the last year a total distance of 52,108 miles, an average of 10,421 3-5 miles each.

W. E. Becker, the five-mile national cycle champion of 1896, has given up his trip to Klondike to again return to the racing path.

Here is something unique in the line of world's records: W. B. Taylor, Sharon, Pa., is the owner of the chestnut gelding Allie A., 2:19¾, pacing, by Allie Wilkes, 2:15, dam Lady A., by Atlantic, 2:21. Two world's records are claimed for this gelding, and it is not likely that any one will rise to dispute either one of them. He is the only living horse that ever won a race with a leg broken in that race, finishing the third heat from the three-fourths pole to the wire on three legs. He is the only horse, it is also claimed, that ever started again and reduced his record in a race after his leg had been broken. His record, before he broke his leg, was 2:20, and was afterwards reduced to 2:19¾.

San Francisco will soon have Sunday pony racing. An Australian projector, who has had large experience as a manager of pony meetings in the colonies, has secured ground on which to build a half-mile track in or near the city, and has ample capital at his back with which to erect suitable grand stands, stables, etc. The racing of ponies in the colonies is now a big thing. There they run the stunted thoroughbreds nearly every day in the year and the prices for good ponies nearly equals those for 16-hand race horses. In California there are many ponies that would be made worth four or five times what they are now.

New Orleans Entries

The following are the entries and weights for the races to be run at New Orleans today. Commissions received and placed by the Los Angeles Turf club, Black & Co., at Agricultural park. Take Main street cars. Down town office in rear of No. 143 South Broadway. First quotations received at 11:30 a. m.:

First race, maidens, one mile—Logistic 102, Coinetta 102, Little Gallant 104, Topling 104, Dalgado 104, Balance All 104.

Second race, Seven-eighths mile, selling—Bertha Nell 105, Saratoga 105, Globe II 107, Ben Frost 107, Pontet Canet 107, Dudley E. 110, Peroyop 110, Dinsmore 110.

Third race, one mile, selling—Tapper 95, Tenochtitlan 98, Mt. Washington 99, K. C. 99, Liew Anna 101, Harry Lee 102, Little Ocean 102, Irish Lady 103, Jim Hogg 103, Robert Bonner 103, Everest 105, Jim Flood 106, What Next 106, Glenmeyer 111.

Fourth race, handicap, one mile and twenty yards—Ma Petite 90, Mr. Easton 90, L. W. 91, Alamo 92, Arrezzo 94, Octave 99, Judge Steadman 101, Elkin 102, Albert S. 102, Tragedy 103.

Fifth race, one and one-sixteenth miles, selling—Mellie 96, Jim Conway 98, Van Kirkman 98, Briggs 98, Dorothy III 100, Ransom 102, Bob White 103, John Sullivan 103, Rockwood 106, Dockstader 107, Imp. Walsey 107, His Brother 107, Al Mills 107, Blacking Brush 107, Bizzare 110.

Sixth race, three-quarter mile, selling—Tidides 99, Towanda 99, Marcus Mayer 99, Jim Armstrong 99, Corelli 102, Baily 102, Raymond 102, Will Genn 102, Orinoon 102, Carnage 102, Volutante 103, Domsie 103, Nicola Tesla 103, Ben Walker 103.

Some Bon Mots of Wits

When Brummell made his midnight flitting to Bologne at the suit of the Jews, Lord Alvaney remarked complacently: "Brummell has done quite right to be off; it was Solomon's judgment." Alvanley gave many proofs of generosity to acquaintances in distress. One of those he had assisted was the well-known Jack Talbot, a reckless prodigal, who had repeatedly borrowed of him. When Talbot was beggared and lying on his deathbed, Alvanley met his doctor and inquired about the invalid. The answer was: "My lord, I fear he is in a bad way. I had to use the lancet." "You should have tapped him, doctor," said Alvanley, coolly. "I fear he has more claret than blood in his veins." That reminds one of Talleyrand's remark to his old friend Montrond, who once declared that he was suffering the torments of the damned. "What already?" More excusable was Alvanley's expostulation when he had been persuaded to dine with the eccentric millionaire, Neeld, in his new mansion in Grosvenor square. The host, with the vulgarity of a nouveau riche, was expatiating on the sumptuous decorations of the apartment, and, in the words of Milton, "letting dinner cool." "I don't care what your gilding cost," said Alvanley bluntly, "but I am most anxious to make a trial of your carving, for I am famished."—San Francisco Argonaut.

In Southern Arizona the jail and prison officials have their hands full in trying to prevent the smuggling into their institutions of the seductive maraguana. This is a kind of loco weed more powerful than opium. It is a dangerous thing for the uninitiated to handle, but those who know its uses say it produces more ravishing dreams than opium. The Mexicans mix it with tobacco and smoke it with cigarettes, inhaling the smoke. When used in this way it produces a hilarious spirit in the smoker that cannot be equaled by any other form of dissipation.

In the royal family of England the order of precedence among them is thus: The sovereign, the Prince of Wales, the other sons of the sovereign in the order of their age, the sovereign's grandsons, the brothers or sisters of the sovereign, the sovereign's uncle, and, finally, the sons of the brothers or sisters of the sovereign.

COLORED ACTOR IN CHICAGO

TRAGEDIAN JNO. C. MILLS SERVING IN A CHICAGO HOTEL

A Captain of Bell Boys Who Delivers His Orders in True Shakepearean Style

A unique character is John C. Mills, a colored actor, who is now essaying the role of captain of bell boys at the Chicago Beach hotel. Mills has had long experience on the stage, but just now he is out of an engagement in his profession and is using his time to the best advantage possible. He is not a song-and-dance artist or anything of that kind, but a straight-away actor, who can tread the boards and do tragedy, melodrama and almost anything which is not funny. All this time he is off the stage he is not allowing himself to get rusty by any means. Most of the time when he is off duty he is in demand among the hotel guests as an entertainer. Just now the favorite selection of Mills, as it is with his audiences, is the soliloquy of Othello. The negroes claim the Moor as one of their own race, and in tragedy he is always their prime favorite. They say that the only place in the play where Othello makes a mistake is where he kills Desdemona by smothering her with a comforter, instead of finishing her up with a razor.

When new bell boys get positions at the hotel and go on duty under Captain Mills they often have a pretty hard time getting used to the ways of the tragedian. The other day a new boy came on and had a disastrous experience within the first thirty minutes after he began work. An order came down from room 999 for a hot Scotch. Mills had a hot Scotch prepared. It happened to be the new boy's turn to take an order, and Mills handed him the tray with the glass containing the steaming hot drink on it. This was the first time the captain had given the new boy an order. The bearer of the drink started toward the elevator, and Mills said, in deep, stentorian, tragic tones: Take thou this drink of heated liquor to the apartment numbered 999."

The new boy, thinking Mills had suddenly gone crazy, started to run, dropped the glass and fell down on the tray, bending it double. The boy hurriedly scrambled to his feet, but before he could start to run again an old-timer in the service seized him and assured him that the "cap'n" was all right.

GUESTS GROW UNEASY

Then, sometimes new guests at the hotel get a little uneasy when they hear long rolling tragic notes come down the corridors with a peculiar hollow sound. Those who are inclined to be superstitious get nervous and make inquiries or complaints. Then they find out that it is only Mills doing tragic soliloquies and other snatches on his rounds and that there really are no ghosts about the place. Then they like it better and very soon they begin sending for Mills to come to their rooms and do it over again at short range.

"Yes, I've done quite a little on the stage," said Mills. "Acting is what I like and I am going back to it when I get a good chance again. Why shouldn't a colored man act if he knows how, providing he selects the right kind of plays and parts? Then, too, if he plays with actors all of his own race most any play will be suitable. I am not so sure but the time is coming when there will be a distinct and well-defined field for colored actors. There have been actors of our race who have long since distinguished themselves. Ira Aldrich was a colored man and he played Othello to the Iago of the great tragedian Edmund Kean. Othello is my favorite character and I recite more from his lines than from those of any other character in the drama.

"My experience on the stage was down in Texas, where I belonged to a dramatic company that played all over the state. We made several hundred towns and had very satisfactory success. The name of our organization was the Izelyle Dramatic company. Among other plays we gave 'Tony, the Convict,' 'Simple Silas; or the Detective from Plunkettsville,' and 'A Noble Outcast.' Those were pretty fair plays, but, of course, not of a very high class. What I like is tragedy. And there is where I am going to land myself. I have a complete set of Shakespeare and I study that great master whenever I have the time. I don't waste much time when I'm off duty, but put most of it in on that kind of work."

ANOTHER STRANDED STAR

Another star of the Izelyle Dramatic company is also at present stranded in Chicago. His name is H. Lee Rubirth and he is running an elevator over on the north side, in the Hotel Ontario. The tragic muse is also close to his heart. Oftentimes when on duty Lee is communing with the patron saint of tragedy. A faraway look comes into his eyes, he throws back his well-shaped head, humps one shoulder up a little higher than the other and shoves one hand in between a couple of the brass buttons on the bosom of his coat. This is while people are getting into the elevator. Then Lee shuts the door with a bang, gives the rope a yank and as the car starts upward he begins:

"Oh, that this too solid flesh might melt,
Thaw and resolve itself into dew."

The passengers begin to look around to see if there is any back door out of the elevator or a trap door to the roof. Of course only new guests at the hotel do that. All of the old residents have long since grown both used and attached to Lee's dramatic reflections. They are especially delighted when an evil glitter comes into the boy's eye, a hump in his back and he starts in with:

"Now is the winter of our discontent
Made glorious by this summer sun of York."

Lee, like Mills, is rather strong on Shakespeare, and his fondness is for the tragic characters altogether.

"Yes, I am certainly devoted to the stage more than to anything else," said Lee. "I'd rather act than run an elevater any day; but, you see, the proprietor needs elevator boys more than he does actors to work for him, and in these days we're glad to do this, when things are not lively in our stage business."—Chicago Chronicle.

A STOOL PIGEON

A Central Park Elephant Acts in That Questionable Capacity

An old-time pickpocket was captured in Central park, New York, the other day by Detectives McGinty and Savage, with an elephant's aid. The detectives for several days had seen a gray-haired man loitering about the "zoo," mingling with the crowds. They recognized in him a pickpocket whom they had tried to catch three years before and whom they had failed to capture on account of his extreme cleverness.

They induced William Snyder, one of the keepers, to put Tom, the trick elephant, through a performance. This meant that a crowd would soon gather about the cage and that the aged pickpocket, who was near by, would have a good chance to ply his trade.

The elephant seemed to understand the situation. It rang a bell, with its trunk, drank out of a bottle, shook hands with the keeper and stood with all four feet on a pedestal. It was apparently essaying to stand on its head when the detectives saw their man push his way into the crowd.

The old man put his hand into a woman's pocket and took out a purse. Detective Savage seized his arm and, with the help of Detective McGinty, took the pickpocket to the arsenal, the headquarters of the park police.

REAL BATTLE SONGS

National Hymns Are Not Used in Actual Warfare

Generally speaking, the soldiers' song is a much different one, both in tune and words, to the national hymn that is uttered forth from the brazen trumpets for his sovereign's benefit on a review day. Probably the only good national hymn which is also the popular war song is the famous "Marseillaise," the most glorious battle song ever composed. The British national anthem, "God Save the Queen," and even the more popular "Rule Britannia," have never been much used by the British troops in the wars. The former, in fact, is never heard being sung by British soldiers on the battlefield. Much more popular is the favorite known as "The [illegible] Grenadiers," which was yelled forth from hundreds of throats as that great regiment rushed at the foe on the plains of Waterloo, and, in later days, in the Crimea.

Probably the most popular of British army songs, and one which has been sung and whistled times without number in the face of the enemy, is the dear old "Girl I Left Behind Me." This is Tommy's special favorite for those occasions when it is "death or glory," as well as for when he is transferred to another town. At the storming of Lucknow, in the Indian mutiny, the gallant Highlanders advanced on the myriads of savage troops to the accompaniment of thousands of voices shouting forth, amid the wild skirl of the bagpipes' strains, "The Campbells Are Coming." On the night before the battle of Abu Klee, one who was among the Irish soldiers of the regiments then waiting for the fight tells how he was cheered and encouraged by the singing by his comrades of Erin's noblest strain, "The Minstrel Boy," and the enemy of Great Britain has always reason to remember when the Beresfords, the Wellingtons and the Wolseleys "their father's swords have girded on!"

The Royal Welsh Fusiliers march to battle to the strains of "Men of Harlech," and the noble record of this regiment would seem to show that Wales need have no fear of her great reputation for bravery in war yet withering while she can send forth such men as the Fusiliers and the South Wales Borderers.

In the American civil war the favorite song of the troops was not the national "Hail Columbia," but the much more thrilling "John Brown's Body Lies Moldering in the Grave," the tune and words of which were most appropriate for that occasion, as they have been for many since, where the hero has died, but the cause for which he fought and bled has still gone "marching on." Even in England this song has become immensely popular, especially for political gatherings.

The German army, too, did not sing during the Franco-Prussian war their "Hymn to the Kaiser." The inspiring "Watch by the Rhine" was the soldier's song. To its accompaniment they fought at Sedan.—Scottish-American.

SENATOR LINDSAY'S LUXURIES

He Would Have Music at His Meals and Smoke Fifty-Cent Cigars

"If I had plenty of money to do with as I wished," said Senator Lindsay of Kentucky, to a party of friends at the Hotel Wellington the other morning, "I'd have music played at all of my meals and get cigars made at $50 a hundred. Those are two luxuries I would most surely indulge myself in. I'd have the music played by a small orchestra, say a horn and two or three violins and a flute and a bass viol, and I'd have it play soft, harmonious airs while I ate, and now and then I'd have some vocal music given by colored voices.

"There is a peculiar harmony in a negro's singing tone. I'd have 'em sing such things as 'When the Watermelon Hangs Upon the Vine.' That's a song calculated to inspire the most sluggard appetite. I remember hearing it once on a Mississippi river boat. A lot of us were aboard and in the party was Hooker of Mississippi. There were some darkies aboard who played instrumental music with banjos, guitars and a fiddle. I asked 'em if they ever sung, and they said they did sometimes. Well, they struck up 'When the Watermelon Hangs Upon the Vine.' Hooker had never heard it before, and it nearly set him crazy."—Washington Star.

40,000 PERSONS HAVE THE GRIP

Eleven Died Last Week and Eighteen in the Seven Days Previous

Grip, the dread disease which baffles the skill of physicians, is more prevalent at present in Chicago than at any time since the epidemic of 1891. The appalling announcement is made by the department of health that 40,000 persons in this city are now stricken with the malady. During the last week eighteen deaths were reported of persons who have succumbed to it during the first six days of the present week is eleven.

The advice given by the health authorities to all persons afflicted with it, even in its mildest form, is to seek medical attention at once.

The situation is viewed with alarm by the health department, as the large number of deaths resulting from the grip during the epidemic of 1891 occurred during March and April, and it is feared that the worst is yet to come. Commissioner of Health Reynolds urges the greatest precaution on the part of those who desire to escape the malady which so decimated the population of Chicago at that time, as the number of cases has been on the increase during the past two weeks. At present the disease is making its appearance in the majority of cases in a milder form than it did in 1891.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Mrs. Newlywed—Before we were married you said that my slightest wish should be your law.

Mr. Newlywed.—Exactly, my love; but you have so many vigorous and well developed wishes that I am as yet unable to decide as to which is the slightest.—Leslie's Weekly.

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