

BERKELEY BOYS WIN.

Fresh Laurels for the Noted California Athletes.

WESTERN MEN BEATEN.

Three American College Records Tied and Twelve Put on the Slate.

SOME "RINGERS" IN THE GAME.

Leroy and Hall of Michigan Are Declared to Be Professionals.

CHICAGO, ILL., June 1.—The athletic contest between the Western colleges today was won by the University of California, the score points being: California 35, Michigan 17, Iowa College 16, Illinois 13, Wisconsin 12, Chicago 11, Iowa University 10, Northwestern 7, St. Albans 3, Lake Forest 1, Center, Ky., 1.

Three American college records were tied, John V. Crum of Iowa City repeated his performance of the week before by running 100 yards in ten seconds and 220 yards in twenty-two seconds, tying the best previous college records in both events. Alvin H. Culver of Northwestern University cleared 11 feet in the pole vault, equalling the best previous record.

Twelve new Western college records were put on the slate, the only events in which the figures were not shattered being the light and low hurdles.

At a late hour to-night the executive committee of the Western Collegiate Association voted to declare Captain A. J. Leroy of Michigan, who won the broad jump, and F. M. Hall of Michigan, who won the shot-put and third place in the hammer-throwing, professionals, and not entitled to the points which they won in the meet. Evidence was presented to show that Leroy had contested in athletic games in Chicago under an assumed name.

The first event was a 100-yard dash. The first heat was won by J. H. Maybury of the University of Wisconsin, and J. V. Scoggins of the University of California came in second. The finish was close and the time 10-5 seconds.

The second heat was won by J. Stewart of St. Albans, with H. E. Patterson of the Chicago University second. Time, 11-2-5.

In the third heat was won by J. V. Crum easily in 10-1-5, with C. B. Porter of the University of Michigan second.

The last heat was won by Baughman of Michigan, with Jackson of Lake Forest second. The time was 10-2-5.

The last two heats were run in a light rain.

The second men heat was won by J. V. Scoggins. Time, 10-3-5.

The first heat in the 120-yard hurdle was won by H. B. Torrey of California easily. Time, 17-4-5.

The second heat was won by E. L. Dyer of California in a hot finish. Time, 16-3-5.

Putting the 16-pound shot—F. M. Hall of Michigan was first, distance 44 ft. 3/4 in.; H. F. Coehms of Wisconsin second, 38 ft. 1 1/2 in.; Sweeney of Illinois third, 35 ft. 1 1/2 in.

In the 440-yard run W. E. Hodgman of Michigan won by four yards easily, with R. L. Whiteley of Iowa second, and T. L. Barnes of California third. Time, 50-5-5.

The running high jump was won by Clark of Illinois with Koch of California second. Clark's jump was a record-breaker of 5 ft. 9 in.

500-yard race—Garrison of Iowa second. Time, 2:42-2-5.

Second heat, Brackett of Minnesota first. Hall of Illinois second. Time, 2:36-4-5.

Both heats are record-breakers, the record being 2:40-4-5.

Third heat, mile, bicycle, Morris of Michigan won easily, with Moore of the Northwestern second. Time, 2:30-1-5.

One hundred yards, final, Crum of Iowa won by two feet in 10 sec. flat, Stewart of St. Albans second.

Bicycle, fourth heat—Moore of Northwestern won, Banbach of Illinois second. No time yet. Some dispute over this heat.

Mile run—Clyde of Iowa College won, breaking his previous record of 4:33-2-5; Palmer of Iowa second. Time, 4:36-2-5.

One hundred and twenty yard hurdle, final—E. L. Dyer of California won by six inches; Richardson of Wisconsin second. Time, 16-3-5.

Running broad jump—Leroy, Michigan, won; Woolsey of California second. Distance, 22 feet 7/8 inches. Previous record, 21 feet.

Mile bicycle race—Rachels of Chicago won, Hall of Illinois second. Time, 2:48.

Two hundred and twenty yard hurdle, final—E. L. Dyer of California won by six inches; Richardson of Wisconsin second. Time, 16-3-5.

Fourth heat, Maybury of Wisconsin won easily, Montgomery of Wisconsin second. Time, 23-3-5.

220-yard, second men's heat—H. E. Patterson of Chicago won, Downer of Wisconsin second. Time, 23-3-5.

220-yard hurdle—First heat, Torrey of California won easily in 23-3-5, Clark of Illinois second. Second heat, Byer of California won in 27-5-5, Wolcott of Michigan second. Third heat, Richards of Wisconsin won, Lamaye of Chicago second; time, 28-2-5.

Fourth heat, Wolcott of Michigan won in 30-3-5, Stuart of Michigan second.

220-yard run, final—Crum won easily in 22 flat, breaking the record, Maybury of Wisconsin second.

220-yard hurdle, final—Torrey of California won, E. L. Dyer of California second. Time, 27-1-5.

MADE A FINE RECORD.

California Athletes the First to Possess the Trophy.

CHICAGO, ILL., June 1.—In winning the championship of the Western Intercollegiate Association this afternoon the athletic team of the University of California beyond doubt accomplished one of the most remarkable athletic feats upon record. The team contested in the Mott Haven games on the 24th and 25th ult., traveled to Albany on the 26th, defeated Union College with record-breaking performances on the 30th, left Albany 10 p. m. of the 30th, reaching Chicago at 10 o'clock last night.

After these contests and travels, with a poor night's sleep, the plucky Californians snatched the championship from the Middle West. To show for it they receive

a beautiful silver trophy, a wreath with nine plates.

At the end of nine years the university whose name appears most often owns the trophy. "California" will adorn the first plate, and Berkeley will hold the trophy for the next year. Sixteen colleges competed to-day, many of them being represented by over forty men, hence a big audience was on hand.

CARLYLE AND HIS WAYS.

He Was Terrible in His Old Age if Crossed, but Enjoyed Fun.

The injunctions left by Mr. Froude in his will respecting the destruction of all the papers in his possession relating to Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle revive many memories respecting the "Sage of Chelsea." During the Russian-Turkish war Mr. Carlyle's sympathies were as well known as his sternly Russian, and any mention of the unspeaking Turk roused his wrath to a terrible extent. It was my good fortune to see a great deal of him in those days, and one night we met at the dinner-table of a very great country house in Chelsea, where he was specially wrathful at some incident which had occurred in connection with the conflict then going on.

To contradict him or argue with him was useless; in fact he would only fan the flames; so we all sat in silence listening to the torrent of vehement, angry abuse of the unfortunate Turks, who were then performing prodigies of valor against overwhelming odds, as he arranged us for some time and received no response. The growlings of the thunder became lower and lower, and at last ceased with a loud laugh and chuckle at the conspiracy of silence of which no one enjoyed the fun more than himself. He exclaimed, "Well, well! I see I am going to have the jaw all to myself," and quickly changed the subject, choosing another, on which we could speak in more or less modified agreement.

If not contradicted (and at his age very few cared to irritate the old man) he soon relinquished his soliloquy and fell into the easy, comfortable, and pleasant habit of smoking a pipe, and pulling great clouds of smoke from his pipe, and growing remarks of approval or dissent.

I always remember the last time I saw him, but a very short time before his death. He was lying on the sofa in the room so full of smoke from his pipe, and he was a little girl of some 7 years, who had brought him a pair of warm gloves to wear, standing beside him.

He was very weary, and very tired of life, and he was sitting on the sofa, between the child on the threshold of life, with toys, its pleasures and its feebleness still unfolded, standing before the aged philosopher, whose dim eye and shrunk form, and whose strange, weary, and unsatisfied longings, who had drunk the cup of life to its dregs; who had won fame, renown; who had left a name that would live in all time; who yet longed for death with a childish longing.

It was a most dramatic picture, one had never seen, and one that could never pass from the memory of those who saw it.—Lady Jeanie in Realm.

HISTORY OF GOLF.

The Game in the Essentials Unaltered During Four Centuries.

Golf is a very old game. The Scots Parliament tried to check it in 1457 for the purpose of fostering archery. Covenanting ministers use many very irrelevant illustrations from golf in their sermons, and the great Montrose, their enemy, was a great golfer. Of the Stuarts, James VI and his mother, the married Mary; his sons, Henry, Prince of Wales, and Charles I.; his grandson, James II., and his great-grandson, Prince Charles (who first introduced golf in Italy)—were all players. The house of Hanover has nothing to do with the game, and the conclusion writes Andrew Lang in Harper's Magazine.

The oldest known picture of golf is in a Flemish MS. of 1500-1520, at the British Museum. Here we see two men putting at the hole, while hard by another is addressing himself to his ball at the tee. Thus in essentials the game has been unaltered for nearly four hundred years, and probably different from the modern game we put it down in 1547. The chief changes have been indicated. Improvement in the links, additional vigor in the driving, variety in the iron clubs and the scientific and artistic methods of approaching are the most important modern developments.

The great popularity of the game (which will fade like other fashions) brings a larger number of athletes into the field, so it is natural that a higher level of skill should be attained. But although the changed conditions, nobody is ever likely to be essentially a better golfer than John Patterson, Allan Robertson, or young Tommy, who are not to mention kings and cavaliers of whose feats we have no precise records.

Reformers or "Idolaters" kingsmen or queensmen, Cavaliers or Covenanters, princes or artisans, Jacobites or Whigs, and all the rest, have been together in the evening, precisely as the cowboy does on the plains at night. He rides in a circle, gradually narrowing into a "round-up." The cattle lie down and drop off into rest and slumber, and the witchery of a human voice known to them—the voice serving the purpose of the lure.

The cattle are collected together in two or three small herds, the property of so many different owners, and the furs are sent up into the Scandinavian Alpine meadows, which are no sooner bare of snow than the regular twenty hours' sunshine and the twenty-four hours' daylight over every single inch of the glaciers with the most nutritious and juicy grassward.

Here they thrive well, and grow rapidly fat. They are in the charge of the oldest and ablest of the families that own the cattle, but they do not herd them. They go loose, very largely. The Danish paupers it is there to milk the cows and to convert the dairy produce into butter and cheese.

It is in the evening when the herd is recalled from the surrounding pastures that the lure comes into play. Many of the girls become quondam artists in its use, and manage to evoke a good deal of music from every stringed instrument. It has, however, also a purely romantic character, especially among the high-spirited peasants of the Tereudheim districts of Northern Norway.

When a peasant-girl has an engaged suitor at work on the home farm, she is supposed to be on the lookout for a lure signal from his prospective bride at any time, but more especially so on the Sabbath morning. Selecting the most commanding post above the house, she goes to the home farm, she seats herself on its summit at sunrise, sending down over the bustling crags and canyons the choicest lure selections she can conjure with. It is a challenge to her lover's devotion, courage and punctuality, and woe to him if a prompt and melodious reply on the home lured not at once forthcoming, for she is entitled to demand any act of penance which she may see adequate to his offense.—Fitzburg Dispatch.

Professional.

"But you've got to take into consideration," urged the officer in citizen's clothes "the fact that twenty men of good reputation are prepared to swear to the fact that you, within fifty miles of the scene of the crime when it was committed."

"I don't have to take into consideration anything," replied the great detective. "It doesn't fit my theory of the case."—Exchange.

The Brooklyn Baptist temple now building will be the largest church in that city. Its seating capacity is 3,000. Plymouth Church, now the largest, holds 2,500.

CLIFFORD THE VICTOR.

Rose's Horse Ridden by Chorn in Gallant Style.

BARRELS OF MONEY UP.

Members of the Chicago Contingent Make a Big Killing.

FARADAY ONLY MAKES A HORSE.

In the Club Members' Handicap the World's Record on a Circular Track Is Equaled.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 1.—The Chicago contingent who came over to play the great Clifford in to-day's Club Members' handicap have money in every pocket and credit at the tavern. They made a killing that will be memorable. The "bookies" took money in rolls at even figures on Clifford, while the St. Louis and Southern people pinned their faith to Faraday. Libertine had many friends, likewise the erratic Sumo. In fact every horse in the race carried a good sum of money, both straight and the track, attracted by faith in the chances of winning or by long odds.

It was said that the owner of Faraday had \$25,000 placed here and elsewhere on his horse, and it is known that Rose, the owner of Clifford, had as much as \$20,000 up. About 22,000 people witnessed the great event. When the bell sounded the first in the parade was Clifford, with Chorn astride him; next came Faraday, with Turner, then Libertine, with Macklin up, Prince Carl, with Bergen up, Henry Young, with A. Clayton up, and Sumo last, with Garner up.

Books were made long before the usual time and Clifford was posted an even-money favorite, with the great gray horse Faraday a strong second choice at 3 to 2. Henry Young was 8 to 1 and the others 10 to 1. When the regular betting began Clifford opened at 4 to 5, and his price fluctuated between 4 and 5, and even. Faraday opened and closed at 7 to 1.

The opening and closing in the others were: Henry Young 8, Libertine 12 and 5, Prince Carl 12 and 10, Sumo 2 and 3. Most of the money went on Clifford, but all around the ring were hundreds of bettors whose faith was in the gray horse, and they could not be steered off.

For five minutes the horses were at the post, and after only one breakaway they got away with Faraday in front and Sumo, Carl, Clifford, Libertine and Henry Young in the order named. Passing the stand Libertine had taken command and was one and a half lengths in front of Faraday, who was the same in front of Young.

Clifford was in the second division, Libertine cut out a hot pace, and at the quarter was four lengths in front of Faraday and Henry Young, Clifford, Sumo and Carl in the order named. Libertine was only two lengths ahead at the half and began to show signs of distress. Faraday and Young were close up, and Clifford next, and running easily.

Faraday took command at the three-quarters and Clifford had moved into third place, a length behind Libertine, and this was the position when they entered the stretch, with Henry Young beaten off. Up the stretch they thundered and Clifford was given his head. The great racer responded nobly and never had either whip or spur. He landed four lengths in front of Prince Carl, who beat Faraday one length for the place.

When Clifford returned to the judges' stand the horse was loudly cheered and Chorn was called to the stand and placed within an immense fold of horsehoes.

Six furlongs, Miss Norma won, King Elm second, Henry Rook third. Time, 1:15-3/4. Four and a half furlongs, Uncle Abby won, Sumo second, J. W. Levy third. Time, 3:06. Club Members' handicap, one mile and a quarter, Clifford, 122 (Chorn), even, won; Prince Carl, 108 (Bergen), 40 to 1, second; Faraday, 111 (Turner), 10 to 1, third. Time, 2:06, the world's record on a circular track.

King Macsecond, three-quarter mile, Wilmar won, King Macsecond, Black Jack third. Time, 3:06. Four and a half furlongs, Little Bramble won, Mike Kelly second, Virgie third. Time, 3:06. Seven furlongs, Monk Overton won, Governor won, Ace second, Shanty Bob third. Time, 1:46.

HANDSPRING BY A HEAD.

Appleton, the Favorite, Beaten in the Tremont Stakes.

NEW YORK, N. Y., June 1.—The sweltering heat in the city to-day drove a large crowd to the Gravesend track. The great interest was centered in the Tremont stakes valued at \$10,000. Applegate was the favorite, but Handspring won by a head.

Thirteen-sixteenths of a mile, Patrietian won, Redkin second, Stephen J third. Time, 2:01. One mile, April (Red), Mirag second, Ingoldsbee third. Time, 1:43-3/4. Tremont stakes, six furlongs, Handspring (3 to 1) won, Refuge second, Applegate third. Time, 1:15.

Boulevard handicap, one and an eighth mile, Kenyan won, Bright Phoebus second, Sir Gaius third. Time, 3:12. Six furlongs, Reguital won, Shakespear second, Patriet third. Time, 1:03.

Six furlongs, Newcastle won, Prig second, Chickwick third. Time, 1:15-3/4. CINCINNATI, Ohio, June 1.—Weather hot; track fast; attendance 6000.

Six furlongs, Annie M won, Poco Tempo second, Fairchild third. Time, 1:15-3/4. One mile and twenty yards, Veerhels won, Merry Monarch second, Featody third. Time, 1:42.

Handicap, one mile and an eighth, St. Maxim won, Bessie Bissand second, Melody third. Time, 1:50.

Five furlongs, one mile, Fairfaith won, Wasco second, Blue and Gray third. Time, 1:42-3/4.

One-half mile, Paradise won, imp. Sugar second, Little Louis third. Time, 3:0.

Six furlongs, Casarion won, Redina second, Belle Foster third. Time, 1:15.

Five furlongs, Jungs, Monte Pezo won, Bargaud second, Collins third. Time, 1:10-3/4.

Three furlongs of a mile, Duchess of Montrose won, Harmony second, Dandel third. Time, 58.

Six furlongs, Lulu T won, El Reno second, Uncle Jim third. Time, 1:39-3/4.

Six furlongs, Eagle Bird won, Mordette second, Tit-for-tat third. Time, 1:10-3/4.

Seven furlongs, Monk Overton won, Governor second, Character third. Time, 1:34.

On the Diamond. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 1.—Philadelphia 6, base hits 13, errors 3. Chicago 4, base hits 11, errors 2. Batteries—Buckley and Gill, Griffith and Kittridge.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 1.—Baltimore 6, base hits 13, errors 1. Cleveland 1, base hits 9, errors 4. Batteries—Hanning and Clark, O'Connor and Young.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 1.—Washington 21, base hits 19, errors 2. Louisville 4, base hits 9, errors 6. Batteries—McGuire, Maul and Maloney; Coogan, Welsh, Luby and Zahner.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 1.—Brooklyn 12, base hits 16, errors 1. Pittsburg 4, base hits 16, errors 1. Batteries—Grim and Kennedy, Sugden and Colough.

NEW YORK, N. Y., June 1.—St. Louis 23, base hits 20, errors 0. New York 2, base hits 11, errors 2. Batteries—Peitz and Breitenstein, Schriver and Meekin.

BOSTON, Mass., June 1.—Boston 9, base hits 8, errors 2. Cincinnati 5, base hits 9, errors 4.

Batteries—Ganzel and Stevens, Merritt and Rhoads. N. Y., June 1.—Cornells 14, base hits 21, errors 5. Columbus 1, base hits 1, errors 7. Batteries—Cobb, Smith and Hamblin; Stewart and Conner.

ANNUAL TARGET PRACTICE.

The Date for the National Guard Shoot Altered.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., June 1.—The date set for the annual target practice of the members of the National Guard of the State (formerly June 13) has been altered so as to read at some time in June, date to be named by the commanding officers of brigades and regiments. Regimental inspectors will assume charge of the contests instead of the late brigade inspectors. The champion shoot will be held in Sacramento on the 28th of June.

BROKE A COAST RECORD.

A Multnomah Athlete Wins the Running High Jump at Portland.

PORTLAND, Ore., June 1.—In the invitation handicap games to-day, given under the auspices of the Portland High School Athletic Club, E. E. Morgan of the Multnomah Athletic Club broke the Pacific Northwest record for a running high jump, making 5 feet 4 1/2 inches. The record, 5 feet 4 inches, was held by Atkins of Seattle.

Tennis in New England.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., June 1.—The finals in the doubles New England championship tennis tournament were played to-day. Charles E. Foote of Yale beat Budlong of Providence and Talmage of Yale in four sets: 6-1, 6-1, 6-1, 6-1. The finals in the singles will be played Monday between Howland and Chase, the winner to play Foote, who is the present champion, for the New England championship.

Zimmerman Refuses to Race.

NEW YORK, N. Y., June 1.—Tom Eek, manager for Johnston, issued a challenge to-day to race Zimmerman twenty miles for \$1000 and the championship of the world at Waltham. Joe McDermott answered for Zimmerman, refusing a match race.

Sanger and Murphy Matched.

TRENTON, N. J., June 1.—Walter C. Sanger and Charles Murphy, class B wheelmen, have been matched for a series of three races of one mile each at different places. The first race of the series will be run at an early date at the meet of some Eastern club.

Zeigler Won the Mile Record.

TORONTO, Ont., June 1.—At the bicycle club race to-day C. R. Coulter won the 500-yard, open, class B event. Time, 38-3-5. Zeigler won the mile record in 2:04-1-5.

MILLIONS OF OYSTER SHELLS.

Two Hills in the Central Dakota Prairies Made Up of Them. In the south central portion of North Dakota lies a butte, or mountain, which is a wonderful relic of an ancient era when the ocean covered the State, says the Minneapolis Journal.

It is really two buttes, 200 or more feet in height, which are composed of little else than oyster shells. They are in the extreme southwestern part of Logan County, about seventy-five miles southwest of this city, and probably thirty-five miles east of the Missouri River.

The top of the butte, which at a height of about 100 feet is divided and forms two peaks, each about 100 feet high, is about three-quarters of a mile in length, oblong in shape and lies extended in a north-easterly and southwesterly direction. The sides are precipitous, except at the southern extremity, where it is possible to drive part way up.

The buttes in a region almost entirely settled by Russians, and none, so far as could be learned, have ever visited it or seen much of the butte. It is a conspicuous landmark, visible for miles in every direction, as it towers above the surrounding rolling prairie and the valley of the Beaver, a tributary of the Missouri river, on which it is located. Very little vegetation is found on the butte besides prickly pear, and in favored spots, bunches of grass. The northern end of the butte, which has borne the brunt of storms for unnumbered centuries, is scarred and eaten away by the wind, but the general appearance of the whole, as though just opened of their contents, some crumbling to dust, as though extremely old, while on every hand are broken shells of all sizes. A small cave has been discovered on the butte, but more shells and a slight intermixture of gravel.

The other peak is somewhat different in character and contour, though this, like the first, is composed of oyster shells, but shells. It is rougher and the shells are to have been united into a kind of rock, which defies the wind and weather. This is separated from the butte by a huge oval, or twelve feet square, and is almost as true a cube in general appearance as though the hammer and wedge of the stonemason had fashioned it. Here and there projecting from the sides are a number of large shells which countless frosts have failed to loosen. A small cave has been discovered in the side of this peak. Shells form its roof, its side and its floor. The butte is isolated, with no hills appearing in height to be seen in any direction for miles.

A BRAVE COLONEL.

An Indian Attack Repulsed by the Use of the Breachloaders.

Lieutenant Colonel Powell once performed a feat of valor near Fort Phil Kearny, D. T., against the Sioux Indians under Red Cloud. Colonel Powell was at that very time suffering from wounds received in Georgia during the war. With twenty-seven soldiers and four civilians he was hemmed in by 3000 braves in a corral hastily constructed out of wagon beds laid on the ground, end to end.

The first charge was from 800 savage horsemen, who poured down from the surrounding hills. The white men were armed with the newly invented breachloaders, which were unknown to their foes. They waited until the Indians had come within thirty yards of the corral, and then they fired a shot from the breachloaders, which renewed the attack. Again and again they were beaten back by the intangible and invisible force.

The fight continued from 7 o'clock in the morning until 3 p. m. Even before assistance arrived from the fort the Indians, baffled, awestruck and bleeding, fell in retreat. They have since learned the use of the breachloader, but the survivors remember still that awful day, when the gods seemed to be fighting on the side of a mere handful of white men.

To-day Colonel Powell lives in Peoria, Ill., a mere wreck of his former self. Paralysis has followed as a result of wounds received, not in the Indian but in the Civil War. He is wheeled around in a perambulator by an attendant.—Herald.

It is estimated that \$1,000,000 worth of butter could be made from the whey produced annually in the manufacture of cheese in New York State alone.

SAN JOSE WHEEL RACES.

Exciting Cycling Events at the Garden City Club's New Track.

THE NOVICE RECORD LOWERED.

G. Hardenbrook, Tony Delmas, F. McFarland and Smith Victors in the Races.

SAN JOSE, CAL., June 1.—The San Jose Road Club held an interesting bicycle race meeting here this afternoon on the three-lap cement track of the Garden City Cyclers. While the audience was not large it made up in enthusiasm what it lacked in numbers.

The races were all well contested, but a strong wind prevailed, which prevented any very fast time being made. There were four events programmed and the large number of entries necessitated dividing them into heats. Two special events were also introduced, a mile class B scratch and a record trial with tandems.

The races were called at 2 p. m. and started with the mile novice, divided into four heats, first in each heat and the two fastest seconds to compete in final. Referee Col put a time limit of 2:30 on the race.

In the first heat were: W. Harris, S. J. R. C.; G. Armstrong, A. C.; George Johnson, unattached, and E. Malmgren, P. V. W. Johnson was soon distanced. Harris strong and finished first in 2:27-1-5, Malmgren second. The time made is coast record for a novice race, lowering Belloli's previous record of 2:31.

In the second heat the starters were: R. K. Belden, U. C.; J. J. Carroll, S. J. R. C.; G. Hardenbrook, S. J. R. C.; R. W. Marcus, unattached; A. H. Agnew, Acme, and W. T. Biakely, R. C. W. The riders were all punched for the first two laps, but strung out in Indian file on the third. Hardenbrook made a good finish and won in 2:34, Belden second, Agnew third.

There were only three starters in the third heat: T. T. Kell, unattached; Kay Hogg, unattached, and George D. Seig, unattached. Kell won the heat in 2:33-5, Seig second. The latter is only a 14-year-old boy, but he put up a game race, and will make a good rider in time.

The fourth heat brought out J. M. Welch, S. J. R. C.; T. Belloli, S. J. R. C., and C. C. Peppin, S. J. R. C. In a close finish Belloli won in 2:36, Welch second.

Boyd and Griffiths of the Reliance Club Wheelmen then rode a mile against time on a tandem, flying start. They made the first third in 39-3-5, the second in 44-2-5 and the last in 40-4-5, making the mile in 2:10-4-5, which was not within the best previous coast record of 2:09.

The next race was a two-mile class B handicap, divided into two heats, the first and second in each heat and fastest third to qualify for the final. In the first heat were: C. Castellan, A. C. C. scratch; C. S. Wells, B. C. W. scratch; R. L. Long, C. C. W. 150 yards; H. C. Smith, G. C. C. 180 yards. The scratch men made the first mile in 2:25-1-5. Smith won the heat in 4:49-3-5 from 180 yards handicap. Long was second. Wells beat Castellan from scratch.

There were four starters in the second heat, viz.: W. A. Burke, A. A. C. scratch; W. Foster, O. C. W. scratch; T. Delmas, G. C. C. 180 yards, and J. C. Smith, G. C. C. 200 yards. The scratch men tried hard to overtake the two leaders.