

the shot, throwing the sixteen-pound hammer...

The clubhouse of the Stockton Athletic Association is now completed and will be inspected Sunday morning by a committee...

CYCLING FOR LADIES.

A San Jose Girl Who Rides a Century in Eight Hours. SAN JOSE, CAL., June 7.—While out for a spin one moonlight evening...

Another thing our girls should do before proclaiming themselves mistresses of the bicycle is to thoroughly learn its mechanism...



MISS LOTTIE BROSIUS OF SAN JOSE, WHO RODE A CENTURY LAST SUNDAY.

fancy I see her sitting by the roadside a picture of despair without even a handkerchief in her bloomer pocket to catch the falling tears.

So many objects to the bicycle because it takes the young men and women away from Sunday services...

Do you know I believe a week spent bending over a desk or standing behind a counter in rooms not even well ventilated is enough to rack the nervous system...

These can be no hypocrisy in a true Christian's heart, and we are hypocrites when we attend church because 'twould cause comment were we to spend our Sundays elsewhere.

Now a polished man stands in a polished suit, he sits in cushioned pews and listens to him turning and twisting the Word until we go home believing we are not such a bad lot after all...

Recently while sauntering down First street a dashing chemical blonde whizzed by in rational costume...

'Shut up,' said Charlie. 'De bloomers is all right; it's de girl. And never have I found a better solution to the problem. It depends upon the woman wearing the costume.'

Queer, is it not, that our society believes nothing of appearing upon the beach in costumes equal to those of a ballet girl, scolding under sun umbrellas...

ON RUSSIAN RIVER NORTH OF UKIAH, WHERE THE STREAM IS SWIFT AND THE FISH ARE GAME.

one is rewarded beyond his expectations who visits any of the well-shaded streams hereabouts in sport, rest and recreation.

SAN JOSE SPORTING.

Contests Among Marksmen—Anglers, Cyclists and Horsemen. SAN JOSE, CAL., June 7.—The prize shoot between the Verein Schutzen and the Union Rifle Club will take place at the Lone Hill range Sunday.

Dr. A. M. Barker, J. G. McMillan, George Kefel, Karl Klein, Fred Schumacher, Louis Henning, Rudolph Scherf, Fred Machefert, W. Jungblut, substitute, H. Tiedger.

LOS ANGELES SPORTING.

Festival of the Turners—The Santa Monica Road Race. LOS ANGELES, CAL., June 7.—The Kreis-turmfest to be held in this city under the auspices of the local Turners on June 22 and four following days is attracting much attention.

Fishing parties are returning with small strings, but the fish are of good size. The warm weather has made the trout sluggish, and as food is still plentiful they are slow to rise.

James Pittman, Walter Bradford, Al Schilling, Frank Brockhage and Dennis Prindville returned from a fishing trip the first part of the week and report a catch of 730 in four days.

Considerable interest is aroused among bicyclists over the race Sunday between Oscar Osen and two of the fastest riders on the coast. The distance is ten miles, and the horses will alternate each mile.

The Epworth League Cyclists and the Association Cyclists will hold a thirty-mile relay race next week. The teams will be composed of six men and the race will be held over the five-mile course in East San Jose.

The Gentlemen's Driving Club will hold a picture of despair without even a handkerchief in her bloomer pocket to catch the falling tears.

At Agricultural Park a large number of horses are in training, but all interest centers on the stable of Winship & Keating, the Vendome stock farm and C. H. Corey, which leave here on Saturday, June 15, in a Burton palace horsecar for Portland, Or.

The horses are entered in the meets at Portland and Salem, Or., but will return here in time for the opening of the State Fair races.

SPORT IN MENDOCINO.

Slaughtering Deer for the Hides—Late Angling Notes. UKIAH, June 7.—Everybody has been fishing and everybody's family went along and lunched in the shade on the banks of the stream and came home when the shadows were long to the eastward.

MOUNTAIN STREAMS THAT HAVE BEEN STOCKED—TENNIS AND RIFLE.

VISALIA, CAL., May 27.—S. L. N. Ellis, W. H. Elam and M. L. Weaver of the Visalia Sportsmen's Club, left Visalia recently with some black bass, intending to plant them in one of the lakes on the north slope of Shell Mountain.

At the summit of Redwood Mountain the party encountered a blinding snowstorm, and had to travel in until Woodcock Meadows, on Ten Mile Creek, was reached. There camp was made on the evening of the 28th. Here, three years ago, Mr. Ellis planted nine trout, caught in Kings River, and carried thirty miles in a baking-powder can.

They found that these trout had increased in numbers, but were only in about a quarter of a mile of the stream. On the 29th and 30th they succeeded in catching about seventy fit for transportation.

Of these were taken a mile or more further up Ten Mile Creek and liberated, while Mr. Ellis took the remainder and family, J. C. Buddock and family, Cooper and his son Oscar, J. R. Matthews and family, F. Eastman, the trapper, G. T. Ruddock of San Francisco, and others were rewarded with good catches.

Mr. Lamont, who last year put at least a half million trout in the lake, was with us on this occasion and deposited them in Cold Creek, about six miles north of Ukiah. His son, few days before deposited 10,000 small-mouthed black bass in Clear Lake, near Lakeport.

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Mr. Elam and Mr. Weaver took the bass and some of the trout by a trail farther north and east than the one followed by Mr. Ellis, and, after a very dangerous ride of several miles over immense snowdrifts, succeeded in reaching the lakes, where they found it necessary to break two or three inches of ice in order to get the fish to the water.

There is no baking powder which produces such sweet and tasteful food as the Royal Baking Powder.

forests and streams for sport, are violating all human and divine laws in the slaughter of deer. The carcass of a deer was found by one of our citizens not far from the public road, and in other instances does and fawns, fresh killed and stripped of their hides.

ascend, as the sun was fast softening the snow, making it extremely dangerous near any treecrop or log lying near the surface; however, beyond a few hours the snow was made without incident. The day following the return of the two parties to Woodcock Meadow was spent in catching more fish, which on the way home were put on ice.

Other members of the Visalia Sportsmen's Club, of which Mr. Weaver is president, will visit the Ukiah lakes during the summer to make like trips and keep it up until every accessible stream is stocked with trout. It is hoped that more bass can be procured from the Fish Commission, Mr. Elam and Mr. Weaver intend to return to the Ukiah lakes all through the mountains where it is thought the bass will furnish better sport than trout.

At the regular monthly medal shoot of the San Joaquin Tennis Club, held at Golden Gate on the following Monday evening, Class A—Fox and Shiell each scored 18 out of 20, and in the shoot-off Fox won with 23 out of 25. Class B—E. E. McVeagh scored 17, Sensary 17, L. G. Bishop 17, Gilmer 14 out of 20. A. Lovelace won in the shoot-off. Class C—Murray 17, Wild 12, W. McVeagh 11, Dickey 10.

The Visalia Lawn Tennis Club's present organization was started in 1893 with a membership of thirty, including several ladies, one of whom is the best lady player in the valley. The present officers are: James E. Combs, president; L. C. Hyde, secretary and treasurer. The regular business meeting of the club is held on the first Monday evening of each month. The club has two ground courts, enclosed by a 10-foot netting, which are in fine condition. The courts are located in the central part of the city. The club has been very victorious in every contest with neighboring clubs. There is in contemplation a clubhouse and asphalt courts. Plans have been drawn for the clubhouse of four rooms. The club is affiliated with the San Joaquin Valley Lawn Tennis Association.

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SACRAMENTO SPORTING.

Century Run of the Athletic Club Cyclists—Gun and Game. SACRAMENTO, CAL., June 7.—The long-talked-of century run of the Sacramento Athletic Club Wheelmen was made last Sunday and was greatly enjoyed by all the participants.

At 4 o'clock A. M. the following-named members left the clubrooms: Captain Readman, Lieutenant Atwood, Messrs. Hubert, Elliott, Wood, Bear, Neagle and Young. The day was all that could be desired and the roads were in excellent condition, although a trifle dusty in spots.

The first stop of ten minutes was made at Whiteoak, twenty-five miles from the city limits. At this point a brief rest was indulged in, and the club attempted the ride up and down the hill, which is known as the Clarksville hill, a rough stony climb of over a mile, and after accomplishing three-quarters of the distance, the riders were obliged to dismount, swing out of the saddle and finished on foot. Hubert, who was next in line, rode it out. From the top of the hill a hard ride was made to Placerville, 42 miles from Sacramento. Readman made the finish in 4 hours 17 min., with Hubert second in 4 hours 27 min., Atwood third in 4 hours 37 min. They were met at this point by a delegation of the club.

This party was commanded by Second Lieutenant McDonald, and included Miss Bennett, Wright and Dr. Shaw, all enthusiastic members of the club. After a stop of 1 hour and 27 minutes for lunch at 5:05 o'clock, the run to the city was made without a stop. Captain Readman, First Lieutenant Atwood and W. Hubert arriving at the clubhouse at 7:45, making the run of 115 1/2 miles, including stops, which consumed 4 1/2 hours, at the rate of 25 miles an hour.

The other members of the club arrived in the city at 9:45 P. M., just two hours later. The route was through the towns of Brighton, Perkins, Hangtown Crossing, Clarksburg, Clarksville, Shingle Springs, El Dorado, Placerville, Colusa, Pilot Hill, North Fork, Auburn, Newcastle, Loomis, Rocklin, Roseville and Antelope. At Placerville a large number of the meet threw up the sponge and returned home from that place.

The Spoonbill Gun Club will gather at the traps to-morrow for their sixth prize contest of the season. There is only one more shoot to take place, and members are urged to bring in large strings, so that good scores may be looked for.

A letter from W. S. Rowison, one of Truckee's crack fishermen, states that the fish are taking the baited hook in good numbers in Donner Lake. The river is altogether too high for good fishing, it is claimed that vandals are slaughtering trout in large quantities in Donner Creek by the use of dynamite, and it is rumored that Fish Commissioner Morrison intends to institute rigorous proceedings to put an instant stop to the extreme violation of the law and to punish the perpetrators.

Clarence Waterhouse accompanied by a party comprising Miss Burns, Miss Evans and Miss Donnan, left on the 7th for Camp McCloud, on the McCloud River, where they will institute a campaign against fish and game.

Mrs. George McCalvey, wife of Assistant Secretary of State, will pass this summer in company with her daughters and mother at the Dassenville cottage on Donner Lake. The lady is an expert with rod and gun and an enthusiastic mountaineer. Two summers ago she accompanied her husband on a tour of the mountains over immense snowdrifts, succeeded in reaching the lakes, where they found it necessary to break two or three inches of ice in order to get the fish to the water.

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THE DISTRICT RACES.

The Crack Rey Alfonso Broke Down in the Six-Furlong Handicap. Grand Lady 102, Tom Clark 92, San Luis Rey 92, Road Runner 104, Remus 101, Emma Mack 93, Red Will 101.

HYMN THEN WON CENTERING. The Ring Hit Hard Over the Win of Veragua, Heavily Backed by His Owner.

"Sport" McAllister appears to have regained his old form and will take some beating from now on. Starter John Merrell was in very good form yesterday, his starts with one exception being excellent.

Mr. Macdonough again gave the books a hard rap over Veragua's win. He is accredited with taking \$3500 out of the ring by the victory of the sturdy-looking son of Sinfax.

The number of bookmakers weighing in was diminished by one yesterday, Nick Hall being the retiring member. Nick says some of the star players of late were too good for him, and thought a vacation might be beneficial.

Henry Walsh, the veteran trainer, is said to be hovering in the shadow of the valley of death at his home in this city. Mr. Walsh, who has been in ill health of late, has suffered several severe strokes of paralysis, and his death is considered but a question of time.

It is to be regretted that Quirt did not fall into the hands of a less hard task-master, for the honest Joe Hooker mare is deserving of much better treatment than she has received. Her owner and persistent slave in the stable at last to show signs of her long and hard campaign, and sooner or later her shortsighted owner will find himself with a broken-down racer on his hands, and he will be deserving of no sympathy.

The usual card of five events was run off yesterday before a fair-sized crowd without noteworthy incident other than the breaking down of Rey Alfonso in the six-furlong handicap, after going to the post an odd-on favorite.

The Prince of Norfolk's speedy son, under very favorable conditions, with but 109 pounds up, opened in the betting at 7 to 10, quickly being backed to 7 to 10. Mount Air and Howard were backed down a point for their opening quotation, but Hymn, who ran dismally on Thursday, receded in the books. Quirt for was practically friendless, going to the post 10 to 1.

With little delay the flag set them away to a splendid start, Rey Alfonso immediately going on in front at a merry clip, followed by Quirt and Mt. Air. He maintained his lead until well around the far turn, where he suddenly began falling back, and was never after a factor in the race. Howard headed the field in the stretch, with Mt. Air and Quirt at his heels. The hot clip set by the favorite had evidently told on them, for when Weber called on Hymn he passed them as if they were telegraph poles and won easily on a lead from Howard. Mt. Air was at ordinary. Rey Alfonso finished last, and when Chevalier pulled up his defeat was easily explained for the crack sprinter was so lame that it was with difficulty he hobbled off the track, and the upper gate was not being asked to return to the judges' stand.

Old Rind was a pronounced favorite for the opening dash of five and a half furlongs, going to the post at 2 to 1, but losing to the steady dist away, finishing unplaced. Tillie S, with 7 to 2 against her, won easily, three lengths in front of Remus. Imp, Grand Lady was a good third, half a length away.

Zeta, a True Briton filly, from the stable of Burns & Waterhouse, was an 8 to 5 favorite for the two-year-old event, a four and a half furlong spin, but Shaw, on a lead from Howard, beat her down to 7 to 2, beat the flag a couple of lengths and beat the favorite out a length in a drive. Leon L finished an ordinary third.

The bookies apparently did not hold the riding ability of Russell, who had the money on speedy Sport McAllister in the fourth race, a five-furlong dash, and never grew weary laying 9 to 10 against him. Norlee and Halifax carried the balance of the money played on the race.

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SHOULD ATTRACT HORSEMEN.

Rich Prizes for Trotters and Pacers at Vallejo. With \$14,000 to be given away in purses, the Vallejo Fair, to be held August 6 to 10 inclusive, will be one of the star attractions of the circuit this year.

The list of events is as follows: Entries close June 15, 1895. Trotting and pacing races (horses to be named with entry)—No. 1, two-year-olds, 2:40 class, \$500; No. 2, three-year-olds, 2:27 class, \$700; No. 3, four-year-olds, 2:15 class, \$700; No. 4, 2:40 class, all ages, \$500; No. 5, 2:30 class, all ages, \$500; No. 6, 2:27 class, all ages, \$700; No. 7, 2:15 class, all ages, \$800.

District trotting purses (horses to be named with entry)—No. 8, two-year-olds, 2:40 class, \$400; No. 9, three-year-olds, 2:40 class, \$400. Pacing district purses (horses to be named with entry)—No. 10, three-year-olds, 2:25 class, \$600; No. 11, 2:25 class, all ages, \$800; No. 12, 2:25 class, all ages, \$800.

In the above purses, Nos. 1 to 12 inclusive, horses must be named with entry. Nominators will be held for 30 days, from 1895, when entry is made; or 4 per cent if not declared out on or before July 1, 1895; or 6 per cent if not declared out on or before July 15, 1895; or 2 1/2 per cent additional if not declared out on or before July 15, 1895, when horses named are eligible to start. Two and a half per cent additional of the amount of the purse will be deducted from the amount won.

Nomination and starting purses (horses to be named and eligible July 15, 1895)—No. 13, 2:20 class, \$900; No. 14, 2:17 class, \$900; No. 15, 2:14 class, \$1000; No. 16, 2:10 class, \$1000. Nomination and starting purses (horses to be named and eligible July 15, 1895)—No. 17, 2:19 class, \$1000; No. 18, 2:13 class, \$1000.

For entry blanks and further particulars communications should be addressed to J. R. Whitaker, secretary Vallejo Driving Park Association, Vallejo, Cal.

ANGLERS' AFTERMATH.

The Difference Between Wise and Foolish Fishers of Trout. Noisily along the bed of the stream the incautious and untutored fisherman splashes, crushing down a shelving gravel-bank here and there, upsetting a border, and withal in the foolish expectancy of catching trout.

Not to his reel shall the veteran of the pool come. He has heard his boisterous approach long since, and is under the willow shaking his fat sides in laughter at the bunch of feathers that slips by his snout—the line, the rod and the man behind them all.

Not so the fingerling. That giddy youngster skips up and takes the fly just for exercise, and is dragged by the gills to the basket of this Herod of the hook, this murderer of the innocents. He passes on still boisterously wading the brook, and he leaves behind him the skillful angler's aftermath.

Peering cautiously through the bushes, stepping lightly on the telltale gravel and gently pushing the rotten branch aside, this other type of fisherman advances. He has seen the pool—just a glimpse of it, that's all, but enough to give him an idea of how much line it will take to land his cast under that fringe of willows and where his back cast is most likely to land. He has seen the pool, and he has seen the fisherman, and he has seen the fisherman's aftermath.

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