SWIMMING AND DIVING.

A Very Interesting Exhibition at the Sutro Baths Yesterday.

THE OCEAN BEACH CROWDED.

Herr Scheel Led the Park Band—A Runaway Horse Lassoed in Time.

The bulk of the people who were on pleasure bent yesterday seemed to select the ocean beach as a place of recreation, and the trains bound beyond Lands End were crowded until late in the afternoon. The trains south of the park were also crowded with people bound to the ocean side. The beach is lined with promenaders and here and there could be seen crowds of merry youngsters shoeless and stockingless, boys with their pantaloons rolled up above their knees, and girls holding up their clothes in their hands, all wading in the surf.

Those who tired of roaming on the ocean sands went into the Sutro Baths to witness the swimming exhibition given by members of the Pacific Swimming Club, assisted by members of the Olympic Club swimming annex and the Dolphin Swimming and Boating Club. The exhibition was witnessed by at least 5000 people.

There were diving contests, racing, tub racing, burlesque boxing on a float, during which the contestants, angry at the decision of the referee, pitched him into the water; also log and tub racing, high diving, relay racing and skiff and canoe races, but no time was taken as none of the races were for records. Some portions of the programme were very amusing and the exhibition as a whole demonstrated that San Francisco has many excellent swimmers. Some of the swimmers who wore the uniform of the Dolphin Club wore the thinnest of thin swimming suits that were cut very close top and bottom and when damp clung tighter than the costumes worn by the bronze statues. The Dolphins for the sake of decency should in future exhibitions appear in bathing dress that is not quite so clinging.

An amusing number was a water-comet solo, "Moonlight Sonate," (Beethoven) by Mat Gay. The performer holding his mouth close to the water hummed the air and produced sounds that were similar to those of a new beginner on the cornet.

The following is the programme that was presented:

Plain diving by members of the Olympic, Dolphin and Pacific Swimming clubs—Professor H. L. Clark of the Olmpic Club, Professor Edward Mowry of the Palace Bathing Company, Oato Crable, Put Jackson, C. B. King, R. W. Cudworth, G. W. Corbel, W. Smith, L. Hiribarreen, F. M. Wheaton, Daniel Green, A. C. Dodge, T. F. Killeen, H. Gutte, A. W. Taylor, Wick Havens, W. Burnett, E. Stolle, J. E. Cosgrove, Dana Thompson, W. S. Taylor, T. J. Knowlton, E. Rosenbaum.

100-yard race (special)—Alex Pape, J. E. Bartman.

80-yard race—W. B. Wegener, J. T. Baker, George W. Spiller, J. F. O'Connor, T. W. Connolly.

50-yard dash—C. B. King, T. J. Knowlton.

Water cornet solo, "Moonlight Sonate" (Beethoven), Mat Gay.

Club swinging—Louis Myers, champion club swinger and juggler of the Pacific Coast; original trick juggling.

Burlesque boxing on raft—C. T. Kreling, A. D. Pariser; referee, W. S. Taylor.

Triple acrobatic act—J. R. La Rue, A. and L. Landsburgh.

Glove set-to, three rounds—Frank Smith, champion bantam-weight of the Pacific Coast, vs. Charles Cathcart, champion feather-weight of the Olympic Club.

Log race—Tritons vs. Dolphins.

Half-mile outriggers skiff race—First heat, John H. Coughlan, George Van Guelpen; second heat, T. J. Kennedy, J. Sullivan.

Half-mile canoe race—J. H. Coughlan, A. L. Rouard, C. Mogan, J. E. Bartman.

Tub race—First heat, G. T. Kreling, James J. Cronin, Cully Mogan, G. W. Corbel; second heat, J. T. Baker, J. T. Mulvey, A. L. Ronard.

Overture, Von der Mehden.

Trapeze diving—Members of the Olympic, Dolphin and Pacific clubs.

100-yard race—Victor Gaglieri, H. R. Plate, F. Carter, J. H. Boyle, H. B. Vandall.

100-yard race—C. K. Melrose and Thomas Bullanger.

500-yard race (special), J. Stolle, Daniel Green, Dana Thompson.

Underwater swimming—W. McDermitt, T. J. Knowlton, W. S. Taylor.

Burlesque statuary—The Only Kahn as "Rebecca at the Well": Fred Green as "Moses in the Bullrushes."

One-half mile relay race.

First relay—H. B. Vendall, Olympics; Cully Mogan, Dolphins; T. F. Killeen, Pacifics.

Second—F. Carter, O.; James J. Cronin, D.; T. J. Knowlton, P.

Third—F. M. Wheaton, O.; J. Striger, D.; J. Stolle, P.

Fourth—C. H. Jordan, O.; Thomas J. Kennedy, D.; Waldo Smith, P.

Fifth—A. W. Taylor, O.; C. Caglieri, D.; W. B. Wegener, P.

Sixth—Alexander Pape, O.; J. Spiller, D.; E. Rosenbaum, P.

Seventh—Oato Crable, O.; G. W. Corbel, D.; Mat Gay, P.

Eighth—J. T. Baker, O.; George Alfritz, D.; Thomas Bullanger, P.

Ninth—C. K. Melrose, O.; J. E. Bartman, D.; Dan Green, P.

High diving, elevation seventy-six feet—Professor Edward Mowry (Kindness of the Palace Bathing Company), Professor H. L. Clark (Instructor swimming Olympic Club), C. B. King, J. Stolle, T. F. Killeen, Mat Gay, T. J. Knowlton, Dana Thompson, W. S. Taylor, Dan Green, Wick Havens, Put Jackson, Ad Kahn, Fred Green and E. L. Partland.

Terrace Club of Alameda, 100-yard race—H. Schmidt, Louis Schroeder, George Schroeder, H. de Chesne and T. Scully.

The club-swinging and boxing between the bantams took place on the musicians' platform. The boxing was in dead earnest and in the third round, Smith lost a little blood. The exhibition was under the direction of George S. McCombs.

There were many people in the park, but not so many as usual. In spite of all the trouble he has had Herr Scheel led the band.

During the afternoon a horse in charge of Henry Peterson, broke away from a cart near the children's play-ground and made for the main drive. He was going at a lively gait when Mounted Officer J. H. Kavanagh skilfully threw his lariat over him and brought him up with a round turn, an act which greatly enlivened the many on the drive and won for the officer much commendation. In his mad run the horse knocked down two children, but did not hurt either.

A man driving down the speed-track miscalculated his distance, ran against one of the fence posts, was thrown out but escaped injury.

RUNNING DOWN HARES.

Some Exciting Contests Among the Crack Dogs Interest Crowds at the Coursing Parks.

A large crowd gathered at Kerrigan's coursing park yesterday to witness the eighteen-dog stake under the auspices of the Oakland Coursing Club. Ed Canavan was in the saddle and W. D. Murphy handled the slips and gave entire satisfaction, both to bettors and spectators. The hares were in great trim.

Following is the result of the first run down:

R. Pringle's Ace of Spades beat D. Leonard's Sweep, H. Bode's Merigold beat M. Ryan's Speculation. J. Curran's Belle and I. Cohen's Daisy Belle after running two no-go's Daisy Belle won. T. Jerome's Snow beat E. Campbell's Chippy. R. Pringle's Rigidy Jig was beaten by J. Kennedy's Weasel. D. Leonard's Will o' the Wisp beat P. Mullin's Revenge, D. Leonard's Moonlight beat L. Herspring's Rattler, L. Pegman's Sontag was defeated by H. Bode's Georgie Dixon. P. Mullin's George Washington and L. Herspring's Gyp after running a no-go were finally placed in the slips, in which the latter won.

First ties—Ace of Spades beat Merigold, Snow beat Daisy Bell, Will o' the Wisp beat Weasel, Moonlight beat Georgie Dixon, Gyp a bye.

Second ties—Ace of Spades beat Snow, Will o' the Wisp beat Gyp, Moonlight a bye.

Third ties—Ace of Spades beat Moonlight, Will o' the Wisp a bye.

Final—Ace of Spades beat Will o' the Wisp, taking first prize. Will o' the Wisp won second prize and Moonlight third prize.

At Casserley's park the runs were made with the following results:

First run down—J. H. Perigo's Kitty Scott beat T. J. Cronin's Queen F, D. D. Roche's Gold King beat T. J. Cronin's Rosa B, A. Merril's Snowbird beat D. D. Roche's John Mitchell, D. D. Roche's Lillian Russell beat J. Murphy's Redlight, T. Roe's Robert Emmet beat Cronin's White Chief, W. Ried's Belle B beat T. Roe's Molly Reilly, Phil Ryan's Unknown beat E. Dunne's Butcher Boy, T. Traut's Little Beauty beat J. Quane's Fanny.

First ties—Gold King beat Kitty Scott, Snowbird beat Lillian Russell, Robert Emmet beat Belle B, Little Beauty beat Unknown.

Second ties—Gold King beat Snowbird, Little Beauty beat Robert Emmett.

Final—Little Beauty beat Gold King, taking first prize, $20; Gold King, second prize, $10; Robert Emmet, third prize, $5, and Snowbird, fourth prize, $5.

GAELIC FOOTBALL GAMES.

The Emmet Club Is Making Ready for Football and Athletics.

The Emmet Football Club held a meeting at its clubrooms, and the secretary, T. J. Mylatte, having tendered his resignation, Frank Creede was unanimously elected secretary. A communication was received from Captain Tobin of the Port Costa Club extending an invitation for a friendly contest to take place at their grounds at Benicia on the Fourth of July. It was referred to a committee and will be promptly acted on. Captain Tobin is loud in the praise of the men of his club and is determined to give Captain Palmer and his invincibles a hard tussle for supremacy, while Captain Palmer is more than sanguine of success, his club having been strengthened by the famous Tom Hughes of the old Emmets, who has just returned from Dublin, Ireland, after an absence of two years, bringing with him a brother who had no superior as a football player in his native isle.

The Emmets are busily engaged in answering communications from members of different clubs who will enter as competitors in the great list of games which will take place at their annual picnic at Schuetzen Park, San Rafael, on Sunday, June 30. The games will constitute running, jumping, pole vaulting, weight throwing, also a tug of war between the Knights of the Red Branch Rifles and Emmets for $100 a side. The Emmets will sport their new uniforms in their contest with the Port Costa Club.

CYCLING RUN TO NILES.

Annual Picnic of the California Associated Cycling Clubs.

Five Hundred Wheelmen Attended. No Accidents to Mar the Sport.

The annual joint run of the California Associated Cyling Clubs to Niles Canyon yesterday brought forth all the prominent club wheelmen from every city and town around the bay, and a conservative estimate placed the number at Niles at 500. Certainly there were more different makes of wheels, and more vari-colored sweaters with all sorts of emblems on them, than ever before assembled at any one place.

The wheelmen from this City left on the 9 A. M. creek route boat and rode from the foot of Broadway, Oakland, where they were joined by the Oakland riders. The San Jose clubs rode direct to Niles, and as they had a shorter distance to traverse, and a wise captain who started them early, they were the first at the park, and had dined before the main body arrived. Those San Joseans must have voracious appetites, or else the innkeeper failed to gauge the supply of edibles by the number and hunger of wheelmen, for when the big party got there it was evident there would not be half enough to go around. But a hungry cyclist is the last man to despair in such a predicament, so those who could dined at Niles, and most of the others rode to Centerville, three miles away, where they were generously fed, whereupon they wheeled back to Niles again.

After luncheon the riders all went up the canyon a short distance, where there is a swimming-pool, which soon looked like a struggling mass of undressed men, so many took advantage of the refreshing plunge. Half a thousand active wheelmen can make things pretty lively anywhere, and the woods re-echoed with their shouts and club cries.

It was fully 3 o'clock before the start for home was made, and many a pretty little race was indulged in going back between the members of the rival clubs.

There were a few collisions, falls and injured wheels in consequence, but nothing serious to mar the day's pleasure. It was very warm and dusty, but excepting between Haywards and Niles the roads were excellent, and every one seemed to enjoy the ride.

The following clubs, members of the association, turned out in large numbers: Acme Club Wheelmen, Bay City Wheelmen, California Cycling Club, Crescent Road Club, Garden City Cyclers, Imperial Cycling Club, Olympic Club Wheelmen, Reliance Club Wheelmen, Royal Cycling Club, San Jose Road Club.

All clubs not members of the association who desired to attend were cordially invited, and the following availed themselves of the opportunity: Eintracht Cycling Club, Golden Gate Cycling Club, Liberty Cycling Club, National Road Club, Outing Road Club, Pacific Cycling Club, Sunset Cycling Club, San Francisco Road Club.

Captain John F. Burk of the Californias had charge of the run and was ably assisted by the captains of all the other clubs.

During the afternoon Louis Deloy of the Imperial Cycling Club of San Francisco had a narrow escape from drowning. He was in swimming with a party of wheelmen, when he was taken with cramps and sank to the bottom. Supposing he was swimming under water no notice was at first paid to him, but when the true cause of his disappearance was realized, C. T. Dodge, captain of the Bay City Wheelmen, who was also in bathing, dived to the bottom and brought Deloy to the surface. With considerable difficulty he was brought to shore, where it took almost ten minutes to revive him.

GOOD BALL AT VALLEJO.

Olympics Defeat the Local Team by Two to One.

The Vallejo baseball nine was vanquished at Trulls Park yesterday. It had defeated the Olympics the Sunday previous, and yesterday the Pacifics conquered them.

This was the first time the Vallejos and Pacifics had played together, and it was a good game, with a score of 2 to 1, it being necessary to play ten innings to settle it one way or the other. The time was remarkably short, being not quite two hours.

Both Cooney and Iburg pitched splendid ball. The game was won for the Pacifics by the batting of Smith and Kiley in the last inning. Each made a two-base hit, letting the lucky man get home. A brilliant double play by Kiley to Murphy then ruined the hopes of the Vallejos of tieing the score. Following is the score:

PACIFICS.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Smith, s.s.	5	1	2	2	4	0	0
Eber, r. f.	5	0	0	0	2	0	0
Strel, 2 b.	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
Krug, 3 b.	4	0	1	0	2	7	0
Bodie, c.	4	0	0	0	8	1	0
Murphy, 1 b.	4	0	1	0	11	0	0
Kelly, c. f.	3	0	1	0	1	0	0
Kiley, l. f.	3	1	2	1	1	1	0
Iburg, p.	4	0	0	1	0	4	0
Totals	36	2	7	4	30	13	1

VALLEJOS.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Piquigni, 3 b.	4	1	0	1	3	2	1
R. Levy, l. f.	5	0	2	0	0	0	0
Fisher, 1 b.	4	0	0	0	8	0	0
Delmas, 2 b.	4	0	1	0	2	3	1
Burke, s. s.	4	0	1	0	1	3	0
Farrell, c.	4	0	0	0	14	1	1
Cooney, p.	4	0	1	0	0	1	0
Canty, r. f.	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
Sprague, c. f.	4	0	1	0	1	1	1
Totals	37	1	7	1	30	11	4

RUNS BY INNINGS.

Pacifics	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—2
Vallejos	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Earned runs—Pacifics 1. Two-base hits—Levy, Kiley, Smith. Left on bases—Pacifics 6, Vallejos 7. Struck out—By Iburg 8, by Cooney 10. Hit by pitched ball—Vallejos 1. Base on balls—Pacifics 1. Double play—Kiley to Murphy. Passed ball—Farrell 1. Time of game—One hour and 55 minutes. Umpire—Delmas. Scorer—Crackbon.

A SHARPSHOOTERS' WAR.

They Object to Ammunition Supplied by the State Authorities.

TESTED AT SCHUETZEN PARK.

The New Powder Pronounced Worthless—Good Scores at Shell Mound.

The sharpshooters of the National Guard are indignant. They object to Lieutenant-Colonel Howland of the Seventh Infantry being allowed to shoot off his score at Los Angeles while they have to go to Sacramento to win their bars and medals. They object to paying their own expenses, and they make the same old protest against the cartridges supplied by Uncle Sam.

Some of the best shots in San Francisco said yesterday that the State scorer was welcome to mark them up ten misses, as they had no intention of competing if they had to shoot shells supplied by the State.

In a letter to the CALL on the subject, Fred C. Muller said:

In the interest of the sharpshooters of the National Guard of California I desire to call your attention to general order No. 9, issued at Sacramento in May last. It sets forth that all sharpshooters who have made a score of ninety or more will be "permitted" to finish their final string at Sacramento, and further that they will be also "permitted" to pay their expenses to the capital, as there is no available cash in the treasury to meet the necessary outlay.

Now, if the Government cannot pay our expenses, why not, in all reason and fairness, allow us to shoot our final scores on the same range at which we competed during our semi-annual target practice and thus save us time and money? We are supposed to be in Sacramento on the 28th inst. and that is collection day and many of us can ill afford to leave our business.

I see that one Lieutenant-Colonel Howland is to be allowed to shoot off his score on the Seventh Infantry range, and I'd like to know why we can't have the same privilege. All we want is a fair field and no favor, and may the best shot win.

The ammunition we are to shoot with is not good, and that is another thing that will keep the sharpshooters away from Sacramento. At the semi-annual shoot which took place at Shell Mound last week only about 98 out of 600 men who were called showed up on account of the cartridges served out. Everybody got ten shells, and of course the bulk of them were not used. Eighteen of us secured ten rounds each of the stuff and went to Schuetzen Park to test it. The shells were filled in '91 and '92 and are not good now. It is an utter impossibility to make an accurate shot with them and the lead in the bullets ruins our guns. We don't want to go to Sacramento and we won't use the Government ammunition.

Among those who tested the Government shells at Schuetzen Park yesterday were H. R. Brown, T. J. Carroll, Captain W. Elliott, T. C. Muller, T. B. Moulton, H. Robinson and M. Reilly. Before testing the State's ammunition the two latter fired off a previously arranged match with the following result:

Robinson.....5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4—47
Reilly.....4 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5—46

Later in the day they had another contest with Uncle Sam's shells which resulted as follows:

Robinson.....4 3 4 2 5 4 3 4 3 3—35
Reilly.....5 3 4 2 2 3 4 4 2 4—33

With the Government powder H. R. Brown made 42 while his average is 47; Tom Carroll made 41 while his average is also 47 and the others were all in the same boat. "I am now trying to get the lead out of my gun," said Brown, "and I can tell you this I have fired my last round of Government ammunition. They can have all the sharpshooting they want in Sacramento, but I will not be a contestant."

"The cartridges are not good," said T. J. Carroll. "They are old stock manufactured in 1891 and 1892 and no marksman can do good work with them. The State pays 2 cents a shell for this truck and if they would allow us we would have them reloaded here. The stuff is terrible on the guns and wears a shooter out. Why, I would sooner fire fifty of my own shells than five of Uncle Sam's."

"Judging by the samples I have used today, the Government shells are bad; very bad," said Captain Elliot, "and I for one am not going to risk my reputation as a marksman by attempting to shoot with them. I think we should be allowed to use the same shells we practiced with and that we should not be put to the expense of going to Sacramento."

Captain F. B. Moulton said: "A sharpshooter should be allowed to choose his own ammunition. Four-year-old shells that are the refuse of the East are not good and no man can make a good score with them."

The Stanley medal was contested for at Schuetzen Park and won by Private Jones with a score of 46 out of a possible 50. The other scores were:

Robinson 44, Dawson 43, Boyen 43, Carrigan 43, A. Smith 42, J. Mulhearn 43, M. Reilly 42. Jacobs 40, Fallon 41, Vanderbilt 41, Buston 41, Stolph 41, F. Mulhearn 40 and J. Patcher 40.

The State shoot of Company D of the Fifth will take place in Schuetzen Park Wednesday and Thursday next.

AT SHELL MOUND.

A Large Party of Marksmen Spend the Day Firing at Siebe's Targets.

A large throng of marksmen gathered at the Shell Mound range yesterday and, with a host of merrymakers who attended the picnic of the Scandinavian Society, the park had a very respectable red-letter day generally. The dancing hall and the race course vied in popularity with the rifle and revolver ranges, and there was an abundance of amusement for everybody who happened to be there.

The committee in charge of the park picnic arrangements consisted of Chairman A. Hansen, Knute Lundstrum, H. Petersen, Charles Forsee, John Fosberg, Charles Armstrong, N. L. Sykes, Charles Anderson, R. B. Nelson, A. C. Freese, A. Anderson, Hans Gullixson, Alfred Johnson and M. P. Poulson.

The monthly medal shoot of the Norddeutscher Schuetzen Club was well attended and was fruitful of these target-hitting results: First class, J. Peters, 410 rings; second class, O. Lemcke, 383 rings; third class, A. Hagedorn, 381. Mr. Hagedorn has won this medal three times, and it has become his own property. The first best shot was 24 by E. Ipsen. The final best hit was made by A. Hagedorn and was a 22-ring.

At Shell Mound also the Columbia Pistol and Rifle Club was conspicuously in evidence. The absence of Strecker and Young was noted, but there were numerous crack center-finders on the range. The shooting was with the pistol at fifty yards for the Blanding medal. This is a long term competition and the scores are recorded monthly. At yesterday's affair J. E. Gorman registered 94, S. Carr 94, C. M. Daiss 93, A. A. Dorrell 92, L. O. Rodgers 89. Mrs. L. J. Crane scored 93 with a 22-caliber rifle. This was for the medal offered the ladies' auxiliary.

With the rifle Dr. L. O. Rodgers scored 83 on the standard American target. This will be credited to him in the yearly competition for the Blanding medal.

Company D of the First Infantry did a good bit of shooting at the Berkeley range. The scores were as follows:

Sergeant H. Smith 42, Private Harvey 42, Corporal A. Apthorp 42, Sergeant G. Luce 40, Lieutenant W. Burdick 39, Lieutenant E. J. Blunkall 39, Corporal D. Murden 39, Privates Lundstrom 39, Giesin 36, Kindleberger 35, Corporal A. Smith 39, Privates D. E. Marias 31, Ryan 23, Woods 25, Yaeger 37, Dunbar 21, McElroy 21.

Company A, Fifth Infantry, of Oakland, was at the Shell Mound range, where a contest for the classification of the marksmen in the oganization took place. The firing was interesting and resulted in these scores:

CHAMPION CLASS.

Frank Poulter.....5 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5—45
S. A. Puckett.....4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 4—45
W. J. Downie.....4 4 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 5—44
Captain Poulter.....5 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 3—42

First class—George Cunningham 46, C. Brier 44, J. M. Vaugn 42, C. A. Taggart 41, J. McCormick 40, George Puckett 38, C. H. Ellis 32.

Second class—W. Summers 39, J. Stuart 38, J. C. Ellis 37, F. W. Peterson 32.

Third class—R. W. Littlefield 39, J. Taggart 38, J. Forbes 34, S. Bodwell 31, C. E. Robinson 31, L. R. McKillican and M. H. Dickerson 26, E. Lynch 24, J. W. Peck 23, J. L. Carter 23, Lieutenant Peterson 16, W. J. Peterson 15, D. Wise 14.

At the Oakland trotting park the Lincoln, Empire and Electric gun clubs battled for honors. Teams of ten men each were present from each club and each competitor fired at twenty bluerocks. This was the fourth shoot of a series of six for a prize of $100. The Lincoln Club won yesterday's match by a total of 164. The Electric Club scored 163 and the Empire 146. The Lincoln and Electric clubs have now two triumphs each to their credit. The next match will take place next month. These were the scores yesterday:

Lincoln Club—Bruno 20, Daniels 19, Karney 18, Potter 17, Forster 17, Cate 16, Wenzel 16, Fisher 15, Quinton 15, Coffin 11.

Electric Club—Mauman 19, Eugene Forster 18, Slade 18, Wetmore 17, Melville 17, Golcher 17, Edgar Forster 16, Fanning 15, Murdock 13. Patchell 13.

Empire Club—Webb 19, Stewart 18, Baker 17, Varney 16, Andrews 15, Billington 14, Burgans 12, Devenham 12, Gross 12, Young 11.

Following are the results of the San Francisco Schuetzen Verein's firing at Shell Mound:

First prize, John Tiedman; second, N. Ahrens; third, F. Bockman; fourth, G. Hagedorn; fifth, L. Haake.

JONES' COLORS LOWERED.

Kilgallon and Harlow Defeat the Australian Handball Champion.

Return Match Arranged for Next Sunday for Two Hundred Dollars a Side.

Denver and San Francisco met Australia in the San Francisco Handball Court yesterday afternoon, and after a brilliant struggle for supremacy Australia had to take a back seat. In other words, M. J. Kilgallon, champion of Denver, and J. Harlow, the coast champion, defeated J. Jones, the Australian champion, in a match, the best five games, for $100 a side.

The match attracted an immense crowd. Every seat in the gallery was filled, and standing room was at a premium. It was the first time that Jones and Kilgallon had played against each other, and the event naturally aroused the liveliest interest among handball players. Betting was 2 to 1 against Jones.

Harlow and Kilgallon started off by winning the first game in short order by a score of 21—6. They won the next by 21—14 to the intense surprise of Jones' friends, and an intermission of 10 minutes was taken. In the third game Harlow and Kilgallon scored 17 aces to Jones 2, and it looked as if they would win in three straight. Jones began to toss in his old form and amid the greatest excitement won the game. The excitement was kept up in the fourth game by Jones again winning, and his friends became hopeful. He had, however, overtaxed his strength and his legs gave out. The result was that Harlow and Kilgallon won the final and the match.

It was acknowledged by all that a prettier exhibition of handball had not been seen in this City. Kilgallon's play was greatly admired and Harlow played a grand game. Jones showed the lack of training, but some of his brilliant efforts, particularly in the rallies, were loudly applauded.

Immediately after the match Ben Chapman, a well-known sporting man from Australia and an ardent admirer of Jones, posted a forfeit of $25 to back Jones against the same team, the match to take place next Sunday for $200 a side. Kilgallon promptly covered the deposit. As Jones lays his defeat to his poor condition he will go into active training and promises to be in first-class condition next Sunday.

The principal event at the Union court was a game between John Riordan and R. Lenihan and J. Feeney and Al Pennoyer, the two former winning by three games to two after an exciting contest. Another interesting game was between Terry McManus, heavy-weight champion, and Frank Curran and Frank Reynolds, champion of Benicia, and D. Tobin, the two former winning.

At the Occidental court the attraction was a game between John Purcell and P. F. McCormick against Ed Maloney and C. J. McGlynn, from enthusiasts. It was anybody's game from start to finish, but Purcell and McCormick came out of the struggle victorious. On Wednesday night John Riordan and John Purcell will play R. Lenihan and M. J. Kilgallon, and the preliminary game will be between V. C. Tobin and C. J. McGlynn against Walter Jehu and G. Goggin.

Following were the games played at the different courts:

San Francisco court—D. McCarthy and W. Darius defeated Thomas Ryan and P. Barry: 21—16, 18—21, 21—12. P. Barrett and J. Brown defeated Jean Vogelsang and D. Finnigan two straight rubs. Ben Chapman and J. O'Brien defeated Professor Foster and J. Sullivan: 21—10, 17—21, 21—18. W. Fox and W. Wilson defeated J. Maguire and G. Smith: 21—11, 15—21, 21—19. J. Lawless and J. Pendergast played J. Slattery and E. Toy and each side won a rub. J. Harlow, coast champion, and M. J. Kilgallon, champion of Denver, defeated J. Jones, champion of Australia, in a match for $100 a side: 21—6, 21—14, 17—21, 16—21, 21—11.

Occidental court—Craig defeated J. Daune, 21—3, 21—14. O. Belling defeated J. Shaw, 3—21, 21—18, 21—13. L. Kenny defeated H. Stanley, 21—14, 21—10. B. Collins and Tom Clements defeated J. Hurley and C. Kelleher, 21—14, 19—21, 21—10. M. Dolan and George Cunningham defeated J. Shaw and H. Stanley, 21—14, 20—21, 21—19. H. Stanley and J. Shaw defeated G. Cunningham and M. Dolan, 21—13, 10—21, 21—15. V. C. Tobin and P. H. Goessell defeated W. Jehu and G. Goggin, 21—14, 18—21, 21—17. C. Bauer and P. C. Raborg defeated W. Cronan and C. Kane, 21—14, 21—19. John Purcell and P. F. McCormick defeated Ed Maloney and C. J. McGlynn, 21—16, 21—18, 21—18, 21—15, 21—19.

Union court—John McGuinn and Thomas Farrell defeated Ed Parkinson and D. Hughes, 21—15, 18—21, 21—12. Matt Coughlan and Professor Lynch defeated M. Morton and D. Crowley, 21—16, 12—21, 21—18. J. O'Leary and J. J. McGonnigle defeated Dan Doherty and W. White, 21—15, 18—21, 21—19. H. Batzner and W. Hanniford defeated H. McKenny and E. McGlade, 21—15, 18—21, 21—12. J. Nelson and T. Lenihan defeated O. Hendy and Jean Williams, 21—13, 16—21, 21—18. Terry McManus and Frank Curran defeated Frank Reynolds and D. Tobin, 21—15, 19—21, 21—17. O. Hendy and D. Fennigan defeated Professor Lynch and Charles Johnson, 21—10, 12—21, 21—15. Ex-Supervisor J. Foley and James O'Donnell defeated James Molloy and Peter Duffecy, 21—19, 18—21, 21—16. P. Riordan and R. Lenihan defeated J. Feeney and Al Pennoyer, 21—15, 0—21, 21—18, 17—21, 21—15.

RACING FOR SUGAR.

Quick Sailing Time Between This Port and Honolulu.

Late reports from Honolulu tell of an interesting race between two American ships from San Francisco. Both ships went to Honolulu to load with sugar for New York, but as there was only sugar enough for one cargo, which was to go to the first arrival, the race developed into a clearly defined business proposition. Not to win the race meant a "lay off" in Honolulu for something over a month.

The Tillie E. Starbuck left here on May 23 and the Manuel Llaguna about thirty-six hours later. The Tillie E. Starbuck arrived at Honolulu on June 4, making the trip in eleven days and sixteen hours, beating the Manuel Llaguna by exactly four hours, the time of the latter being eleven days and twenty hours.

TRAVEL MISMANAGEMENT.

Overloading and Bad Loading as the Rule in the Pacific Mail Company.

HOW CABIN PASSENGERS FARE.

Lumber and Coal-Oil Laden Boats That Roll Dangerously in Calm Seas.

Reckless overloading and dangerous bad loading of the Pacific Mail steamers proves not to be the exception, but the rule, and almost everybody, except the company's officials, who have been fortunate to escape disaster on those vessels, appear to have testimony not agreeable to Mr. Huntington and Mr. Scherwin. Dr. L. R. Wagoner, a dentist of Seattle, who arrived on the City of Sydney Saturday, sailed from San Francisco for Central America on the San Juan last February. He said:

The San Juan was so crowded with freight and so topheavy that she rolled from side to side even in the mildest sea. She also had a bad list to one side.

Abaft of the houses is a large space extending to the stern and that was packed with lumber five or six feet high. The lumber extended well along the railing of the ship, leaving only small passage-ways next to the deckhouses on each side. When the lumber gave out they piled 500 cases of coal oil along the rails well forward of the houses. The forecastle of the vessel was filled with an assorted cargo of freight, among which were several heavy pieces of machinery.

There we were, thirty cabin and sixty steerage passengers, with only a few feet around and between those deck-houses for exercise. In clear weather we roosted in the lumber yard, and when it was stormy we kept away from those piles of boards. They were secured with bits of small rope, so frail that the officers were constantly warning us to keep out of the passages when the ship rolled. If anything like a gale had struck us during that February, that lumber and that combustible oil would have made the vessel our death-trap.

Our trip up on the City of Sydney was not so dangerous, but far more unpleasant than our experience on the San Juan. From the day we set foot aboard till we landed we were miserable. The passenger accommodations are wretched. The cabin fares but little better than the steerage in some respects.

I cannot understand why they set such shabby tables when food is not high on the coast. Good beef can be secured at reasonable figures, yet on the Sydney coming up they brought aboard an old steer whose horns were fringed with many years, and that leathery beef we ate all the way up. Fruit and vegetables are given very sparingly. Wine never appears on the cabin table unless you pay for it three times as much as it would cost on shore either in California or Spanish America. When you remember the great number of wine-drinking people who travel in those boats, and who would never eat without their favorite beverage, you may understand what a good retail liquor business the Pacific Mail does.

One would think coffee on a Central American coast steamer, passsing, as it does, in sight of the groves of Costa Rica, would be the best always, yet the stuff they gave us to drink on the Sydney was atrocious. Where the purser got it is a mystery. There is only one solution to the problem. Several months ago a large part of the Sydney's coffee cargo was flooded with water by the neglect of the engineers and the company had to pay for the rotten berries. It is firmly believed by all who have drank of the bitter cup in the Sydney's saloon that the Pacific Mail turned that damaged cargo to a good account.

An amusing thing in connection with our fare troubles on the steamer occurred every meal. While we were trying to make a meal out of the poor menu before us we would hear the big negro steward and his waiters calling out loudly to the cook, "Beefstake fur de cap'in!" "po'kchop fur de purser!" "hamaigs fur de doktuh!" Despite our irritation the ingeniousness of this plan of posting the cook on the order was amusing, and never failed to make us laugh. However, it was more satisfaction to learn that the stewart and butcher were both detected at San Blas selling provisions to an Indian and discharged. Even the water is bad and hardly fit to drink. One of the watering places is at Acapulco, and the reservoir is a filthy place, and, as the American Consul told me, full of micro-organisms. The stateroops are neglected and soiled linen is permitted to lie around in the saloons and passageways all morning. I took special notice in the matter of washing stateroom towels and I found that the same soapy water was used four days in succession, and consequently the towels were not only untidy, but had a disagreeable odor.

Six of us first-class cabin passengers slept in one room with not enough space out of the berths to dress in. There was an ill-smelling stationary washstand in one corner and a water-closet above our heads. The bed clothing was not clean and the narrow strip of carpet on the deck was heavy with dirt, and to cap it all the small glass dead-lights in the side of the ship were kept closed.

I tell you the Pacific Mail is rapidly gaining the hatred of the people on the Mexican and Central American Coast. The officials of the company know that the inhabitants of the Pacific ports are at their mercy and have no relief. Passengers and shippers are put to all the inconveniences possible at the agent's office and on board the steamer. What a blessing a new freight and passenger service would be to those people. Coming up I talked with the three Colima survivors and they freely stated that the steamer was badly loaded and topheavy. That is the opinion all along the coast.

One strange thing is the way the steamers have of leaving port. No matter when they come in; no matter when they finish loading and unloading, they will lie quietly at anchor till late at night, even far after midnight. Why do they desire to go out of harbor at such unreasonable hours? They will lie for two or three days in a little port perfectly idle in the burning heat. When out at sea we would get a little air.

I will return to Salvador in October, but will go to New Orleans and by steamer to Guatemala.

Times are good in Central America now. Free silver is making everybody prosperous. I went down there a gold believer and return a silver man forever.

WITH THE LOCAL OARSMEN

The Crews for the Stockton Fourth of July Races Selected.

The Dolphin Club's New Boathouse. A Pleasure Party's Outing at San Jose.

Large numbers of oarsmen assembled at Long Bridge yesterday and many took exercising spins on the bay in order to be in trim for the coming races on the 4th of July. The crews for the Stockton regattas on that day have been selected as follows:

Ariels, junior—W. Pembroke, bow and captain; H. B. Kennerson, forward waist, Robert Ellis, after waist; William Howe, stroke, and A. Wilson, coxswain.

Seniors—John Larkey, bow and captain; James Wilson, forward waist, George Bates, after waist; Henry Tunk, stroke, and A. Carrol, coxswain.

Pioneers, junior—Fred Michels, bow and captain; T. J. O'Neil, forward waist; C. S. Oaks, after waist; Daniel Fitzsimmons, stroke, and Doe Flynn, coxswain.

Senior—Fred Orr, bow and captain; J. Clifford, forward waist; J. Shields, after waist; George Callopy, stroke, and Doc Flynn, coxswain.

South Ends, junior—W. Daly, bow and captain; Edward Banning, forward waist; Edward Sculley, after waist, A. Feak, stroke, and George McGill, coxswain.

Seniors—Henry Bode, bow and captain, Robert McArthur, forward waist; Gus Carson, after waist; Frank Duplissen, stroke, and George McGrill, coxswain.

Acmes, junior—James Kenna, bow and captain; Frank Simpson, forward waist; Clarence Staples, after waist; J. W. Bird, stroke, and Fritz Denke, coxswain.

The amateur single scullers are Henry Wittkopp and J. W. McCausland of the Ariels, Frank Duplissen of the South Ends, Jack Caughlin of the Dolphins, and Butler of the Stockton Club.

The professionals are Henry Peterson, Charles Long, John Dunphy, William Growney and Jack Cavannaugh.

Gus Grant, the secretary of the Stockton club, will arrive in town to-day and complete arrangements for the regatta.

Owing to the removal of the boathouse, which will occur within a week, the Dolphins will not be represented in the Stockton races except in the amateur single-scull, in which J. Caughlin is entered. A special meeting will be held this week by the members of this club to consider ways and means