

THE GREAT INGLESIDE TRACK OPENS TO-DAY.

Birth of the New Pacific Coast Jockey Club Regime.

ITS MODEL RACECOURSE.

Every Modern Convenience to be Offered Horsemen and the Public.

FIVE MAGNIFICENT EVENTS.

The Greatest Three-Year-Olds in the Country in the Palace Hotel Stakes.

"The King is dead; long live the King!" The Bay District racecourse became extinguished yesterday as a candle might be, to flicker in a month again for a few days and then die out.

The newly born King is the Ingleside track, which, under the careful nursing of the Pacific Coast Jockey Club, is to make its initial appearance to-day and take its place among the best racecourses of the world.

The vigor of this youngster is in contrast to the old track, which, when found wanting, was cast aside for one more elegant and modern.

The Pacific Coast Jockey Club's meeting will begin promptly at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the Ingleside track. The card for the day consists of five events, and there is not a horseman in this State who has any more chance of picking a winner than has the merest tyro.

The main event, of course, will be the Palace Hotel stakes for three-year-olds, in which the very best horses in the United States will run. There will be a possible heavy track on which he believes his powerful Bright Phoebe will have a slight advantage.

The grand stand will be in the charge of competent people who will seat 5000 people and afford standing room for half that number more. Everybody will be able to witness the races in comfort, and the transportation facilities to and from the track are such that the vast crowd which is expected to be in attendance need have no fear of delay or overcrowding.

The old Southern style of calling the horses to the post with a bugle, instead of ringing a bell, will be observed at the Ingleside track all through the meeting. This has been the custom in New Orleans, Memphis and other Southern cities for more than a century.

The saddling paddock is in charge of a competent supervisor and no horse will be allowed to leave it until all are ready to go out for their dress parade.

An old-time custom which brings back memories of the good old days is to be inaugurated at Ingleside to-day. It will be the hanging of the purse to the wire, and the winning jockey will ride up after the race and cut the bag of gold down from its place and carry it away within view of the audience.

It is over twenty years ago—Frank, my boy, was then but a little lad—that we talked of building up a race track. We had one then, but it was only a half-mile course, out there on the Cliff House road.

We? Oh, yes; you can't remember them. They were the good people of those days; the men who helped to build up this State as well as to start this old Bay District track. There were 150 of them in all, and each put up \$500 for his charter membership.

When I look back now and think how easily the men came to the front, I don't wonder at the magnificent strides racing has made on this coast.

I don't believe there are fifty out of the 150

of those argonauts still alive. I can't remember them all now, but some of the ones I see now and again. Some of the old stock and good ones: D. G. Mills, Alvina Hayward, M. J. Burke, Bob Graves, Bob Shawhan, A. P. Hotelling, N. T. Smith, E. E. Frye, P. A. Finnigan, W. E. Lisle, W. W. Dodge and—oh, yes, I see you in any more just now. I'm thinking of the others.

The old Colonel weakened. A veteran who has won and lost thousands on the decisions of judges sometimes poorly qualified to sit in judgment at any race, without twitching a muscle, bent his head lower and furiously wiped away what seemed to be the tears. He added after a moment:

I remember them well. There was W. C. Ralston, a prince. You remember how he died—suicide. He was the Jim Fiske of California. There was the banker; C. W. Kellogg, Billy Sharon, W. Dean, Jim Flood, Billy O'Brien, Leland Stanford, Charlie Crocker, A. R. Towner, W. W. Wimer, J. H. Tolpin, John Jones, Abe Edgerton, Ike Bateman, W. S. Hobart, Judge Mesick, Joe Glover. It seems to me I can remember more of those old boys than I can of the others. They are all dead now, and this world is none the better for their being gone.

Colonel Dickey had much more to say of the old days, his patrons, his glorious races and of its graveyard.

Graveyard? Yes, there is a graveyard in the center field of the Bay District track. Few people outside of the horsemen themselves know that. Even the horsemen who are all their love for the beautiful animals they carry and care for as they would a human being they love, forget which favorites are buried there. Colonel Dickey remembers them all.

There was Thomas H. Williams' Return, a jumper, who broke his back on the backstretch; E. J. Baldwin's St. Cloud, who was leading a bunch of seven, and who was killed when he tried to jump the fence. He was going at such a speed that he ran into the further post and broke his neck, nearly doing likewise to his jockey. Then there was Sweet Alice with Chevalier up. Everybody remembers the story of Sweet Alice and her colored boy, who made a small fortune backing her at 50 to 1 as he walked down the line, whistling "Ben Bolt."

Well, Sweet Alice's last race was run at the Bay District track, when she broke her leg and went to the center field graveyard. Bertie R. almost ruined "Chico" Johnson, who had begged and borrowed all the money he could get to back him. It was a match race, and Bertie R. was well in hand, full of speed, less than a length behind the other horse, making the last turn. The leader was pumped out and must surely lose down the stretch, when his jockey's cap flew off and landed squarely on Bertie's head. There it remained, but a few seconds, sufficing for the horse. He stumbled, broke his leg, was shot, and now occupies an unmarked grave in the center field. West Georgia's Applause, Jack Splan's Jackie White and all are in the center field graveyard. Bertie R. almost ruined "Chico" Johnson, who had begged and borrowed all the money he could get to back him.

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HOW TO GET THERE.

The Electric Line Expected to Be in Running Order To-Day.

Actual construction work on the extension of the Mission-street electric railway, from China avenue to Ingleside, was completed shortly before noon yesterday, and the remainder of the day was devoted to properly ballasting the roadbed and putting on the finishing touches, which are always necessary to permit of smooth running.

At 8 o'clock this morning a trial trip will be made, and, as soon as it is found that the tracks are in shape for carrying passengers, sufficient cars will be put on to carry all the traffic that may offer up to noon. After that hour the entire fifty cars that are to be used on the line will be placed in service. This will permit cars to leave the ferry every two minutes for the new racetrack and transportation will thus be provided for 2000 each hour. All the cars will be kept in service during the entire day, after the noon hour, but will be so bunched as to afford the best possible accommodations during the "rush" periods, both going to and coming from the racetrack.

It is expected that the new line will be tested to its fullest capacity, as it will be opened under peculiarly favorable circumstances. To-day is the opening of the new racetrack, and the Pacific Coast Jockey Club; it is a holiday and the line runs through new territory, and all these causes will no doubt contribute to make traffic heavy.

From the ferry to the other terminus of the line the distance is eight miles, the extension just completed having added two miles to the road. The work on the extension was one of the most rapid pieces of street railway construction ever performed in this city. Actual work was commenced until the 20th of this month, and it was virtually complete by noon yesterday. The actual time consumed in the task, from the breaking of the ground, was seven and a half days and one night, during which time two miles of a double-track railway was made ready for traffic.

The new track is only directly reached by the Mission-street line, but transfers will be issued to the line from the following roads: Post and Leavenworth, Oak, Turk and Eddy, Fillmore and Sixteenth, Sutter and Larkin, San Francisco and San Mateo Electric, Third and Twenty-second streets. It is expected that it will carry about a week to ballast and take off all the rough edges from the new line, and after this is accomplished work will be started on the Folsom-street lines.

Additional facilities for those desiring to go to the races will be provided by Southern Pacific trains leaving from the Third and Townsend streets depot. Beginning to-day special trains to and from Ingleside will run daily except Sundays, as follows: Leave Third street at 12:30 p. m., 1:30 p. m. and 2:15 p. m.; returning, leave Ingleside at 4 p. m., 5 p. m. and 5:30 p. m.

Among the wheelmen, the Olympic Cyclers have Not Violated League Racing Rules.

Competing with Oscar Osen Did Not Make Them Professionals.

Otto Ziegler.

The suspension of C. M. Murphy, the great class B racer, from all tracks for life, as published in THE CALL yesterday, created a great deal of comment among the wheelmen. The punishment seems severe, but it will serve as a great object lesson to other riders, and will teach them that the racing rules of the League of American Wheelmen must be followed to the letter, and that any infringement will result in suspension pending investigation, and possibly expulsion from the league.

A morning contemporary printed a story yesterday about certain of the Olympic Cyclers being made professionals for having competed with Oscar Osen in short-distance road races at Mayfield last Sunday. There is no foundation for this statement, as the wheelmen of the board and R. A. Smyth, the official handicapper, informed a CALL representative yesterday. While those who competed against Mr. Osen may receive a friendly greeting from the racing board to be careful, still they have not as yet actually infringed upon any of the league rules relating to amateurs and professionals. The races were informal affairs upon the road, without special officials, prizes or other details, and were more in the spirit of good fellowship and friendly rivalry than actual competitions for supremacy.

There was no reason to scare Messrs. Butz, Coffroth, Tanager and George P. C. of their wits by saying that they had made themselves professionals by competing with Osen, and that they would have to resign from the Olympic Club in consequence. The protest and suggestion to professionalize them came from the other wheeling annex of the club, and it is easy to understand the animus which prompted it when one considers the bitter feeling and rivalry existing between the Olympic Club Cyclers and Olympic Club Wheelmen.

The Bay City Wheelmen will have a run Sunday next to Redwood City, leaving from Golden Gate avenue and Folk street at 8:30 a. m. Lieutenant George P. C. will well lead the run, Captain Plummer being absent from the City.

The whereabouts of Otto Ziegler Jr., the great racer, is still a mystery. He was supposed to arrive Tuesday morning direct from Louisville, where he has been breaking records. The Olympic Club Wheelmen, whose guest he will be while here, say that they expect him in at 10:45 this morning. He will probably go to San Jose, where he expects to try for records on the Garden City Cyclers' cement track.

The rain has not affected the quarter-mile track at Sausalito, and the next race will be held on Wednesday, December 1, to-day. The races are all for class A riders, and there is a large entry list, already published.

All riders must be provided with bells now and must ring them while approaching and passing street crossings. Lamps are not a necessity according to the new ordinance, but may be carried if desired. Bells must be carried and used, however, both night and day.

A Remarkable Sale in Santa Clara Valley. The Bay Forest farm, part of the Brittan ranch, San Mateo County, the apex and gem of that famous valley, is to be sold at auction December 7, on the grounds. A suburban property of this class has not been offered in this way before in the present generation.

It is a valuable and desirable property for some one. It must be sold. The attention of every person desiring a profitable investment or a home should be given it. McFee Brothers, 108 Montgomery street, are conducting the sale. See their advertisement elsewhere.

France has more money in circulation, in proportion to its population, than any other country. Ferrier starts Ingleside. Won 17 straight races

WIFE-DIGITS SWEET AWAY

Extraordinary Decision on Property Titles Rendered by a Judge.

NEW AND SENSATIONAL LAW.

A Construction That Community Property May Be Transferred by One Party.

A decision, which if sustained by the Supreme Court will play havoc with property titles in this State, has been rendered by Judge Slack in the case of Spreckels vs. Spreckels, in which Claus and Anna Spreckels are suing for the possession of certain stock in the hands of Rudolph Spreckels. The decision is upon a demurrer submitted by Rudolph Spreckels, and by its terms the demurrer is sustained.

In sustaining the demurrer Judge Slack announces practically that the consent of the wife need not be necessary in the transferring of community property in gift under certain circumstances, and that her estate is but one step better than an estate in expectancy.

The stock in question includes 5000 shares of the Paaha Plantation Company, of a value of \$500,000. These shares were transferred to Rudolph Spreckels by Claus Spreckels in July, 1893. The stock was community property and Mrs. Anna Spreckels had given no consent to the transfer, nor did she ever ratify it. Upon the ground that the transfer was without the consent of the stock so transferred, upon the ground that the transfer being of community property and without the consent of the wife was void. This complaint was demurred to by the defendant.

The case depended mainly upon an amendment to section 172 of the Civil Code, approved March 31, 1891, which provides that the husband cannot make a gift of community property, or convey the same without a valuable consideration, unless the wife consents to the transfer in writing. In the complaint, as the opinion of the court announces, where stated that the transfer of stock was a gift, but, continuing on in its statement of the case, the court assumed from the facts that the gift was made by the husband and the wife would undoubtedly be of no effect; but once more the court proceeds upon assumption and assumes, in the absence of evidence to the contrary, that the stock was acquired previous to the making effect of the amendment of March 1891, in practically eliminated from the case.

The court then proceeded to define the interest of the wife in the community property as being something in the nature of an estate in expectancy, and an interest which during his life made the husband practically sole owner. Prior to the amendment of March 1891, the interest of the wife was in this state, but commenting upon the effect of this amendment the court says:

It is evident that the interest of the wife in the community property has been enlarged by the amendment of March 1891, so that the husband extends, since the power of the husband to dispose of the property by gift is subject to the wife's written consent, and to that extent the interest of the husband is lessened and his vested rights in the community property are impaired. Property, as is well said by the learned counsel for the wife, is the property of the husband and the right to possess—the jus possidendi—but also of the right to dispose—the jus disponendi—and if the vested right of the husband to dispose of the community property is interfered with by legislative enactment the law is that respect is unconstitutional.

Continuing further and commenting upon an earlier part of the opinion says: By a statute of 1879 it was enacted that the husband should have no power to sell, convey or incur the community real estate unless the wife joins with him in the instrument and that the husband should have no power to sell, convey or incur the community real estate acquired before the statute was passed to one who knew that the real estate was sold or conveyed, and the vendor could not, therefore, maintain an action against the husband to recover damages for breach of the contract to convey, or property, which the statute interfered with the husband's vested rights in the land, but the court decided otherwise, giving as a reason that the proprietary interests of the husband and wife are equal in community property, and as the husband's previous disposition was a mere trust conferred upon him as a member and head of the community in trust for the community, and not a proprietary right, it was perfectly competent for the Legislature of 1879 to take it from him and assign it to himself and his wife jointly. Of course no other result was possible on the assumption that the community property were equal, and the husband acted as a mere trustee of the community in managing and disposing of it.

It results, therefore, that the amendment, which does not affect the gifts of the community property already acquired, is invalid, as an improper interference with the vested rights of

WITH THE ROD AND GUN.

Anglers Rush to Powell-Street Wharf Where Grilse Are Caught.

Emeric's Keepers Arrest a Hunter for Trespassing on San Pablo Marsh.

"You may talk about catching rainbow trout in the El and Truckee rivers, but for right good sport you should repair to Powell-street wharf and try your hand at catching young salmon," said John Stack, well-known local sportsman and angler for salt-water fishes.

"I was down there yesterday and caught some beautiful grilse. The wharf was lined with fishermen, and it was a most amusing sight to watch some of the anglers trying to land those game fishes. The young salmon, which are now on their journey to the Sacramento River, have wonderful vitality, and when hooked they will make a desperate fight to free themselves from the hook."

"I think there must have been thirty or more of those game fishes caught yesterday, and as the tides will answer for this kind of sport during the week, some big catches will certainly be made."

When asked for an opinion as to the best method of angling, Mr. Stack said that in the first place a long and stiff pole was necessary, and as some of the fishes run large, a good reel and plenty of line should also form a part of an angler's equipment. "Some people rely upon a gaff for landing fishes, but a landing net is the proper thing," continued Mr. Stack; "the most killing lure is a saltwater worm, commonly called a spile worm, and a slice of silverside fish yesterday, because he would be run up the full length of the hook, and the herring string fastened on the barb so that it will wobble in the water and attract the fishes as they swim past it. The bait should be permitted to sink about six feet under water, which distance the grilse pass in schools on their run to fresh water."

"When a fish of six or seven pounds is hooked it will certainly break away if the man at the reel does not head for the spot, but you must look out for business, as they frequently make a run of twenty yards on feeling the sting of the sharp steel."

"The best time to fish for young grilse is at six water or on the turn of the tide," Jones, a member of the Sportsmen's Protective Association, who was arrested a few weeks ago for trespassing on Emeric's salt-marsh preserve and was acquitted of the charge by a jury, was arrested again last Sunday, and trial by jury will result. Those jury trials are somewhat expensive to the residents of the county of Contra Costa.

The sportsman who returned yesterday from Bells Ark, which is anchored in Espinosa Slough, Suisun marsh, report that the duck and goose shooting is now first-class and that hunters who are waiting for good sport should avail themselves of the present opportunity, as when the rains arrive the birds will leave for the southern country. The evening trains stop at Espinosa station.

Agnes Paige Bailey was granted a divorce from Harry Bailey yesterday on the ground of desertion. The plaintiff, Mrs. Bailey, was a Mrs. Paige. She was married to Bailey in Los Angeles four years ago, but she soon found that Bailey had married her under a misapprehension. He believed she had secured \$50,000 from her deceased husband's estate, and so when he found that he was utterly mistaken, and that her deceased husband's estate was in fact insolvent, he left her. This was two months after her marriage.

There are a thousand keys of every variety of shape and size—long keys and short keys; keys that have on them the corrosion and rust of centuries, and keys that gleam with the brilliance of incipiently new gold; massive and cumbersome keys a foot long that, perhaps, opened the ponderous gate of a feudal hall, and keys of exquisite workmanship, inlaid with precious stones, cast only to unlock the jewel cabinet structure used by the old Crusaders and a fantastically shaped saddle of red plush and gold used by one of the esquires of Boabdil, the Knight of Granada.

All sorts of musical instruments of antique make were unpacked, one being of striking beauty—a harp of ebony and gilt, standing nearly five feet high, used probably by a troubadour of France. There were mandolins and fageottes, Sicilian pipes and grotesque looking bassoons.

The most remarkable specimens are in the ivory collection, among which is a hunting-horn over four feet long, carved out of a single piece of ivory and covered with delicately cut figures of hounds, huntsmen and fleeing deer, and a pipe five feet in length, ornately carved from a single piece of ivory.

There were medals without number, rare and ancient, and miniatures of all sizes, painted on porcelain and ivory. Some very beautiful vases of Sevres and majolica were stood out quite conspicuously, while among the rarest of the specimens were two large medallions of bisque, the figures being cut with marvelous delicacy. These were very old and of Grecian origin.

The curios will not be on exhibit for public inspection probably before the first of next year.

In one of the Whitechapel private slaughter-houses a gorgeously costumed native may be seen marking in black ink the sides of recently killed beef. It is said that the Peninsular and Oriental steamers use such marked or lettered meat for some of their Oriental crews or passengers. The natives employ the same method, that such marked meat has been killed by a Mohammedan.

The bodies of moths are covered with a thick down because the insects require protection from the dampness of the night. The Ingleside track is a show in itself.

WITH THE ROD AND GUN.

Anglers Rush to Powell-Street Wharf Where Grilse Are Caught.

Emeric's Keepers Arrest a Hunter for Trespassing on San Pablo Marsh.

"You may talk about catching rainbow trout in the El and Truckee rivers, but for right good sport you should repair to Powell-street wharf and try your hand at catching young salmon," said John Stack, well-known local sportsman and angler for salt-water fishes.

"I was down there yesterday and caught some beautiful grilse. The wharf was lined with fishermen, and it was a most amusing sight to watch some of the anglers trying to land those game fishes. The young salmon, which are now on their journey to the Sacramento River, have wonderful vitality, and when hooked they will make a desperate fight to free themselves from the hook."

"I think there must have been thirty