tion of game, and although we have by no means stopped such transportation it is certain that it has been very largely reduced. A case has recently been brought to the United States Supreme Court at Washington, which will be watched with interest by those interested in game protection. The case is of Edgar M. Geer versus the State of Connecticut, and involving the game laws of Connecticut. According to a dispatch from Washington, Geer was convicted of unlawfully receiving game with intent to transport beyond the limit of Connecticut; the game consisting of woodcock, ruffed grouse and quail, which were killed within the State in the legal season, Greer, it is understood, being regularly employed in supplying New York restaurants with game. The court is to decide whether a State can, after permitting the killing of game birds, and after allowing them to be bought and sold in the markets of the State, impose the restriction that they shall not be transported beyond the limits of the State, or in other words, can a State, by legislative enactment, constitute game birds an article of dometic commerce, as distinguished from and as prohibiting interstate commerce in them?

According to the court of the State of Connecticut the State has the power to enact a law prohibiting the transportation of game, and it is for the Supreme Court of the United States to pass an opinion on this subject.

ROD AND REEL.

Poachers at Their Old Game In Russian River—Nets Captured.

If the recent rain has not been a means of raising the Russian River and discoloring the water angling for steelheads near Duncans Mills should be the sport par excellence to-day, as the bar at the river's mouth, which has been closed for some weeks past, opened Tuesday and a great run of fish up the river followed.

G. W. Morgan of Duncans Mills wrote yesterday to the sporting editor of THE CALL that not in the history of angling on the river has such grand sport been experienced as of late. The townspeople and the visiting anglers have been enjoying a genuine piscatorial picnic ever since Tuesday, and unless heavy rains alter the present condition of the river it is expected that the largest number of large fish that has ever been taken from a coast river or stream in one day will not compare as a record with the catch of Sunday from the Russian.

Very few steelheads have been caught so far by means of bait-fishing. The roe is good only as a lure for the capture of hardmouths and pike, both of which are very plentiful in the river.

The steelhead is taken by trolling. The angler, seated in one of the many pleasure-boats owned by Mr. Morgan, sculls slowly up and down the deep pools until a fish strikes the revolving spoon, and then war is declared. The steelhead trout of the Russian River—that is, a new arrival from old ocean—is as game a fish as ever an angler had the pleasure of handling, and any man who succeeds in larding one of them with a fifteen-foot rod and light but strong tackle within half an hour from the time of hooking is doing very well indeed.

Captain Cumming had a rather novel experience last week while trolling for steelheads. The veteran of the deep seas was in the act of putting on his overcoat when a large fish took his spoon and instantly shot for a place of safety under a projecting tree stump. The captain grasped his rod, but in his flurry and excitement he managed to get his reel tangled up some way in his coat. Anyhow, between the coat, the reel and the rod, the fish broke away, and it is said that the captain is still saying queer things about that reel, that fish and that coat, which caused so much real trouble.

Among the successful anglers who landed fish last Sunday was Mr. McFarland, a deputy fish commissioner. "Doc" Simpson, one of the disciples who had caught more water than fish, tells a very good story about Mr. McFarland.

"While eating dinner at the hotel," said Mr. Simpson, "the name of the Deputy Fish Commissioner was introduced, and the handsome young lady who was waiting on me said that she thought Mr. McFarland was as handsome a young man as she ever had the pleasure of meeting. He has such beautiful eyes, she said, and they would actually laugh and sparkle when spoken to, and he was so real nice and such an accomplished angler, too."

The conversation at this juncture was interrupted by the unexpected appearance of "Doc" Watt, who acquiesced with the young lady so far as Mr. McFarland's handsome face and eyes, etc., were concerned, but the doctor drew the line when it came to angling, adding that possibly the deputy might prove to be a more accomplished angler on land than he is on water.

Mr. Watt is now passing his leisure hours away in making spoons for steelhead fishing, and judging by a sample the writer had the pleasure of seeing yesterday "the Doc" has hit upon the right thing for the Russian River. The spoon is somewhat larger than the "Wilson," and in shape it is entirely different, having an oval formation, tapering to the point where the swivel is attached. It should prove "a killer" in the large rivers when steelheads are running. Mr. Watt has also some very excellently dressed red flies which he expects will act as good tempters of fishes when baited with shrimp.

The chief of the fish patrol, Mr. Babcock, caught a 12-pound steelhead last Sunday near Duncans Mills. Among the anglers who made good catches were A. Wilson, McFarland, McGreggor brothers, A. McMillan, Mr. Cox and G. Duncan.

According to a letter received at this office yesterday Deputies Wilson and Cross made a prospecting trip to the mouth of the Russian River Wednesday morning and caught two large nets, but failed to land the fishermen, who ran like deer the moment they saw the officers approaching. The nets contained a large number of steelheads, that were returned to the water. The deputies now propose to camp in the vicinity of the place where illegal fishing has been carried on, and the arrest of some of the law-breakers is certain to follow.

Recent intelligence from Oakland states that John Gallagher, the champion angler of that city, hooked a sturgeon off the Long Bridge a few days ago and landed it after a fight which lasted six and a quarter hours.

W. A. Tilley, a railway mail service clerk, went to Duncans Mills Wednesday morning, and returned Thursday evening with four fine 8-pound steelheads and forty-three hardmouths. Mr. Tilley had no trouble in giving the steelheads away to his friends, but when he attempted to dispose of the hardmouths he failed badly. He eventually had to hire a boy to take them to the dumps. They ranged in size from twelve to twenty inches in length and almost filled an ordinary potato sack. On his return he remarked that had he known they were not good to eat he could have easily brought down a few more salmon.

The following interesting article on the carp and how to get rid of this very undesirable fish is from the pen of Alfred V. la Motte, a gentleman who is thoroughly conversant with matters piscatorial:

How to get rid of the carp is a problem that is agitating many minds at present, and many theories are advanced and expedients proposed tending to this much-hoped-for conclusion, but still the carp are with us, and likely to remain at least for a few seasons. In many of our largest and best lakes they have become so numerous that they have nearly taken entire possession, to the exclusion of the few better fish formerly found there. In Clear Lake the carp are so numerous that the inhabitants talk of importing sea-lions to destroy them. Now, in the opinion of the writer, this is not a feasible method, for the following reasons: The lions would eat many of the large fish undoubtedly, but the small fry would escape them, and you would have to maintain your herd of lions perpetually to eat up the fish when they grow large enough to be caught.

Now the object of destroying the carp, as I understand it, is to supply their place with better fish. If the sea-lions remain they will destroy good and bad together. Hence fishing must be stopped indefinitely. Furthermore, if the sea-lions allowed one pair of large carp to escape them, in one season they would be capable of reproducing at least one million young. These would have to attain some size before the lions could catch them, and so it would go to the end of time and no remedy be arrived at. Taking another view of the question; suppose we stock these waters with Lake Tahoe trout or large mouthed black bass, but not, of course, both together. As the trout grow, they feed on the young carp and thrive on the diet. Stock bountifully and what would be the result? The worthless fish would go to the wall, all the young of the carp would be sought after and eaten by the trout, and when they got large, they would assail the large carp as well and in time would destroy them. One good bite of a carp in the warm water of our lakes would settle him for good, as fungoid growth would set in and destroy him. Thus the carp could be disposed of in time and the recreation of fishing go on as usual and increasing each season until the trout held undisputed sway. The carp do not eat trout, as many claim, unless by accident in sucking up the mud and minor insect life and vegetable matter contained therein: if by chance a trout fry or egg comes in the way they are sucked up also, but it serves them right, as no self-respecting trout should be found in such company. In this way, and in this way alone, can I see a remedy for the carp infliction. It must necessarily be a slow process at the best, but don't lose faith in it and give up stocking, for it will win in the end and be a success. Stock judiciously and carefully, a few in a place, and the result will meet your expectations.

SWIMMING.

Renear, a 16-Year-Old Local Wonder and Coast Record Holder.

A young wonder has come to the front as a short-distance swimmer. He is Dan B. Renear, a lad just 16 years old last

Dan B. Renear, Coast Champion 100-Yard Swimmer, Age 16.

month, and at present employed at the Lurline Baths. He was born in Melville, New Jersey, a mile from Philadelphia, but for the last eight years has lived at Stockton. His first race was in Santa Cruz, on July 28, this year, when he was beaten by Hawthorn in a 75-yard spurt. Since then, however, he has never been defeated and has rapidly improved.

December 6 he was awarded the California Swimming Club's silver medal for having won in the 100-yard races for six consecutive months. December 4, in a 100-yard race with four turns at the Lurline Baths, he won in the fast time of 1 minute 8¾ seconds, broke the coast record and received a gold medal. Last Thursday night he won the event of the Olympic Club tournament, also with four turns, in 1 minute 9 4-5 seconds, for the second time breaking the former coast record of 1 minute 10 seconds, held by Thompson. In practice he has done a full 100 yards in 1 minute 6 seconds, which is close to the world's record.

The excellence of this boy-swimmer's performances may be inferred when it is known that 1 minute 16 seconds is considered very fast time for the best men-swimmers known to San Francisco.

What is remarkable about this new exponent of aquatic speed is his peculiar style. It is a double overhand or trudge stroke—more properly an exaggerated dog-fashion movement—during which the swimmer's shoulders and chest are completely out of water. He appears to be standing up, although his feet are behind him and only about a foot below the surface of the water.

He says that the novel stroke is his own idea, and that it seemed to come to him naturally. Young Renear weighs 171 pounds and is 5 feet 8¾ inches in height.

COURSING.

Fast Dogs That Will Compete In To-Morrow's Meeting.

If the weather will be pleasant to-morrow a large concourse of the lovers of coursing will witness the meeting at Casserly & Kerrigan's Park, near Ocean View. As will be seen by a glance at the programme several of the best greyhounds in the State are entered for the contests. The drawing resulted as follows:

F. C. Randolph's Monroe Doctrine vs. J. Kelley's Mary K, Sunrise kennel's Jenny Lind vs. J. McGovern's Red Rose, Potrero kennel's Lilly vs. R. Shea's Unknown, Sunrise kennel's Blackthorn vs. M. Traynor's May Tea Boy, Bay Farm kennel's Stamboul Queen vs. J. Cavanagh's Flying Jib, J. Bradshaw's Earthquake vs. J. Kerrigan's White Cloud, J. Flynn's Bowery Boy vs. E. Prendergast's Schnitz, J. P. McDonald's Mayo Boy vs. T. McDonald's Senator, Sunrise kennel's Butcher Boy vs. J. Kerrigan's Dashaway, J. Bradshaw's Merced Flyer vs. J. Quane's Captain Morse, Bay Farm kennel's Regent vs. H. Burfind's Trix, M. Traynor's Valley Maid vs. Bay Farm kennel's Mission Boy.

Ed Canavan will judge and John Cranston will slip. The prizes are $20, $10 and $6.

BASEBALL.

The Pacific and Olympic Nines Will Try Conclusions To-Morrow.

A baseball game which gives promise of being well worth seeing will be played to-morrow afternoon at Central Park. It will be between the Olympics, champions of the coast, and the Pacifics. The last-named club is very sanguine of defeating the Olympic boys, because of its ability to run like deer in the mud. In case the day is fine and the ground in good condition the Olympics, according to Prophet Kennedy, a well-known authority on baseball and pugilism, will give their opponents a terrible drubbing. The make-up of the nines is as follows:

Olympics.	Position.	Pacifics.
O'Kane	Catcher	Stanley
Cooney	Pitcher	Murphy
Powers	First base	Lange
Beckett	Second base	Smith
Monahan	Shortstop	Johnson
Krug	Third base	Pequigney
Mertes	Left field	Hearty
Cosgrove	Center field	Wilds
Billings	Right field	Gorman

HANDBALL.

Contests Upon Which Considerable Money Has Been Wagered.

The lovers of handball have been looking forward for some time to the games which will be decided to-day at the San Francisco ball court on Howard street. Manager Phil Ryan is authority for the statement that the contests will prove more interesting than any games heretofore played in any of the contests of this City. The court is covered with a glass roof, and should it rain the spectators will look on in comfort and enjoy some good sport. The programme is as follows:

J. Rogers and C. McKinnon to play P. Ryan and G. McDonald; J. Carroll and P. Kelly to play M. Dillon and G. Hutchinson; J. Slattery and Jean Vogelsang to play D. Connolly and Ed Foy; M. Edwards and D. Regan to play D. O'Brien and E. Tracy; J. Lawless and James Nelson to play Al Pennoyer and J. Evelley, the game to be the best three out of five—21 aces.

BIG RUN OF STEELHEADS.

Thousands Entered Russian River When the Bar Broke.

Recent reports from the Russian River were to the effect that thousands of steelheads were congregated below the sandbar waiting for an opportunity to run up the river to spawn. It was necessary for a heavy rain to wash out the bar before these fish could reach their favorite spawning grounds. Yesterday the information was received that recent rains had broken the bar and thousands of fish are running to the headwaters of the stream. As may be supposed illegal fishermen at once made efforts to secure a haul of fish before the run was over. Upon this subject Deputy Wilson makes the following brief report:

DUNCANS MILLS, Cal., Dec. 19.

To the State Board of Fish Commissioners—GENTLEMEN: The mouth of the river was opened yesterday morning, and the fish came by the thousands. I went down the river after dark and stayed all night. I got two nets. It is raining in torrents to-day. Yours respectfully,

A. W. WILSON.

BIG PORT ANGELES TROUT.

Six Bluebacks Weighing an Aggregate of Sixty and a Half Pounds.

Admiral Beardslee of the Philadelphia Enjoys Two Days' Fishing.

PORT ANGELES, WASH., Dec. 20.—Six monster blueback trout, weighing in the aggregate 60½ pounds, undoubtedly breaks the American trout record, and with several pounds to spare. These magnificent fish were recently beguiled from the clear waters of Lake Crescent by Rear-Admiral L. A. Beardslee, commander of the Pacific Coast squadron. Admiral Beardslee arrived in this port on the flagship Philadelphia, and while the big guns of the man-of-war were hurling death-dealing missiles at an inoffensive target the admiral, in company with M. J. Carrigan, secretary of the Port Angeles Board of Trade, drove to Lake Crescent, where they spent two

LAKE CRESCENT TROUT.
[*From a photograph by Thomas.*]

days in quest of the speckled beauties for which the lake is famed.

The admiral is an expert authority on fishing, and his big catches in Eastern waters have often been the subject of comment in the sportsmen's journals. But in forty years of fishing in the East, Europe and California he failed to recall a single instance of such wonderful luck in trout-fishing as was experienced during those two days at Lake Crescent.

A few experiments at the lake proved that a hook with a narrow copper spoon was the most alluring bait, and with their lines trailing behind a rowboat, the admiral and Mr. Carrigan proceeded to troll.

The first fish caught was an "eye-opener" for the admiral. It pulled like a whale and fought savagely for its liberty before it was landed in the bottom of the boat. It measured 32¾ inches in length, 7½ inches through and weighed 10¾ pounds.

The admiral pronounced this beautiful specimen of trout a genuine blueback, and the now thoroughly excited fishermen renewed their trolling, with the result that the second blueback was even larger than the first, a veritable monster weighing 11½ and measuring 28½ inches in length and 8 inches through.

The weight and size of the others caught were as follows: Eleven pounds, length 28 inches, depth 8¾ inches; 11 pounds, length 28½ inches, depth 8 inches; 6 pounds, length 22¾ inches, depth 7 inches; 10¼ pounds, length 31½ inches, depth 7 inches.

The 60½ pounds of fish represented by these monster trout was by no means the entire catch for the two days, as the admiral and Mr. Carrigan returned to Port Angeles with a string of smaller trout which would have more than satisfied fishermen blessed with ordinary luck.

The surroundings of Lake Crescent are as much entitled to comment as the fish in its waters. It has heretofore been known as the best point for trout-fishing in the State, yet Admiral Beardslee's success will add greatly to its fame.

Disastrous Failure!

We can mention no failure more disastrous than that of physical energy. It involves the partial suspension of the digestive and assimilative processes, and entails the retirement from business of the liver and kidneys. Only through the good offices of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters can the restoration of its former vigorous status be hoped for. When this aid has been secured a resumption of activity in the stomach, liver and bowels may be relied upon. The Bitters conquers malaria and kidney troubles.

HE WAS HARD TO SHAKE.

Tenacity at 40 to 1 Won in a Rattling Drive From Highland.

AND JULIA O DOWNED CADMUS.

Jack Richelieu Completed a Day of Upsets by Capturing the Last Race at Good Odds.

So perfect is the drainage system of the course at Ingleside that by a casual glance at the track yesterday afternoon one would hardly suppose that the rain had fallen in torrents the previous night. Floats were run over the track during the forenoon, which left the surface hard and dry, though as a matter of course the going was heavy, precluding fast time.

The racing was excellent; far above the average. But some way or other the outsiders in the betting will insist on mingling with the favorites, much to the disgust and sorrow of the talent. After Bueno, a backed good thing from the El Primero, had taken the opening race every other first choice on the card was downed.

Probably the hardest knock the crowd received occurred on the third race with but five starters. The distance was a mile, and Barney Schreiber's mare, Highland, carrying but 99 pounds, opened a 6 to 5 favorite.

The plungers, however, all figured the two-year-old Ramiro with ninety-two pounds up a "pipe," and the big coin cut his odds from 8 to 5 down to a 6 to 5 favorite, the Schreiber entry receding in the betting to 9 to 5. Roma, Miss Maxim and Tenacity commanded slight support, although a few straggling bets did cut the odds against the latter from 40 to 30 to 1.

When the flag fell Highland was away in front, but the second flag was a bit dilatory in dropping, and Slaughter pulled up slighly, which lost him the lead. Miss Maxim then went out in front, showing first until nearing the half, where Isom had worked Ramiro into the lead. Striking the stretch the field was well bunched, the favorite leading Highland a head, with Miss Maxim but a length away, a head before Tenacity.

Less than a furlong from the wire Highland had the two-year-old favorite beaten, but Slaughter apparently did not realize that Tenacity was dangerously close to him on the outside. Garner kept diligently at work on the latter and, getting up on even terms, the two boys indulged in a rattling drive home, Garner, on the outsider getting the verdict by the shortest of heads. Ramiro, who hung on gamely, was but half a length away. There was a joyous shout from the group of bookies watching the race, for the outsider's win meant thousands of dollars to them.

In the opening race at six furlongs Bueno was backed from fives down to a 2½ to 1 favorite, and in a hard drive through the stretch beat W. L. Munson, the second choice, out a nose on the wire. Zoolein, who demonstrated a coming return to form, was third.

In the one and a quarter miles selling event Cadmus was looked upon in the nature of a cinch, and 7 to 10 about him was eagerly accepted. The balance of the betting done was chiefly confined to picking a place horse, with Julia O the favorite for that position. When the field was sent away Silverado galloped in front for nearly six furlongs, when Garner, who had been running second with Julia O, shot to the front with his mount, and Martin, on Cadmus, moved into second position. The favorite was hard ridden to the wire, but could not catch Honig's mare, who won cleverly by a length and a half in 2:16. Trix was third.

The Macdonough entry, imp. Miss Brummel, was backed from 9 to 10 to 7 to 10 to pull off the two-year-old run over six furlongs, but the best she could do was to finish second to Kowalsky, who was away first and won romping.

The last race at seven furlongs ended in another bad upset. Foremost and Circe carried most of the coin, each going to the post 11 to 5. Circe was in front for something less than half the distance, when Slaughter on old Jack Richelieu forged to the front, and staying there won by a length from the 10 to 1 shot Fred Gardner. Foremost finished in the show. The winner was 6 and 7 to 1 in the betting.

Track and Paddock Items.

Bookmaker John Humphrey backed Bueno all around the ring.

Young Garner was in great form yesterday. He brought in three winners, including the 40 to 1 shot, Tenacity. Dan Honig certainly made no mistake when he got hold of Red John and this promising youth.

While at the post in the third heat Highland was the recipient from Roma of a resounding kick in the off hind leg, but it did not appear to affect her running qualities.

The well-known horseman Frank Phillips, is certainly experiencing a spell of ill luck. In both of Oakley's races he was the favorite, and was undoubtedly far and away the best horse, but unlooked-for circumstances beat him in both. In the first race yesterday W. L. Munson, after standing a drive for fully half a mile, was beaten out a nose on the wire. Truly the fates are sometimes cruel.

Sam Doggett rode W. L. Munson and Pittsburg Phil went down the line on him. Macklin put up one of his good rides on Bueno or the race would have been Munson's.

Riley Grannan kept the different bookmakers' cashiers busy for a while paying him his Julia O tickets, but dumped most of it back again on Ramiro.

George Wheelock was another that regarded Ramiro a little oil out of the can, and found time to get down off the block and bet $3000 on him. Hughes & Co. wrote one ticket of $1600 against a $1000 on the Baldwin colt.

About the only man in the ring that made any sort of a killing over the Tenacity race was Johnny Coleman. Johnny laid against the other starters in his book and backed him to some extent on the outside, the little deal netting him about $4000.

The attraction of this afternoon's racing card is the Haggin stakes for two-year-olds at seven furlongs, worth $1500 to the winner. There is a splendid field of starters, including such good performers as Kamsin, Can't Dance, Caliente, Sallie Clicquot, Belle Boyd and Sir Play.

The well-known capitalist and admirer of the turf, Colonel P. A. Finnegan, is now a stockholder in the Pacific Coast Jockey Club, having purchased a block of the stock yesterday. Colonel Finnegan's name is familiar to all California horsemen, he having at one time held the position of president of the Pacific Coast Blood-horse Association, and some years back occupied the same office in the State Agricultural Society.

To all appearances Fred Gardner was not backed to any extent at the track, but as his people were very anxious that Tod Sloan should ride him it is more than likely that some of the poolrooms were aware of the fact that he was a starter in the race.

"THE CALL" RACING CHART.

Twentieth Day of the Pacific Coast Jockey Club Meeting. Weather fine. Track muddy. Ingleside Track, San Francisco, Friday, December 20, 1895.

414. FIRST RACE—Six furlongs; selling; all ages; purse $400.

Index.	Horse, age, weight.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Betting. Op.	Betting. Cl.
.....	Bueno, 3.....105	4	.....	3 ½	1 h	1 ½	1 h	Macklin.....	5	5-2
359	W. L. Munson, 6..109	2	.....	4 1	3 3	2 2	2 2½	Doggett.....	4	3
412	Zoolein, 6.....112	1	.....	1 4	2 ½	3 4	3 3	J. Chorn.....	4	8
396	Zaragoza, 5.....112	6	.....	8 2	5 3	4 3	4 4	Coady.....	16	20
386	The King, 5.....112	3	.....	9 4	7 ½	5 ½	5 6	Hennessey.....	20	50
412	Pecksniff, 4.....112	5	.....	5 ½	4 4	6 2	6 3	J. Brown.....	3	5
358	Masoero, 2..... 92	8	.....	7 1	6 ½	7	7 1	Garner.....	5	8
381	Long d'Or, 4.....109	12	.....	10 ½	10	9	8 2	R. Smith.....	10	40
391	Ida Sauer, 3.....102	7	.....	2 h	8 6	8	9 ½	Riley.....	60	60
402	Skalkaho, 2..... 95	10	.....	6 ½	9 10	10	10 ½	Donnelly.....	7	15
*273	Imp.Creighton, a.112	11	.....	12	12	11	11 20	Piggott.....	4	10
.....	Wicki Wicki, 2... 95	9	.....	11	11	12	12	E. Jones.....	15	40

Poor start. Won driving. Winner, El Primero stable's blk. c., by Hidalgo-Bertie W. Time, 1:20. *Old index.

415. SECOND RACE—One and a quarter miles; selling; three-year-olds and upward; penalties; purse $400.

Index.	Horse, age, weight.	St.	Std.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Betting. Op.	Betting. Cl.
405	Julia O, 3..... 92	4	2 n	2 3	1 h	1 3	1 3	1 2	Garner.....	5	5
400	Cadmus, 5.....110	5	6 3	5 h	4 ½	2 4	2 5	2 15	W. Martin.....	3-5	3-5
377	Trix, 4.....101	2	4½	6 4	3 h	3 6	3 6	3 4	Rowan.....	6	6
381	Red Root, 6.....103	7	7 2	7 6	7 10	6 4	6	4 3	Coady.....	10	50
407	Silverado, a.....104	3	1 2	1 2	2 2	5 3	5 1	5 3	M. Bergen.....	10	30
406	Cicero, 6.....109	1	8	8	8	7	7	6 10	Doggett.....	10	50
396	Amarino, a.....107	6	3 2	3 2	5 4	4 4	4 2	7 6	Lamle.....	30	12
300	Vernon, 3..... 92	8	5 2	4½	6 3	8	8	8	Reidy.....	30	150

Good start. Won easily. Winner, D. A. Honig's b. f., by Outcast-Malva R. Time, 2:16.

416. THIRD RACE—One mile; all ages; allowances; purse $400.

Index.	Horse, age, weight.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Betting. Op.	Betting. Cl.
382	Tenacity, 2..... 87	3	2 1	5	3 2	3 3	1 h	Garner	20	30
403	Highland, a..... 99	1	3 ½	3 h	2 1½	1 h	2 h	C. Slaughter....	8-5	9-5
(399)	Ramiro, 2..... 87	4	4 ½	1 h	1 h	2 2	3 6	R. Isom.....	6-5	13-10
322	Miss Maxim, 2... 84	5	1 1	2 1½	4 2	4 2	4	W. Tate.....	10	12
404	Roma, 3..... 90	2	5	4 h	5	5	5	E. Jones.....	7	5

Poor start. Won driving. Winner, E. Corrigan's b. c. by Longfellow-Modesty. Time, 1:46½.

417. FOURTH RACE—Six furlongs; selling; two-year-olds; purse $400.

Index.	Horse, age, weight.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Betting. Op.	Betting. Cl.
375	Kowalsky, 2.....100	1	.....	1 1	1 4	1 2	1 2	Garner.....	11-5	7-2
(369)	Miss Brummel, 2. 97	6	.....	4 ½	3 2	3 2	2 3	T. Sloan.....	9-10	1-10
399	Wm. Pinkerton, 2.109	3	.....	2 ½	3 3	2 2	3 4	Doggett	7	9
.....	Daylight, 2..... 98	5	.....	3 h	4 4	4 3	2 3	Piggott.....	8	10
397	La Viente..... 96	8	.....	8	6 3	5 3	5 3	McClain.....	8	8
813	Ida H, 2..... 95	2	.....	6 ½	7 6	7	6 10	C. Slaughter....	20	50
385	Don Pio Pico, 2...103	4	.....	5 2	5 2	6	7 20	Walker.....	50	100
392	La Mascota, 2.....101	7	.....	7 1½	8	8	8	H. Martin.....	100	150

Bad start. Won easily. Winner, E. Corrigan's br. c., by Isaac Murphy-Derochment. Time, 1:18½.

418. FIFTH RACE—Seven furlongs; selling; three-year-olds and upward; conditions; purse $400.

Index.	Horse, age, weight.	St.	¼	½	¾	Str.	Fin.	Jockeys.	Betting. Op.	Betting. Cl.
344	Jack Richelieu, 5..99	5	4 h	6	4 1	1 ½	1 1	C. Slaughter....	10	6
213	Fred Gardner, 4..102	6	5 2	5	5 2	2 2	2 5	T. Sloan.....	4	10
(383)	Foremost, 3.....94	2	3 1	3 h	3 h	3 3	3 4	Piggott.....	2	2
403	Royal Flush, a.....99	7	7	4 3	6 5	5	4 10	Donnelly.....	20	12
367	Gussie, 4.....98	4	2 2½	2 2	1½	4½	5 h	Riley.....	20	15
320	Arctic, 4.....105	8	8	7	7 10	6	6 10	Macklin.....	25	40
295	Jim Corbett, 4.....96	9	9	9	9	8	7½	McClain.....	100	150
296	Circe, 3.....91	1	1½	1 2	2 h	7	8½	Garner.....	8	11-5
(1346)	El Rayo, a.....105	3	6½	8 6	8 2	9	9	Walker	6	30

Good start. Won easily. Winner, B. Schreiber's b. h., by Great Tom-Envenom. Time, 1:33.

"THE CALL" RACING GUIDE.

To-day's Entries at the Ingleside Track, With the Weights, Best Records and Pedigrees.

In races where the horses have no record at the distance to be run the records at the next nearest distance are given.

Abbreviations—F., fast; Fa., fair; H., heavy; m., mile; f., furlong; *, about.

FIRST RACE—Six furlongs; selling.

Index.	Name.	Lbs	Best record.	Dist.	Lbs	Tk.	Owner.	Pedigree.
403	Jake Johnson..	101	1:25½	6 f	104	H..	A. P. Miller.....	Enquirer-Babes
325	Magpie.....	96	.....	.....	.....	.....	J. M. Buckley.....	Falsetto-Vivanda
391	Outright.....	96	1:49	1 m	81	H..	Al Smith	Flambeau-imp. Amalf
414	The King.....	107	no rec	.....	.....	.....	Elkton stable.....	Imp. The Rake-Tecalco
406	Little Mid.....	104	.....	.....	.....	.....	Del Monte stable...	Imp.Midlothian-Probability
410	Road Runner...	107	1:41¾	1 m	104	F..	Antrim stable.....	Joe Daniels-Miss Hooker
366	Centurion.....	101	1:22	6½ f	103	F..	A. Ullman.....	Imp. Cheviot-Lizzie P
396	Podiga	101	1:23	6 f	103	H..	A. Berry.....	Powhattan-Cadiga
413	Svengali.....	96	1:14½	*6 f	107	H..	L. C. Hurst.....	Verano-Experiment
412	Starling.....	101	.....	.....	.....	.....	J. Flynn.....	Day Star-Laraminta
391	Ida Sauer.....	96	no rec	.....	.....	.....	Aberdeen stable....	Joe Hooker-Addie O'Neil

SECOND RACE—Six furlongs: selling; two-year-olds.

Index.	Name.	Lbs	Best record.	Dist.	Lbs	Tk.	Owner.	Pedigree.
402	Hazard.....	102	no rec.	.....	.....	.....	J. G. Brown & Co....	Strathmore-Zoo Zoo
409	Walter J.....	108	:56¼	4½ f	105	F..	F. McDermott.....	Imp. True Briton-Lillie S
(409)	Doubtful.....	105	1:19¼	6 f	103	H..	L. Ezell.....	Doubt-Natchitoche
409	Theresia.....	105	1:03¾	5 f	103	H..	B. Schreiber.....	DkMontrose-L'Farondelle
409	Pollock.....	105	.....	.....	.....	.....	McNaughton & Muir	Imp. Remington-Marjory

THIRD RACE—Seven furlongs; Haggin stake; two-year-olds.

Index.	Name.	Lbs	Best record.	Dist.	Lbs	Tk.	Owner.	Pedigree.
389	Belle Boyd.....	105	1:29	7 f	104	F..	J. S. Atkin.....	El Rio Rey-Sylvia
411	Can't Dance....	118	1:32¾	7 f	101	H..	E. Corrigan.....	Longfellow-Square Dance
(416)	Tenacity.....	108	1:46½	1 m	87	H..	E. Corrigan.....	Longfellow-Modesty
399	Kamsin.....	115	1:11 2-5	mt crse	105	F..	L. Ezell.....	Blazes-Miss Hail
417	Wm. Pinkerton.	105	1:02½	5 f	109	Fa.	S. C. Hildreth.....	Shannon-Fannie Lewis
(411)	Sir Play.....	105	1:17	6 f	87	H..	G. B. Morris & Co..	Imp.SirModred-Plaything
376	Sallie Clicquot..	105	1:17½	6 f	102	H..	G. B. Morris & Co..	Salvator-Widow Clicquot
399	Grady.....	108	1:13	*8 f	109	F..	Owen Fros.....	Three Cheers-Rosette
376	Argentine.....	110	1:20 2-5	6½ f	103	F..	Santa Anita stable..	Gano-Dolly L
409	Caliente.....	113	1:09	5½ f	123	F..	El Primero stable..	ElRioRey-HattieHmphry

FOURTH RACE—One mile.

Index	Name.	Lbs	Best record.	Dist.	Lbs	Tk.	Owner.	Pedigree.
408	Whitestone.....	110	1:41¼	1 m	99	F..	White & Clarke.....	Macduff-Becky Sharpe
372	Moderocio	93	1:16	6 f	105	F..	G. B. Morris & Co..	Imp. Sir Modred-Preciosa
389	Monita.....	102	1:41½	1 m	107	F..	M. Schwartz.....	St. Savior-Nighthawk
410	Gallant.....	96	1:14	6 f	112	F..	A. B. Spreckels.....	Fellowchrm-JennieBelshaw
404	Santiago.....	110	2:37	1½ m	127	F..	Santa Anita stable.	Grinstead-Clara D
(413)	Ferrier.....	118	1:13	6 f	118	F..	Del Monte stable....	Falsetto-imp. Cinderella
773	Flashlight	106	1:41	1 m	88	Fa.	Hope Glen stck frm	Surinam-Laura Winston
(398)	Libertine.....	118	1:45	1 m	113	H..	J. G. Brown & Co...	Leonatus-Falaise
404	Dunearven.....	110	1:45	1 m	125	Fa.	L. Ezell.....	Hindoo-Calphurnia
388	Peter II.....	109	1:42¼	1 m	108	F..	Elmwood stock frm	Imp. Brutus-Bonnie Jean

FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs; selling.

Index.	Name.	Lbs	Best record.	Dist.	Lbs	Tk.	Owner.	Pedigree.
405	Schnitz.....	99	1:08½	5½ f	109	F..	C. F. Sanders.....	Paneque-Lilia
386	Abi P.....	101	1:14	5½ f	133	H..	G. Pacheco.....	Three Cheers-Dairy Maid
381	Charmer.....	101	1:42	1 m	100	F..	Encino stable.....	Wildidle-Turban
412	Imp. Ivy.....	101	1:15	6 f	109	F..	Merriwa stable.....	Imp. Castor-Veneration
394	Conde.....	104	1:02¼	5 f	110	F..	W. Spence.....