SUNDAY SPORTS.

A Close Contest at the Petaluma Rifle Range.

Target Practice at Shell Mound Park—The Olympic Handicaps — Discovery of a Phenomenal Sprinter.

The good people of Petaluma were much surprised yesterday morning at the large number of National Guardsmen who made that town their destination. The occasion for the visit was an arranged shooting match between Company B of the Third Infantry Regiment of this city, and Company C of the Fifth Infantry Regiment of Petaluma, the well-known shooting company of the National Guard.

The competing teams shot twenty men each, ten shots to the man, at Creedmoor targets, distance 200 yards.

It has always been conceded by the guardsmen of this State that the Petaluma boys stood among the foremost shooting companies west of the Rocky Mountains. In all their matches heretofore they have come out victorious. But yesterday proved an exception to their unbroken record, and Company B of the Third Regiment won hard-earned laurels from their masterly opponents. When the result of the contest was announced three hearty cheers for Company C were given by the victors.

HOSPITABLE MARKSMEN.

Before the shoot the visiting team was agreeably surprised on being escorted to the range to find a bountiful supply of good things awaiting them, which the Petaluma boys had prepared for their refreshment. Such open-handed hospitality was as thoroughly appreciated as it was unexpected, and was done full justice by the visitors. Another pleasant incident marked the departure of the winning team, which, as it was about to board the cars, was presented, through its company commander, Captain Kennedy, with an elegant bouquet and the compliments of the ladies of Petaluma. The presentation speech was made by Colonel Kellogg, to whom the ladies had delegated the pleasant duty.

THE VICTORS' REWARD.

An incentive to Company B's good shooting no doubt arose from the Colonel's promised reward in case of victory. This was a purse of $30, which he agreed, in that case, to present them with, and which, now that they have won, they intend to apply to the purchase of suitable medals for their shooting classes.

Nothing tends more to build up the National Guard and bind the ties of friendship which should exist than just such competitive meetings as that which took place at Petaluma yesterday. A guardsman that is unable to use a gun is but a poor soldier at the best, and he should make it his utmost endeavor to be master of the arm which the State furnishes him for his use.

In the match yesterday the competitors kept very close, and the excitement and interest among both the participants and outsiders ran very high. It was not until the two last men of the Petaluma team had finished their scores that the result could be decided.

To show how evenly the two companies were matched, the full scores are appended:

COMPANY B, THIRD REGIMENT.

Captain E. H. Kennedy	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	—40
Lieutenant J. T. Burns	4	4	5	4	3	4	4	4	4	—40
Lieutenant Emil Kehrlein	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	4	—45
E. B. Brown	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	—45
J. B. Pritchard	4	5	3	4	4	4	5	4	4	—42
T. J. Carroll	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	—42
Alfred Breupfort	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	—43
A. Hecht	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	—39
H. Heeth	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	—40
George F. Nelson	3	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	—42
Edward Turner	4	4	3	4	3	3	3	3	3	—30
R. Sattin	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	—39
J. H. Ross	4	4	3	3	4	4	5	3	4	—38
C. W. Adams	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	—40
C. Mulcahy	4	4	4	3	3	4	3	2	4	—36
William Johnson	2	5	4	4	3	5	4	4	5	—39
H. Trischkow	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	—40
William Robertson	3	4	4	3	5	5	4	4	4	—41
William F. Brusser	2	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	—38
A. J. Hinckley	5	4	3	4	5	4	4	4	4	—41
Total										...804

COMPANY C, FIFTH REGIMENT.

A. A. Barlini	3	3	4	3	4	3	4	4	5	—37
W. C. Ward	3	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	—39
Captain Heaslaw	4	4	4	3	4	5	4	5	4	—39
J. E. Young	5	4	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	—44
E. Schell	3	0	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	—32
Lieut. E. L. Emmons	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	—42
Benjamin Phillips	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	5	—44
Sergt. G. N. Smith	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	—43
W. Kelly	4	5	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	—40
C. Putnam	4	5	5	5	4	5	3	4	4	—43
Dr. Anderson	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	3	—45
Sergt. J. R. Cone	4	3	4	3	4	5	4	4	4	—37
M. Stockdale	3	4	4	4	4	3	5	4	4	—39
A. Daniels	3	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	5	—40
Sergt. J. H. Brown	4	3	4	5	5	4	4	4	5	—45
S. Stockdale	4	3	3	2	3	4	3	4	3	—32
F. Trechotz	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	5	—40
J. Mahoney	4	3	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	—41
G. Byce	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	2	—38
L. Winans	4	3	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	—43
Total										...797

RIFLE SHOTS.

It will be seen by the scores and the result that the home team was beaten by only seven points. When the result was announced they took their defeat good naturedly and immediately issued another challenge to the victors, which will take place at Shell Mound Park in the near future.

Company B made the excellent average of over 80 per cent for twenty men, which is a brilliant record for any company. Their opponents came within three points of scoring a like percentage.

Colonel Kellogg and Corporal Townsend visited Petaluma yesterday and did some excellent shooting at the 500-yard range. They were very much interested in the match which they witnessed. Fred Kuhnle, the veteran guardsman and reliable rifleman, was also at Petaluma yesterday, and took a lively interest in the contending teams.

AT THE BUTTS.

Battery C at the Target—The Nationals' Monthly Shoot.

The rifle range at Shell Mound Park was well patronized yesterday. It was the occasion of the twentieth annual contest of Battery C, Second Artillery Regiment, N. G. C. Battery D of the same regiment acted as an escort, and in return for the compliment were presented with three handsome gold medals, which were competed for during the day and awarded to the three best shots in the battery, as follows:

Sergeant J. E. Carson 40, Private F. Schwartz 38, Private H. Schroder 36.

In the regular contest of Battery C the best scores made were:

Captain A. Huber 39, Lieutenant C. B. Lieutenant W. Wessling 38, Sergeant H. [illegible] 35, Sergeant W. Woodall 44, Sergeant J. Seebe 40, Sergeant W. Tobin 35, Sergeant O. Hilber 37, Sergeant C. Lubrecht 42, Corporal H. Minse 39, Corporal H. Eschenhorst 39, Corporal W. Drischmann 22, Corporal R. Richter 40, Corporal R. Osborn 24, Private M. Glass 21, Private F. Kuck 39, Private J. Kallman 36, Private E. H. Lementyre 29, Private H. Petri 35, Private C. Fant 20, Private P. Ruttinger 39, Private L. Klinger 41, Private H. Welsman 44, Private W. Cochrland 29.

THE NATIONALS' SHOOT.

Companies C and G, First Infantry Regiment (the Nationals), also held their regular monthly shoot, with the following result:

Champion Class—C. F. Waltham 48, A. Johnson 45, J. M. Stewart 45, L. Barrire 45.

First Class—J. G. Hult 48, O. Nolte 43, O. F. Peterson 42, G. P. Taylor 40.

Second Class—E. Parmelee 41, H. Cook 34.

Third Class—C. E. Goodell 42, J. D. Mansfield 40, C. Gilbert 38, W. McNeal 37.

Fourth Class—W. G. Fonda 38, J. H. Mahan 36, A. Hatfield 33.

INDEPENDENT RIFLES.

In the regular contest of the Independent Rifles the scorers announced the highest scores as follows:

Captain Schmaelholz 34, Lieutenant F. Staude 39, Corporal H. Tommernecher 43, Corporal D. Uhte 40, J. Werthimer 37, E. Staude 36, C. Scholtz 37, H. Gaetzen 36, J. Kuhke 29, T. Lauer 34, H. Meyer 38, G. Schlueter 26, H. Beaverson 29, F. Krohne 25, H. Eskson 38, D. Heuning 31, E. Peterst 27, H. Schlenman 26, T. Hamann 34, E. Moening 38, J. Wilkins 26, J. Fallings 12, E. Helmke 28, H. Tienken 31, H. Gerkin 33.

SCHUTZEN VEREIN.

In the medal shoot of the San Francisco Schutzen Verein the following were announced as medal-winners in their respective classes:

First class—H. Zecher 389, second class—L. Bendal 404, third class—L. Retzau 335, fourth class—F. Hilsz 331. The best first shot was 23, by L. Bendal, and best last shot 23, by F. A. Freese.

A GREAT EVENT.

Olympic Athletes Run a Twelve-Hundred-Yard Race.

Yesterday was an eventful day with the sprinters of the Olympic Athletic Club, who early gathered in full force at the club's track. When the noon hour arrived a good representation of the club, all the sprinters and about 200 spectators were on hand.

The chief event was the 1200-yard handicap, for which there were twelve entries. The following handicaps were imposed: R. McArthur and M. Espinosa, scratch; S. V. Cassady, 20 yards; F. Cooley, 25; J. Kortick, 35; C. Jellinek, G. W. Hupers and P. Wand, 40; Horan Coffin and J. Christie, 45; C. Toomey, 60, and M. Framboni, 80 yards. The event was won by C. Toomey by 3 yards in 3 min. 1¾ sec., R. McArthur second and M. Espinosa third. Toomey was awarded a fine pair of running shoes and McArthur a dressing-case.

The second race was a 100-yard handicap. For the first heat four entries were made. S. V. Cassady was given the scratch, while Sprinters Gross was handicapped by 7 yards, Sheath by 10 yards, and Landeman by 10. The heat was won by Gross in 10½ seconds, Cassady second.

The second heat, for which J. Kortick was handicapped by 2 yards, P. Wand by 3 and R. McArthur by 7½ yards, was won by Kortick in 10 3-5 seconds, Wand second.

There were only three entries for the third heat. Jellinek was handicapped by 2 yards, M. Espinosa by 6, and J. Aeukens by 7½. Jellinek won in 10½ seconds, Espinosa coming in second. The run of the second men for place was won by Espinosa in 10 3-5, leaving for the final heat Jellinek, Kortick, Espinosa and Gross.

The start on the final heat was made after a brief rest, with every sprinter in good wind. The heat and run were won by C. Jellinek in 10¾ seconds. Kortick reached the goal second, far in advance of the others. There was only one prize, a pair of running shoes, in this race, but a fair test of the sprinting abilities of each was established.

SPRINTERS' CONTEST.

The Alpine Club Discovers Rare Ability in a Novice.

The Bay District Track was the scene, about noon yesterday, of a spirited race between sprinting members of the Alpine Club. Though the event was only one of a series of Sunday contests, it was made the occasion by the sprinters of testing the strength, durability and fleetness of one of the entries, J. Gawn, a novice from San Leandro. Gawn was discovered in that town by H. C. Cassady, who admired his sprinting abilities and brought him to San Francisco. In yesterday's race he was handicapped by fifteen yards. The race was for 250 yards.

The handicaps were as follows: J. D. Garrison scratch, J. W. Creagh 7, E. P. Moody 10, H. C. Cassady 12, J. Larkey 13, A. Mahoney 13, A. Cook 14, G. Bishop 15, T. Edgar 15, H. W. Coleman 15, C. Wilson Meyer 15, J. Gawn 15, Charles Armbruster 18, and W. Vollmer 18 yards.

In the first heat Creagh and Mahoney were a tie for first place and Bishop came in second. The heat was run in 23 3-5 seconds. For the second heat five of the sprinters took positions. It was won by C. W. Meyers in 24 2-5 seconds, Armbruster second.

The third heat was very spirited. It was run by Garrison, Moody, Edgar and Gawn, the novice. Gawn won in 23 3-5 seconds, Garrison second. After a rest of 15 minutes, Garrison, Mahoney, Gawn, Meyers and Armbruster started around the track on the final heat.

Gawn held his own until near the goal, when he loomed ahead in grand style, winning the final heat and race several yards ahead of all competitors, in 23 2-5 seconds. The time of the heat was equal to the best made during the event, and Gawn has ingratiated himself in the hearts of the members of the Alpine Club. Mahoney came in second, Meyers third and Armbruster fourth. The winner and second man won some jewelry on their prowess; Meyers got a pair of running shoes and Armbruster a book.

MARRIED ON THE FLY.

A Wedding Ceremony Over in Three Minutes.

The twenty-minutes-divorce-railway stop of trains in Indiana was beaten in Washington County yesterday. Mr. Will E. Robinson of Beallsville, Postmaster and agent of the Dispatch and editor of the Weekly Telegraph, and Miss Lou Jeffrey of East Bethlehem boarded the train at West Brownsville and contrived to get married on the fly, while coming to this city.

The party did not wish to be married at the home of the groom, but the postoffice would not keep itself, and Mr. Robinson could not get a leave of absence so as to get a marriage license in this city, and how to get married away from home, take a trip and be back for duty on Monday morning, was the question to be solved, and Mr. D. M. Watt, Superintendent of the Monongahela Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and Colonel Chill Hazzard, helped the interested couple out of an interesting dilemma. Mr. Watt had the train stopped at Monongahela City. Editor Hazzard had secured the attendance of Rev. T. J. Riley of the M. E. Church on the depot platform. Mr. Robinson and Miss Jeffrey stepped from the train to the platform, and Rev. Mr. Riley pronounced the ceremony without wasting any time.

The train stopped at 5:14 o'clock in the afternoon, and was again on its way at 5:22, the ceremony occupying just three minutes. An immense crowd had assembled at the station, and a band was playing the wedding march as the bride and groom stepped upon the platform. As the happy pair stepped back aboard the train, the crowd showered rice upon them, until they were literally covered.

Conductor Ody and Flagman Bently scrambled for a kiss from the bride, but George Earnest cut both out by the presentation of an elegant bouquet and a bewitching smile, and carried the day.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

SHOT DOWN IN A BOSTON STREET.

An Ex-Convict Attacked by a Man He Had Ruined.

James Toner was probably fatally shot in Haymarket square by John D. Gazzolo. The shooting was premeditated, as Gazzolo, who is one of the most prominent of the Italian colony, had openly avowed that he would settle Toner for having squandered his estate. Toner was the executor of the estate of Charles Gazzolo, valued at $300,000, to which John and his sister were heirs.

Toner, fifteen years ago, was one of Boston's most prominent politicians, a promising lawyer and a friend of General P. A. Collins. In 1875 he got into financial straits and blackmailed Dr. Paganini out of $19,000. He served four years in State Prison for this and has been a political outcast since, although he is reputed to have made money in stocks.

The shooting occurred in the middle of the afternoon, on one of the most crowded thoroughfares of the city. Gazzolo fired at Toner on sight, and the latter fell with a bullet in his abdomen. His condition is critical in the extreme.

The would-be murderer replaced his revolver, declared that he had done the deed and was glad of it, as Toner had ruined his life by squandering his estate. On being arrested he turned his revolver over to the officer and was an easy prisoner. Toner has a wife and child.—Philadelphia Times.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Dr. J. A. Callender of Los Gatos is at the Grand.

Grove L. Johnson of Sacramento is at the Baldwin.

Stephen M. White departed for his home yesterday.

I. G. Wickersham of Petaluma is staying at the Grand Hotel.

J. C. Steele, a well-known merchant of Pescadero, is in this city.

H. L. Tibbals, Mayor of Port Townsend, Wash., is at the Baldwin.

James Germain, hotel proprietor of Winnemucca, Nev., is at the Grand.

Baron von Schilling, a prominent viticulturist of St. Helena, is at the Palace.

N. P. Chipman came down from Red Bluff yesterday and is at the Palace.

James Lotan, a well-known Oregon politician, is a guest at the Occidental Hotel.

Edward E. Hitch, a capitalist of New Bedford, is making a protracted visit in this city.

W. Gordon Kellogg arrived on the steamer from San Salvador yesterday and is at the Baldwin.

Charles F. Pond, J. P. Maguire and O. W. Lowrey, of the United States Navy, are at the Baldwin.

D. Lubin, a merchant of Sacramento and a Director of the State World's Fair Association, is at the Grand.

J. B. Wright, a Division Superintendent of the Central Pacific, came down from Sacramento Saturday.

Senator Archibald Yell of Mendocino arrived Saturday morning, and is making his headquarters at the Grand.

N. Bowden of San Jose, one of the Democratic Presidential Electors at the last election, is sojourning at the Palace.

George A. Shook, accompanied by his brother, Thomas W. Shook, a well-known business man of Detroit, has returned from the East.

Congressman Joseph McKenna returned from Washington Thursday, and was in this city Saturday. He will take an active, personal interest in the campaign.

A party, consisting of Vicompte de Richemont, Baron J. V. Bovignan, M. de Billy, P. Dubois and M. Van Blarenberghe, all registering from Paris, arrived at the Palace yesterday.

James Sotam, one of the leaders of Republican politics in Oregon, has arrived from Portland, accompanied by Theodore A. Jordan, a capitalist of the same city. They are at the Occidental.

E. F. Beale arrived from Washington Saturday, and is registered at the Palace. Many years ago Beale occupied the position of Surveyor-General of California. He has been residing in Washington for ten years.

Sir Henry Drummond of Scotland, author of "The Greatest Thing in the World," a religious pamphlet, and a work on "Tropical Africa," arrived from China on the Belgic on Friday, and is stopping at the Palace. He is making a trip around the world, and in doing so has followed an unbeaten path, visiting places but seldom touched at by ordinary tourists.

For bruises, sprains and scalds, nothing equals Salvation Oil, the pain-eradicator. 25c.

Easy to take and swift to cure—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Sold by all druggists for 25c.

SUGGESTIONS FOR ANGLERS.

Every Fisherman Should Carry His Own Repair Shop.

How to Mend Broken Rods, Reels, Flies or Lines—About Duplicate Outfits and Tools—Where Rods Snap.

There are always to be found anglers who have to tell wonderful tales of big catches and those who desire to keep up reputations for good catches should see that their rods, lines and everything used are kept in the best of order. The following, from the New York Times, will prove of interest to the many who are often at a loss to know what to do when a break occurs:

As piscatorial science makes progress the more choice and expensive become the rod, the reel and the angling outfit. It would now seem as though the limit had been reached, and that nothing new could be added to the apparatus; but, on the contrary, some new device or knicknack is constantly being offered at the tackle stores to attract the eye of the angler who has money. Nowadays the efforts of manufacturers are not turned so much to finding something new as to securing improvements and a finer finish in the articles of the outfit.

The reel has been wonderfully improved in the last half century. Beginning with wooden affairs, there was soon a change for brass. Nickel-plated reels and German silver followed, and then hard rubber became popular. The quadruple multiplying reel was a great advance, and really it is a very pretty bit of mechanism. The finest reels have steel pivots upon which they turn.

It is just so with the line. Horse-hair lines were once considered the best. Then came water-proof oiled silk, the best of which are saturated all through with a water-proof mixture. The evolution of the rod from the hickory sapling out in the woods to the split bamboo of six strips was wonderful indeed, and now no angler of experience is found without the latter. Finely polished lancewood rods are used by many for bait-fishing, and they are found durable, springy and satisfactory. Bethabara, an African wood of barely fiber, has also been found to make excellent rods, and they, too, can be procured for a reasonable sum. As improvements were made in the material of rods, so also there has been a change as regards their weight.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

The man with a ten-ounce rod was looked upon with wonder. Now a five-ounce rod is considered the proper thing and is found to be very popular among fishing-tackle dealers. Indeed, a little light split bamboo rod of four ounces was used by a successful angler of this city recently in killing eighty black bass.

A break-down to the rod is one of the most annoying accidents that can happen to an angler, and yet it is one of frequent occurrence. Old experienced anglers will often slip and fall on slimy rocks and pitch the rod from them, when it will invariably split or snap off. Sometimes in striking a miserable little fingerling the tip will be broken. Even butts are smashed by being stepped upon. In the camp, when the rod is not unjointed, but placed up against a tent or a tree, a sudden blast of wind will often blow it down, and not infrequently a break is the result.

When patience is most severely tried, however, is when a break-down occurs on the stream. It is, of course, impossible to carry around an extra tip on the river or in wading the stream, and unless the fisherman is something of a tinker at such times his fishing for the day will be spoiled. It does not take much of a repairing outfit to fix up a rod for use, even though the break appears at first to be serious, and, of course, at the camp or in his hotel, the fisherman may have a regular kit of tools for making repairs. Nowadays tools are made so small and they are so neatly packed in boxes that they do not take up much room. They can easily be carried in the pockets of a coat or in the trout basket. In starting out for a day's fishing the angler should see that his

REPAIRING TOOLS

Are in good order. A good sharp-bladed pocket-knife is the basis of the kit; a little pair of flat-nosed cutting pliers, a small flat file, a spool of silk twist, a piece of shoemaker's wax, a pill-box containing a few rings or guides and one or two rod tips, a piece of sandpaper, and a little bottle of varnish or cement complete the list of essentials.

One of these patent little tool-holders will often come handy and take up little room in the wading trousers' pocket.

On the stream only temporary repairs such as will fit the rod for use throughout the day are made. At night, after supper, however, the rod is overhauled and made as good as new. So that the usual work to be accomplished when the angler breaks his rod is splicing, or fitting on the ferrule when the joint has been broken short off. When a joint or tip is broken over three inches from the ferrule it simply becomes a matter of splicing. The rod is unjointed and the sharp knife whipped out in a moment. The two broken ends are whittled down so that they will splice in an even manner, and the flat file finishes the splice. A bit of ferrule cement or glue or varnish, if the angler has it, is put on the flat side of the splices and they are lapped together. They are then wound carefully and tightly with the waxed silk.

The wrapping should begin at least an inch beyond the points of contact of the splices and continue over the whole splice. A dab of varnish is then run over the silk and the splicing is done. Then, the rod again jointed, the angler goes on fishing merrily. About ten minutes has been spent in the operation.

If the point of the tip breaks off all the repairing necessary is to file down the end of the tip so that a ring can be placed on it. A drop of varnish will hold it securely enough.

A more frequent accident is to have the joint snap off at the furrule. Many rods are especially weak at this point, though nowadays they are building them with more care as to the ferrules. Of course, the first obstacle that presents itself is to remove the wood from inside the ferrule. If the ferrule is fastened with a pin it will be found an easy matter to pull out the pin with the pliers. If the pin has no head it can be driven in the wood, out of the way. By starting a little fire of a few sticks enough heat can be obtained to expand the metal, and with a smaller stick the wood in the ferrule can be pushed out and everything made clear. As long as care is taken no harm can come from heating the ferrules.

In remounting the ferrule the joint is simply rounded down by means of the file and sandpapered till it will just fit the ferrule. When it is all ready the cement is put on if it is handy; if not, the wood is moistened so as to swell, and it will be secure enough for the day's fishing. A new pin can also be put in the place of the old one.

SPLIT BAMBOO RODS

Are the hardest to mend, and it is a good thing that they break so seldom. Care should be taken to lose as little enamel as possible from the wood, as the strength of the bamboo lies in the enamel. The file, however, will always conquer, and a bamboo tip or joint can be mended in a strong manner, provided the mender exercises patience and does not hurry in his work.

Once in a while the reel will break down on the stream. It is then a more serious matter, as reel-mending belongs rather to the repair-shop than to the fisherman. Often, however, the tightening of screws will make it all right, and that is easily done by a small screwdriver or the back of a knife-blade. If the reel breaks down beyond repair or beyond the ingenuity of the angler there is only one thing to be done, and that is to take off the line. A quantity of the line should be tied around the butt and the rod may be used as before. It is much safer to tie the line at the butt than at the ring at the end of the butt.

Accidents to the rod and reel are the only ones that need embarrass the angler while on the stream. If a fly-caster, he should always have a good supply of leaders and flies in his fly-book. If a bait-fisherman he will always have at least a dozen hooks with him. If, however, the fish have been fierce and and have played havoce with his tackle, it is easy enough work to tie on new hooks to a snell. The waxed silk is all that necessary. A few rounds of the waxed silk are made on the shank of the hook, then the snell is laid on and bound down by careful wrapping. The gut or snell should be soaked in water for a moment before it is tied on.

Leaders and gut are being used almost universally now by fisherman. When the fish are wild and easily scared a leader is indispensable. The leader should be as transparent in the water as possible. Gut may be readily colored to a neutral tint, by placing it in coffee or tea or indigo. The white gut as it comes from the manufacturers, however, cannot be much improved upon. Anglers who go on long trips will do well always to carry a duplicate outfit.

Retail Fruit Dealers.

A meeting of the Retail Fruit Dealers' Union was held last evening at 625 Broadway, President A. Nardini in the chair. Owing, as the Chairman stated, to a picnic being held at Harbor View, and a ball at Garibaldi Hall, the meeting was slimly attended. Seven new members joined, and the Financial Secretary reported a balance on hand of $115 40. All committees reported progress, and an adjournment was taken to Sunday, 26th inst.

THE BOY MURDERER OF IOWA.

Wesley Elkins, Eleven Years Old, Who Was Sentenced for Life.

Prisoner No. 1900 was sweeping out the cell-house of the Iowa State Prison at Anamosa, writes an Anamosa (Iowa) correspondent of the Chicago Times. Prisoner No. 1900 is a slim boy eleven years old. He is rather a handsome boy, with a broad forehead and a thoughtful face. His shaven head shows the stamp of the felon. He is not kept apart from the men prisoners. He joins in the lockstep with them and marches out to meals. He lives with them the daily, monotonous life of the convict.

It is a sin against humanity, you say, that such a baby should be kept for years in the midst of such associations and companions.

Prisoner 1900 is sentenced to the Iowa State Penitentiary for life. His crime was the brutal and premeditated murder of his father and step-mother. Look into his thoughtful, childlike face again and ask yourself how he could have done it.

In July, 1889, John Elkins and his wife were living on a little farm in Elk township, near Edgewood, Clayton County, Iowa. Mrs. Elkins was a pretty young woman and the second wife of her elderly husband. By his first wife he had two sons.

Tuesday night, July 16, 1889, there were four persons in the little farm-house, Mr. and Mrs. Elkins, Wesley and the baby.

Early Wednesday morning Wesley drove the old farm team furiously up to a neighbor's house. He had the baby in the wagon with him. He had an awful story to tell. When he arose that morning and went into his parent's room a terrible sight met his eyes. Lying stretched out on the bed was the body of his father with a bullet-hole through his head. Half on the bed and half on the floor was the body of his step-mother. Her head was beaten to a jelly. On the floor lay a heavy club smeared with blood and his father's old muzzle-loading rifle, with which the ghastly work had been done.

It was strange to see this mere boy so unmoved by the terrible recital. Could he know anything of the crime? The thought seemed impossible.

He was finally arrested, however, and locked up in jail at Elkader, the county seat of Clayton County.

One day this ten-year-old child called the official into his cell and confessed that the work was his.

There was no breaking down, no tears. Coolly and calmly again he detailed the story.

His father and his step-mother whipped him and he would not stand it. He waited until his brother was gone away and he was alone in the house with his parents. At 3 o'clock Wednesday morning, July 17th, he got up, stole downstairs and loaded his father's old muzzle-loading rifle, which hung on the wall in the bed-room. He put the muzzle to his father's forehead and fired. The old man never moved. As he had expected, his step-mother was awakened by the report and leaped out of bed to strike a light. Wesley knocked her down with a club which he had ready. Then, to make the matter sure, he beat her head to a jelly.

The boy was taken before the District Court at Elkader, where he again told the story of his crime. He expressed no sorrow for his act, but said he would do it again under the same circumstances. He was then sentenced to the penitentiary at Anamosa for life.

LIFE OF A SAILOR.

After Fifty Years of Adventure He Regretted Leaving the Sea.

Once a sailor always a sailor. When the average sea captain bids good-by to his ship and comes ashore to end his days he feels that there is little pleasure left in life for him. The writer, a correspondent of the New York Tribune, met an old follower of the sea the other day who had become a sailor when he was 16 years old, and had not left the sea until after he was 60. He had been a whaler, he had when a boy shipped on a man-of-war, deserting his vessel in Southern California when Mexico governed that part of the country. He had worked on a ranch, living with Spaniards, but had invariably drifted back to the sea. He had traded in Australia and China, and mined in South Africa, but never for a long time in any one place. After gold was discovered in California he went as first mate of a vessel to the Pacific Coast. Leaving his ship he became a miner, and made $40,000. With this he bought a fine bark which was lying idle in San Francisco for the reason that every one was crazed with excitement over gold. He fitted up his vessel for a whaling voyage, shipped only half a crew, all he could get, and sailed toward the Behring Straits. When he started back eighteen months later he was a rich man, having had wonderful good fortune on his expedition. On his homeward voyage he was wrecked, and lost every dollar which he had. He was picked up and taken to the Sandwich Islands, where he was sent out as master of a ship. Henceforth he commanded merchant vessels, acquiring a comfortable fortune and buying a big farm in New York. But at 63, after nearly sixty years of storms, mishaps and adventures, he was bemoaning his lot and regretting that he had not waited until he was an "old man" before he became a landsman.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A grand jury at Toronto recommended that poor families of prisoners incarcerated in the Central Prison should receive 40 cents per day, which is the average earnings of men in the Central Prison.

A Bangor (Me.) policeman was riding in a carriage the other day when a highwayman essayed to "hold him up." The officer leaped out, and after a tussel overcame the criminal and locked him up.

In the opinion of real estate men the recent cyclone at South Lawrence, Mass., has had the effect of improving the district nearly 10 per cent in value, by reason of building improvements which followed.

It is now asserted that the ghost of Bartholomew, hanged at the Easton County (Pennsylvania) prison for the murder of Washington Dillard, visits the jail the first night following each new moon.

George Eliot wrote to a friend, after reading Cardinal Newman's "Apologia," "I know hardly anything that delights me more than such evidence of sweet brotherly love being a reality in the world."

The Methodist ladies of Salina, Kans., pledged themselves to raise $1 each for church purposes. Among them was a woman 75 years old, who earned her dollar by making eight baby dresses by hand.

A Brooklyn jury has given Alexander Ellis a verdict of $60 in a suit brought against a druggist who furnished extract of carbolic acid when a "solution" was called for. Ellis put the stuff on a bunion, and gets this $60 as a salve for his feelings.

The school authorities in Hungary recently procured a legislative enactment making the study of the ancient Greek language optional in grammar schools. The result is a surprise, for only two lads have requested to be exempted from the study of Greek.

Old King Cotton, far more benignantly swaying the sunny South than he did of yore, looks down with joy on busy Charleston harbor, where, the other day, he saw no less than ten large iron cotton steamers waiting for a cargo of that staple which gleries in so great a crop this year.

A Mohammedan woman has just closed her medical studies in Odessa with a brilliant examination. Her name is Kutojaroff-Hanum. She is the first Mohammedan woman who has received an M. D.'s diploma, and the State has granted her special permission to practice her profession.

Since 1757 England's small wars have cost her about $110,000,000. The war with China in 1857-62 cost her $30,000,000; the Abyssinian expedition, 1867-70, $41,500,000; the South African war in 1879-80, $14,000,000; the Nile expedition in 1884-85, $6,250,000; the Afghan war, between 1880 and 1886, $15,000,000.

Miss Mary Franz of New York has brought suit against a physician for making an unfavorable report on her case to a beneficial society of which she was desirous of becoming a member. Several doctors have certified that her health is good, and it is expected that the suit will develop interesting legal points.

The old jail at York, Me., one of the conspicuous attractions to summer visitors, is believed to be the oldest structure of its kind in America. It is said to have been built in the sixteen hundreds, and stands today practically unchanged, with its massive oaken doors, creaking hinges and locks and mill-saw gratings.

Two Augusta (Ga.) ladies have been thrown into convulsions by the bite of the buffalo worm, an insect which, viewed through a microscope, resembles a buffalo, being heavy, and in color having much the appearance of that animal. Its bite is inflicted by a pair of muscular incisors, and the poison injected is of extreme virulence.

A great financial crisis is reported at Manila. Hemp and sugar, the two principal interests of the Philippines, are in a terribly demoralized condition. Owing to the hemp trust in the United States scarcely any hemp has been exported, and there are 200,000 bales stored in Manila with no prospects of immediate sales.

An Adrian doctor says that down in Palmyra, County Lenawee, resides a family of seven. Every Monday regular a 300-pound hog is butchered, and by the following Sunday the hog has been eaten up. Besides all this there is the usual quota of beef and other meats disposed of during the week, which is about 45 pounds of raw hog to each person.

BIDDING FOR A BRIDE.

Would-be Benedicts Duped by a Sharp Adventuress.

BUFFALO, Sept. 28.—A peculiar case came to light in the United States court here last week, when Judge Foxe was called upon to pass sentence upon Georgia Anna Cocraft and Franklin Coon for obtaining money fraudulently through the mails. Both pleaded guilty. Georgia got three months in the Erie County Penitentiary and Coon was sent to the Binghamton Penitentiary for four months. Georgia is a pretty, well-formed little woman, but Coon is a sneaky-looking chap.

Mrs. Cocraft met Franklin Coon about a year ago somewhere in Columbia County, where Coon was engaged in the printing business. Mrs. Cocraft was then residing with her husband in Providence, R. I. Coon agreed to desert his wife and child and live with the woman in Binghamton, N. Y. There he set up a printing office and stationery-store. Here the couple concocted a plan to make some money and sent this advertisement to several matrimonial papers:

PERSONAL—AGE, 24; HEIGHT, 5 FEET 6 inches; weight, 140 pounds; dark hair and eyes; would like to form the acquaintance and correspond with a gentleman from 26 to 35 years of age, with a view to matrimony. Address ANNA COON, Binghamton, N. Y.

Answers flew in thick and fast. Georgia and Coon began a correspondence with several men on the subject of matrimony. Pictures were exchanged with a score or more of lovers. Georgia selected Arthur B. Fulton of Helena, Mont., for the first victim, and in a letter to him she professed her fondest love for him. She described herself as being very poor and an orphan. She told Fulton she was employed in a shirt factory, and the only objection to a speedy marriage was that she had no wedding trousseau. She begged Fulton to send her enough money to purchase a suitable dress and enough to pay her expenses to Helena, telling him that she would start immediately. She sent him a photograph of a beautiful woman that she had purchased of a photographer for twenty-five cents. Fulton was highly pleased, and he readily promised to send the money.

After some further correspondence he sent an express order for $155, which Coon and Annie divided. When Fulton wrote and asked his "dear, darling Anna," as he called her, why she did not come, he received a reply to the effect that she was very ill and could not come.

J. P. Cline of Seattle, Wash., was written to next. He fell in love with the photograph sent him—one of a professional actress. Cline said he was burning with a desire to wed the beautiful Annie. He would gladly send money enough for two wedding outfits, and as a proof of his devotion he sent a check for $150. Georgia wrote that she would require more money, and later the Seattle farmer sent an additional sum of $40. The most loving letters were exchanged, and poor, ignorant Cline did not realize that he was being "worked." He sent her money at three different times.

The postoffice authorities at Binghamton thought that Georgia and Coon received too many letters and watched them. Coon and Georgia suspected that they were watched, and so separated, Coon staying at Binghamton and Georgia going to Providence, R. I. When confronted with the authorities' suspicions he made a clean breast of it, but Georgia accuses him of everything.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

FELL ON A KNIFE.

Terrible Fate of Benjamin O'Leary's Baby Son.

The four-year-old son of Benjamin O'Leary, living at 5221 Clagett avenue, met with a strange and fatal accident last night about 8 o'clock, states the St. Louis Star Sayings. Mr. O'Leary had just returned from his work and finished eating his supper, during which time