OUR BABY STUDENTS.

Wee Ones Who Are Taught the Three R's.

THE FORMIDABLE CURRICULUM.

No Trouble to Get In Pupils of Illegal Age.

AN ACTUAL TEST MADE BY "THE CALL."

Three-Year-Old Annie Dyer Is Enrolled in Two Public Schools in One Day.

"Mere babies are being taken into the public schools—children whose ages range from 3 to 5 years. The school law of the State sets the age of admission at 6, but in their eagerness to fill up classes depleted by the recent drains to the parochial schools the teachers take in pupils who are not out of their mothers' arms. It is a good subject for investigation."

Such was the report recently made to THE CALL. It was determined to test the truth of the astounding assertion by letting a CALL reporter represent himself as the parent or guardian of one or more very young children and ask for their enrollment as pupils in two of the public schools. The reporter went out on Thursday afternoon with a little girl named Annie Dyer, who was born on October 18, 1888, and was therefore only 3 years 9 months and 24 days old. The child selected is small for her age, and, as her picture shows, is a mere baby. And yet no difficulty whatever was encountered in securing her enrollment in the Peabody and Longfellow schools, in each of which she is now, to all intents and purposes, a pupil.

BABY ANNIE.

How She Came to Be Selected by The Call for the Purpose of Enrollment.

Getting a child for enrollment in the public schools in the way proposed by THE CALL is no easy matter.

One would think it would be no trouble at all.

The first six parents consulted on the subject said they would be perfectly willing to accommodate THE CALL, they were old subscribers, etc., but they feared an investigation, and they did not want to be dragged into it.

ANNIE DYER,
The Peabody-Longfellow Pupil, Aged 3 Years, 9 Months and 24 Days.

The seventh—a father—promised a three-year-old, but when the reporter came at the appointed time to get the child he had to deal with the mother.

That spoiled it all.

Then an orphan asylum was tried. There were plenty of small children there.

"Oh, we couldn't think of letting one of our babies out with anybody. Why don't you go to the Infant Shelter?"

The Infant Shelter people wanted to know if there were not plenty of children to be had from the kindergartens.

Three kindergartens were tried.

"Oh, we couldn't think of it," was the answer in each case. "We want the public schools to adopt our kindergartens, and if we lent any aid to investigators of the public schools we would get into trouble with the Board of Education."

"Why not go to a foundling home?" was asked; but, of course, there would be difficulties even there.

Finally an appeal was made to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

"I'll do what I can for you," said Secretary Holbrook to THE CALL reporter. "It certainly is wrong that these babies should be permitted to go to school. No child should be allowed to go until he is 7 or 8 years of age."

Mr. Holbrook looked over his list of children, and gave the names and addresses of several.

Assistant Secretary Christie went with the reporter, and at the second address on the list a suitable child was found. She was a very pretty doll-faced little girl named Annie Dyer, who lived with her widowed mother in a small tenement on Howard street.

Annie was seen to have pretty blue eyes, light golden hair banged short in front, and she wore a shoe that would not have looked large on any one-year-old baby.

"Are you going to take that little thing?" asked Mr. Christie in surprise when THE CALL man said Annie would do. "Why don't you take one a little larger? They'll never admit that baby to the public schools."

"Perhaps not," said THE CALL man, "but we will give her a trial."

Her mother gave the date of the child's birth as October 18, 1888, and she ought to know.

This would have made the little one 3 years 9 months and 24 days old.

Annie's mother washed and dressed the child and when she stood up to have her photograph taken for THE CALL she looked as pretty a baby as one would care to see.

"She can't talk much," said the mother, "so she wont bother you any that way, and she's a very good child. She rarely cries."

AT THE LONGFELLOW SCHOOL.

Little Annie Is Easily Enrolled as a Pupil.

With Baby Annie clinging to his hand the reporter left the streetcar and walked up Rincon Hill to the Longfellow School.

The child's hair fluttered in the light breeze that blew up the street. The high wall about the schoolhouse looked grim, and the little one's face wore an awed expression as she and the reporter paused before it.

THE CALL man pulled a bell-handle twice, and after an interval of waiting, during which the child huddled close to the reporter, a yellow-haired boy, bare-headed and big-eyed, opened the gate and stared at the newcomers.

"Is the principal in?" asked the reporter.

"You mean Miss Jenny? Yes; she's in. Come this way. I guess she's in one of the classrooms."

The bare-headed boy led the way across the planked schoolyard along a well-worn trail, that showed where hundreds of little feet had trod into school and out. Then a flight of stairs was climbed, and the baby applicant for free tuition in the public schools of San Francisco stood on the threshold of the temple of knowledge.

The boy disappeared into a classroom and soon came out with a pleasant-faced, dark-eyed lady, who introduced herself as Miss Jennie Smith, the principal of the school.

"Miss Smith," said THE CALL man, leading little Annie forward for inspection, "here is a little girl I would like to have enrolled as one of your pupils."

"Why, she's only a baby," said Miss Smith. "If she cries she will have to be sent home."

"Oh, she is a very good child," said THE CALL man.

"But she is so young looking," persisted the principal. "We do not like to take such small children. Still, I suppose she is all right."

"Oh, yes," said the reporter, taking off Annie's little hood, "and she's older than she looks."

"How old is she?"

"About 4."

"Nearly 5, I suppose. Has she been vaccinated?"

"Yes."

"Well, she can go in Miss Sleeper's class. You must send the vaccination certificate in as soon as you can, you know. This little girl will show you the way. It's downstairs and around the corner."

Miss Smith smiled, the reporter bowed, and a girl in a neat pinafore led the way downstairs and out of the building, then along by the outer wall of the house and into a basement room, from the open door of which issued the buzzing of many small voices.

The girl led the way into the room, whispered something to a lady in a gray dress, who sat at a desk that stood on a little platform in front of a small army of very small children, many of whom had faces as babyish as little Annie's.

Curiosity blazed from all eyes that looked over the grand array of little benches.

Here was a strange baby come among them.

After returning the fire of the eyes by a half-coquettish glance, little Annie stared about at the strange scene.

The scribbling on the blackboard had particular interest for her. There were great A's and B's and several formidable words, together with some fearfully and wonderfully made figures.

"Is this Miss Sleeper?" asked the reporter, approaching the lady on the platform, who smiled in a becoming and welcoming manner and said "yes."

"This little girl has been left in my charge and I want to put her in school. Miss Smith, the principal, sent me to you. Can you enroll her now?"

Miss Sleeper looked at the baby face and smiled again.

"I don't believe she's 5 years old," she said.

"Does that make any difference? You have other children under 5, haven't you?"

"Oh, yes, and some no bigger than this. Here, Edie, come here."

A flaxen-haired little tot from one of the back seats toddled down the narrow aisle and up to the platform.

The teacher stood Edie and Annie up back to back. If there was any advantage in height it was in favor of THE CALL'S child. Looking at the two plumply in the

Annie Dyer Beside a Five-year-old Girl.

face, however, Edie looked a little the older.

"Now go back, Edie. Look here, Johnnie, no more of that. You must be quiet. Come here, Freddie."

A dark-haired boy who had been playing at tricks while the teacher's back was half turned had been sought out by Miss Sleeper's bright eyes. He was marched off to a corner, where he stood with his back to the other infants, who grinned over his discomfiture.

Miss Sleeper got out her enrollment-book and dipped her dainty pen in the ink.

"What is the child's name?" she asked.

"Annie Dyer."

The name was neatly penned in the book.

"Was she born in San Francisco?"

"Yes."

"Your name, please."

"Oh, it doesn't matter about that. I have simply taken charge of the child to put her in school for her mother, who is a poor widow."

"What is her address?"

The reporter gave the first address he could think of that was in the neighborhood of the school—320 Third street. Then he gave the age of the child as 4 years; declared that she had been vaccinated, and solemnly affirmed that she had never attended any other school, public or private.

Glancing at the record of enrollment the reporter saw that Annie Dyer, No. 23, had been enrolled as a pupil of Longfellow School.

"Are your pupils all numbered?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, but they have no numbers that they know anything about. They are merely put down in the book for the teacher's guidance."

"Now, what books will Annie need?" asked the reporter.

"That will be determined later," was the reply in Miss Sleeper's pleasant voice. "When she comes to-morrow morning she must bring a muffled slate, a sponge and slate rag. And remember to send the vaccination certificate before long. Oh yes, and tell her mother to send her here so as to arrive by a quarter of 9 o'clock in the morning and a quarter of 1 o'clock in the afternoon. Good-day, sir."

"Very well, she will come with an elder sister. Good-day."

And the reporter and the little girl started for the door, feeling the pressure of 80 eyes upon their backs.

AT THE PEABODY SCHOOL.

Annie Is Called a "Little Doll," but She Is Taken as a Pupil.

Baby Annie and THE CALL man then took a Third-street car, transferring at Howard street for a cable-car bound west.

There were other children in the car, who looked at demure little Annie saucily, some of them making eyes at her. But she did not mind, for THE CALL man had whispered a hope of candy which should come as soon as possible.

"You like candy, do you?" asked the reporter. And there was an instant and unanimous vote of "Es" from the baby lips.

On reaching Ridley street the car was stopped and the child was taken along West Mission to the Peabody School.

That home of learning was being closed for the day and the children were marching out in single file.

It was observed that some of the classes were rather thin, but had been recruited from the nursery. Some of the wee ones found it no easy task to walk the stairs, which were quite steep.

"Another baby for the school," said a good-sized boy of one of the higher grades, in the yard. "What a lot of little kids we're gittin'."

A number of very small children sat on a bench in the schoolyard.

"How old are you?" asked the reporter of the first child whose eye he caught.

"I ith four," lisped the little one, who wore a blue pinafore.

"Are you a boy or girl?"

"I ith a little boy."

"And you," asked THE CALL man of another child, presumably a girl, "how old are you?"

The child looked at the reporter wonderingly.

"How old are you?" was repeated.

The child shook her head.

"She don't know her age," spoke up another and brighter baby, with astonishing precocity.

"Where do you live?" asked the reporter.

The less precocious child mumbled something. It was plain to be seen that she could barely talk, for in reply to various questions all that could be got out of her was a little innocent prattle, of which nothing could be made.

THE CALL man carried Annie in his arms up the steep steps, to which a boy pointed when asked where the principal's office was.

On the way up a young woman, presumably a teacher, was met.

She tripped lightly back toward the end of a hallway, which led from the head of the stairs.

"You'll find the principal, Miss Cahalin, in there," she said.

The reporter led his little charge toward the room designated. Before he could reach the room a tall and very pretty young woman, with soft blue eyes, came out.

"This is Miss Cahalin," said the first young woman, who then withdrew into the office.

"I would like to send this little one to your school," said THE CALL man to the principal.

Miss Cahalin looked down at the mite of humanity before her and smiled.

"Very well, said she, "bring her right into the office. It's rather late, you see, so she can't be taken into the classroom today."

"But she can be enrolled as a pupil?"

"Oh, yes. This way, please."

The reporter followed the principal into the office, a very neat and sweet-smelling room, in which sat several young ladies, who looked like schoolteachers.

"A new pupil," remarked one of the ladies.

"Yes," said another. "Isn't she a sweet little thing?"

"The little doll," said another.

The principal directed one of the teachers to make the proper entry of the child, her name, age and all the rest of it.

The age was given at 4 years and the address as 1606 Mission street, which the reporter had observed was "to let" as he passed along the street.

"What books will she require?" asked the reporter.

"A reader and a slate," said the teacher.

"What sort of a reader?"

"The first of the State series."

"Anything else?"

"No, not for the present."

"What class will she be in?"

"Let's see," said Miss Cahalin, who was still near at hand and had heard the question. "I will put her in Miss Keene's class. Yes, Miss Keene's."

"Is it not a crowded class?"

"Oh, no. There is room enough. She will begin to-morrow morning?"

"Yes. Good-day."

THE CALL man took Miss Keene's newest baby pupil by the hand and led her away. She was not at all perturbed by the fire of admiring comment upon her, and did not mind in the least being called a "little doll."

"Now for the candy," were the words that seemed to have a pleasant ring to them, for the little child, who had not spoken a dozen words all the time she had been out with the reporter, brightened up wonderfully and volunteered the remark, "Me want a big lot o' tandy."

A good-sized box of marshmallows was bought at a candy-shop in the neighborhood, and then the car was taken for home.

WHAT SAYS THE LAW?

Secretary Beanston of the Board of Education Is Interviewed.

Secretary George Beanston of the Board of Education was asked to provide a CALL reporter with a copy of the latest school law and the rules of the board regarding the age at which children can be admitted in the public schools of San Francisco.

"The legal school age, fixed by the State," said Mr. Beanston, pointing out section 1617 of article VI of the school law, is 6 years. In the opinion of most persons this is rather young. I would not send a child of mine to school before he was 7."

"But they admit them in the public schools at 3 and 4," said the reporter.

"I have no doubt that there are many pupils of the latter age in the schools," said Mr. Beanston, "but it is not right, and the Board of Education does not, knowingly, permit it. The trouble is that parents will not always tell the truth regarding the ages of their offspring. It is the same thing on the street-cars when asked to pay fare for small children."

"How do you get your sanction of law to permit 5-year-old pupils in the public schools?"

"Look here. It says in the same section I showed you, 'Provided, that in cities and towns in which the kindergarten has been adopted, or may hereafter be adopted, as a part of the public primary schools, children may be admitted to such kindergarten classes at the ages of 4 years.'"

"But there are no kindergarten classes in the public schools here. The lowest primary class is the receiving class, and there the children are taught reading, writing, arithmetic, language, recitation and spelling. Is not that a fact?"

"We call our lowest class a receiving class, it is true," said Mr. Beanston, "but it is a quasi-kindergarten."

Mr. Beanston was not asked if he thought a legal definition of the word "kindergarten," which is understood by our local kindergarteners not to include reading, writing, language, spelling, arithmetic and recitation, would really include those formidable studies.

It was found on close investigation that the kindergarten was only an incident to and not a main feature of the primary schools.

"Is there any division of the low receiving class by which any pupil or set of pupils may escape the curriculum?"

"No. Each must take the regular course, just as you see it here in this 'Revised Course of Study of the Public Schools of San Francisco.' There is no deviation. Take a copy of it along with you, if you wish."

"What is the exact language of the board's rule regarding age?"

"Here it is—section 155: 'All day schools

A Group of Public School Babies.

shall be open for the admission of pupils over 5 years of age.' That rule was adopted just one year ago. Previous to that time we admitted only such pupils as were over 6 years of age."

"Then no principal or teacher is permitted by this board to enroll a child represented to be and who is actually 4 years old or less?"

"No, indeed."

The reporter thought of Baby Annie and then he looked at the course of study mapped out for her and the rest of the babies in the receiving classes of the Peabody and Longfellow schools.

Aside from the mere course of reading, writing, language, recitation, spelling and arithmetic prescribed for the baby student, there were some "general outlines" and "specific directions," which contained the following:

Put words on the blackboard both in print and in script, side by side.

Select from any good primer or first reader 50 or more easy words.

In beginning writing let half the class practice on the blackboards and the other half on slates.

After the first five months let pupils occasionally take a lesson with pen and paper.

In spelling use both the oral and written method.

Teach every child as soon as possible to write his own name.

During the last month of the school year ask your pupils to take home their first readers and read aloud a few lesssons to their fathers and mothers.

Do not be afraid of letting children spell easy words of two syllables; they are no harder than monosyllables.

Teach children to write both capital and small letters from the beginning.

The teacher must require the child to speak as much as possible.

Children must be trained to make correctly the figures from 1 to 10 on blackboards and slates. See that they make them in the right way from the beginning.

All this for the baby.

It is a relief to note, however, that "if most of the children in a receiving class are under 6 years of age, they will be required to take in arithmetic only Step I, and the simple parts of the course in other things."

It will be interesting to know what the majority of the doctors think of such a course of study for babies such as Annie Dyer.

What would Rousseau, with his 14-year limitation, say?

One physician well known in this city said yesterday: "Don't let any one get your children into the schools until they have passed the age of 8. Send a girl to the public school at 3 years to take a course of reading, writing and arithmetic? Heavens! What would she be at 10? The trouble is, not that our teachers force the children ahead too fast, but that by beginning so early in life, school, which has little charm for children anyway, becomes a tedious bore. They grow tired of it. Eight years is soon enough to begin."

NOT A LONE INSTANCE.

Annie Dyer One of the Hundreds of Baby Students.

The Peabody and Longfellow schools are not alone in the teaching of baby students.

It is the same in nearly all the primary schools of the city, and particularly at the Lick School at Twenty-fifth and Noe streets, and at the Lincoln, on Fifth street. THE CALL has the names and addresses of a dozen children who are not more than 4 years of age who have been enrolled at the different public schools.

GERMAN-AMERICAN DAY.

A Grand Chorus of Five Hundred Voices—The Programme.

Three hundred and fifty German-American citizens assembled in the Eintracht Verein Hall on Post street last night and rehearsed under the leadership of G. R. Rieger the grand chorus of Franz Abt, "An Deutschland Auf."

The meeting was the first held by the German societies in preparation for their celebration of German-American day at Woodward's Gardens on the 9th of October next.

The programme for the day, as at present mapped out, will be as follows: Literary exercises, from 2 to 4 o'clock in the afternoon; exhibitions by the Turners, from 4 to 6 o'clock; grand concert of 500 voices, from 7 to 8 o'clock in the evening, and, following, a ball until daybreak.

"Please say for us," said one of the leaders of the movement last night, "that we are, first, good American citizens and second, Germans; proud alike of our adopted country and the history of the Fatherland. In addition to the celebration of German-American day we propose to aid in celebrating Columbus day, and if there is a procession in this city on that day every German society in the town and county will be in line."

From present indications German-American day will be one of the grandest celebrations ever held in this city. The grand chorus comprises almost every German singer of note on the coast, and the attendance upon the rehearsals is the best evidence of the interest taken in the matter. The chorus meets for general rehearsal on next Wednesday night at the Turner Hall, on Howard street, between Eighth and Ninth.

Count Claude Removed.

"Count" Leo de Claude, indicted in the State of Washington for sending an obscene letter through the mails, was sent back to that State yesterday on the City of Puebla, in charge of a deputy marshal.

IN THEIR OLD PLACE AGAIN.

The Colonels Once More Lower Their Average.

A Good but Uninteresting Game Won by Hank's Songsters at the Oakland Grounds Yesterday.

That much-desired bunch of hits in the start-off so necessary to the Colonels when they win a game did not materialize, and after a good technical game at the Oakland grounds yesterday afternoon they gracefully slid back to their old familiar place and gave the honors of the day to Hank's sweet songsters with a 5 to 3 score.

Sweeney at the bat.

The Colonels can slide back in a most graceful manner and they did so yesterday, although Professor Fanning was in the box for the second consecutive day and was rather weary, but on the whole pitched good ball and only sent two men to first on bad delivery.

There was a woeful lack of enthusiasm manifested by the small crowd in the grand stand and the players received little applause to stimulate them and the kindergarten now contented itself with picking up in silence the old balls whose coursings were ripped in foul collision with the bats.

Little Jack Horner surprised his owner mildly by confining Hank's warblers to five hits during the game, but some costly errors in the field and a home-run by the opposite section settled the game.

The first three innings were remarkable for their lack of interest, and in all only one was put down on the scorebooks for both contingents.

Cantillion opened for the Athenians with a single in the first, but was not helped along by his successors at the plate, Hutchinson and McQuade, both of whom flew out, and finally died at the second bag, which he tried to steal, and retired his side.

Hank's warblers rolled in one tally on just one hit in the half and that was all. When P. Sweeney saw a ball coming in his direction from the box he turned his back and was simply struck—it was so much easier than batting the ball, and took the bag, after which he stole second with a slide.

Sharp next flew out, when D. Sweeney came to the rescue with a hearty single and allowed Pete to bring in the first tally, but died on the trip when his two successors flew out to the field.

The next two innings were bare of runs, and the Colonels only made one hit, which was worthless owing to the good field work of the Warblers.

The Athenians had by this time become so accustomed to walking out with a goose egg where the runs should be that they retired in the usual style without even a hit against Fanning's delivery.

In this half, however, the songsters added three more tallies to the one-sided score on the board, and Hank bowed and scraped his blackthorns when he thanked Spies, the instigator of the plot, who ripped a beautiful home-run swat over the fence at the critical moment and virtually decided the game.

Reitz opened the inning and flew out to Morrisey, as usual, when Levy singled to left and Hanley followed suit in the same direction, but reached the second bag on Whitehead's glaring error.

It was then that Spies ripped out the disastrous swat that sent the ball almost into Lake Merritt, and all three scored leisurely.

Hank was simply delighted, and, with an additional dig into the turf under the bench, made a memorandum on a piece of paper, which the agile catcher think means something extra on payday.

The Athenians rolled in their first two tallies in the next two innings on Fanning's delivery, swatting him for four hits, but his good support in the field prevented any slaughter.

The seventh was bare of tallies for either club, and in the eighth the Warblers added another run on two singles and a sacrifice.

The tailenders only succeeded in getting their third tally on the books in their half of the ninth, which was really presented them by Peck Sharp, who accommodatingly made the worst error of the day at that stage, and let Wilson, who singled, come home to the plate, with Whitehead out at second.

Morrisey, the new first baseman for the Athenians, did some good work at his bag and tied Pete Sweeney in the putouts; and Horner's pitching was unusually good, with the result that he struck out five men and sent them back to line the bench. The following is the score:

AT OAKLAND, AUGUST 12, 1892.

OAKLANDS.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cantillion, c. f.	4	0	2	0	1	0	0
Hutchinson, 3 b.	4	1	0	0	3	0	1
McQuade, l. f.	3	0	1	0	2	0	0
Carroll, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0	1
Morrisey, 1 b.	4	1	2	0	9	1	0
Whitehead, s. s.	4	0	1	0	0	0	1
O'Neil, 2 b.	3	0	0	0	4	4	0
Wilson, c.	4	1	1	0	4	0	0
Horner, p.	4	0	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	34	3	8	0	24	6	3

SAN FRANCISCOS.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
P. Sweeney, 1 b.	3	1	0	1	9	0	1
Sharp, 2 b.	4	0	0	0	5	5	2
D. Sweeney, c. f.	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
Reitz, 3 b.	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
Levy, l. f.	4	1	2	0	0	1	0
Hanley, r. f.	4	1	0	0	1	0	0
Spies, c.	2	1	1	0	6	1	0
Peeples, s. s.	3	0	1	0	1	3	0
Fanning, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	31	5	5	2	27	13	3

RUNS BY INNINGS.

Oaklands	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	—3
Base hits	1	1	0	0	2	2	0	1	1	
San Franciscos	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	*	—5
Base hits	1	0	0	2	1	0	0	1	*	

Earned runs—Oaklands 5, San Franciscos 2. Home run—Spies. Two-base hits—Morrisey, Peeples. Sacrifice hits—Peeples, Hutchinson, Hanley, Reitz. Double plays—Whitehead to Morrisey, 2. San Franciscos 2. First base on called balls—Oaklands 2, San Franciscos 0. Left on bases—Oaklands 6, San Franciscos 4. Struck out—By Horner 5, by Fanning 1. First base on hit by pitcher—P. Sweeney, Spies. Double play—Sharp to Sweeney. Wild pitch—Fanning. Umpire—Gagus. Official scorer—Stapleton.

THE DUKES STILL AHEAD.

A Scientific Game Was Won From the Angels by Superb Fielding.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 12.—Both teams played championship ball to-day. Los Angeles outbatted the visitors, but the Dukes' fielding was superb and with all the luck in their favor they won by a score of 4 to 2. Roach and Lookabaugh were both in splendid form, the former striking out 10 men and allowing eight hits against 11 hits off the latter, but the home players did poor base-running and all their errors were costly. Lytle batted like a demon when hits were needed and with good judgment on the base lines would have tied the score with his stick work. Ebright and Denny covered nearly all the ground between third and first bases, while McGucken and Wright captured the outfield honors. Following is the official score:

AT LOS ANGELES, AUGUST 12, 1892.

LOS ANGELES.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Stafford, s. s.	5	0	0	0	2	3	2
Wright, c. f.	3	0	2	0	2	0	0
Tredway, 1. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0	1
McCauley, 1 b.	5	0	1	0	8	0	1
Glenalvin, 2 b.	4	1	1	0	1	4	0
Lytle, r. f.	4	1	3	0	0	0	0
Newman, c.	4	0	1	0	10	3	0
Hulen, 3 b.	3	0	1	0	1	0	1
Roach, p.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	2	11	0	24	11	4

SAN JOSES.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McGucken, l. f.	4	0	2	0	3	0	0
Ebright, 2 b.	4	0	2	0	4	4	0
Clark, c.	4	0	1	0	5	1	0
Dooley, 1 b.	4	0	0	0	9	0	0
Denny, 3 b.	3	2	0	1	2	4	0
Everett, s. s.	4	0	2	1	1	1	0
McVey, c. f.	3	0	1	0	1	0	1
Stallings, r. f.	3	1	0	0	2	1	0
Lookabaugh, p.	3	1	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	32	4	8	2	27	13	1

RUNS BY INNINGS.

Los Angeles	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0—	2
Base hits	0	2	1	1	2	2	1	1	1	
San Joses	0	1	0	0	2	1	0	0	*—	4
Base hits	1	1	0	1	1	2	1	1	*	

Three-base hit—Lytle. Two-base hit—Lytle. Sacrifice hit—Newman. First base on errors—Los Angeles 1, San Joses 3. First base on called balls—By Lookabaugh 5, by Roach 10. First base on hit by pitcher—Denny. Double plays—Glenalvin to Stafford to McCauley, Denny to Ebright. Passed ball—Newman. Time of game—1 hour 50 minutes. Umpire—Mr. McDonald. Scorer—J. Will Lysons.

BAT AND BALL.

The Nailmakers Defeated the Cincinnati Reds Yesterday.

LOUISVILLE, Aug. 12.—The Colonels were unable to hit Breitenstein, while Sanders was touched up freely. Louisvilles 1, hits 3, errors 4. St. Louis 4, hits 8. Batteries—Sanders and Gwin, Moran and Breitenstein.

At Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 12.—The game abounded in brilliant fielding. Farrell's work at third was especially good. Pittsburgs 4, hits 5. Cincinnatis 1, hits 5, errors 3. Batteries—Ehret and Mack, Rhines and Vaughan.

At Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 12.—Philadelphia won by hard slugging. Baltimores 6, hits 8, errors 3. Philadelphias 9, hits 17, errors 1. Batteries—Stephens, Robb and Gunson; Weyhing, Carsey and Cross.

At Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—Errors by Chicagos in the field caused a shutout. It was a pitchers' battle. Clevelands 2, hits 5, errors 2. Chicagos, hits 3, errors 6. Batteries—Young and Zimmer, Hutchinson and Kittredge.

LEAGUE OF PROGRESS.

An Open Letter to the People of the State of California.

The League of Progress issued yesterday an open letter to the people of California relative to the question of the collection of State tolls on the city front.

Taking up the plan formulated by the Board of Control of the California League of Progress for the collection of "State tolls," which plan has been forwarded to the State Board of Harbor Commissioners for their consideration and brought to your attention by the press, we request your careful consideration of this open letter and the views it expresses in relation to the proposed construction of a union ferry depot at the foot of Market street.

It is proposed to issue State bonds to raise the money necessary to construct these ferry buildings. These bonds are to be paid at maturity from funds collected by the Harbor Commissioners. It is an admitted fact that various private corporations derive a large revenue from the small charge for "State tolls" on merchandise arriving in and shipped from San Francisco. The State gets no benefit from the collection of tolls on merchandise that arrives or is shipped in less than ton lots. The transportation companies, comprising railroads, steamship lines, and in fact common carriers of every class, collect 5 cents on every shipment, however small in bulk or light in weight, and receive in the aggregate a sum very much in excess of 5 cents per ton on the freights they handle. They settle with the Harbor Commissioners by the payment of 5 cents per ton, "State tolls." The remainder they convert to their own use and benefit. If this toll is collectable for the benefit of the State and not for the use of these private parties who for years have derived a large revenue by their unwarranted collections from shippers and consignees of merchandise, why should this diversion of public money be permitted to continue? Why should not the State receive all the tolls that are collected and not a moiety of them as under the present system? It is said, and we believe it to be true, that the amount of money diverted from the State funds to the coffers of private corporations would be amply sufficient in a year or two to build and pay for a union depot at the foot of Market street that would be an architectural adornment to the water front, and large enough for the accommodation of the present and all the additional ferry systems that will be established and operated in the future. In offering this suggestion the young business men comprising our organization, having a positive knowledge of the immense amount of "State tolls" diverted from its proper channels, earnestly appeal to the citizens of the State at large and to the members of the Board of State Harbor Commissioners in particular to give this open letter not only their careful but their prompt consideration.

By California League of Progress.
FRANK BARNOLD, President.
HENRY GRAY, Secretary.

In discussing the matter yesterday, Secretary Keegan of the Harbor Commission said the credit-toll system was all right in principle, effecting a saving of about $2000 in salaries, and avoiding a great deal of inconvenience to shippers.

THE GERMAN FAIR.

Preparations for an Event of Considerable Magnitude.

Preparations for the grand German Fair in the Mechanics' Pavilion next month are being energetically conducted by the ladies' committee under Mrs. Caroline Koster. The fair is to be held to raise a fund to erect a building for the Deutschen Altenheimen, or German Old People's Home, at Fruitvale, where the society owns a five-acre tract. The organization is a sister society to the German Benevolent Society, and has a membership of about 600 persons.

The fair is to present many novel and attractive features. Artists and decorators have volunteered to aid in making the interior of the Mechanics' Pavilion as picturesque as it can be made. Thus far the arrangements provide for 20 booths, each to represent some nationality or historical epoch. An old German wineroom is to occupy one of the booths. The ladies and gentlemen are to wear the costumes of the nation or age represented by their booth. The American booth is to be a polling-place where the various elections are to be held for the most popular candidates in various contests. There is to be a Presidential election, but it is not yet settled whether the candidates to be voted for are to be Harrison and Cleveland or Baby McKee and Ruth. This booth is to be officered by 22 ladies and 22 gentlemen representing the 44 States. They are to be dressed in some striking campaign uniform and will, during the course of the fair, give some fancy drill exhibitions. Both Cleveland and Harrison will be represented in the American booth by gentlemen made up to resemble them.

A series of tableaux will be given on the large stage. All the German singing societies and military organizations in the city will take part in the various displays. About 600 people are on the programme to assist in various ways in the work of entertaining the public. A grand ball will be given on the closing night. The fair is to be held from the 20th to the 27th of September, inclusive.

MEXICO'S INDEPENDENCE.

The Junta Patriotica Mexicana Rejects Overtures.

The Junta Patriotica Mexicana met last night at the Mexican consulate, 606 Clay street, and completed arrangements for their celebration of the national holiday, Mr. Medina presided.

The committee appointed to procure funds reported that they had obtained $800.

The committee on entertainment reported that 112 young ladies had been engaged to appear in the choruses. Miss Ellen Coursen will have charge of the musical portion of the programme.

"The other organization that is preparing for the celebration of the anniversary of Mexican independence," so said Consul Coney, "sent us a communication inviting us to take part in their celebration or to cooperate with them. We declined, owing to the same reason that brought into existence this committee."

The "same reason" is alleged to be that Consul Coney's committee is composed of native Mexicans, while the other committee is formed of Mexico-Americans.

HARES AND HOUNDS.

Dogs That Will Enter the Slips at Ocean View To-Morrow.

The Pacific Coast Coursing Club will have a great day at Ocean View to-morrow, Sunday. There is a 24-dog stake to be decided and the prizes are most liberal. Many of the best dogs in the State are entered, such as Skyrocket, Shortstop, Boston Boy, Glen Farron and others of less fame. The prizes are $100, $60, $40, and the fourth, fifth and sixth winners get $20 each.

The field officers will be: Judge, John Grace; slipper, John Canavan; slip steward, William Halpin, and flag steward, Tom Fitzgerald.

The draw is as follows: Peter Jackson vs. Boston Boy; Chicopee vs. George Washington; Ban Girl vs. Sir John; Cleverness vs. Dan C; Dolly Varden vs. So So; Lady Washington vs. Examiner; Lady B vs. Charley; Peacemaker vs. Natty; Maid of the Valley vs. Judge Morrow; Shortstop vs. Glen Farron; Mountain Hare vs. Penny Royal; Last Spike vs. Skyrocket.

The Evidence Too Conflicting.

William Albertson and Peter Thompson were examined before Judge Love yesterday on a charge of stealing a watch from Hans Petersen. The evidence was so conflicting that the charges were dismissed.

They Were Mistaken.

During the progress of the fire which destroyed a barn on Tehama street yesterday morning, officers of the Fire Department declared that a young man named Emmett Callaghan, son of Dr. Callaghan, had escaped from the burning building by jumping from an upper window and that he had injured himself. Later in the day it was ascertained that the officials are mistaken as the doctor's son was not in the burning building.

LATEST SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived.

FRIDAY, August 12.

Schr Christina, Steffens, 6 days from Rockport; lumber, to order.

Movements of Trans-Atlantic Steamers.

NEW YORK—Arrived Aug 12—Stmr Columbia, from Hamburg.

BIRTHS—MARRIAGES—DEATHS.

BORN.

ZEILE—In this city, August 12, 1892, to the wife of Edward G. Zeile, a son.

STROHMAIER—In this city, August 10, 1892, to the wife of Charles Strohmaier, a son.

BOWERS—In this city, August 3, 1892, to the wife of G. E. Bowers, a daughter.

SAMPSON—In this city, August 11, 1892, to the wife of Charles C. Sampson, a son.

SULLIVAN—In this city, August 8, 1892, to the wife of William Sullivan, a daughter.

SAVAGE—In Selby, August 6, 1892, to the wife of John A. Savage, a daughter.

MARRIED.

SULTAN—FRANK—In this city, August 9, 1892, by the Rev. Dr. J. Voorsanger, Hyman Sultan and Josephine H. Frank.

WILDS—DICKSON—In this city, August 10, 1892, by the Rev. R. M. Edwards, Horace M. Wilds of Oakland and Joanna G. T. Dickson of San Francisco.

COLLEY—LIGHTNER—In this city, August 10, 1892, by the Rev. E. P. Spaulding, Frederick A. Colley and M. Louisa Lightner.

HORTON—WRIGHT—In this city, August 10, 1892, by the Rev. Robert Mackenzie, D.D., Edward H. Horton and Jessie S. Wright, both of San Francisco.

MEYER—STEFFENS—In Alameda, August 10, 1892, by the Rev. H. Koenig, Peter H. Meyer of Healdsburg and Margaretta Steffens of Alameda.

TURNER—ALBERT—In Marysville, August 9, 1892, by