A GLORIOUS REVIVAL DAY.

Over a Thousand Boys Desire to Become Christians.

Splendid Turnout of the Boys' Brigade—Immense Congregation at the Pavilion Last Night—Overflow Meeting.

Evangelist Mills had a glorious day of it yesterday, and his face was beaming last night as he spoke for a minute to a reporter of THE CALL of the boys' meeting in the Mechanics' Pavilion. "Just think of it," he said, "One thousand and sixteen boys sending in cards that they want to be Christians. Isn't it wonderful!" The meeting was undoubtedly one of the greatest sights that has ever been witnessed in San Francisco. It was the boys' day and they did credit to themselves and to the city by turning out in such large numbers and by their splendid behavior during the service. There is great hope for San Francisco in her boys and well may she feel proud of them.

In the morning Mr. Mills preached to boys in the First Methodist Church on Powell street and had a large attendance.

Mrs. Mills, wife of the evangelist, preached to young girls in Calvary Presbyterian Church in the afternoon while her husband was preaching to boys in the Pavilion. The gifted lady had a large and attentive congregation.

The Mechanics' Pavilion was crowded in every part last night long before the service commenced and an overflow meeting, which was attended by over 1000 people, was held in Scottish Hall, a few doors from the Pavilion. The overflow meeting was conducted by C. N. Crittenton, the millionaire evangelist. The meeting in the Pavilion was a grand one, not only in point of attendance but in the large number of conversions and the immense number who remained to the after service.

Thursday next is to be a great day spiritually. Already a large number of business and professional men have agreed to shut down on that day and last night over 400 signed cards agreeing to close their places of business. Very few refusals have been met with and it is hoped that it will be a general holiday. In other cities where the evangelist has labored such a day has always been set apart and almost universally observed. Mr. Mills made an impassioned appeal last night for a general suspension of business on Thursday, on the ground of morality and righteousness.

THE BOYS' MEETING.

The Mechanics' Pavilion Filled With the Rising Generation.

"Most of us have never seen a congregation like this before," said Evangelist Mills at the Mechanics' Pavilion yesterday afternoon. And he was right. The immense building was nearly filled with boys of all sizes, from the small boy of 5 or 6 years of age to the boy just merging into his young manhood. And they represented the future men of the nation gathered together to listen to words that no doubt sank deeply into their souls. The two front rows of seats were occupied by Chinese boys. There was an attempt at the commencement of the service, by about a dozen boys in the rear part of the hall, to create a disturbance, but Mr. Mills soon put an end to their misbehavior by threatening to place any disturber in the hands of the city authorities.

The Boys' Brigade, in their neat blue uniforms, assembled at Union square shortly after 2 o'clock, where a large crowd had gathered to see them. There were two batteries, the California battalion comprising the Presbyterians, Episcopalians, Baptists and Congregationalists, under command of Captain George Leonard and Adjutant D. H. Connell, and the Epworth battalion, comprising the Methodists, under command of Captain Joseph Berry and Adjutant B. L. Weymouth.

After all had been got in readiness they formed fours and marched to the music of the drum along Geary street to Taylor, down Taylor to Golden Gate avenue, along the avenue to Larkin, down Larkin to the pavilion.

There were about 600 in line, and they presented a splendid appearance. Their marching was also, on the whole, admirable.

Seats had been reserved for them in the pavilion, and as they entered the choir sang "Marching On." After they were seated "Marching to Zion" was sung, followed by "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," all standing up. It was sung grandly.

In front of the choir were seated a large number of clergymen of all denominations, among them being A. C. Hirst, Eli McClish, John Q. Adams, George E. Duncan, F. A. Doane, H. H. Cole, F. B. Pullan, M. J. Fergusson, Matthew M. Gibson, Robert MacKenzie, T. C. Easton, John Gray, J. C. Smith and Frederic J. Masters, superintendent of the Chinese Mission Home and H. J. McCoy of the Y. M. C. A.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

The service proper was commenced by Mr. Mills asking all to join him in the Lord's Prayer. The hymn "Am I a Soldier" was then sung.

Rev. Dr. Adams, president of the Boys' Brigade in the United States, offered prayer, and the choir and congregation sang "Onward, Christian Soldier."

Mr. Mills read from Luke xv, verse 11 to the end of the chapter, the story of the prodigal son.

Mr. Greenwood then sang "Have courage my boy to say no," all the boys joining in the chorus, which had an inspiring effect.

Mr. Mills made the following announcements: Service every afternoon till Wednesday in the Calvary Presbyterian Church, the service this afternoon for women only, conducted by Mrs. Mills. Service every evening in the pavilion.

"Thursday," he said, "will be the greatest day spiritually San Francisco has ever seen. Services will be held all day from 8 in the morning till 10 at night. At 8 in the morning service will be held in the homes, at 9 in all the churches, at 10 A. M., 2:30 P. M. and 7:45 P. M. at the pavilion. I am told that many of your leading merchants and manufacturers will close their places of business that day and professional men will close their offices so that we can have a day holy to God in this city. The schools will also be closed and I want all you boys to come to these meetings here.

"On Tuesday night I will preach a special sermon to young men here on 'the perils of young men' and the best seats will be reserved for them."

Corinthians, iv, 14: "As my beloved sons I warn you." "I think," he said, "we all know what it means to be warned. I want to throw a lantern this afternoon right in the sight of every boy in this building.

"A railroad man once took a lantern and went along the track. He fell between the ties and saw that there had been a washout. He knew a train was coming soon and he wanted to warn the engineer of his danger. In falling, his lantern had gone out and he had no matches with him. He ran back and as he saw the train coming he swung his lantern, although there was no light in it, and threw it right into the cab as the train rushed past and shouted "danger, danger." The engineer heard the crash of the lantern and the man's shrieks and stopped the train in time.

"Now, boys, I want to do this. I want to throw the lantern to you boys this afternoon so that you may stop sinning.

"Now, boys," he said, "I am going to ask you to choose life or death; to choose whether you will accept or reject Christ.

"There is another thing—you may lose the possibilities of happiness. The way of the transgressor is hard, but there is nothing hard in the service of God. Boys, you will die a miserable death unless you become soldiers of Jesus Christ.

LEADING BOYS TO CHRIST.

"Boys, did any of you ever try to lead other boys to Christ? If not, you will have to learn to do it now. If you don't learn to serve God when you are young you will find it a much more difficult task when you are older to learn to do anything in the service of God. By beginning now you can be consecrated young men.

"There is another thing. If you don't come to Christ while boys you may lose your souls. A young man once told a minister of his great plans; that he would make money, get married, become a politician and then retire and lead a life of ease. 'What then?' asked the minister. 'Then I will die,' replied the young man. 'What then?' Ah, boys, what will you do when called into eternity, and what prospect have you of getting right with God if you don't do it when young?"

"Now, boys, I want you to say, 'I want to give up my sins and be a follower of Jesus Christ.' We are going to pray, and when ready I want you to say, 'As for me, I want to be a Christian.' All boys who want to be Christians stand up."

They almost rose up in a body, and Mr. Mills exclaimed: "You might as well try to count the stars as these boys. God bless them." He then asked those in the galleries to rise up and quite a number did so.

"Now let us bow our heads and keep perfectly quiet while we ask Jesus Christ to make us the best sort of Christians," said Mr. Mills, and he offered up a fervent prayer.

The ushers then went round with cards asking those who wanted to be Christians to fill in their names and addresses, while the choir sang "Just as I Am."

Mr. Mills then asked all boys who wished to be Christians to stay for a short after-service. Quite a number remained.

As some of the boys were leaving prior to the after-service they began whistling the tune of "Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior," which the choir was singing, but it was quickly stopped by the ushers.

It was announced by the meeting last night that 1016 cards had been handed in from boys at the afternoon meeting who wanted to be Christians.

THE EVENING MEETING.

Mechanics' Pavilion So Crowded That an Overflow Meeting Is Held.

The Mechanics' Pavilion did not contain an unoccupied seat when the service commenced last night, and hundreds had to go to the overflow meeting in the Scottish Hall. The city clergymen were present in full force, and the choir seats were all occupied. It was a splendid gathering, and the general expression was that such an immense and devout congregation had never been seen in San Francisco before.

After several hymns had been sung Rev. Dr. Gibson offered prayer.

H. J. McCoy of the Y. M. C. A. stepped forward and, on behalf of the committee of management, made an appeal for funds to defray the heavy outlay in putting the pavilion in proper shape for the meetings. When Dr. Hirst made an appeal on Thursday night the response was only $250. They needed $1800 more, and he felt sure that amount would be forthcoming.

Cards were passed around on which to write the names of those willing to contribute and the amounts.

Mr. Mills said: "We had a wonderful meeting here this afternoon. Ten hundred and sixteen cards were received from boys expressing their desire to be Christians. I am glad to have had a hand in striking the devil such a black eye as that." He then made the same announcements as in the afternoon and, referring to Thursday, made a powerful appeal for men to close their place of business that day. "All along the coast," he said, "there has been no place where we have labored but business has been largely suspended for Almighty God. Even in some places the Mayor has issued a proclamation declaring the day a general holiday. If you believe in righteousness and morality, if you believe in San Francisco, then I ask you to do this for God's service. It is asked that business places be closed from 9:30 A. M. to 12 M. and from 2 to 4:30 P. M."

Cards were distributed, and between 400 and 500 were returned signed by men agreeing to close their stores and offices on Thursday.

Mr. Mills remarked: "If this be not a union of people believing and trusting God in their hearts then there never can be such a union."

Mr. Greenwood then sang "Oh, to have no hope in Jesus."

The evangelist selected for his text Lamentations 1:12, "Is it nothing to you." "Is it nothing to you," he said, "that you are a sinner. A very wise man has said that only fools mock at sin. This was not said harshly, but simply meant a man may be a sinner and not be concerned about that fact. Though a man give all wealth, all power and all honor if in the struggle to that end his soul be cramped or bruised, that man in the midst of his successes must sit like the leprous Naaman crying in heartrending, agonizing supplication, 'Oh wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me from this body of death.'"

A SPORTING MAN OF TORONTO.

"There was a sporting man in Toronto who wanted to go to a prize fight. He rushed down to the wharf and jumped on a boat that was just leaving. In a few minutes he found he had got on a boat that was on its way to a camp-meeting. He was in a dreadful state and offered the captain $10 if he would go near enough to the shore to let him jump off with safety. 'This is hell to me,' he said. I suppose if that man had got to the prize fight it would have been heaven to him.

"You might better bring a man with a diseased eye from his darkened room, take off the bandages and let the noonday light strike upon it, expecting it to be cured, as to think a man could be happy in heaven with one sin on his soul. 'Prepare to meet thy God; repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.'

"Is it nothing to you that Jesus Christ is a great Savior? It is a wonderful salvation. It makes the small man a great man; it makes the mean man a noble man; it makes the stingy man a generous man; it makes the weak man a strong man; it makes the despairing man sing with hope in his heart; it takes a man from the lowest depths and lifts him up and purifies him till he is worthy to become one of the sons of God.

"Is it nothing to you that this would be a grand time to commence a Christian life? A revival of religion is the greatest blessing that comes to a community. Some people say it is only for women and children. My friend, a revival is the only time when men can get into the kingdom of God. I doubt if all the pastors know of 100 men who have been converted unless by a revival. I will prove it.

"Now every man converted after he was 25 years of age and who was not so converted by a revival, just stand up till I can count you. I count 39 men and one woman. [Laughter.] Just think of that. Only 39 men saved after they were 25 years old that were not saved by a revival. Almost half of this vast congregation are men—at least about 3000 are men, and only 39 who were not converted at a revival. I tell you it's a man's opportunity to get into the kingdom of God.

"Some people say they don't like the excitement at a revival. My friend, you never saw such a quiet assemblage in your life. Why, the hush of the day of judgment prevails at these revival meetings. And you know it. They say they are afraid those converted at revivals will not hold out, especially young people. It's an awful heresy to think that children must go away and have to be brought back to God.

PRAYER TO GOD.

"Pray God my little ones may be converted when a revival is at white heat. Ministers say that their most earnest members are people who have almost all become converted in times of revival.

"Another fact is that four-fifths of all the church membership have been converted at revivals. I will prove it. All who commenced to be Christians when there was some revival or special interest in the church or community stand up." After a pause Mr. Mills said: "I estimate about 2500 people have stood up. Now, those who commenced to be Christians when there was no revival or special interest in the church or community stand up." After a pause he said: "There seems to be about two-thirds who have been converted at revivals.

"The proportion here does not seem as great as in other parts of the United States. In Connecticut the average was four-fifths in times of revival, and I have never seen so small a percentage as here. In many cities I have seen it nineteen-twentieths.

"If you do not commence in San Francisco now you will throw away two-thirds of the probability that you will ever get into the Kingdom of God at all. Can the sorrows of your wife that you are not a Christian and the thoughts of your children not move you to become a Christian now? Is it nothing to you?

"Only one more question. Are you not aware that this may be your last opportunity to accept Christ? I am no mere alarmist, but I would fail in my duty as a Christian if I did not say that this may be your last opportunity.

"When I was at Santa Ana I spoke of the last opportunity. It might be the last year, the last month, the last day, the last hour, the last minute, the last second. A man who had been sitting in front of me went out from the meeting. He went down the steps and had taken but a few steps, laughing and speaking lightly and earnestly, so a policeman who saw him said, when suddenly he fell as if struck by a leaden bullet dead.

The evangelist then offered a fervent prayer, after which cards were distributed to be signed by those who wished to commence or recommence a Christian life, and about 200 were filled in.

More than half the vast congregation remained to the after service.

At the overflow meeting in Scottish Hall there were about 1000 people. The meeting was conducted by C. N. Crittenton, the millionaire evangelist. He did not preach from any special text, but read portions of the Scriptures and commented on them with great earnestness and power.

When he asked those to stand up who desired to be Christians nearly half of the congregation responded, and about 200 remained to the after service.

A DISASTROUS RUNAWAY.

A Milk Wagon Comes to Grief on the Mission-Street Grade.

Early yesterday morning a team hitched to one of the wagons of the Ocean View milk ranch took fright on Mission street, near Thirtieth, and ran away. Owing to the heavy downgrade the horses had not proceeded far in their mad career before they stumbled and fell, capsizing the wagon and sending its milky contents in all directions. When assistance came the driver was picked out of the wreck in a badly demoralized condition, suffering from a dislocated shoulder and a number of bad scalp wounds; the wagon was badly damaged, the cans nearly all ruined, one horse so seriously crippled that it had to be shot, while the other was so badly cut as to present almost as sorry an appearance as its mate.

Against the Japs.

Denis Kearney had announced that he would speak from the Mint steps, but a number of his friends thought he ought to address the people at the sand lot, and in deference to their wishes went there and spoke against Japanese immigration.

WHITE'S YUCATAN GUM grows in favor steadily day by day and is now sold in nearly every part of the civilized world.

FALL SHOOTING FESTIVAL.

George Helm Becomes "Shooting King" for 1892.

Splendid Scores Made by the Marksmen—The Record Broken in Point Shooting and King Marksmanship.

The first day of the annual fall festival of the California Schuetzen Club was opened yesterday with the greatest enthusiasm on the part of the many marksmen who had assembled at Schuetzen Park, near San Rafael. To-day will also be devoted to the targets, and the festival will be concluded to-night.

The California Club is the oldest rifle organization on the coast, and twice during the year gives a shooting festival and invites all marksmen to enter. There were, in addition to the San Francisco marksmen, representative riflemen from Oakland, Alameda, Petaluma, San Rafael and Sacramento. The inducements offered to the contestants were many, and the prizes to be obtained for successful marksmanship were quite valuable.

The shooting commenced promptly at 8 o'clock in the morning, and a constant fusillade of firearms was kept up until 6 o'clock in the evening. There were about 200 marksmen at the different targets, and as many of them fired over 300 rounds, and some of them as many as 700, it will be seen that the riflemen assembled were prepared to do active work.

LIVELY MARKSMEN.

Many of the contestants had two and some three breech-loaders, and only parted with a gun when the barrel became so hot from constant firing that its use became dangerous. Others had attendants on hand who were loading shells and getting the new arms ready when the one in use became uncomfortable. There was a great hurrying from one target to another in the endeavor of the anxious marksmen to find a target that had the least number of waiting riflemen.

The people who were in such great haste and so anxious to put in their shot were the riflemen who were contesting for the honor of "shooting king," and others who were endeavoring to win a master sharpshooter's diploma by scoring 350 points in the day's shoot. As it is necessary to hit the bullseye in order to score a point, it will be seen that the undertaking is quite a difficult task and requires time and science combined to obtain the desired result. When some of these marksmen reached a target that was unoccupied they would often pump as many as 10 shots into the target without leaving the shooting-box. All these shots were fired as rapidly as accuracy would permit.

THE LADIES' GALLERY.

The ladies' gallery connected with the shooting-stand was well filled all day by members of the fair sex. They did not appear to be annoyed by the constant explosion of powder and cheered on the successful marksman by waving of handkerchiefs and clapping of hands. Many of them were provided with opera-glasses and watched the result of each shot with as much eagerness as the participants.

The different styles of targets were sufficient to suit the most exacting marksmen. There were point targets, honorary targets and man targets. All appeared to be well patronized, as a string of riflemen presented themselves before each and manifested a desire to get a chance at the delusive bullseye.

The way that bullseye danced and jumped and swung around when some of the uninitiated put their guns to their shoulders was a caution. The spectators enjoyed to see a novice take off his hat and wave it in the air, immediately after a shot, and call for a bullseye. But when the marker's disk would indicate a bad shot, and sometimes a miss, the laughter was long and loud, to the great discomfiture of the expectant participant.

ANXIOUS MOMENTS.

There were times during the day's contest when the interest manifested by all became very keen. When a marksman would have two good shots on the honorary target, or three on the man-target, and needed but one more good shot to place him on top, he was watched by all with intense interest. Very often his friends would take him aside and offer all kinds of advice to keep his nerve cool. Some of the lucky marksmen would immediately follow up their score, regardless of consequences; others would take a stroll around the park preparatory to making the final attempt, while others would take a little soda and something to keep off the shakes. When the fortunate rifleman followed up the good shooting and placed his last shot near the center of the bullseye he received cheer after cheer from his admiring comrades. Although the riflemen are in strong competition while in the shooting-stand the best of fellow-feeling exists among them, and they are always ready to grasp a comrade's hand who retires from the shooting-box with a good score to his credit.

CONDITIONS OF THE CONTEST.

The conditions of the contest are that all shooting will be off-hand, distance of target 200 yards, all rifles, not over 45 caliber, shooting not more than 70 grains of powder. All sights, with the exception of telescope, were allowed. As to the pull of the trigger the marksman could suit his own fancy. The sharpshooter could gratify his delicate touch with the hair-trigger, while the doughty guardsman was allowed his own way with the 6-pound drag.

The point targets consist of a 12-inch bullseye divided into three points. The 24 and 25 rings of the 25-ring target are counted as three points. This represents a circle three inches in diameter. The 22 and 23 rings count two points and the remainder of the bullseye is counted as one point.

At these targets all the marksmen who lay claim to being well up in marksmanship were assembled. All were busy in the endeavor to roll up a goodly number of points and at the same time run the chance of obtaining a good center in one of their lucky shots.

The sharpshooters who were firing a king ticket were also doing their work at the point target.

As a reward for skill in markmanship the club gives the following prizes for points won: A silver medal or $2 50 for all marksmen shooting 60 points, $2 50 extra for 100 points, $2 50 extra for 175 points and $2 50 extra for 250 points, and $5 more and a laurel wreath and diplomas as master sharpshooter for marksmen shooting 350 points, and $5 additional for every 150 points over this amount.

At the point-target the marker does not resort to the disk to indicate the value of the shot. When a point is made he indicates the same by the waving of a flag. For three points a red flag is shown, for two points a blue flag and for one point a yellow flag. This deviation from the ordinary way of marking caused considerable inquiry on the part of spectators who had not before witnessed it. When the target was explained to them the marking was immediately understood and much interest manifested at the skill of each marksman was signaled from the butts.

As the club provided 14 point-targets there was room enough for all who wished to place a large number of points in his score. The highest number of points made by some of the participants was as follows:

C. Thierbach 371, T. P. Carroll 429, A. Strecker 438, H. R. Brown 419, F. O. Young, 925, R. Finking 400, George Helm 1046, Dr. Rodgers 509, Philo Jacoby 511, F. Kuhnle 600, John Utschig 1297, J. E. Klein 184, J. Stanton 107, W. M. Glindeman 110, J. Leeman 107, A. Orsi 100, R. Stettin 65, F. Hausman, 73, J. Uschig Jr. 63, Dr. Reihl 71, C. Sagehorn 69, D. B. Faktor 65, C. Eging 67, A. Brownting 61, F. Attinger 277, O. Kremer 66, E. Hovey 61, A. L. Ott 100, F. Freese 109, F. C. Muller 116, G. Bahrs, 187, A. von Weyl 64, J. C. Hagenin 67, P. Brunotte 65, L. C. Babin 106.

The score of 1297 points, made by John Utschig, is the highest score on record and is a wonderful day's work at the target. His anxiety to score a large number of points caused him to be less careful than usual and his score for king was less than his usual average.

SHOOTING KING.

All the crack marksmen who wished to win the honor of being "shooting king" were required to fire 300 shots, and the marksman scoring the greatest number of points in his first 300 shots was declared the winner. The king receives a handsome diamond medal in addition to cash prizes for points and centers.

George Helm was the lucky marksman who came out ahead in this contest. His shooting was fine as he rolled up the grand aggregate of 490 points in his 300 shots. This is the highest score on record for a like number of shots. The way these sharpshooters are doing shows the rapid advancement in rifle-shooting that is being made by the devotees of the spiral groove.

The following are some of the scores by marksmen who competed for king:

George Helm 490 points, D. W. McLaughlin 474, F. O. Young 462, Dr. Rodgers 452, T. J. Carroll 429, A. Strecker 427, H. R. Brown 419, F. Kuhnle 416.

In order to add to the keenness of the contest special prizes were offered for bullseyes. The first bullseye in the morning got $5, the second and third $2 50 each, the fourth and fifth $1 each. In addition $2 50 was given for the last bullseye in the forenoon and $2 50 each for the first and last in the afternoon.

The first bullseye was won by Otto Burmeister, the second by Dr. Rodgers, the third by F. Gehret, the fourth by F. Attinger and the fifth by L. C. Babin. The last bullseye in the forenoon was won by Dr. Rodgers, the first in the afternoon by F. Kuhnle and the last of the day by William Glendeman.

MAN TARGETS.

These targets represent the upper part of a man's body, and are divided by 20 perpendicular lines, counting from the center. Some of the scores made were good ones. The possible number of points is 80. The winners cannot be determined until after the close of the festival to-night. A. Johnson made 72, H. Enge 69, N. Fredericks 66, L. Banere 65 and a score of other marksmen placed lower records to their credit.

At the honorary targets the valuable contributed prizes of the club are disposed of. There will be about 100 prizes given to the winners. The first is valued at $100. These targets will also be in operation to-day. As the good shots of the festival will have then got through with the point targets they will devote themselves to the honorary and man targets and make it interesting for those who placed high scores to their credit yesterday. These were: F. A. Kuhls, who made 71, F. Attinger 71, H. Hoeth 69, A. Gehret 69, N. Fredericks 69, P. M. Diers 68, J. Frel 68, A. Enge 66, A. Baumgartner 65, A. Johnson 65, D. B. Faktor 65.

Forty prizes were given to the lucky marksmen who succeeded in placing their shots nearest to the center. The first prize was $40 and the last prize $1. The winners could not be ascertained last night, and will be given in to-morrow's record.

The following is the order in which the members of the shooting section of the Eintracht stand on the record of the annual competition: A. Stamer, F. A. Kuhls, A. Wirtner, R. Stettin, B. Overmuhle, C. F. Hagerup, C. Auch, M. Fischer, Ch. Gumbel, L. Schmidt, H. Gumbel, H. Muller, T. Pauler, H. Schroder, L. Ritzau, J. Mertens, T. Binner, E. Jessen, J. Jung, F. Tapken.

TO-DAY'S CONTEST.

The festival will be continued to-day. There will be competition on the honorary, man and members' targets. A target of luck will also be placed in position on which the best centers will count. It is predicted that at to-day's shoot some good scores will be made on the different targets.

Knights at the Butts.

The usual practice match of the Knights of the Red Branch Rifle Club took place at Shell Mound Park yesterday under the usual conditions—10 shots at 200 yards. The score was as follows:

Jerry Sneehy	5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4—42
David Moriarty	4 5 4 3 5 4 4 2 3 4—38
E. Burke	4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3 3—37
C. Harry	4 4 4 3 3 3 2 3 3 3—32
R. McCarthy	3 4 3 4 4 3 3 4 3 4—35
R. Corbett	4 3 3 2 3 4 3 3 3 3—31
Harry Meagher	3 2 3 3 3 2 3 5 3 0—27
Peter Murphy	2 4 3 2 3 4 3 5 2 3—31
Dan Donohue	2 3 3 3 2 4 2 2 3 2—26
C. Murphy	4 4 4 4 3 3 4 4 3 3—35
John Hallsey	4 4 3 3 5 3 3 3 3 3—34
George Brown	3 3 3 2 3 4 3 2 3 3—29

Red Men's Schuetzen Club.

The monthly medal shoot of the Red Men's Schuetzen Club took place yesterday at Shell Mound Park and resulted in J. K. Mertens being declared winner of the first-class medal, E. Blodan of the second-class and W. Kreutzkamm of the third-class. The score was as follows: E. Blodan 44, J. K. Mertens 42, John Zimmermann 42, Carl Oldag 39, W. Kreutzkamm 39, George Steckelberg 39, J. Oldag 37, P. H. Will 37, P. H. Kaffs 31, P. C. Stein 26.

VIEWING THE LILY.

Thousands Look at the Beautiful Flower in the Park Conservatory.

Many thousand people visited the conservatory in Golden Gate Park yesterday to see a rare water lily in bloom. What they saw was the queen of tropical flowers, known to fame as the Victoria Regia. The glorious plant held her court in an artificial pond where the temperature is maintained at a high degree. Great was the admiration expressed by all the visitors as they made the circle of the pond and looked upon its luxuriant floating foliage and the pure and delicate pink flower blooming on the surface. As night approaches the petals close, taking on a bulbous form very dark in color. Each day the flower bursts into bloom, the color from a pure white gradually changing to a rich brown, and then it dies. The mature specimen now on exhibition was planted about five months ago in a compost of manure and mold. The leaves are nearly five feet in diameter, with a crisp rim about three inches in height studded on the outside with very fine spikes. These leaves resemble in form, but not in color, gigantic German pancakes. The seeds of the Victoria Regia in its native lakes in South America are gathered as a food staple. In this country they command a big price, being worth $15 and $20 each. Only a few days yet remain during which this glorious flower can be seen in bloom.

THE VICTORIA REGINA IN BLOOM.

HIS HORSE GOT TOO FAT.

Mr. Ellis' Sad Experience With Patent Equine Food.

He Gave the Animal a Dose That Broke the Harness and Caused Something to Explode.

If there is one man who has no faith in patent horse food it is Dan Ellis, the popular foreman of the sawmill at Tenth and Mission streets.

Daniel is, or rather was, the possessor of a valuable pacer that, besides having a good pedigree, proved useful to his owner in everyday life by hauling him over the cobbles at a rapid gait. I was a good animal, gentle, kind and affectionate, that its proud owner drove out of his stable in the Potrero yesterday morning, but alas! it faded away, to the latter's grief, like snow under a summer sun.

THOSE GLARING PLACARDS.

Glaring placards, printed in attractive colors and pasted on every vacant fence in the vicinity of his stable, infor med Mr. Ellis that a certain kind of cake would cure any and all diseases common to horses, from a spavin to the glanders, and not excepting lameness from various causes, and was also guaranteed to make the lean fat and the fat lean if used according to directions.

There was nothing the matter with Mr. Ellis' horse, but he thought it would be a good idea to tone up his system after the hot spell. So he purchased a bag of the patent food, but instead of administering the stuff in doses, as per directions, he fed the horse the bagful at one sitting. At the time Mr. Ellis was not familiar with the formula of the food, but he is now convinced that it was composed of yeast of the most irrepressible type.

It was early yesterday morning that Ellis undertook to improve his horse. Shortly afterward he hitched up the animal and started for South San Francisco, where he is building a house at Sixteenth avenue and N street. All went well until he reached Seventh avenue, when the horse gradually began to grow fleshy. Mr. Ellis first noticed the symptoms when the horse turned and looked reproachfully at him with eyes that bulged out in a most alarming manner.

GROWING TOO FAT.

In a few minutes the pacer grew too fat for the shafts, and one of them snapped off at the whippletree. Ellis saw at once that something was wrong, and thought perhaps that violent exercise might be beneficial. He plied the whip, and the horse, which had now assumed the proportions of a balloon, leaped forward. At the first jump the bellyband broke, and the buckle end flew round and hit the bloated horse on the back with a thump that sounded like a bass-drum.

With an agonized snort of pain and terror the poor brute stopped still, but continued to swell with frightful rapidity. He sought relief by switching his tail, but his hide was now so tight that that member became a fixture. Ellis leaped from the buggy just in time to escape a flying buckle as the harness let go in half a dozen places. Relieved of all restraint, the pacer swelled until he crowded himself completely out of the harness and buggy.

Then something inside of him exploded and Ellis knew that the end had come. Sadly he gathered up the ruins of the harness, threw them into the rig, hitched himself to the remaining shaft and hauled the outfit to a neighboring stable, where he sat on a bale of hay and ruminated on the uncertainty of life. He admits that he made a mistake in giving the horse an allopathic dose, but thinks that if the animal's vitals had been a little more elastic he might have pulled through.

ALONG THE WATER FRONT.

The First Wedding of Record on Goat Island.

The Steamer Gaelic Safely Docked—Arrests for Stealing Sails and Tools—Arrival of the Belated India.

Dull gray skies and a cool breeze made the promenade along the water front unusually deserted yesterday even for a Sunday. Still there were glimpses of sunshine and then the people blossomed out like magic from somewhere or other, the fakirs started up their patter, the dogs barked and the children shouted as they pulled in a "shiner," or perhaps a smelt, and all was joy. A little sunshine is all the front wants on Sunday to make it as lively as a Parisian boulevard.

Travel was comparatively light at the ferries yesterday. A large number of French citizens left in the morning for their picnic at Shell Mound, while another contingent put off in the afternoon for Goat Island to witness the marriage announced to take place there. Otherwise there was no crowding round about the termini of the cars. The police are keeping the boys away from the dangerous holes inside the seawall, near the slips.

Early yesterday morning Officers Manning and Hall arrested Louis Larsen, Peter Kelley and Thomas O'Neil in a saloon on East street. Larsen is a sailmaker, Kelley the boatswain of the British ship Republic and O'Neil is a boatman. They had in their possession a heavy British hemp jibsail, which was identified by the captain of the Republic as belonging to that vessel. They also had a key which will open the sailroom, the galley and other locked receptacles on board. The captain valued the sail at from $76 to $80, and a charge of grand larceny was placed against the trio at the Harbor station.

L. R. Crary has been charged with burglary at the Harbor police station. He is the man who was arrested by Officers E. M. Egan and R. Kerrison at the Appraiser's building on Sunday night and who claimed he was in the building for the purpose of visiting an employe there. The police claim that he is in the habit of making visits to the building for the purpose of stealing tools, and they have as evidence against him a large number of hammers, mallets, nail-pullers, hatchets, etc., which they assert he has been stealing and disposing of piecemeal at second-hand stores. They state that Crary used to work in the weighing department at the Appraiser's building and has been using his familiarity with the premises to carry out his felonious designs.

The Mary Brown arrived yesterday from Alaska. Captain Brown, who is a veteran trapper and hunter in the north, brought down 21 otter and 20 seal skins. He reported trouble of late between the United States boats and the Indians in those waters.

Yesterday the first wedding in Goat Island's history united Mr. Charles McCarthy, lighthouse-keeper at the Oakland mole, and Mrs. Jennie Lewis of this city. The interesting event took place in the residence of Captain Linne, the station-keeper at Goat Island, a friend of the parties, at 2:30 o'clock, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. J. Fuendeling. Miss Mary Barry of this city was the bridesmaid and Captain Linne was best man. Both bride and bridesmaid were attractively attired in dark blue serge traveling dresses. The parlors were handsomely decorated with evergreen, flowers and bunting, a nautical aspect being appropriately imparted to the scene. Miss Gillson played Mendelssohn's wedding march as the bridal party entered. Congratulations were afterward extended to the happy pair and an elaborate dinner served to the company, who repeatedly toasted the health of the couple in bumpers of sparkling wine. Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy, who received much silverware and other articles as presents on the occasion, will spend the honeymoon at Santa Cruz.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Swears, Miss Hayward, Miss Gillson, Mrs. and the Misses Barry, Mr. and Mrs. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill, Mr. Blanchard, Mr. Coleman, Mr. Thompson, Mrs. Burke, Miss Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Depue, Captain and Mrs. Linne, the Misses Metzlar.

The India arrived last evening from Sydney after a trip of 97 days. The captain reported that the delay was occasioned by light wind. He also makes a charge against the Point Reyes station to the effect that between 8 o'clock on the evening of the 20th inst. and 2 o'clock the next morning the fog-whistle did not sound, although it was very thick at the time.

The departures yesterday were the steamer Willamette Valley for Jaquina Bay, schooners Lila and Mattie and Eureka for Coquille River, and Ida McKay for Eureka.

The arrivals yesterday were the Sunol from Point Arena, Pomona from Eureka, Oregon from Portland, schooners Orient from Grays Harbor, May and Ida from Coos Bay, Excelsior from Port Blakeley, Maggie C. Russ from Eureka, Enterprise from Albion, Seven Sisters from Point Arena, Mary Brown from Marzovia, Fred E. Sander from Tacoma, barkentine J. M. Griffith from Port Hadlock, Gaelic from Hong-Kong, steamers Gipsy from Santa Cruz, Westport from Usal, Silver Spring from Westport, ship Oriental from Nanaimo.

The Gaelic arrived in port yesterday at 12:13 o'clock, docking at the Pacific Mail Steamship wharf. She left Hong-Kong July 30 with 40 cabin, 26 European and 170 Chinese steerage passengers, 4073⅝ tons of cargo and 62 packages of mail. She left Yokohama August 7, arriving here after a passage of 14 days 18 hours 38 minutes. The cabin passengers were Colonel J. Boyd, W. B. Peters, Captain F. McCurley, U. S. N., Lieutenant H. P. McIntosh, Charles Tatham, Reed Meyer, H. P. Lee, Rev. and Mrs. F. L. Potts and infant, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Bredon, Miss J. Bredon, McGregor Grant, Captain F. W. Dickens, U. S. N., Mrs. F. W. Dickens, Rev. J. P. Hearst, Mrs. Hearst and two children, Charles Gunther, Charles Warburton, Rev. Y. J. Allen, Eugene Clark, J. M. Finch, H. Uyena, Mrs. J. R. Bartlett, Misses Bartlett, Captain Bartlett, U. S. N., Dr. Kluffel, Major J. H. Yule, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Moody, Miss Moody, R. Stern, J. Bernhard.

Late in the evening the Gotama left for Cons Bay.

The bark Merom arrived at 8 o'clock last evening from Karluk, Alaska, bringing 50,000 cans of salmon consigned to the Alaska Packers' Association.

LONG LIFE

Is possible only when the blood is pure and vigorous. To expel Scrofula and other poisons from the circulation, the superior medicine is AYER'S Sarsaparilla. It imparts permanent strength and efficiency to every organ of the body. Restoration to perfect health and strength

Results from Using

AYER'S Sarsaparilla. Mary Schubert, Kansas City, Ks., writes:

"I am convinced that after having been sick a whole year from liver complaint, Ayer's Sarsaparilla saved my life. The best physicians being unable to help me, and having tried three other proprietary medicines without benefit, I at last took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The result was a complete cure. Since then I have recommended this medicine to others, and always with success."

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

fe23 1y MoWeFr

DRIFTED SNOW FLOUR

DRY GOODS.

FIRST ARRIVAL

OF

NOVELTY DRESS FABRICS

FOR FALL WEAR!

Shaded Ottomans,
Novelty Velours,
Two-Tone Diagonals,
Fancy Sicilians,
Mixed Tweed Suitings,
Rough Serges

In Every Color, Quality and Weight,

Etc., Etc.

FALL NOVELTIES

IN

PARIS DRESS TRIMMINGS!

New and chaste styles in Russian Band Trimmings; exquisite colorings in Bead Trimmings. Fancy Girdles, Astrachan and Silk Trimming, and garniture of every description to match the fashionable colors in dress materials.

MAIL ORDERS promptly and carefully executed.
SAMPLES of new dress materials sent FREE OF CHARGE.
Packages Delivered Free in San Rafael, Sausalito, Blithedale, Mill Valley, Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley.

O'Connor, Moffatt & Co.

INCORPORATED 1892.

111, 113, 115, 117, 119, 121 POST STREET.

de28 Su Sp MoWe 2p tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

$5.00 $