BOODLE WINS BOODLE.

He Lands the 2:25 Class Trot After a Battle.

THE FIELDS RULE SMALL.

The Races Yesterday at Oakland Were Unsatisfactory and the Attendance and Pooling Limited—Matt Storn's Return.

The third day's racing of the Breeders' meeting at Oakland yesterday could not well be called exciting. One walkover and three small fields out of the first four events made things in general very dull. Many horsemen, therefore, who perused the morning papers thought it best to stay at home, and the attendance was perhaps the worst on record for a first-class meeting.

The times are proverbially dull, and with the election close at hand, a $1 charge of admission and a change of venue from the Bay District track to Oakland, with its extra cost of transportation, the effect on the crowd was to keep it very limited.

Myrtle Thorne, Rowena and Alden W started in the two-year-old Stallion Produce stakes. It was looked on as a walkover for Rowena, and so it proved to be, as she won in two straight heats. What little pooling was done was on the place with Alden W selling at $20 to $5 for Myrtle Thorne. Even then the talent didn't get it right, and the shortender captured the position.

SUMMARY.

OAKLAND, Oct. 19, 1892.—P. C. T. H. B. fall meeting, second day. Trotting, Stallion Produce stakes for two-year-olds.

Rowena, b. f., by Azmoor, dam Emma Robson (Phippen) 1 1
Myrtle Thorne, b. f., by Grandissimo (Smith) ... 3 2
Alden W, b. c., by Marco (Murphy) 2 3
Time, 2:29¼—2:29.

The Aspirant purse for four-year-olds produced a little betting before the first heat, first Almonition and then his solitary opponent, Marvel, ruling $25 to $20. The race was an easy win for Marvel in three straight heats, although Almonition gave him a battle in the first heat.

SUMMARY.

Same day. Trotting; four-year-olds. Purse $300.

Marvel, ch. c., by Stanford, dam Frankie Eaton, (Jones) 1 1 1
Almonition, blk. s., by Alcona (Murphy) 2 2 2
Time 2:29¼—2:30—2:30½.

When Anteire by Anteeo had walked over for the 2:25 class stallion purse, Phantom and Etna were driven out for the two-year-old Aspirant purse, distance being waived. Avena took the race in two straight heats in 2:27 and 2:30½. There was no betting.

SUMMARY.

Same day—Trotting: two-year-olds.

Avena, ch. f., by Palo Alto, dam Astoria (Phippen) 1 1
Phantom, b. f., by Stanford (Jones) 2 2
Time, 2:27—2:30½.

Then came the only good race of the day, six horses starting for the 2:25 class trot. Pooling livened up, Lottery Ticket being choice before the first heat at $40, Tippo Tib brought $30, Waldstein $27, and Lyda C, Prince B and Boodle in the field brought $20. Donathan took Boodle out in front for the first heat and he was never headed. Lyda C was given second place, Waldstein third. Time of the heat 2:24½.

Then the field sold choice at $60, Lottery Ticket $28, Waldstein $19 and Tippo Tib $12. Boodle again won all the way, all the others bobbling and skipping. Donathan held them all safe and drove in Boodle an easy winner under the wire in 2:23¾.

The talent now rushed Boodle, paying $50 for him against $8 the whole field. Peter Brandow was substituted for Groom behind Prince B and drove him out after Boodle. This pair led the field to the half, then Hogoboom came up with Waldstein, passed them and won the heat, going well within himself, by a length from Boodle in 2:23¾. Lottery Ticket was shut out.

Boodle and Waldstein were then the only two left, the others going to the stable. The first named sold a slight favorite at $50 to $45. At the first turn Waldstein broke and Boodle opened up a big streak of daylight; he in turn, however, broke nearing the half, and Waldstein gained several lengths. The race looked all over now for Boodle, but he went to a tangled break in the homestretch and before he got going again Waldstein was at him. There was a fierce battle to the wire, ending in favor of Waldstein by a neck. Time, 2:22½.

Boodle's stock went down and he sold at $10 against $25 for Hogoboom's stud before the final heat. They raced like a double team around to the backstretch, where Waldstein broke, and Donathan keeping Boodle steady, he obtained and kept a five lengths' advantage to the stretch. Hogoboom now drove Waldstein for all he was worth, but he mixed it up all to pieces, and Boodle came on and took the heat and race without an effort in the good time of 2:21½.

SUMMARY.

Same day—Trotting; 2:25 class. Purse $700.

Boodle, b. s., by Stamper (Donathan) 1 1 2 2 1
Waldstein, br. s., by Director (Hogoboom) 3 5 1 1 2
Lyda C, b. m., by Bay Rose (Perkins) 2 4 5 0 0
Prince B, blk. g., by Brilliant (Groom-Brandow) 5 6 4 0 0
Tippo Tib, b. g., by Reliance (McCarty). 6 2 3 0 0
Lottery Ticket, b. s., by Dexter Prince (Keating) ..... 4 3 dist.
Time, 2:24½—2:23¼—2:23¼—2:22½.

To-morrow there is a capital programme, the drawing card of which will be the free-for-all pace. Our Dick, W. Wood, Dr. Swift, Plunkett and Turk Franklin will compete, and a big crowd is expected to see the champion pacers of the coast meet for the last time on this year's circuit.

The popular running horseman Matt Storn arrived late on Tuesday night from Chicago with his string, to participate in the Blood-horse meeting. He reports that Topgallant and Centella are suffering from severe indisposition.

ALL KICKING AND BOXING.

An Exhibition of La Savate at the Olympic Club.

Professor Tronchet Stops an Officer of the Warship Dubourdieu in One Round.

Boxing, Wrestling, Etc.

The many who attended the entertainment in the Olympic Club rooms last night and witnessed for the first time La Savate boxing and kicking were very much surprised.

It was class night and a better entertainment has not taken place in the Olympic Club for some time.

The gathering was small, owing to invitations not having been issued.

The representatives of the French warship Dubourdieu were present in strong force and enjoyed the entertainment immensely.

The sport, which consisted of fencing, gymnastics, boxing and wrestling, closed with a spirited contest of la savate between Professor Tronchet, the fencing instructor of the Olympic Club, and an officer of the war vessel already mentioned.

The professor, who was rather "quick on his pins" for his opponent, caught the latter a stiff right-hander on the point of the chin when nearing the close of the bout, which landed the recipient on his back.

The blow was undoubtedly unintentional, and when the contestants had removed the gloves from their hands M. Tronchet apologized and escorted the officer to the dressing compartments.

The contest was very amusing, as it consisted of hits with both hands and feet. The wonderful display of agility the contestants manifested was surprising.

"Why, boxing is not in it with this game," remarked Downey Harvey to a friend, as he brushed the beads of perspiration from his bald pate with a silk handkerchief.

Mr. Harvey was a very interested spectator, and as the bout progressed he grew decidedly excited.

Ex-Senator James Fair thought that la savate should be a more popular pastime at the club, as it brought into play every muscle of the body.

The officers of the warship who gave clever exhibitions of fencing with foils were Messrs. John Guedon, Leon Courtois and G. Guillerine.

The Olympic Club was represented by Messrs. A. de Sinet, T. A. Chapins, E. C. Jessurin, J. H. Horrigan and E. Lastreto.

A large representation of fencers from the Italian Athletic Club, with the teacher, Professor Ansot, was present and assisted very materially to make the entertainment a success.

George F. Green and F. Gilbert boxed three rounds, after which the juveniles, William Dorr and E. Jewell, F. Ogden and David Martin, H. Haber and S. Oppenheimer, gave very interesting and amusing boxing exhibitions.

Ben Bogner and J. Otto exhibited on the trapeze. P. P. Bernhard and J. Otto swung clubs.

The horizontal and parallel bar acts by Messrs. E. A. Kolb, John Hammersmith, A. Huber, Phil Bulo, Ben Bogner, G. C. Rouse and Professor H. Belen was about one of the most entertaining features of the evening.

The wrestling between G. J. Wellington and A. Petto, C. W. Hawks and H. B. Grahm, was very lively, as was also the bouts between the juveniles, W. N. Hogg and A. Gelfinann.

The most laughable feature was a burlesque fencing bout between the club's clown, Ben Bogner, and Professor Tronchet.

Bogner had baseball pads on his kness and for a breast-protector he wore a stuffed water-cask, and around his neck was fastened a horse-collar. He looked a most formidable opponent, but notwithstanding his warlike armament he was knocked out by the professor, who cut a deep gash in a pet corn which stood out in bold relief on the great toe of Bogner's right foot. Next time Bogner will exercise better judgment by having his weak points well protected from attack.

NOBLES OF THE SHRINE.

An Enjoyable Banquet and Theater Party Given Last Night.

The Islam Temple of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine surpassed their previous social records with a theater party and banquet at the California last night, in which over 400 nobles and their ladies took part.

The Mystic Shriners are of the highest order in Masonry, the prerequisites for membership in the order being Knight Templarhood and the thirty-second degree of Scottish-rite Masons.

The capabilities of the hotel were taxed to their utmost, this being the largest banquet held in the building. Immediately after the theatrical portion of the entertainment the guests flocked in to supper.

President Hiram T. Graves took the chair, and speeches were delivered by W. H. Barnes, Samuel Shortridge, Eugene Deuprey and George T. Bromley. Interludes of music and song were provided by the celebrated Masonic choir.

The general arrangements were admirably carried out by a committee consisting of Asa P. Wells, Charles L. Field and Victor D. Duboce.

The red-fezzed Shriners and their dames kept up a round of social junketing until a late hour of the night, and the occasion was generally voted the most successful up to date.

LANDING IN THE WINDOW.

Columbus in All His Glory at Raphael's.

A Grand Production of Christopher's Arrival—Thirty People Take Part in the Tableau Vivant.

"Keep your eye on this window" has been the notice posted at Raphael's for some days past. The curtains have been drawn carefully down and a general atmosphere of mystery and expectation pervaded the place. Yesterday afternoon the shades were run up and the result of the last few days' personal efforts of J. W. Raphael were displayed to the throngs on Kearny street.

From the moment the window was exposed the sidewalk before the building was blocked with a crowd of wondering gazers. It certainly is one of the greatest window displays seen in San Francisco for some time.

The landing of Columbus at San Domingo is represented by an immense tableau vivant. Nearly thirty persons are picturesquely grouped in the big corner window. The perils of the discoverer on the deep, his successful landing and the subsequent triumph at court are faithfully portrayed.

At the extreme left-hand corner nearest to the Kearny-street entrance is a group of large fan palms, beneath which several native sons of San Domingo are reclining. They are arrayed in all the extravagant savagery of the times—moccasins, rudely tanned skins, beads and feathers. They nodded pleasantly to the crowd and chatted in English with each other. There is nothing to fear from them. The most timorous may approach them with equanimity.

Between them and the plate-glass front the mighty deep heaved and swelled. The waves were done the proper green to a turn, and streaks of white indicating foam had been vigorously added, lending the effect of stormy weather. Miniature ships rose and fell with the water. Upon the masthead and to port and starboard tiny incandescent lights were burning. Christopher had evidently been cautioned against collision with the teeming craft of the high sea.

Upon a narrow neck of land, full before the plate glass, stood the intrepid discoverer and his hardy band. The crew, from its numerous privations, had dwindled down to but eight faithful souls. Of course this is only a representation of the heroic Columbus. The children should not be told otherwise. But it is very like him—slashed doublet and hose, mantle and velvet cap, and flowing white locks. It struck the crowd as being a remarkably true likeness. A monk in cossack and cowl, holding a cross, stands by him. A line of sailors and adventurers range on either side. They represent the act of taking possession of the island in the name of the crown of Castile. It was all beautifully done.

Now would you see the grand triumph of the voyager? Step along with the throng before the window in the alley, and there you are! A little oiling of the imagination and you can believe yourself at the court of Madrid. Upon a raised dais, seated on a throne, and under a canopy emblazoned with the arms of Arragon and Castile, sit the imperial pair, Ferdinand and Isabella. They are richly dressed in velvet and ermine, and present a very true picture of the splendor of those favored sovereigns.

A jester, in cap and bells, lies at their feet. He winks slyly as you gaze at him.

Two pretty pages stand on either side of the throne, ready to attend on the royal pair. Courtiers, knight and ladies are grouped about the "nail." In the back ground are a few Indians, just arrived, and there at Ferdinand's feet lies a box of treasures from the New World.

It is the hour of Columbus' triumph! Let him enjoy it while he may; there are bad enough days ahead.

RETURN OF THE MOHICAN.

She Caught Five Poachers While on Her Late Cruise.

The United States steamer Mohican, Captain Johnson, arrived in port early yesterday morning but only remained long enough to report to headquarters, after which she went up to Mare Island, leaving at 4 o'clock.

There were over 200 men, exclusive of the following officers:

Commander, Henry L. Johnson; lieutenant-commander, Samuel W. Very; executive officer, Lieutenant William C. Strong, U. S. N. navigator; lieutenants, H. R. Tyler, A. F. Fletcher; ensigns, J. Beale, H. Eldredge, J. D. McDonald, W. K. Harrison; watch and division officers; chief engineer, A. C. Engard; paymaster, J. C. Sullivan; surgeon, W. H. Simons; captain, O. C. Berryman, U. S. M. Company; assistant engineer, S. Arnold, U. S. N.; assistant surgeon, L. L. Young; pay clerk, P. O. Norbey, U. S. N.

The Mohican left San Francisco May 19 last convoying and towing the United States steamer Nipsic to the new naval station at Port Orchard. The summer was spent cruising in Bering Sea, and she succeeded in capturing five poachers, which have all been tried and found guilty. One cruise was made to the island of Attu, which is in the extreme west of the Aleutian group. Two of the poachers were captured there, the other three at Cooks Inlet. Most of the cruising, however, was done in the vicinity of Pribyloff Island. The weather was fine and the men all remained in excellent health the whole cruise.

The Mohican is an old-fashioned wooden vessel, launched at Mare Island in 1885, but considered a good sailer and a most comfortable ship in all kinds of weather, although she behaves badly in a heavy sea.

The officers have not yet received orders for the future. From appearances she will stay at Mare Island all winter.

Have No Equal.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS have attained a world-wide reputation solely upon their superlative merits. They have many would-be rivals, but have never been equaled or even approached in curative properties and rapidity and safety of action. Their value has been attested by the highest medical authorities, as well as by unimpeachable testimonials from those who have used them, and they are recommended as the best external remedy for weak back, rheumatism, sciatica, colds, coughs, sore throat, chest and stomach affections, kidney difficulties, weak muscles, strains, stitches, and aches and pains of every description.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentations. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

Social Notes.

The regular meeting of the Simpson Chautauquan Circle will take place this evening. There will be a musical and literary programme in connection with the usual course of instruction.

A Columbian entertainment will be given in the Plymouth Church parlors this evening at 8 o'clock.

After a night with the boys.
Yours, for a clear head—Bromo-Seltzer

OAKLAND AND ENVIRONS

Trouble at the Home for the Adult Blind.

THE ALAMEDA CELEBRATION

A Druggist Dies From an Overdose of Morphine — A Ranchman Killed Near San Lorenzo—The Catholic Fair.

Superintendent Sanders of the Home for Adult Blind is in the position of a schoolmaster whose big boys have risen in rebellion against him. It is his duty to preserve order and the unruly element is doing what it can to prevent him. The charges made by F. A. Campbell of the board of directors are primarily responsible for it. The superintendent has maintained discipline for seven years past, and in an interview with a CALL reporter last evening he stated that he will continue to do it as long as he remains at the head of the institution. He suspended an inmate named O'Connor the other day for several acts of insubordination, one of which was the cry of "Down with Sanders!" during a speech in the smoking-room to other inmates a few nights ago.

"Yesterday about sixteen inmates came into my office," said the Superintendent, "and it appeared to me that their object was intimidation. In an irresponsible way they demanded the suspension of others upon grounds which were not true, saying that if I suspend one for fiery utterances I should suspend more.

"They were in the nature of bulldozing tactics, not to be tolerated if the order of the institution is to be preserved. You must not think there is a mutiny here, however, as everything is now going smoothly."

Another inmate, named Tucker, has since then charged that the meat furnished by the institution is unfit to eat, and stated that he told F. A. Leach, a director, of this, and that the latter only said that he was sorry.

Mr. Leach, when interviewed last evening, gave a different version. He asked Tucker to complain to the board if the food was not good, but the latter went off at a tangent in a sort of calamity speech in which he forgot about meat and began to declare that he was a free citizen, not born to be locked behind "clanking cell doors in an asylum for the blind" or anywhere else.

"There are some malcontents who have taken advantage of the superintendent's kindness," said he, "and it is his duty to promptly meet all insubordination.

"O'Connor is not blind, but was admitted by the directors because he claimed that he was becoming so and wanted to learn a trade while he could see. It was through their kindness that he was favored, and now he is causing a lot of trouble in return."

In the water-front suit yesterday the argument was continued all day upon the motion to admit as evidence the ordinance of 1853, regranting the water front to Carpentier. The water-front company, by this means, wants to prove a double title, while the defendants hold that the second ordinance is superfluous, if title is claimed by the ordinance of 1852. Mr. Cotton, on this ground, argued that if the plaintiffs claim title under a deed they must produce it, and if they fail then it will be in order for the defendants to move to strike out the first ordinance, which was to pave the way to a deed. The argument was continued till 10 o'clock this morning.

Albert Norman, a painter, fell from a scaffold while working near Mills Seminary yesterday, landing on his head. He was taken to his home on Thirteenth avenue, where he was lying last evening in a very critical condition.

Frank Santos, a Portuguese resident of Centerville 60 years old, fell from a wagon near San Lorenzo yesterday and broke his neck.

Albert N. Perry, a fruit-dealer living at 1004 Ninth avenue, swallowed sixty grains of morphine Tuesday night, from which he died. He was formerly a druggist and had been in the habit of taking opiates frequently. He had complained of pain during the day and it is not known whether he swallowed an overdose of poison to relieve this or whether he intentionally committed suicide. The Coroner's inquest did not determine the matter. Perry was a young man, unmarried.

The St. Francis de Soales Fair opened last evening with a flattering attendance. An address of welcome was delivered by Rev. J. B. McNally of St. Patrick's Church, and a number of musical selections were given. The fair will continue a week. There are twelve booths and a gypsy encampment, all looking very handsome under the electric lights that illuminate the big new church.

The cases of Collins and Kent, the illegal voters, is occupying the attention of Police Judge Ogden. His attorneys took the day yesterday in arguing that the prisoners cannot be held to trial, as the primaries were illegally called. The case was continued till to-day.

Columbus day will be celebrated to-morrow by the raising of a flag and public exercises at Harrison square by the school children. The Mayor and other city officials have been invited to be present.

B. F. Gallagher, the accomplice of Beggs, the embezzler, was sentenced to five years at San Quentin yesterday.

Alameda.

The Columbus-day celebration committee have reconsidered the route of march for to-morrow afternoon, and the parade will be over the original route. The procession will form on Santa Clara avenue, at McPherson street, and will proceed to Webster, and thence countermarch and proceed to the Park. There are several societies, however, which will not take part in the parade until Grand street is reached. The sum of $450 has been collected, and it will require at least $150 more to pay all the expenses.

John Gale has preferred charges against Poundmaster Tapis, and they will be heard at the meeting of the City Trustees next Monday evening.

The Alameda Bicycle and Athletic Club has arranged to give a ball November 19 in the pavilion at Cycle Park.

The method of corporal punishment which is in vogue in the San Francisco School Department has been incorporated in the rules of the Alameda School Department. It requires that corporal punishment shall be administered by principals only and in the presence of a witness. Pupils of the high school and girls shall not so be chastised, and a record must be kept of all cases. The whipping shall be done by a strap made after a sample on file in the superintendent's office.

Berkeley.

The Board of Education held its session Tuesday evening. Their work was mostly in regard to the two new schoolhouses. An electric-bell system, to cost under $30, was ordered for both buildings. The buildings cost $7200 apiece. Insurance of $5000 was put on each. The insurance of the Lorin school was ordered lowered to $7000. It was resolved to call the North Berkeley school the Whittier School, and the one in South Berkeley the Columbia School. The blackboards in the new buildings were all condemned. A vote of thanks to Captain Pittman for his presentation of the beautiful flag to the North Berkeley school was passed.

Last evening the Republicans held their rally at Shattuck Hall. John T. Dare of San Francisco and others addressed the audience.

Yesterday afternoon the sophomore class held their annual field day. Morse, '94, was the only record-breaker, he raising the Pacific Coast record in the pole vault for distance to 24 feet 8½ inches. The other winners of events were: 99-yard dash—Scratch, Marc Anthony, 11 1-5 sec.; two-mile run, C. Taylor, A. A. A. A., 10 min. 21 sec.; running high jump, M. McGrew, 9 inches handicap, 5 feet 9½ inches; 120-yard dash, Linney, 5 yards handicap, 12 3-5 sec.; one-mile walk, Mervin, 8 min. 7¼ sec.; running broad jump, Bakewell, 20 feet 6 inches; 440-yard dash, Parkhurst, '96, 20-yard handicap, 53; putting sixteen-pound shot, Sherman, 34:8 1-11; 120-yard hurdle race, T. V. Bakewell, four yards handicap, 17 1-5; half mile run, McCoy, forty yards handicap, 2:8½; pole vault for height, McClellan, '96, one foot handicap, 9:2 4-10; pole vault for distance, Morse, '94, 24:8½; 220 yard dash, M. Anthony, eight yards handicap, 23 1-5; running, hop, step and jump, Mervin, four feet handicap, 43:11.

The athletic committee of the university of Berkeley has decided to postpone the annual field-day games from the 29th inst. until November 19. The postponement was made on account of a football game between teams from the university and Olympic Club, which will be played on the 29th inst. at Central Park.

There is another movement on foot to annex Temescal to Oakland. J. E. McElrath, M. J. Kelly and a number of prominent Temescal citizens have started it.

The American Ax.
New York Sun.

All the world admires and wonders at the American ax-helve. The American ax, fitted with that ingeniously curved and gracefully fashioned handle, is a marvelously effective weapon, vastly more apt for its purposes than the straight-handled headsman's ax with which the Italian fells trees or the broad-faced hatchet used for the same purpose in France. The American ax-helve is just what might have been expected of an inventive people laden with the duty of conquering and civilizing a forest-clad continent. The world had been using the ax since prehistoric times, but it remained for the American pioneer to fashion the ideal ax-handle, at once light, strong and elastic. The ax such as is familiar to all Americans is rare in Europe and it sells in all the British colonies as the American ax.

IMITATED THE BARBER.

Another One of Those Too Common Suicides in Low Life.

William F. Obermeyer, a saloon-keeper at 758 Bryant street, who has been one of Kelly and Crimmins' workers, was found dead in a cardroom at the rear of his saloon, having killed himself by gas asphyxiation.

Obermeyer lived at 2018 Mission street. He left home Tuesday morning in apparently good spirits. His last words to his wife were that he would be at home between 12 and 1 o'clock Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Obermeyer has been in the habit of taking her husband's dinner to him every day between 4 and 5 o'clock. Yesterday she went to the saloon shortly before 5 o'clock and found it closed. She supposed that her husband was absent on business and returned home.

When Obermeyer failed to come home yesterday morning his wife became alarmed and, going to her father, Jacob Beck, she got him to accompany her to the saloon. Finding the saloon still locked, Beck and Mrs. Obermeyer forced an entrance. They found the saloon filled with gas. Opening the door of the small cardroom in the rear of the place Obermeyer was found sitting in a chair dead. He had imitated Johnson, the silent barber.

There is no question but that the suicide was deliberately planned. The deceased was a German, 35 years of age.

ENDED IN A DRAW.

Frisco and the Dukes Stop on Account of Darkness.

The return of Professor Jack Fanning to the ranks of the Friscos proved beneficial to the aggregation yesterday. Hank did not win the game but his men played an eleven-inning draw, which is quite encouraging, to say the least.

Darkness ended the game at Piedmont between Frisco and San Jose, which wound up with a draw. Score 2 to 2.

If Frisco would only get in the game once the interest in the national pastime might be revived a bit. This thing of hanging to the tail end of a four-club league will kill enthusiasm anywhere. Now if Hank only possessed the managerial ability of the colonel, he would probably be in first or second place instead of posing as the target-bearer. Two draw games in the last ten is the nearest Hank has come to winning, and it is high time he was getting into the game.

The opening of the series on the colonel's preserves was well attended and the contest proved exciting enough to hold the attention of the people. Professor Fanning's vacation did not destroy his effectiveness in the box. He kept the hits well scattered and struck out ten batsmen. Harper twirled for the other side and pitched his usual game. Both teams put up a good fielding game, and after the ninth inning the play settled down to a question of science.

The Dukes scored their first tally in the second and Frisco followed with its initial run in the third. Then came a long row of binders until the ninth, when each side increased its string one run.

Two more innings were played without results and the twelfth was started, but darkness fell upon the earth and the young men had to give it up.

RUNS BY INNINGS.

San Francisco..	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—2
San Jose.....	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—2

AN UPHILL FIGHT.

Oakland Not in It With Los Angeles at Any Stage of the Game.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 19.—Oakland made a good uphill fight this afternoon, but could not overhaul the leaders. Horner was not in good shape to pitch, and the amount of loose work behind him is not shown by the error column. McDonald was also severe on Horner, and the visitors had no luck at any stage of the game, Los Angeles winning by a score of 11 to 7. O'Neill played a brilliant fielding game, and Lange captured the outfield honors for the Oaklands. Hutchinson and Stafford ran the bases finely. Tredway and Wright each made fine catches, and Hulen's fielding was superb. Oakland's new pitcher has not yet repeated and telegraphs that he is blocked in Colorado on account of the railroad strike. A big crowd witnessed to-day's game, and Umpire McDonald was given an ovation. Following is the official score:

AT LOS ANGELES, OCTOBER 18.

Los Angeles.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Stafford, s. s.	3	1	2	3	1	3	1
Wright, c. f.	4	0	1	1	3	0	2
Tredway, l. f.	3	0	1	0	3	0	0
McCauley, 1 b.	5	1	2	0	10	0	0
Glenalvin, 2 b.	4	3	2	1	2	3	1
Lytle, r. f.	5	1	1	0	0	0	0
Baldwin, c.	5	1	2	0	6	1	1
Hulen, 3 b.	4	1	1	0	1	4	0
McNabb, p.	4	0	2	0	1	4	0
Totals.	37	11	14	5	27	15	4

Oaklands.	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McQuade, l. f.	5	0	2	1	2	0	0
Hutchinson, 3 b.	4	1	2	3	0	2	0
Lange, c. f.	5	1	0	1	3	0	0
Carroll, r. f.	4	2	0	1	1	1	0
Brown, 1 b.	4	1	3	0	12	0	0
Irwin, s. s.	4	0	0	0	1	3	0
O'Neill, 2 b.	4	0	0	0	3	6	0
Wilson, c.	4	1	2	0	4	1	1
Horner, p.	2	1	0	0	0	4	0
Totals.	36	7	9	6	*26	17	1

*McNabb out hit by batted ball.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Los Angeles.	4	0	2	0	4	0	0	1	0	0	—11
Base hits.	5	2	2	1	3	0	0	1	0		
Oaklands.	2	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	— 7
Base hits.	2	0	2	1	3	0	3	6	0		

Earned runs—Los Angeles 2. Three-base hit—Hulen. Two-base hits—Stafford, McCauley, Lytle, McNabb and Brown. Sacrifice hits—Wright, Lytle 2, Lange and Carroll. First base on errors—Oaklands 2. First base on called balls—By Horner 7, by McNabb 4. Left on bases—Los Angeles 6, Oaklands 6. Struck out—By Horner 3, by McNabb 6. Double plays—Irwin to O'Neill to Brown. Passed balls—By Wilson 2. Wild pitches—By McNabb 1, by Horner 1. Time of game—2 hours 10 minutes. Umpire—McDonald. Scorer—J. Will Lysons.

The Championship Games.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 19.—Cleveland lost a brilliant contest, and the suspense was not over until the last man was out. McCarthy won for Boston by a pretty basehit that brought in the needed run to break the deadlock. Cleveland's base running was not up to the mark. Clevelands 2, hits 8. Bostons 3, hits 9, errors 2. Batteries—Young and Zimmer, Stivetts and Ganzell. Umpires—Emslie and Snyder.

SHE IS A HOODOO SHIP.

Some Strange Tales of the Knight Commander.

WHAT ONE MATE SAID.

He Would Not Be Surprised If She Should Founder at Sea and Did Not Want to Sail in Her.

The report from Liverpool that it is feared the bark Knight Commander, from this port for Queenstown, has foundered off the Horn, arouses some very preplexing and disagreeable speculations.

The Knight Commander is one of a number of vessels owned in Liverpool, and all having the prefix Knight, as Knight Errant, Knight Templar, Knight Poursurvant, and so forth. She is about the oldest of her class and decidedly behind the age as a swift and safe carrier. She was rigged as a bark when she arrived here for the simple reason that she was dismasted in the voyage here, and a sufficient number of spars could not be obtained at Port Stanley when she put in there to refit.

The Knight Commander arrived here on April 4 and sailed on July 30. She has therefore been out only about eighty days. She was not likely to be spoken by any steamer below Valparaiso. It is therefore passing strange that rumors should already be spread that she is lost.

In this connection it is pertinent to recall an interview between First Mate Muller of the Knight Commander and a representative of THE CALL, who boarded the vessel when she docked a week or two after her arrival.

Muller was evidently uneasy in his mind. He said the ship carried too small a crew, and showed the miserable quarters in the forecastle which it occupied. Then, taking the reporter into his cabin, he showed how the woodwork was rotten, and great rents in the walls and roof showing the sky. "A single heavy sea," said he, "would sweep all this away."

Then he showed a wide, deep hole abaft the mainmast, covered with a grating and communicating directly with the hold. If a big sea should come aboard or the vessel be pooped there is nothing in God's world to prevent her from sinking. I don't want to go out in her. I expect nothing less than for her to founder at sea.

The reporter did not see Mate Muller again, but the conversation made a lasting impression on his mind which the rumor of the present disaster has not tended to remove.

The Knight Commander has always been looked upon as a "hoodoo" ship by sailors from the time she made her first trip from Calcutta to Liverpool. Her career has been a most romantic one. The scenes that have been enacted on her decks, and the storms she has been through would furnish material for a novelist like Captain Marryatt.

She was built of iron in Dublin in the year 1864 for H. Ferris of Liverpool, in which port she was registered. It was just after the war of the rebellion in this country that she made her first trip in command of Captain Bell. Times were still lively and war prices could still be obtained, so there was a great deal of money to be made by getting some of the luxuries of the Orient to Liverpool where they could be sold to American merchants.

Her first run was to Calcutta for tea, and as she was built for speed, she made her run in good time. She carried sails wherever they could be placed. Studding-sails stuck out over the bulwarks almost as far as the length of the ship. They occasionally flew away in the gales of the Indian Ocean, but they were replaced; anything to make time.

Dozens of men have met their death by being washed from her decks. An apprentice boy was killed by falling down her hatchway into the hold. There have been fights with mutineers and among the sailors. Men have fallen from the rigging and been killed, and in many ways her decks have been stained with blood.

Some of her runs have been made in extraordinarily short time and others have been almost endless. On her last trip she was 453 days getting here from Antwerp, and arrived here a bark, although she left Antwerp a ship. She left Antwerp in February, 1891, and put into Port Stanley, Falkland Islands, July 3 of the same year. She sailed again, but returned on October 3 with a jury-rudder, her own having been carried away in a storm. When repairs were made she sailed once more, but returned December 22 with a mutinous crew. She got another at Montevideo and arrived in San Francisco ninety-nine days later.

While at Port Stanley her first mate, Wilson, went ashore after some men who refused to work and a fight ensued. He was taken to jail by a constable, but when being searched for weapons used his revolver on the man, wounding him severely. He was taken to Montevideo, where he nearly died of his wounds. Wilson had to serve six months in jail for the offense, and another mate had to be secured.

Every thing that could befall a ship has struck the Knight Commander. She has been becalmed for months on the Pacific and has had all her masts carried away in the typhoons of the Indian Ocean. She has been in the heat of the tropics, where the pitch melted out of the seams of her deck, and she has been caught in the ice and snows of the Antarctic. She has arrived weeks before she was expected and has also turned up months after she was given up.

Sailors are afraid of her, and at times it has been necessary to pay several hundred dollars blood money to get the very worst kind of men to man the ship.

It Was Her Fault.

An inquest was held last night over the remains of Mrs. Felicia Spiez of 10 Sonora place, who died Tuesday afternoon at the Receiving Hospital. She was riding upon a Presidio and Ferries car Monday afternoon, and, while fondling her dog, slipped from her seat and fell to the ground. Her skull was fractured and she was taken to the hospital, where she died. The Coroner's jury found that Mrs. Spiez's death was accidental. They said that it was caused by her own carelessness and exonerated the gripman and conductor of the car of all blame.

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