

## WORLD OF SPORT.

## Fairy Wins Her First Race as a Three-Year-Old.

## Why "Snapper" Garrison's License Was Revoked.

## Chicago Creeping Up in the National League Race.

## Colonel Robinson Given a Benefit—The Washington Park Races—Jockey Britton Injured in a Race.

On another page will be found an interesting account of the annual boat race between Yale and Harvard universities. This is Harvard's first victory since 1885. The time 21:23 is fairly good. Last year Yale won the race in 21:20, and the year before in 21:30. In 1888 Yale won in the fast time of 20:10.

As predicted in this column, Fairy was a winner inside of three days. The speedy daughter of Argyle is now fit, and it will take a crackjack to beat the Los Angeles mare at her own distance.

The foot race between Tremaine and Morris comes off today at Santa Ana, for \$1000 a side. A crowd of sports think they have a tight race. A whole lot of them will know something more about the race this evening. The race promises to be a very fast one, and those on the inside assert that the winner will have to run in ten seconds.

## JOCKEY GARRISON

## Ruled Off for Preventing St. Florian from Winning.

NEW YORK, June 26.—It was stated today by Secretary Vosburg, when asked why the famous jockey, Garrison, was suspended, that it was on general principles. It is understood that it was principally caused by Garrison's foolish talk. He had several mounts on Nomad, the Los Angeles colt, owned by ex-Senator Rose, of California. Nomad has several times been pitted against St. Florian, the acknowledged crack of 2-year-olds, and on one occasion Garrison was heard to say: "I've got a bet on Nomad, and I'll put St. Florian over the fence before I get through." A few days after this remark was made St. Florian and Victory were in a race together. Garrison rode the latter and St. Florian bolted through the fence. In view of Garrison's remarks suspicion was aroused that he had something to do with St. Florian's fall, and in the investigation ordered on the complaint of the owner of St. Florian, the board of control exonerated Garrison, but while this investigation was going on, other charges were made against him. It was said that he pulled Judge Morrow in the race with Tulla Blackburn, Madstone and Reclaire, who all beat him.

## THE RUNNING TURF.

## L. J. Rose's Fairy Wins at Sheephead Bay.

WASHINGTON PARK, CHICAGO, June 26.—Track fast; six furlongs—Kenyon won; Dan Kurtz, second; Frank Kinney, third; time, 1:16.

Mile—Yale, 1st; Balgown, second; Magen, third; time, 1:42.

Mile and a sixteenth—Joe Blackburn won; Aloha, second; Glickner, third; time, 1:48.

One mile and an eighth—Ira E. Bride won; Ed. Hopper, second; Annie Race, third; time, 1:56.

Mile and seventy yards—Truthful won; Tom Rogers, second; Bender, third; time, 1:40.

Mile and an eighth—Bob L. won; Chapman, second; Marck, third; time, 1:56.

## FAIRY WINS IN GOOD TIME.

## SHEEPSHEAD BAY, June 26.—Track fast.

One mile—Drizzle won, Chesapeake second, Cassino third; time, 1:41 3-5.

Six furlongs—Alrhaft won, Fremont second, Count third; time, 1:09.

One mile and an eighth—Bernuda won, Michael second, Lizzie third; time, 1:56 1-5.

Seven furlongs—Fairy won, Kitty T. second, Sirrico third; time, 1:28 2-5.

Heats, seven furlongs—Lynn won a shoe and third heats; Atlantic won first; best time, 1:28 4-5.

One mile and a quarter—Admiral won, St. John second, Jengour third; time, 2:09.

## A BAD ACCIDENT.

KANSAS CITY, June 26.—A bad accident occurred in the first race in which Jockey Drain received injuries which may cost him his life. The horses were coming down the stretch in good bunch when Vans, ridden by Drain, left his feet and fell. Little Sister, Rocket, and T. W., ridden respectively by Taylor, Vanduzen and Ezell piled over the fallen horse and jockey. Van Duzen and Taylor extricated themselves from the mass of kicking animals unhurt. Drain and Ezell were picked up unconscious. Ezell soon recovered, but Drain is still in a precarious condition.

## None of the horses were hurt.

## JOCKEY BRITTON INJURED.

CHICAGO, June 26.—In the first race today Miss Dixie struck herself while on the backstretch, and fell. Jockey Britton was thrown against the fence and seriously injured. It is feared that he has suffered a concussion of the brain. He is at the hospital.

## THE FASTEST MILE THIS SEASON.

HARTFORD, Conn., June 26.—The 2:30 class—Lightning won, Amender second, Arago third; best time, 2:24.

The 2:19 class—Miss Alice won, Maud second, Chelsia D. third; best time, 2:17.

## THE NATIONAL GAME.

## Chicago Wins Four Straight Games and is Second in the Race.

CHICAGO, June 26.—The home team won the fourth straight game this afternoon, through errors of the visitors. Score: Chicago, 11; Cincinnati, 7. Batteries: Hutchinson, Kittridge; Rhines, Harrington.

CLEVELAND, June 26.—The local team won the game this afternoon by heavy batting. Score: Cleveland, 14; Pittsburgh, 5. Batteries: Young, Zimmer; Kingman, Mack.

NEW YORK, June 26.—Boston game postponed; rain.

PHILADELPHIA, June 26.—The home team defeated Brooklyn this afternoon in a close and well-played game. Score: Philadelphia, 4; Brooklyn, 3. Batteries: Cassian, Clements; Terry, Kinslow.

AT ST. LOUIS—St. Louis, 15; Cincinnati, 4.

AT BOSTON—Boston, 0; Baltimore, 1.

AT COLUMBUS—Louisville game postponed; wet.

AT WASHINGTON—Washington, 2; Athletic, 4.

AT OMAHA—Milwaukee game postponed; wet ground.

AT DENVER—No game.

AT DULUTH—Delayed by washout.

AT LINCOLN—Sioux City game postponed; rain.

AT KANSAS CITY—Kansas City, 0; Minneapolis, 3.

## THEY COULDN'T FIELD.

SACRAMENTO, June 26.—San Francisco defeated Sacramento today by one run, the score being 8 to 7. The latter club put up a poor fielding game.

## ROBINSON HAS A BENEFIT.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 26.—The game was a benefit to Manager Robinson. San Jose won by a score of 5 to Oakland's 2.

## The Bakers' Strike in Paris.

PARIS, June 26.—In spite of the bakers' demonstration yesterday, it is now stated that the majority of that trade have not struck today. The bakers' and registry offices are guarded by the police, and the military authorities have made arrangements to supply the master bakers with all the bread required.

## The Bardsley Scandal.

PHILADELPHIA, June 26.—There was but little developed publicly today in the Bardsley scandal. The expert accountants are still going over Bardsley's statement and verifying it with the books, and it is understood they have discovered another deficit.

## The A. and P. Report.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 26.—The annual report of the Atlantic and Pacific railroad company, which was filed with the state railroad commission today, shows that the expenditures during the last year were \$716,000 and the earnings \$808,000.

## A Crossing Casualty.

LINCOLN, Neb., June 26.—At Grafton this afternoon Mrs. G. J. Henry and Mr. A. M. Satro tried to cross the track in front of an approaching train. Both were instantly killed.

## Commercial Treaty Signed.

MADRID, June 26.—The commercial treaty with America was signed today. It will be published August 1st, and goes into operation September 1st.

## Woman and Her Foot Wear.

"Please try the left shoe on," said the lady who sat next me in a shoe store.

"Why was that?" I asked the man who had served her, when she departed.

"Hole in her stocking. Oh, yes, you would hardly believe how many ladies have holes in their stockings. We always know it. It's 'try the right shoe on,' or the left, 'never mind the other.'"

Some of them say: "I'm afraid I have a little break in my stocking. I didn't expect to get my shoes tried today." And often the little break horrifies them, leaving grown to a big break during the day.

Oh, yes; little breaks come sometimes, and the lady herself does not know it till the shoe is removed. In those cases she usually says nothing, but just blushes.

The hole is always a genuine case of accident when a woman takes it that way. Sometimes they rasp, so that we shall see how surprised they are but then some women pretend that. We can usually tell the real thing. A successful shoe salesman needs peculiar gifts of tact and the genius of patience," this one continued.

"When a woman has a really large foot it's best to bring a shoe slightly too small, and then appear surprised that it does not fit. 'Some feet look smaller than a really smaller foot' is a good explanation of your error. Bring to the woman who has a genuinely tiny foot a shoe too big and then sit down to her. Nothing pleases her so much. A salesman influences the buyer tremendously. I believe a woman would rather have her foot praised than be told she is clever. Always humor a woman with a big foot. 'You can wear a much smaller shoe than this, of course, but you want this for really comfortable wear.' That makes her want to hug you."—New York Sun.

## Wooden Lace.

Lace making in America is still an infant industry, though the continent can claim the only lace tree yet discovered. It is the lazette, or lace tree of Jamaica, whose inner bark can be separated into layers of very pretty mesh. Queen Victoria has had a dress of it, presented by the people of that loyal colony. His Majesty Charles II had only a cravat.

History does not record if he wore it. It does tell, though, of a wooden lace cravat that must have been much more desirable. It was carved by the famous Grinling Gibbons in imitation of point lace, and was so flexible that it could be tied or folded without injury.

The Duke of Devonshire was its first owner. Gibbons gave it to him upon the completion of Chatsworth, the magnificent. In some manner it came into the hands of Horace Walpole, who delighted to wear it when he had special guests of honor at Strawberry Hill.

New York Herald.

## THE VILLAIN UNMASKED.

[A Tale for the Times.]  
Note.—This story will not be published in book form.

## CHAPTER I.

Gwendoline Iphigenia Broughne sat in her exquisitely furnished boudoir receiving the finishing touches which her own maid was bestowing on her elaborate toilet. Gwendoline was a beauty of the most bewitching type, with a superb form and faultlessly featured face, a complexion of milk and cherries, eyes as blue as heaven's own azure, a mouth like a rosebud and hair like the tassels of corn when it is made luminous with the golden sunshine that issues from the portals of the morning.

Somewhat impatiently tapping the rich Persian carpet with a satin slipper, which incased a tiny foot smaller than that of the head wife of a Chinese mandarin, she said:

"Maria."

"Oui, mademoiselle."

"Who sent those flowers?"

"Lord Nozoo."

"Ah! I expect him. There's his ring now. Am I ready?"

"Oui, mademoiselle."

## CHAPTER II.

Lord Nozoo sprang from the rich fauteuil on which he had been sitting as Gwendoline in all the pride of her regal loveliness swept into the room, and with outstretched hands and an eager light in his eye darted forward to meet her.

"Stop!" she said, with a commanding gesture. He stopped.

"Who are you?" she asked.

"Lord Nozoo," he replied.

"You have no right to the title," she said. "It has been discovered that you are an impostor, a bogus lord. And to think that I gave you John Smith for your name! By assuming a title you thought to marry me and obtain possession of my wealth. Your villainy is unmasked."

"The game's up, then," he said, with a sigh of resignation.

"It is. What is your real name?"

"I decline to reveal it."

"I know what it is," she said as she turned to leave the apartment.

"What is it?" he asked, with blanched cheeks.

Sweeping out of the room with the same regal air that she entered it, she turned her head, and casting upon him a withering look said, in tones in which scorn and indignation were blended:

"Your name is Dennis."

## THE END.

—Cape Cod Item.

## Lots of Money.

The usual estimate of the opportunities of wealth is very amusing. Yesterday an old man was walking down Fifth avenue with another man, fashionably dressed and prosperous looking. The elder man was evidently from out of town; he was overheard to speak of himself as coming from Oneida county. They had just come out of the Union League club, where the younger man had been doing the honors, and the old man was much impressed.

"Mighty fine place that," he said; "must 'a' cost a sight o' money to set it a-go'in' an' keep it a-go'in'."

"Yes, it takes a good deal," admitted the other.

"Take them paintin's, now, on the wall," went on the old man, minutely, and as if he just revelled in figuring to his own mind the enormous expenditure of wealth.

"Take them paintin's, now. They must 'a' cost a lot of money. Lump 'em all together an' I s'pose they sum up as much as \$500, don't you?" turning to his companion.

"Five hundred dollars?" said the other in a tone of amazement. "Why?"

"Well, ye see, I mean," answered the old man hastily and timidly, not wanting to lose wholly the respect of his companion, "ye see, I mean that for the whole lot of 'em, frames an' all."—New York Evening Sun.

## Freezing.

"Why, Mr. Ardent, how ungallant of you to say you thought I was thirty-two!"

"Well, it certainly struck me that you were somewhere near the freezing point."—Life.

He Knew His Man.

A dentist's apprentice, in attempting to draw the decayed tooth of a patient from the country, pulled out a sound one along with it. The poor countryman nearly fainted with the pain, and when he recovered his speech gave it the unskillful operator hot and strong.

"Hush!" retorted the apprentice, dreading his employer's wrath, "if master gets to know that I have extracted a couple of teeth he'll charge you double!"

The patient took the hint and his departure without farther complaint.—Il Secolo.

The Usual Thing.

Tailor—We expect to be a little hard up, sir, and may I ask when you will pay for this suit?

Travers—Oh, in about six months.

Tailor (to bookkeeper)—Make a memorandum to bring suit against Mr. Travers in six months.—Clothes and Furnishers.

A Thirst for Information.

"That is Tom's yacht off there on the horizon, Harriet."

"Why, how elegant! I'll ask him when he comes in what the horizon looks like when he is close to it."—New York Continent.

Didn't Blame Them.

S. S. Teacher—Don't you think it very strange that the lions didn't eat Daniel?

S. S. Scholar—No, sir, not since I saw that picture of him in my Sunday school book.—Life.

Those Verdicts.

Brobsion—I can't understand some of those coroner's jury verdicts.

Cralk—You could if you'd ever tried to get facts out of a dead man.—New York Herald.

Honest Confession.

First Poet—Did you ever own any real estate?

Second Poet—No—not outside of Spain.—New York Press.

False Economy.

Is practiced by many people, who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

Use German family soap.

## Bernhardt Shot Frogs.

Time hung heavily on the hands of Mme. Bernhardt one day while she was here. After comparing St. Louis unfavorably with Paris for the hundredth time she sent for "Bos" Henderson, chief clerk at the Lindell, and had a consultation with him through the kind offices of an interpreter. As a result of that interview "Bos" tells the following story: She desired to know if there was any swamp lands about St. Louis where she could shoot frogs. Mr. Henderson referred her to the lowlands in East St. Louis.

Mme. Bernhardt immediately bundled herself up, so Henderson says, and with two masculine members of her company started for East St. Louis in a hired coach. They rolled over the Eads bridge very merrily, and soon reached the slimy ponds where the bullfrogs are to be found. The great actress was delighted. She shot at turtles, frogs and snakes impartially, and toward 5 o'clock returned to the city with three defunct frogs, which she ordered prepared for her evening repast.

It is said Mme. Bernhardt is an exceedingly good shot. She declared that she had not enjoyed herself so much since she left France as she did in the Illinois swamps. The three frogs killed by Mme. Bernhardt were daintily prepared by the Lindell's chef and devoured with relish by the eccentric actress.—St. Louis Republic.

## Old Settlers for the Fair.

Warren K. Moorehead, a young archeologist of Xenia, O., who is acting for the government in getting up an exhibit of archeological specimens for the World's fair at Fort Ancient, in Warren county, which is attracting a great deal of attention. He has uncovered walled vaults which contain twenty-four perfect and complete skeletons of the aborigines.

He has had them photographed as they lay in the vaults, and is now tearing the vaults away, marking each stone and all of the skeletons, so as to put them in place just as they were found at the World's fair. In one of the skulls was found an arrow head, while through the skull could be seen the hole where the arrow had penetrated. Several of the skulls had similar holes in them, showing that they had died in battle.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Just What Koeley, the Motor Man, Is Doing.

I am making a sympathetic harness for the polar terrestrial force—first, by exciting the sympathetic concordant force that exists in the corpuscular interstitial domain, which is concordant to it; and, second, after the concordance is established, by negating the thirds, sixths and ninths of this concordance, thereby inducing high velocities with great power by intermittent negation, as associated with the dominant thirds.

Again, take away the sympathetic latent force that all matter is impregnated with, the connective link between the finite and the infinite would be dissociated, and gravity would be neutralized, thereby bringing all visible and invisible aggregations back into the great etheric realm.—Interview with Koeley.

Millions of June Bugs on the Wing.

Sunday a loud, roaring sound was heard, and heavy black clouds were observed passing rapidly over the city. Upon close observation it was found that the clouds were composed of millions of bugs about one inch in size. They passed from the west to the east, and the noise of their combined wings made as much sound as an express train at full speed. Several were captured, and are said to be of the "June bug" variety.—Green Castle (Ind.) Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Russian scientists are about going to northern Africa to make a study of the methods employed by the natives in resisting the inroads of quicksands. This inquiry is the result of ineffectual efforts on the part of Russian engineers to counteract the effect of quicksands in trans-Caspian sections, where thousands of acres of the best arable soil are annually used up.

A new pianoforte keyboard, having six rows of keys, has recently been exhibited in Manchester, England. An octave is formed by six keys in two continuous rows. All the keys are on the same level, and each note is separated from the next by an interval of two semitones.

Headache, indigestion, and all disorders of the liver, Simmons Liver Regulator surely cures.

BORN.

DENZINGER—Born to the wife of Moris Denzinger, a daughter, June 19th.

DIED.

BERGIN—William B. Bergin, in Dublin, Ireland, in the 65th year of his age.

Deceased was a resident of this state for the past thirty-seven years, twenty years of which he resided in San Francisco and the last seventeen years in Los Angeles. He had gone on a visit to his relatives in Dublin at the time of his death.

Scrofula

In Its Worst Form—"White Swelling" Cured.

The remarkable effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the following case illustrates the power of this medicine over all blood diseases:

"My son, 7 years old, had a white swelling come on his right leg below the knee, which contracted the muscles so that his leg was drawn up at right angles. Physicians lanced the swelling, which discharged freely, but did not help him materially. I considered him

A Confirmed Cripple.

I was about to take him to Cincinnati for an operation, expecting his leg would have to be taken off, and began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla in order to get up his strength. The medicine woke up his appetite, and soon pieces of bone were discharged from the sore. We continued with Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it seemed to be doing him so much good, and the discharge from the sore decreased, the swelling went down, the leg straightened out, and in a few months he had perfect use of his leg. He is now apparently as well as ever." JOHN L. McMURRAY, Notary Public, Ravenswood, W. Va.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

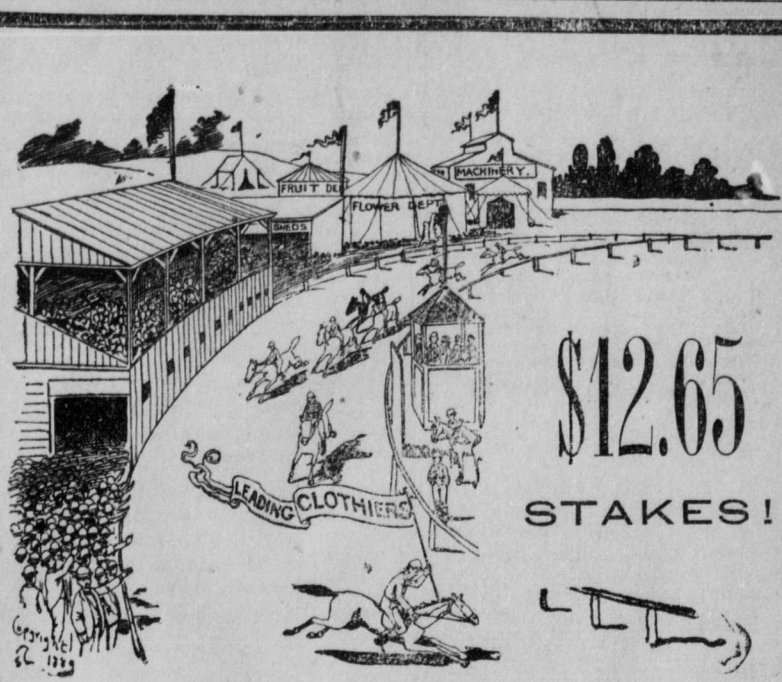
Sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING OF the stockholders of the Farmers and Merchants Bank, of Los Angeles, Cal., will be held in the bank parlors Monday morning, July 6, 1891, at 9 o'clock.

6-25 10:00. H. J. FLEISHMAN Secretary.



THIS is the race for the great \$12.65 Suit stakes. These stakes are held in high esteem because we have been fortunate enough to secure the best material ever turned out from a manufacturing establishment. We know what is the lowest possible figure at which we can sell what we have to offer you, and we govern ourselves accordingly. We make no claims that are not backed up by the facts. Test the matter in whatever way you please, and you will find that you will get up to the last cent's worth just what you pay for. The essential point is to go where reliability is regarded as a matter of supreme importance. A trial is the supreme test. If you want something that we can guarantee in good confidence, look at our \$12.65 SUITS!

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