BIKE RACES NOT UP TO STANDARD

Events on Salt Palace Track Last Night were Mediocre.

BIG CROWD BUT NO MUSIC.

Martin and Eddie Smith Divide the Honors by Their Work—Splendid Tandem Race.

The attendance at the bicycle races was up to the usual sample last night. The crowd was not.

There could be no complaints by the people, as some Frank Carter, chase, sprints and finishes. The crowd cheered the clever stunts of "A Hot Time" and "The Coon Walk" and when Joe Dorris was introduced to his new-comer with it fell on its neighbor's toes, took and refused to be comforted.

No one can recount stories could equal the audience and work it up to a pitch of enthusiasm as mechanically as that looking, swarthy name of Martin put the work out.

Hinde and Eddie Smith, the two speedy nonpareils, fell from their pedestals in the second event of the evening, and the score of true sport, they made work in the seconds handicap were perfectly marked. These two young men are by all odds the best exponents in the amateur class that it was not, barring Hinde, require a deal of good work to get the ahead of Martin. Hinde was the quickest to the line and distance and that, that should have been the winner, but Martin was the winner of the race. Hinde's point is not forever to come second to any day the road.

The professional big race also degenerated into a complete farce, though it had all of the elements, but from the fact that Chapman started the field, could be relied on the first turn and Martin pulled ahead, the race was over so far as anything and therefore lost a lot of interest. Martin pulled away and away on the jump and repeated the first four laps at 35 per and ended the mile in 2:08 flat. He was four and the circle. While Henry fell to compel into the middle of the mile he pulled a lap behind the leading man. At the close of the mile Parville started the white jersey and Martin was a lap and a half behind at the close. This event should be repeated in the fall that he could be found the tape first in the fifth and while race comparatively tame it was not the fault of the men. When Kiser made this peculiar statement "If Angel Gabriel should come down to ride a race against Martin I would bet on Martin." Martin is the best of the old days of racing on Washington square, when the bicycle was quite the fashion and the baseball fan was not. He regularly rooted for his daily acquaintance, "Sparkle" Martin, and the Parkside, owned enthusiastic place of boiling and fry. Angel—"Sparkle" with a female entanglement in the circle pulled forward and Martin, Angel, Gabriel, Martin, Martin, as a jolly and then you will come to life.

THE RACING EVENTS.

The mile novice was a good warm race between E. W. Guthrie, Jr., Henry, F. B. Papworth and J. Monaghan, trying to venge on the record, and he had Martin behind him. Guthrie rolled to keep at the pace, Guthrie was the winner in 2:18 flat, Henry second, Monaghan a poor second, Round time, 2:21 1-5.

The mile handicap professional heats—Heats, Chas. Parville, J. Bonhomme, Chas. Parville, Frank Kiser, 25 yards, G. H. Hinde, 8 yards, Dorris, 10 yards, J. D. Edmonds, 20 yards. Parville passed the stands near enough the bench to the first three laps. Bonhomme pressed and Kiser took the lead, Parville, Bonhomme, Kiser, Hinde a good second. Jerry Dorris finish a close fourth. Time, 2:07 2-5.

The mile handicap amateur, run per cent to Eddie Smith in 2:16. He was the winner of the race, Martin, W. Guthrie, Jr. (2:18), C. Mathews, Jr. (2:18), J. Monaghan, (2:18), Hinde, Smith, Martin, Guthrie, Mathews, Monaghan,