HUSTLING BEAVERS SHUT OUT VERNON

With Seaton Pitching No-Run Ball, Portland Wins by Score of 3 to 0.

FISHER KNOCKS HOME RUN

Catcher's Smashing Drive Gets Past Stovall in Center and Is Good for Circuit--Willett Twirls in Good Form, but Has No Luck.

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Portland 3, Vernon 0.
San Francisco 7, Los Angeles 6.
Oakland 3, Sacramento 2.

Standing of the Clubs.

CLUB.	San Fran.	Portland	Oakland	Vernon	Los Angeles	Sacramento	Won.	Percentage.
San Fran.		7	15	14	13	6	55	.561
Portland	4		5	13	8	19	49	.537
Oakland	14	7		9	10	13	52	.531
Vernon	7	14	7		12	9	49	.510
Los Angeles	12	4	11	8		16	51	.510
Sacramento	6	7	8	3	6		30	.323
Lost	43	39	46	47	49	63	287	

Tom Seaton "came back" at that Vernon crowd in masterly fashion yesterday, and succeeded in pitching a no-run game, while Portland piled up a total of three through the hitting of Gus Hetling, Buddy Ryan and Fisher's home-run drive inside the lot.

Roy Willett was on the hilltop for the Hooligan band, and Roy is some pitcher when he is right. Yesterday he was right enough, but he had no luck. In addition, his teammates fell before the slants of Tom Seaton, and Roy went down to defeat.

Scoring Starts in Third.

The home guard started scoring in the third canto. Hetling opened the session with a pretty single to right field. Speas sacrificed cleverly, sending Hetling to second. Tom Seaton proved a good waiter and secured a walk to first. When Ryan slammed one against the right-field wall for two cushions, Hetling crossed the plate and Seaton took third. Ryan took a long lead from second and was caught off, the play forcing Seaton to try for home, and while Tom was being tagged out, Ryan reached third. Olson then dumped a bunt at Burrell, but when Willett tried to field it he fell down and Ryan scored, Olson reaching first as well. Rapps forced him at second, and the scorefest was over for that inning.

The clubs battled along until the last half of the sixth inning before another clang was registered on the gong. In this session Gus Fisher soaked out a home run which did not clear the fence, as is usual when a circuit swat is made.

Fisher's Home Run Feature.

Two men were out when Gus went to the plate with his war club. The second pitched ball he smashed into the veldt occupied by Jesse Stovall. Stovall tried to trap the pellet, but it took a false bound away from him, and before Coy could recover it at the scoreboard, Fisher had travelled the entire route.

The feature of the game was the fast fielding of the Portland team. Three rattling double plays pulled off by the home guard and several nice bits of fielding by Bill Fisher, the Vernon first sacker, enlivened the day.

"Big Six" Steen, who has already shut out Vernon in two games of the present series, will heave for Portland this afternoon, while Hogan will probably send Brackenridge against the Beaver squad.

The score:

VERNON.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Carlisle, lf	3	0	1	2	0	0
Stovall, cf	4	0	3	1	0	0
Burrell, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	1
Coy, rf	2	0	2	3	0	0
R. Brashear, 2b	4	0	0	3	2	0
W. Fisher, 1 b	4	0	0	9	0	0
Lindsey, ss	1	0	0	5	4	0
Brown, c	3	0	0	3	3	0
Willett, p	2	0	1	0	5	1
Totals	28	0	7	24	16	2

PORTLAND.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Ryan, lf	4	1	1	3	1	0
Olson, ss	2	0	0	5	5	0
Rapps, 1b	4	0	0	7	1	0
Fisher, c	3	1	2	2	2	0
Casey, 2b	2	0	0	6	3	0
Ort, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Hetling, 3b	3	1	1	1	2	0
Speas, cf	2	0	0	2	0	0
Seaton, p	2	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	25	3	4	27	15	0

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Vernon	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Hits	1	0	2	1	0	1	0	1	1—7
Portland	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	*—3
Hits	0	0	2	1	0	1	0	0	*—4

SUMMARY.

Struck out—By Seaton, 2; by Willett, 3. Bases on balls—Off Seaton, 4; off Willett, 2. Two-base hits—Ryan, Fisher, Carlisle. Home run—Fisher. Double plays—Hetling to Casey to Rapps; Hetling to Rapps to Olson; Olson to Casey to Rapps. Sacrifice hits—Carlisle, Speas, Olson, Casey. Stolen base—Coy. First base on errors—Portland 2. Left on bases—Portland, 3; Vernon, 6. Time of game—1:40. Umpire—Finney.

BERRY'S DARING STEAL WINS

Los Angeles and San Francisco Play Sensational Game.

LOS ANGELES, July 7.—After Murphy, Dillon's heavy-hitting left-fielder, had seemingly cinched the game for the Angels in the third inning, the Seals took advantage of Tozer's looseness in the seventh and tied the score.

Berry successfully carried out a daring steal for the plate in the 13th. Daley electrified the crowd by a one-handed catch, cutting off two runs by stabbing Madden's fly to the center-field fence. Score:

R. H. E.		R. H. E.
Los Ange's 6 13 4	San Fran	7 15 1

Batteries—Tozer and Waring, Smith; Eastley, Stewart and Berry. Umpire—Van Haltren.

Oakland 3; Sacramento 2.

OAKLAND, Cal., July 7.—Three runs in the second inning gave Oakland the game today and sent the team along another notch in the leadership. The Sacramentoans scored in the first and last innings and these two runs were all they could gather. The game was a pitchers' struggle with Nelson doing the best work for Oakland. Score:

R. H. E.		R. H. E.
Oakland .. 3 5 1	Sacramento	2 5 3

Batteries—Nelson and Mitze; Hunt and Lalong.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Chicago	43	24	.636
New York	40	26	.606
Pittsburg	34	30	.531
Cincinnati	36	32	.529
Philadelphia	32	35	.478
Brooklyn	29	37	.439
St. Louis	30	39	.435
Boston	26	46	.361

CALLING TIME COSTS GAME

Boston Player Purposely Fouls Ball Till Contest Closes.

BOSTON, July 7.—An agreement to call the contest at 6:25 o'clock cost New York the second game after getting a lead of three runs, and allowed Boston to win both games of the double-header today.

With only a few minutes to play, New York opened the eighth inning of the second game by batting Ferguson out of the box, and scoring six runs off Mattern and gaining a lead of three runs.

Beck, for Boston, went to the bat in the last half of the eighth and purposely fouled off several balls until the umpire called time. The score then reverted to the end of the seventh inning, giving Boston the victory. Score, first game:

R. H. E.		R. H. E.
New York .4 7 3	Boston	...5 4 2

Batteries — Drucke, Crandall and Myers; Curtis, Evans, Frock and Graham.

Second game—

R. H. E.		R. H. E.
New York..2 7 0	Boston	....5 10 0

Batteries — Raymond, Ames and Schiel; Ferguson and Rariden. (Called by agreement to allow teams to catch trains.) Umpire—Johnstone.

Brooklyn 6-7; Philadelphia 0-4.

PHILADELPHIA, July 7.—Brooklyn won both games of today's double-header from Philadelphia. The second game was won on Daubert's home run with two men on bases. Score, first game:

R. H. E.		R. H. E.
Brooklyn .2 6 0	Philadel	...0 4 2

Batteries—Rucker and Bergen; Moren and Dooin.

Second game—

R. H. E.		R. H. E.
Brooklyn ..7 10 3	Phila	.....4 11 2

Batteries—Barger and Edwin; Foxen, McQuillan and Jacklitsch. Umpire—Brennan and O'Day. (11 innings.)

Cincinnati 1; Chicago 0.

CHICAGO, July 7.—Burns held Chicago to two hits and Cincinnati won today's game, 1 to 0. The winning run was scored on a single by Burns. Score:

R. H. E.		R. H. E.
Chicago ...0 2 1	Cincin'ti	...1 4 0

Batteries—Cole and Archer; Burns and McLean. Umpire—Klem and Kane.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Philadelphia	45	23	.662
New York	39	28	.582
Detroit	41	31	.569
Boston	37	30	.552
Cleveland	29	32	.475
Chicago	30	36	.455
Washington	26	43	.377
St. Louis	21	21	.318

SENATORS ROUT PHILLIES, 4-1.

Gray Holds Opponents Down to Three Scattered Hits.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Gray held Philadelphia to three scattered singles and Washington won easily 4 to 1.

Oldring and Elberfield were put out of the game for disputing decisions. Score:

R.H.E.		R.H.E.
Washington 4 6 3	Philadelphia	1 3 2

Batteries—Gray and Street; Coombs and Donahue.

Boston 13; New York 4.

NEW YORK, July 7—Boston routed New York today, 13 to 4. The visitors got 19 hits off Vaughan and Frill. A double-header will be played Saturday. Score:

R.H.E.		R.H.E.
Boston 13 19 4	New York	..4 10 6

Batteries — Karger and Carrigan; Madden, Slaughan, Frill and Sweeney.

EARLY LEAD HELPS VICTORY

Spokane Pitcher Has Perfect Control and Tacoma Loses.

SPOKANE, July 7.—Spokane took an early lead today and Baker was invincible for six innings, weakening only in the seventh, when four hits in a row gave Tacoma two runs.

The visitors played a weak game in the field and Butler had poor control most of Spokane's runs resulting from bases on balls. The home team played a snappy game in the field. The score:

R. H. E.		R. H. E.
Tacoma ...2 8 4	Spokane	...5 5 1

Batteries—Butler and Blankenship; Baker and Shea.

Seattle 3; Vancouver 2.

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 7.—Seattle beat Vancouver when Adams slammed out a home run in the 10th inning today. The score was 3 to 2. Joss pitched good ball for the visitors. Score:

R. H. E.		R. H. E.
Seattle 3 10 1	Vancouver.	2 10 1

Batteries—Joss and Akin; Jensen and Lewis.

SALT CAPTURES TENNIS PRIZE

In Finals of Y. M. C. A. Tourney Elly Is No Match.

Finals in the singles of the Young Men's Christian Association championship tennis tournament were played yesterday afternoon. First prize, the F. N. Clark $20 medal, went to Salt; second prize, an $8 racket, was won by Elly, while third prize, a fountain pen, was won by Neal.

After the tournament, A. M. Grilley, physical director of the Y. M. C. A., announced that he would donate a silver cup for championship in the singles, which must be won three consecutive years to give permanent possession. Play for the first year's possession of this trophy will begin next Saturday.

Scores in the singles of the tournament just closed follow:

McCarthy beat Geifman, 6-3, 6-0. Frye beat Moore by default. Walker beat Dennis by default. Elly beat Blair, 6-1, 6-1. Wernrich beat Mitchell, 6-1, 6-0. Neal beat Telly, 6-0, 6-0. Salt beat Monlux, 6-0, 6-0. Lau beat Dewey by default.

Semi-Finals.

McCarthy beat Frye, 10-8, 6-2. Elly beat Walker, 6-1, 6-3. Elly beat McCarthy, 6-2, 6-1. Neal beat Wernrich, 6-0, 6-2. Salt beat Lau, 6-0, 6-0. Salt beat Neal, 6-2, 6-0.

Finals.

Salt beat Elly, 6-3, 6-1, 6-1.

Artillerymen Will Shoot.

ASTORIA, Or., July 7.—(Special.)—First Company, Coast Artillery Corps, of this city, will be represented at the annual rifle match of the Oregon National Guard, to be held at Clackamas. The team, which will leave here on Saturday, will consist of Captain Abercrombie, Lieutenants Knobloch and Sutton, Quartermaster Sergeant Schroeder and Sergeant Basel.

NO CHANCE FROM START HAD JEFF

Portland Fans Say Negro Is Easily Master of White Opponent.

BLACK MAN HARDLY HIT

Contest Pitiful Exhibition of Inability of Former Champion to Come Back—Swope Makes Clean-Up on Johnson.

Fight fans, en route home from Reno, Nev., continue to arrive in Portland, though in small bunches, for many of the visitors at the Nevada city remained over several days to avoid the crowded trains.

Among yesterday's arrivals were several Portlanders, though most of the fans were from other Northwestern points. Jack Grant, the Portland referee, was among those to reach the city, and he was so disappointed at the showing of Jeffries that he said he could not tell the story in words.

"It was pitiful," said Grant. "Jeffries never had a chance from the start, and he was merely a shell of the man who won the championship ten years ago. Johnson was not put to the test in this fight."

Dr. Byron E. Loomis, another Portlander, and himself an athlete, said:

"Jeffries had no chance, and this was apparent after the first clinch. He was fat around the body and legs and must have weighed 240 pounds. He did not land two blows on the negro in the fight, at least, not blows that hurt. It was a demonstration of the impossibility of an athlete coming out of retirement after an absence of six years.

John L. Good Prophet.

William P. Swope, another Portland man, made the expenses of the trip by taking John L. Sullivan's tip on Johnson. Swope said:

"I arrived in Reno the morning of the fight and met John L. Sullivan, who is an old friend. I asked him what he thought of the fight, and he replied that Johnson would win in a walk. He said Jeffries was in no condition, and this was amply proven afterwards. I never saw a big man so helpless as was Jeff. He could not hit hard enough to break a pane of glass, and hardly laid a glove on the negro. It was the most one-sided big fight I ever saw. What surprised me most was the absence of the rowdy element and the generally prosperous and respectable appearance of the crowd."

John Craig, one of the best-known sportsmen of Spokane, and who has seen every big fight in the past 25 years, passed through Portland en route to his home yesterday, and had the following to say of the Jeffries-Johnson fight:

"It was the most pitiful championship battle I ever saw. Jeffries was not anywhere near in shape to meet this strong, rugged, black man, and Johnson simply toyed with him. He could have beaten him in the second or third round, but I heard Billy Delaney tell him to hold back on account of the pictures. Johnson wanted to win it in five rounds, but Delaney prevailed upon him to let it go over the 12th, and then Johnson felt sorry for Jeff and let the big fellow wear himself out. Johnson did not hit Jeff hard enough in that last round to stop a newsboy. Jeff was game enough, but he completely exhausted himself in his faint-hearted rushing of Johnson in the tenth round. He plainly tried to win the battle in a punch, but he lacked the steam and his blows were futile. The statement that the arena was packed to the doors was not true, for there were fully 500 of the $50 seats unoccupied, and there were many who occupied these seats who bought $25 seats and by tipping the ushers were seated in the higher-priced tiers. It was a badly managed fight, especially in the handling and seating of the crowd."

"Jeff Like Kitten."

E. F. Rogers, of New York City, one of the most noted breeders of bulldogs, especially those of the fighting strain, and the owner of the famous champion "Frisco," was in Portland en route North last night, and made the following statement of the fight:

"It was terrible to me, for poor old Jeff was like a kitten in the hands of Johnson. He was so helpless that he could hardly lift his arms to hit the big black. I am firmly convinced that Johnson could have beaten Jeff at any time during the fight, possibly even in the first round, for Jeff had no punch, and seemed to lack nerve as well."

Jack McRitchie, of Seattle, said:

"Jeff did not have a look-in. It seemed to me that he was beaten before he entered the ring. His showing was the worst I have ever seen a big man make. He had no more chance with Johnson than a 2-year-old boy would have had, for he could not hit hard enough to hurt his opponent."

Among the others who returned, but who did not care to discuss the fight except to acknowledge that they had been deceived in Jeffries' condition, were Dr. F. Gordon, E. O'Brien, Eddie McGloin, Frank Smith, Dicky Parks, Joe Miller and C. Hansen.

SMITH WINS TENNIS LAURELS

San Francisco Boy Defeats Portlander in Mid-Coast Games.

KLAMATH FALLS, Or., July 7.—(Special.)—The third annual tennis tournament for the championship of the Middle Pacific Coast, held on the course of the KlamathTennis Club, Klamath Falls, and which began July 1, came to a close on July 4, when R. J. Smith, of San Francisco, defeated Oliver P. Morton, of Portland, in the final round. There were but 16 entries in the gentlemen's singles event. The standard of each player was, however, very high, and many fine tennis matches were witnessed.

The winner is a high school lad of San Francisco. He is but 17 years of age, and is a member of the Golden Gate Tennis Club (juniors). He played in superb form throughout the tournament, not losing a set. His service and net play are strong, being much on the style of that of Maurice McGloughlin.

In the first round the Wiley-Smith and Morton-Wilson matches were hotly contested, and were followed with much interest by the spectators. In the second round the Harris-Yaden match kept the gallery in doubt as to who would be the winner until the last point had been scored. Some fast and brilliant tennis was brought out in the Morton-Harris match, which was won by the former by the close score of 6-3; 5-7; 6-4.

O. P. Morton, runner-up, plays in beautiful form. He is a member of the Multnomah and Irvington Clubs of Portland. John T. Harris participated in a local tournament for the first time, and his playing was followed with interest. He is a former player of the Bachelor Lawn Tennis Club of Washington, D. C.

Some disappointment was expressed over the inability of Henry Crosby, of Oakland, to be present to defend his title.

The challenge trophy presented by the Klamath Tennis Club has now been won twice by Henry Crosby and once by R. J. Smith, the present holder.

Summary:

Gentlemen's singles, first round—O. P. Morton defeated H. G. Wilson, 8-6, 6-2; H. F. Shepherd defeated R. P. Newlands by default; J. Vincent Yaden defeated A. B. Cleaveland, 6-3, 7-5; J. T. Harris defeated W. H. Mason by default; Garret van Riper defeated D. S. Campbell by default; Burge Mason defeated B. E. Hayden, 6-1, 6-2; C. E. Widdoes defeated A. Ochler, 6-4, 6-3; R. J. Smith defeated W. S. Wiley, 6-0, 6-4.

Second round—O. P. Morton defeated H. F. Shepherd by default; J. T. Harris defeated J. Vincent Yaden, 11-7; 6-3; Burge Mason defeated Garet Van Riper, 4-5, default; R. J. Smith defeated C. E. Widdoes, 6-0, 6-0.

Semi-finals—O. P. Morton defeated J. T. Harris, 6-3, 5-7, 6-4; R. J. Smith defeated Burge Mason, 6-2, 6-0.

Finals—R. J. Smith defeated O. P. Morton, 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.

W. S. Wiley and O. P. Morton defeated H. G. Wilson and C. E. Widdoes in the final round of the gentlemen's doubles by the score of 6-2, 6-2, 6-4.

W. S. Wiley won the consolation event.

TENNIS TOURNEYS OVER

PORTLAND TAKES ONE FIRST IN SEVEN EVENTS.

Wickersham and Tyler in Doubles Only Local Winners in Two Big Contests at Spokane.

SPOKANE, July 7.—With the completion of the Inland Empire tennis tournament here today, Spokane won three titles; Seattle one, Victoria one, Portland one and St. John, Wash., one. The Spokane champions are: Joe Tyler, Inland Empire singles; Mrs. W. H. Cowles and Miss Dorothy Bean, Inland Empire ladies' doubles, and Mrs. Cowles and Joe Tyler, Inland Empire mixed doubles.

B. P. Schwengers, of Victoria, won the international singles title, Gorrill and Wickersham of Portland the international doubles; Fitz and Russell of Seattle the Inland Empire doubles, and Mrs. McIntyre, of St. John, Wash., the ladies' singles, title of the Inland Empire.

In the final match today for the Inland Empire championship, Joe Tyler defeated Jack Cambie, of Victoria, 6-2, 9-7. Russell and Fitz won the doubles title from Tyler and Smith, 6-4, 6-2, 1-6, 6-3.

The tournament is said to be one of the best ever held in the Northwest and it is a record breaker for the number of matches played in the short time of four days. Many of the men had as high as 100 games a day.

ONLY ONE YACHT RACE SAILED

All Other Contestants at Victoria Withdraw and Go Home.

VICTORIA, B. C., July 7.—Only one of the championship races in the yachting regatta materialized today, most of the contestants withdrawing and leaving for home before the end of the meet.

The only race that took place as scheduled was for boats in the 32-foot class, which was won over the 12-mile course by the Gwendolyn, of Bellingham, in 2:44:07. The only other contestant was the Rival, of Everett.

Fandom at Random

THE Portland team was on its toes yesterday and scored decisively over the Vernon team. That Portland infield is easily the best quartet doing duty in the league.

* * *

In the ninth, Perle Casey pulled a stunt which saved Seaton some trouble. Coy had singled when Roy Brashear sent a fast grounder about a foot to the right of second base, which Olson slapped down but could not handle. Casey hooked the bag and, reaching out full length, clutched the ball before Coy slid safely. Stunts like that were being pulled off with the greatest of frequency in the game, and fast fielding plays always make a game enjoyable and interesting. Will Fisher, the Vernon first sacker, also pulled off some fine plays.

* * *

If any one has the idea that Gus Fisher has a lame arm we politely refer them to Bill Rapps, Portland's first sacker. In the eighth inning, with Carlisle on second having doubled, Stovall bunted in front of the plate, and Fisher shot the ball to Rapps ahead of the runner at cannon-ball speed. The toss stung Bill's hand, and he let the bunch know it.

* * *

Manager McCredie has landed a couple of "bush" pitchers with whom he probably will experiment shortly. One is F. A. Flynn, from Dallas, Tex., recommended by Jesse Garrett, and the other is "Red" Toner, a youngster who has been pitching semi-professional ball about the Northwest.

* * *

When Toner went to the coaching line about the sixth inning yesterday, the "33rd degree" bugs, who occupy the right-field bleachers, yelped in chorus trying to find out who he was. He is a strongly-built youngster and may develop into a first-class pitcher.

* * *

Dan Ryan, Buddy's big brother, who had a tryout with McCredie in the Spring, is in Portland from Spokane. Dan was loaned to Spokane by McCredie, but contracted rheumatism and is on his way to his home in Denver to recuperate. Dan says he will be all right before August and may join McCredie's team at that time.

* * *

When the Portland Elk's special train pulled out of the Union Depot Wednesday night, two members of the Portland team, who wear the antlers, watched it with longing eyes, for Detroit is their home town. They are George R. Ort and Eugene Krapp, both of whom would have enjoyed the trip.

* * *

Bobby Evans, the popular Portland boxer, who lost on a foul to Danny O'Brien, at Marshfield, Monday, has returned to Portland and expects a return match with O'Brien. O'Brien writes that he does not think Evans intentionally fouled him, and says he will meet Bobby again after he has a few four-round bouts at San Francisco.

Busch to Wrestle Vancouver Man.

Carl Busch, the German wrestler, who is now in Portland, has arranged to meet Jack Ellis, a middleweight grappler, of Vancouver, at that place on the night of July 13. Ellis is said to be a good man, and Busch is anxious to meet him in order to clinch a match with Eddie O'Connell, the Portland crack.

John L. Wilson Promised Support.

CHEHALIS, Wash., July 7.—(Special.)—Hon. John L. Wilson, Republican candidate for United States Senator, spent yesterday and a part of today in Chehalis. During his stay here Senator Wilson met many old-time friends and made many new ones. He received hearty assurances of support, some from men who have been opposed to him in the past.

DUSKY CHAMPION WELCOMED HOME

John Arthur Johnson Sees His "Mammy" and Countless Colored Chicagoans.

FIGHTER JOY-RIDER AGAIN

Stirring Greeting Pleases Gladiator and He Doesn't Know What He Will Do, Except Have Good Time — Vaudeville Likely.

CHICAGO, July 7.—Jack Johnson, champion of all champions, is once more at home with his mammy—and his automobile.

In Rome, a returning victor was led into his native city, with his spoils, through a breach in the wall, and adulating compatriots rent the air with acclaim.

Today, John Arthur Johnson, best of modern gladiators with the modern cestus, came into the city with his following through a solid wall of people, and Ethiopian Chicago lined miles of sidewalks with solid ranks to catch a glimpse of him.

It was so much after his own heart—this coming into his own—that the champion announced all tentative plans for the future were off.

Jack to Go on Stage.

"Sam Langford?" he asked. "You make me laugh. I am not running around now for fights. Let Langford put up his $20,000 first, then he can talk. Just now, I'm going to rest. I am going to New York, Sunday afternoon, to begin a 30 weeks' vaudeville tour—at least I have contracts for that many. If it looks like a good thing, I may accept offers to go to Europe.

"Quit? Well, I'll tell you, sonny; I never told anyone I would quit, but it looks as though I'd have to, don't it?"

Police Swept Away.

Five thousand members of his race and a big sprinkling of white persons made a living wall at the Chicago & Northwestern Railway station when Johnson arrived, at 2 P. M. The police were swept away like chaff when the immense fighter, looming above the throngs, fought his way through hand clasps and good-natured crowds. A line of garishly decorated automobiles containing newspapermen (amply cared for at Johnson's personal request) followed his machine until, suddenly, it was lost.

Five minutes later, with a rush and a roar, he shot out of somewhere in his new 100-miles-an-hour car and dashed madly home, where his mother, Mrs. Tiny Johnson, and members of his family waited in the midst of another crowd of thousands.

Flags Wave; Band Plays.

Flags waved and an ornately-attired drum-major of a colored regiment of state militia swayed to the rhythm of "America" and "Mistah Johnsing Turn Me Loose," and other similarly "patriotic" airs, and in the midst of a mighty roar of "Oh, you Jack Johnson," the champion alighted at his door.

He pushed his way into the house amid deafening roars, and with real tears streaming down his face, embraced his mother. Behind him a compatriot struggled through the crowd bearing aloft a side of bacon, symbolic of Johnson's own message home: "I'm coming home with the bacon."

Mother Offers Watermelon.

"You do'an need no bacon, chile," the aged Mrs. Johnson cried. "Ah want to tell you I'se got a mighty fine chicken cookin' out heah in the kitchen, and you knows how you likes watahmelon? We all have got some dandies, Jack."

The champion on the balcony of his home paused suddenly, as he caught a camera pointed his way, lest the picture be spoiled. He was about to speak when he glanced at his racing car, surrounded by a street full of dark-skinned "home folks." He didn't talk. A few minutes later, a figure appeared at the door and came struggling through the crowds. It was not the gladiator, the triumphant victor with his laurels at his chariot. It was Jack Johnson, joyrider, and the "battle of the century" was a complete memory.

Auto Is Stopped.

His new automobile can "go some," too. It went 71 miles an hour for a while till it was slowed up by a park policeman.

"Here goes the profits," laughed Jack, but the policeman clasped the champion's hand and clouted him on the back. Leaning over he whispered:

"Don't tell anyone, you old war horse, but I won $20 on you."

"Good," answered Johnson, and another whizz and cloud of dust later revealed him at a certain corner "up south," where anyone may acquire liquid refreshments after a dusty ride.

"Now, Jack," the Associated Press representative asked him, "what are you going to do? What about Sam Langford? What about your mother's saying you were to quit? What about your trip to Europe—also other things?"

"Glad you asked me all at once," he replied, "because I can say I don't know. I have enough money to last me until next week, and I am going to find out what's doing before I do anything. Sam Langford or any one else better get their money up first, and then proceed to whip me afterward.

"I have some chances to go to Europe, but I think the 30 weeks in vaudeville will suit me better. Guess I will have to 'quit' though, whether I want to or not, won't I?"

"Did you hear about the picture mens' troubles?" he was asked.

Pictures Do Not Worry Him.

"Yes," he answered, "but it doesn't bother me. They all told me I was a fool to sell my share for $50,000, but they thought I could not whip Jeffries, too."

After illustrating the manner in which he "turned the trick" with a reporter representing Jeffries (much to the discomfiture of the reporter), he said the fight was over and "let's forget it for a while."

"I haven't had a chance to drive a car in two weeks and golly, I want to get at that machine again."

The fight is indeed over.

Friday night, Johnson will attend a banquet. He says he is too busy having a good time to be bothered with a replevin suit filed today by George W. Little, his former manager, for a $1200 ring.

Plans Are Generalized.

His future plans, he said, can be outlined only generally and this is how he generalized them:

"Sleep some, eat a pile of good eatables, and drive my racer."

It remains to be seen whether the thousands of colored persons who choked the street in front of his Wabash avenue home for hours and kissed and patted his automobile when they could not reach him, will allow him to dispose of himself thus easily.

He has adopted a new answer to fight inquiries. It's a nod and a smile. As to his future he says:

"I certainly would like to stay right here and I don't know but what I will, unless they force me out."

NOTED SWIMMERS TO CONTEST

Cavill Brothers Feature of Indoor Aquatic Meet Tonight.

Portland devotees of aquatic sports will have an opportunity tonight to see two of the world's greatest swimmers, Dick and Arthur Cavill, members of the famous Cavill family of Australia, who have held the swimming records of the world for years. The two who will appear tonight at the Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club are the best of the Cavill family.

Dick Cavill, who is 22 years old and who has held all the professional swimming records of the world from 100 yards to a mile for several years, arrived recently from his home in Australia. He is on his way East for an exhibition tour.

Tonight's programme will include races between the brothers, lifesaving exhibitions by both the professional swimming experts and the members of the club and races between members of the club and the ladies' annex. Following this, there will be a social swim.

Dick Cavill will try to break the world's tank record for 40, 50 and 100 yards. In these tries he will be paced by his brother, who is swimming instructor of the Multnomah Club. At a tryout in the club tank last night young Cavill equalled the world's record, 25 1-5 seconds, for 50 yards. The two Cavills will also give an exhibition of fancy diving and fancy swimming, as will the club members.

The list of officials at tonight's water carnival is: Starter, Edgar Frank; timer, Frank E. Watkins; judges of finish, W. A. Holt, George Simons; referee, George W. McMillan. The programme will start promptly at 8:30 o'clock.

San Francisco Gets Browning.

CHICAGO, July 7.—Ban Johnson, president of the American Baseball League, announced here today the following releases of players:

Releases by Detroit to San Francisco, F. Browning; by Washington to Chicago, George Brown.

"Straws show which way the wind blows"

Watch those smokers you know are judges of quality. See them smoke

TURKEY RED CIGARETTES

—enjoying the *character* blend of *quality* tobaccos. They suggest *the smoke for you.*

Cork Tips

10c for 10

Painless Dentistry

DR. W. A. WISE, PRESIDENT AND MANAGER
25 YEARS EXPERIENCE IN PORTLAND

Out of town people can have their plate and bridgework finished in one day if necessary.
We will give you a good 22k gold or porcelain crown for $3.50
Molar Crowns 5.00
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Enamel Fillings 1.00
Silver Fillings .50
Inlay Fillings 2.50
Good Rubber Plates 5.00
Best Red Rubber Plates 7.50
Painless Extr'tion .50

WORK GUARANTEED FOR 15 YEARS
Painless Extraction Free when plates or bridge work is ordered. Consultation Free. You cannot get better painless work done anywhere. All work fully guaranteed. Modern electric equipment. Best methods.

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FAILING BUILDING THIRD & WASH. STS. PORTLAND, OREGON
OFFICE HOURS: 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 1.

We Downed the Hooligans This Time

—Now that the warm days are here you will need Cool Athletic Underwear to wear to the Ball Park.

Athletic Underwear in Immense Assortments

Price 50c and Up Per Garment

—The nobbiest Negligee and Soft Collar Shirts in Portland. Patterns you don't see everywhere.

Outfitters to the Fans — Lipman-Wolfe & Co. — Outfitters to the Fans