"Schaefer's name, however, will live inger on account of his manhood than by reason of his billiards. Certainly no etter exemplar of magnanimity can be hown. Other billiardists have been jeal-

HIS DEBUT IN BASEBALL.

at His First Practice.

few men in the league who can get over

the ground faster than the 'dumpling

He started in the business as a profes

sional with the Kalamazoo club in the

Tri-State League, in 1888, and his work

was so good that year that he graduated into fast company, where he has been

into fast company, where he has been ever since.

"When he reported to the Kalamazoo club, he came in on a 'side-door Pullman' and presented himself to the management of the 'Celery Eaters' and asked for a trial. The manager thought he was joking, after looking at his short length and broad girth, and told him he would make a better fat man in a side show

make a better fat man in a side show than a ball player. Showing that he was anxious for a trial, he was told to go to

anxious for a trial, he was told to go to the grounds and practice with the rest of the team. A search was made for a uni-form that would fit him, but none could be found, the only thing of that nature large enough for him being a pair of di-vided skirts, which he put on, cutting them off at the knees. His appearance with this costume on can be imagined,

with this costume on can be imagined, and was so ludicrous that it threatened to

"However, as soon as he got out on the diamond and began to practice, the boys

began to open their eyes and wonder. Such stops and throws were made as they never saw before, and with such ease and grace that they were at once convinced he was a marvel. The management signed him on the spot and at a

YACHTING IN FRANCE.

the Cowes-built Vectis, designed by Har-

not exceeding one ton French measure-ment, to be raced for always in France,

dates to be mutually arranged by the committees of the two clubs; yachts to be designed and built in the country chal-

lenging, and only one challenge to be accepted from each country. The matches are to be sailed under the rules of the Cercle de la Volle de Paris, any appear or protest to be finally decided by the Union dee Yachts Francais.

The challenger for the present was well.

The challenger for the present year will be Lorne Currie's one-tonner Skenadhu. The boat is now at Cannes taking part in the Riviera regattas. In view of the large number of Americans visiting Paris this year, we hope that a yachtsman from the other side of the Atlantic may

be tempted to challenge in the Autumn.

An up-to-date Herreshoff one-tonner would probably come in for a large share of the prizes in the south of France, in addition to those offered at Trouville, Meulan and Havre."

Sunday Golf.

The matter of Sunday golf is now re-

ceiving legal mention and recognition in

the Eastern States. Several leases contracted recently have stipulated conditions regarding the playing of the game

on Sunday. One especially noticeable lease was refused renewing unless it was especially provided there should be no

playing that day. The club in question did

not desire to accept the lease with this condition, but was finally forced to do so. Another club, seeking to increase its present nine holes to is, was confronted by the same clause. This club positively refused to accept, and its members voted transfers.

unanimously to this effect. Their vote, however, had no effect upon the persons

with whom they were negotiating, and so the matter was dropped and the club con-tinues with its nine holes this season.

The question has nearly disrupted severa clubs and promises to cause disturbance for some time to come. Playing for Glory.

When one gambler stakes another it is

patron. Some years ago, says the Chicago

patron. Some years ago, says the Chicago Tribune, the well-known "Doc" Appleby, of Boston, was playing fare, and, winning, handed an old crony some chips. Immediately the man staked put his bets down opposite chose of the "Doc," and whipsawed. Twice more, after a lucky deal, Appleby furnished the broken sport some more chips, and thrice was his man whipsawed.

"Say, old pard," blandly spoke the Doc," "wouldn't it be as well to follow

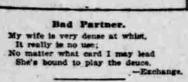
"Pshaw!" was the reply, "what credit would I get for beating the bank, if I followed you?"

omary for the beneficiary to follow his

ley Mead.

break up the practice.

but in professional baseball:



PORTLAND'S BENCH SHOW

ocess of Undertaking Practically Assured-Much Stir in Athletics and Other Sports.

Judging from the amount of enthusiasm displayed about the office of Superintendent Burreil, of the Portiand bench show, and from the very large entry list—larger by far than the most sanguine of the members of the Kennel Club dared to hopethe inaugural exhibition by the club, to be opened on Wednesday evening next, should prove a most gratifying success. Local dogowners and fanciers—and their name is legion—have come forward nobly with entries and offers of special prizes, in the shape of silver cups. The club is donating a large number of prises, in the form of silver medals, and diplomas; but, in addition to these, there will be at least a dozen special prizes, nearly all of silver cups or plate.

Not only is the enthusiasm over the forthcoming show local, but it also extends

forthcoming show local, but it also extends throughout the Northwest, the entry list from all over Oregon, especially in the hunting-dog classes, testifying to the gen-eral interest in the event. With reference to the string of "benchers" coming south from Tacoma, Seattle and British Colum-bia, the local entry list will include 200

high-class dogs.

A bright omen for the success of the exhibition is the fact that Portland thoroughbred dogs have been carrying off valuable trophies in Tacoma and Seattle. Another encouraging feature is the marked interest being manifested in the show by women, who are not only entering their dog pets, but are taking an active part in the furtherance of the undertaking otherwise.

Handling Dogs in Ring.

In connection with the proper exhibition of dogs at the show and for the benefit of intending exhibitors, this, from Pas-

time, is of interest: "Next to good condition," it says, "is good handling in the ring. The dog is a very supple animal, and is liable to get himself into a great variety of position many of which are awkward and show him to very bad advantage. He may stop too much in or out, throwing the elbow into a very bad shape. He may be crouching sufficiently on his fore legs to bring the elbows much too far under him, or make him appear much too low at the shoulders. His hind legs may be brought under him until he species to be feet too.

under him until he appears to be far too short in body for the breed. "These and dozens of other things need These and dozens of other things need the most careful attention of the handler at all times while his charge is in the ring. Instead of watching the judge and his examination of some other dog, the good handler will at all times have his eye on his own, seeing to it that at no time shall his dog be allowed to assumungainly positions, and that he always stands right, whether the judge is looking at him or not, for he never knows the at him or not, for he never knows the

Proposed Athletic Association.

The Oregonian is in receipt of a comnunication from "Billy" Woods, the newly appointed physical instructor of the kane Amateur Athletic Club, in which Mr. Woods holds out some valuable suggestions and hints to neighboring clubs as to what he expects to do with his athletes this season. Among other things. he says: "To awaken the athletes to ac tion. I wish to see formed a Northwest Amateur Athletic Union of the clubs in Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Butte, Spokane, etc., for the purpose of holdin competitions and to stir up a few visits of the athletes. I believe Montana can be brought into line with Washington and Oregon. This spirit, being stirred up east of the mountains, speaks well for the future of athletics in general. The the future of athletics in general. The killing of outdoor sports in the Northwest, especially in track athletics, not only here, but throughout the entire country, has been due to the intense desire of clubs to have winning teams, at any cost, and a consequent 'grafting' of outside talent to help out the weak places. This system naturally kills local interest and resulting public attendance. But this is not the main evil. But this is not the main evil.

"Young, aspiring athletes train faith-fully during the early months of the sea son, with the reward in view of making the team and to help uphold the honor of their clubs. When the time for compe-tition comes around, the young athlete is shelved and a 'ringer' takes his place. The ambition is taken out of the young fellow and there is a good athlete in emrhe ambition is taken out of the young fellow, and there is a good athlete in embryo lost to the club. This system was in vogue throughout this section and in this city—more's the pity—a few years ago, and now the clubs have found out why it is hard to get the boys out to train."

How Would This Suit?

The union that Mr. Woods sugger already established in Oregon and Washington, in the western section thereof It looks as if there were a fine field for Union for the eastern section, including Spokane and Walla Walla districts and going as far east as Montana. The jump is such a long one between Butte and Portland that the question of ex-

and Portland that the question of expense would cut almost too large a figure.
However, championships could be decided in each section, and then an intersection meet could be held, to decide the
championships between the eastern and
western portions of the great Northwest.
Mr. Woods and his friends may be assured, in the meantime, that track athletics—in fact, sports of all kinds—are receiving more attention hereabouts this
year than ever before, and that any advances made by his athletes would be
warmly received by their Western broth-

Y. M. C. A. Athletica.





ries of inter-class basket-ball games of the Young Men's Christian Association was played off during the week, and resulted in the "noon" class winning from the "evening" class, and thereby landing in first place. The games have been close and well played, and the second half of the series, which begins the coming week, should be still more interesting, as the three teams understand each other's system of playing better, and, as a result, the games should be better contested.

The gymnastic exhibition of the association will be held in the gymnastum, the latter part of this month. All the senior classes will participate in the carsival, and a special feature will be the work of the

a special feature will be the work of the women's annex. The second annual bicycle road race of

the performance is most noteworthy. J. A. Wilcox (scratch), A. B. Barber and C. Parker won the indoor medals for the year, and the leading five men, including W. Backus and V. Paquet, will have their

names placed on the annual trophy shield, to be hung in the gymnasum. Much enthusiasm and interest have been awakened by the contests, and good records were made. Beventeen association records, nine Pacific Const. and these because were made. Seventeen association records, nine Pacific Coast and three American records were broken. Wilcox captured eight; Barber, 4; Parker, 2; Paquet, 2, and F. Smith, 1. Multnomah's New Home.

Multinomah's New Home.

Rapid progress is being made toward the completion of the Multinomah Amateur Athletic Ciub's new home. The roof is finished, the wiring all in, the engine in place, and the plasterers are now busy with their share of the work. The new hand-ball building and court will be all ready for use Wednesday of this week. The tennis courts are completed, and the running track and cinder path will be in shape for athletes in training, as soon as the weather will permit. On account of the showery days of the past two weeks the handicap novice field and track events have been postponed until the first suttable Saturday afternoon. The "has-been" life the complete of the shower the first suttable Saturday afternoon. The "has-been" life the complete of the shower the famous Newnos trophy will have found a final abiding place."

able Saturday afternoon. The "has-been" 100-yard dash, open to members who have not competed within the past two years, has the largest entry list. The "X" athletes are H. Greenland, Dr. A. E. Mackay, F. J. Raley, A. B. McAlpin, J. C. Muebe, George McMillan, F. W. Gomph, H. K. Arnold, and J. G. Graham. The entries in the handicap 12-pound shot-put include George McMillan, A. B. McAlpin, F. E. Watkins, F. J. Raley, F. H. Dammasch, C. P. Gilbland, F. W. Gomph, and W. T. Bielk. The 100-yard dash entries are: H. E. Wood, G. Blumenthal, D. J. Coman and F. H. Dammasch, and those Coman and F. H. Dammasch, and those for the 23-yard dash, G. Blumenthal, F. H. Dammasch and D. J. Coman.

H. Dammasch and D. J. Comen.
Committees for the carrying on of athletic work of the club for the year are:
Out-door athletics, A. B. McAlpin, chairman; George McMillan and F. J. Raley.
Grounda, George E. Streeter, chairman;
Lansing Stout and W. J. Leonard. Billiards, W. C. Duniway, H. M. Montgomery, and E. L. Powell. Indoor athletics.
F. A. Rasch, chairman; F. W. Gomph and H. Greenland. Auditing, E. B. Miller, chairman; Graham Dukehart, and W. A. hairman; Graham Dukehart, and W. A.

Golf Championship Meet. The second annual championship meet ing of the Pacific Northwest Golf Association will be held on the links of the Waverly Golf Club, at Sellwood, on April

is rehearsed, cuts of his professional co petitors in action, and in groups, adding interest to the article.

INTERNATIONAL CHESS. "Phrady," of Brooklyn Engle, Comments on Yankee Victory.

"Twas indeed a famous victory that the gallant Yankee team achieved," writes "Phrady," in the Brooklyn Eagle, concerning the recent international cable these tournament. "Johnny Bull was badly whipped and no mistake. What is more, the thoroughness of his defeat will admit of no denial, and the American eagle is in his element. He still has that handsome trophy safely tucked under his wing, and he is entitled, for some time

"Our martial bird is now in the post tion held by the British lion two years ago. In other words, the latter has twice lost hand running and the probability of three straight—equivalent to complete sur-render of the prize stares him relentless-ly in the face. It's anything but a com-forting prospect for the regal beast, and, in comparison, his tussie at Spionkop was quite a jolly outing. Desperate diseases, however, require the adoption of heroic measures, so they say, and it is just pos-sible that the Britons will prove equal to the emergency next spring, as did the Americans in 1899. Otherwise will Pretoria have fallen several times ere the cup can be induced to foresake its adopted

"The best of it all is that America's latest and greatest success leaves no pos-sible room for hypothetical calculations as to what might have been, had this or that not happened. It was as clean cut a wir not happened. It was as clean cut a win as any one could wish for, and all must admit that the Americans, in the form they showed, were good for at least one point more than they actually scored."

Commenting upon the conditions of the competition for the international chess trophy, "Phrady" says:

"Once let a piece of misinformation get started on its rounds, and it is impossible to head it off before it makes the entire circuit. Up to the very day of

abiding place."

PRAISE OF SCHAFFER.

Recent Defeat of the Great Billiard Player Deplored. John A Thatcher, writing from New York to the Chicago Tribune, says anen the recent defeat of Billiardist Jacob Schaefer, in the three-cushion caroms championship tournament, that the friends of the "Wizard" are sad over

the unexpected result. "Here," says he "is a case of the greatest billiard genius the world has ever seen being placed it such a false position that the general pub lic begins to say, 'Schaefer is being passed by short-stops, and therefore must have lost his skill. And all because the easy-going Jacob consented to play three-cush-ion caroms for the championship, when totally unfit to wield a billiard cue. The trouble is that the great mass of billiard-lovers do not discriminate between the varied styles of billiards. They see 'Bchaefer beaten' in the headlines, throw

aside the paper, and say to their friends:
'Isn't it a pity that Jake's day is over!'
"Tet the truth is that today Jacob Schaefer may be the greatest of all ball-to-ball billiardists, and surely no one stands in his light, except the French-man, Vignaux. Slosson is particularly 25, 26, 27 and 28. There will be four days

WHY HE CELEBRATED.



"Yes; he's been full ever since he heard th ey were making billiard balls out of celluloid.

of playing, in which a large number of outside members will participate. Players from British Columbia, Spokane, Seattle and Tacoma have already signified a shame that Jake should throw away a ers from British Columbia, Spokane, Seat-tle and Tacoma have already signified their intention of being present, and alto-gether the indications are that the tourna-ment will be the most successful one yet held in the Northwest. Entries will close at 8 P. M. April 24.

at 8 P. M. April 24.

The April number of Golf, the official bulletin of the United States Golf Association, contains many breezy sketches of link lore. The revised rules of golf are digested by Laurence Curtis, and there is an interesting story of the successes on the links of the late Lieutenant F. G. Tate, the amateur champion of England, with appropriate cuts. The Southern trip of the English champion, Harry Vardon,

a shame that Jake should throw away a reputation gained by the work of a life-time to gain the pailtry dollars earned by him in the billiard academy.

"Schaefer, if fit, could undoubtedly beat any man in America at three-cushion caroms on two versus and the second of the second of

any man in America at three-cushion caroms, as two years ago he defeated Ives 125 to 100, and none of the shortstops cared for the three-cushion game of The Napoleon.' But in the recent tourney, Schaefer, a sick man, had to meet the five best three-cushion players in the country, men who know every inch of the academy table, through over a year of steady practice.

"One may argue that Schaefer was beaten in similar tourneys twice last year, and

The wearing of leggins by the sporting classes of England is increasing. The "spat puttee," a device that consists of a long strip of material that is wound, overlapping, until the leg up to the knee is incased, is a novelty that finds many admirers.

SULLIVAN REMINISCENCES

that Catton is surely his superior, but even so, Schaefer could not then be 'rail. roaded.' The wisard of billiards stands in a peculiar position. At ball-to-ball billiards he cannot get a match, and at angle billiards he suffers defeat. Yet his specialty is the highest type of billiards. The finest thoroughbred racehorse might he beaten, if entered to draw a dray. But no matter what may happen to bolster up the scoffer at Schaefer's greatness, the knowledge will always remain that the wizard killed 'the rail' by excellence of play, as also 'the anchor nurse,' that he discovered the nursing masse, 'the heavy reverse on the end of the table,' and perfected 'the dead ball,' besides electrifying onlokers now and again by the execution of a shot new to everybody, himself included. INCIDENTS OF HIS CAREER RELAT-ED BY THE "ONLY JOHN L"

Launched on a Sea of Picturesque Narrative by a "Grafter Buttin'" Him "Fer a Drink."

These are the days when John Lawrence Sullivan, once champion puglist of the world, likes to eit in the rear of his saloon, surrounded by admiring friends, and talk of the time when he was truly a great man. When John L. talks, those in better exemplar of magnanimity can be shown. Other billiardists have been jealous of their reputations, and in no sense ever helped a youngster to their methods of play. But Schaefer always has shown anybody anything he could for the mere asking, and tried to make great billiardists like himself out of promising material.

"I wish there were 10 billiard players like myself," said he many years ago, when he was supposedly invincible. His sociable nature would not allow the thought even of the isolation of greatness. Yet, helping all billiardists with his money and his experience, Schaefer has been in sevrange of his voice are supposed to listen. Mr. Sullivan will not brook interruptions of any kind. Even an exclamation of surprise or wonder, or a laugh at the humor of the ex-Great One, will be met, by slight arching of the eyebrows, which means volumes to the man who has learned by experience to read the signs on John L's face. Neither is it safe to attempt to leave the circle while Mr. Sullivan is talking. Such a course would indicate lack of appreciation, and John L. is like unto a roaring bull when he thinks an his experience, Schaefer has been in several instances the victim of the blackest ingratitude. He knows this, but smilingly, with a most sublime faith in human nature, says: 'Never mind, I'll try another; may be some time or other I may get an averal head?' attempt is being made to belittle him. In justice to the ex-Great One, however, it should be said that few ever care to leave the circle around him when he is telling the stories about himself.

may be some time or other? may get an even break."

"When any man declares himself an enemy of Jacob Schaefer, he can well dis-pense with the mark of Cain." John L. was in a particularly happy mood one night last week, and, with a long, black cigar stuck in one side of his mouth and his hat pulled gracefully over Jack Dempeey. It was all about Jack one eye, he sat tilted back in a chair in the rear of his saloon, with his thumbs in his armpits, and spun yarns by the yard to a group of friends. It would be an injustice to Mr. Suilivan to quote him the languages which the sporting with the languages which the sporting with the languages which the sporting with the sporting wi "Cupid" Childs Wears Divided Skirts in the language which the sporting writ-ters put into his mouth, when they make him discuss some great event impending in the world of pugilism. John L. is a rough diamond, and can murder the Queen's English as picturesquely as any man. What is more he is proved of his The Grand Rapids (Mich.) Democrat publishes this story of "Cupid" Childs' "Childs is one of the most curiously built men in the baseball business; he is about as wide as he is long, and weighs about as much as Jeffries, yet there are

coat collar an' took the steak up from the plate and banged him in the face with it." "Damned if I didn't, damned if I didn't. I banged that geeser all over der restau-rant wid that steak," and John L. burst into a shout of laughter at the recollec-tion. Suddent, his face sobered again. "Say, you," to the drunken man, "what day was that? Tell the troot now."

Fish Day. "It was a Friday." "An' didn't I order fish?" "Yes, you did, John."

"An' when he brought me stenk, didn't I bang him over the head with it?" "Yes."
"Well, why wouldn't I? Why wouldn't

IT' and John L. looked around for expressions of approval from the crowd. All eads nodded affirmatively and then Mr. Sullivan turned to the drunken man. "Say," he exclaimed, "you're done, see, done. Bartender, give dis guy a drink and

a cigar and tr'ow him out."

The drunken man departed. John L. remained for a moment in deep thought, and then taking a draw on his eigar that added half an inch to the ashes there, began to

talk.

"The mem'ries of some of these guys is sickenin'. When I look at some of dem, I have ter put me hands behind me back and eay: 'Just heaven, constrain me, or I'll soak him.' The only things I remember is the times when I was done. I been done twice in the last year, Six mont's ago a guy came in here wid a long piece of poetry, wrote about Jack Dempsey. He was a good feller an' a — of a good fighter was Jack Dempsey, poor old Jack Dempsey, Well, the pootry this guy had wrote about Jack Dempsey was touchin' an' brought the tears to me eyes, 'cause Jack was a good friend of mine, poor old Jack Dempsey. It was all about Jack but a wood cross over it to mark the last resting place of the Nonparell. It was touchin', it was 'cause Jack was a good feller, an' a — of a good fighter, poor old Jack Dempsey.

"Say the guy read the piece to me an' the all ran outer me lamns." John' he

man. What is more, he is proud of his the oil ran outer me lamps. 'John,' he own creations of language, and nothing says, 'we want you to head a subscription

DEY'S NOT FIGHTIN'.



"Boys! boys! Don't fight that way!" 'Fight, nuthin'! Dis is a scientific contest fer points!"

good salary—a move they never regretted, as his pitching was the sensation of the league all the season. Besides being one of the greatest ball players in the business, he is one of the best-humored, not a single instance of his ever losing his temper in a game being on record." disgusts him so much as to see his signa-ture tacked to a statement which reads like a prize essay.

"Buttin' fer a Drink."

to put a stone over the grave of poor old Jack Dempsey! 'I'll do it,' I says, an' I head the list with a hundred. Then he gives me a lot of the pieces of pootry an'

ternational Race for Mosquito "Buttin' fer a Drink." Craft at Meulan. Touching upon affairs in the realm of the yachtsman, the London Field says that the races for the International Cup of the Cercle de la Voile de Paris, which by, and a very drunken man reeled up.
"I wanter shake han's with the only has been challenged for this year by the val Temple Yacht Club, will take place at Meulan on May 6 to 15. Last year the cup was successfully defended by the French boat Belouga, her opponent being

"A grafter buttin' me fer a drink," re-marked John L., sotto voce. Then he looked up at the disturber. One of those flerce looks that used to make Boston po licemen curl up came on his face. The disturber turned pale, John L. shot his finger to within an inch of the disturber's nose, and, without changing the position of his cigar, remarked: The conditions governing the trophy are that the races shall be open to yachts of either at Meulan, on the Seine, or at Trouville. The challenge must be for-warded by a recognized yacht club before the end of November, the race to take place in the following May, if at Meulan, or in July or August, if at Trouville, the

"To ther woods, you!"
The drunken man began to cry.
"Now, John," he whined, "that ain't the way to treat me. Didn't I stand by you that time in Providence?"

John L's face underwent a change. He looked the man all over carefully, and then, showing a chair in front of him, roared: "Si down!" The man sat down,
"Now, tell der troot about that affair,"
said Mr. Sullivan. "Give us the troot." "Well, John," said the drunken man, plucking up courage, "you was there in a restaurant with Jack Ashton, and—and— "Tell the troot, tell the troot," put in John L.

"Well, you was, you was-"Drunk," remarked Mr. Sullivan, calm-y. "Tell the troot new." ly. "Tell the troot now."

"Yes, John, you was drunk, and when the waiter brought you a steak—"
"Now, tell the troot. What did I do? Tell the troot."

"Why, you grabbed the walter by the

He had just finished telling how he tried to hire a prima donna for his theatrical I went ahead, and in a week I had five company while it was out on the road, hundred in the safe fer the stone over when there was a slight disturbance near poor old Jack Dempsey's grave. "Mr. Dimski, of Sitka." "Then I gets a telegram from this guy

from Rochester, sayin' that Mr. Dimski. of Sitka, Alaska, is at the Sturtevant House an' will call for the money for the stone over poor old Jack Dempeey's grave That same day Dimski come in and go the five hundred. An' I guess he's got it yet. Poor old Jack Dempsey's grave is out in Denver. But he was a good fell an' a --- of a good fighter, poor old Jack

"Why, I saw the grave myself," put h a youth, who was evidently indulging in his first feast at the Sullivan round table. John L. looked the youth over. "Go ahead an' tell them all about quick, or yer might fergit somethin',

said. "When yer all through, let me know an' I'll do a little talkin' meself."—New

Expensive Shave.

One day, as one of his dealers quit for lunch, the proprietor of a gambling-house noticed the dealer take two silver dollars from the drawer and put the money in his

"What's that for, Bill?" he asked.
"Oh," yawned the dealer, "I thought I might need a shave." "Indeed," gasped the other. "Well, you might need a hair-cut, also," and he

handed Bill the bank roll.-Chicago Trib-

ONE DAY'S CATCH OF RAINBOW TROUT. These fish are rainbow trout, caught last September, in Lake Pamelia, near the w line, on the southern slope of Mount Jefferson, by Professor A. F. Campbell, of the State Normal School, at Monmouth, in one day's fishing. There are nearly 160 of them and they were caught with fly and balt. Through the courtesy of Mr. C. C. Lewis, also of Monmouth, who happened to meet Professor Campbell on the mountain, during a photographing trip, which he (Lewis) was making, and who obtained the Profe sor's permission to photograph his catch, The Sunday Oregonian

is enabled to pub ish this picture. Lake Pamella, where the fish were caught, is a lovely home for the speckled beauties of the rainbow species of trout. It is high among the precipitous summits of the Castade Range, and its waters are very clear and cold. A peculiarity of the lake is its floating logs, which are said to move about as though influenced by a tide or current, although no such movements of the waters can be detected. Several miles to the west of Pamella, around the mountain, are the Hot Springs, with a temperature of 189 deg., boiling out of the banks of the Brightonbush Creek, whose waters are ice-cold! Professor Campbell writes that he caught a trout in the Brightonbush and swung it over into a hot spring, where it was rapid'y cooked; salt was then produced from the ground at the Professor's feet, for seasoning, "and in a very few minutes," continues the narrator, "each of the by-

standers partook of a portion of the cooked trout, for luck."

It is understood that the Maramas are thinking of visiting Lake Pamella.

Mount Jeffereon during the ensuing Summer.

BOWLERS AND BOWLING

SEATTLE BOWLING CLUB LEADS IN SEATTLE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Standing of Participants in "Team Against Team" Contest at Spokane-Mulinomah Medals.

The Seattle Bowling Club took three out of four games from the Seattle Athletic Club, on the latter's alleys, in the Seattle city championship sub-series, last week, and now leads in the race, with 13 games won and 11 lost. The visitors scored 1040, and the home team 884. The Athletic Club was represented by a team selected by "try-outs," and it failed to make a very remarkable showing. It was fortunate to get one game. But eight games remain to be played, and they will be bowled this week. S. A. C. must win six of these to win out, so it seems almost certain that the Bowling Club will be the victor, as it is improbable that it will lose six out of eight.

For Multnomah Medals,

Sydney, Zeller, Langford and Holmes were out for a final winning of the Multnomah team medals, Monday night, and nade a splendid race for it; but were beaten out, by only seven pins, by Cullison's team, who were beaten three pins the previous week. There were five teams present, and the scores were up to the

The "team against team" contest, which is in progress at the Spokane Amateur Athletic Club, continues to be of intense interest to the Spokane bowlers, and is also attracting considerable attention among all the association clubs. The contesting teams have bowled enough games to develop the strength of each, and the present indications are that Reynolds and Nicholls will win out, although Brasch and Connor, and the Penfields, with fewer games bowled, are in a position to make it interesting for the leaders. Some fine averages are being made. There is a strife to get the high single game. At present, Arnold and Reynolds

Standing of the Clu	bs.	
The standing of the teams is	as fo	llows
Reynolds and Nichols		President de la company
AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY OF THE		

INTERNATIONAL POLO. imerican Plans Regarding Interna-

tional Contests at Paris, An international polo competition has been arranged for the Paris exposition at the Bagatelle Club's grounds. The event will be open to the polo clubs of the world. The matches will begin on May 28, and will last a fortnight. Besides the Prix de l'Exposition, free to all, there will be competitions divided into several classes, in order to equalize the strength of the teams. The following prizes are

Grand Prix International de l'Exposition. A cup worth 2000 francs to the winning team, and a gold badge to each member of the team.

Prix de Longchamps, international handicap. Four objects of art, worth each 300 francs. Grand Prix International do Paris.

Four cups, worth each 500 francs, Coupe de Bagatelle, international han-

dicap. Four gold badges.

A stiver badge as a souvenir will be given to each man taking part. The visitompetitions of the Bagatelle Club ing their stay. The entries close May 14. Regarding the prospect of an American team playing at Paris, the New York Sun quotes the president of the Polo As-

sociation as saying:
"Foxhall Keene has his ponies in England, and some of our best men are in touch with him in regard to going over for the Paris events. The matter has not proceeded far enough to say anything in print regarding the men who may leave, but there is a strong probability that the Polo Association will be represented by four or five players. A number of American teams may contest, should the clubs choose to send the men over, and the Americans living abroad may play on their own account. The Poio Associa-tion, however, will not stand for any team except it is made up of the best players. Any team that Keene forms will be a strong one."

Should the team go over, according to local poloists, it will challenge the Hurl-ington Club to play for the international trophy won at Newport by John Watson's team over a decade ago, and which has since been in the possession of the Lon-

CORBETT TO TOUR THE WORLD. Sells His House and Will Start After Jeffries' Fight.

James J. Corbett has sold his house in West One Hundred and Nineteenth street, New York, for \$40,000, and after fighting Jeffries for the championship of the world in May, he will start on a trip around the world, to see what it really looks like. He will be accompanied by his wife, who has

been in poor health for some time. The house he sold was in her name. Corbett is bent on seeing all that a globetrotter can. He can afford it, too, for, while many men have pounded out a for-tune with their fists and have let it slip through their fingers afterward, Corbett has held on to his money and it said to have a snug fortune at the present day. And he is still in the fighting business.

Although there was much adverse com-ment upon the match made by Corbett with the present champion. Corbett insists he has meant business from the first, and his excellent condition of late has caused much thinking among the wise ones who make hig bets on pugilistic events. He will book passage on one of the hig trans-Atlantic liners sailing early in June. He expects to look over the Paris Exposition, and may take part in some exhibition there, aithough that dotail has not been settled yet. As to that, much will depend upon what he does to young Mr. Jeffries, of California, when they meet, for a champles to seem on the control of the party of the second call. plon is seven cubits and a span higher than the man he has beaten, and at Parls it will need a champion to attract any attention, where there are so many mammoth spectacles.

Too Suspicious.

"It sometimes pays to get a record as a heater," said the Square Gambler to the Chicago Tribune man, "and here is how I once won a pot from Al Howard, of Rochester, not only a great card player, Rochester, not only a great card player, but one of the best of fellows. It was my deal, and I shuffled only once, having dropped to the fact that Howard was suspicious of me, then a stranger to him.

"We got sparring for the pot, and drove everybody else out. I had a small hand, and when he stood pat I took a 'book,' five cards. He checked, and I, scarcely looking as my hand raised the not list. ooking at my hand, raised the pot H50, about the amount it contained. Bunched em, eh? cried Howard. That would not catch me in a hundred years!' And he showed a six full and threw it in the And I, taking the pot, spread down