Twilight on the Trout Stream.

No more sunlight glistens in the riffles of the stream;
The once sun-painted woodlands are a misty twilight dream—
Along the silent sand-bar where the dark'ning shadows creep
The radiant trout are ranging for a cool mid-summer sleep.

With the rocking of the current and the bull-frogs' serenade
They will sleep while breezes murmur in the misty twilight glade,
And the cooling dusk of eventide will soothingly efface
Every horrid sign remaining of the angling human race.

Ere long the foot-mark'd sand-bar, with its evidence of strife
'Tween man with skill and fish-rod and the flashing streamlet life,
Will fade into the distance with the fishers' creel and team—
So rest now in the shadows, for 'tis twilight on the stream.

—E. S. Gregory in Outdoor Life.

ACTIVE WEEK IN SPORTS

Tennis, Chautauqua Pastimes, and the Occupation of Multnomah's New Home Local Features.

Considering the season of the year, the past week has been a lively one in sporting circles. Aside from the interest manifested in Eastern events and the general exultation attendant upon the success of American athletes in Paris, local athletics have furnished considerable entertainment, and some good sport has been witnessed.

At Chautauqua last week, a series of games was held that were interesting in more ways than one. Kerrigan came to the front in the jumps. He smashed the Northwest record in the broad jump, and came near making the best high jump of the year. Those were the only startling events of the Chautauqua meet.

The tennis tournament opened Wednesday morning, and the finals were played off yesterday afternoon. There were many players in attendance from Spokane, Seattle and Tacoma, and Astoria and other Oregon towns. The tournament has done more to further interest in tennis than any other one thing that has ever occurred in Portland. From now on, it can be said that tennis will form one of the main branches of sport in the Northwest. The number and the quality of the players developed by the recent meet far surpass the most sanguine expectations of the promoters thereof.

Aquatics Reviving.

From now on aquatics will form one of the principal sporting features. The Oregon Yacht Club has been unusually active of late, and the officials have secured a number of first-class trophies, to be hung up for racing events. During the next month or six weeks, there will be plenty of racing.

The Portland Rowing Club has decided to hold its Fall regatta September 22. This decision was reached late in the week, and this week will probably see considerable activity among the members of the club.

Bowling has been quiet for the past two weeks, and, in all probability, it will be another week before the cranks will be permitted to indulge in a game of "cocked-hat." New runways, of the latest improved design, are being put in on the new alleys at the Multnomah clubhouse, and when the bowlers are permitted to enter, they will find four of the finest alleys on the Coast.

Baseball is quiet, and only a few games have been played. In fact, there has not been a single game of any consequence played in Portland. What games have taken place have been in outside towns. The railroad men and commercial travelers will meet on the diamond next Saturday afternoon. The greatest baseball game of the season will then take place.

During the week the Multnomah Club moved into its new quarters, and an epoch in the history of the organization was thereby marked.

Some Ancient History.

The past week has marked a change in the life of the Multnomah Club. New and handsome quarters have taken the place of the homelike residence of the old club, and from now on the club will be operated on a larger scale. The growth of the organization has been remarkable. A little more than nine years ago it numbered 11 members, and three rooms, scantily furnished, formed the quarters. Now there are more than 600 names on the roll, the rooms are many and the furnishings grand.

In February, 1891, the Multnomah Club was organized by a few young men who felt the need of an athletic organization. Rooms were engaged in the Strowbridge block, and the scheme was formally launched. Its growth was phenomenal, and in 1893 it was found necessary to procure larger quarters. A new building was erected on the corner of Tenth and Yamhill streets, and it was formally opened in September of that year. The growth continued in a healthy manner, and in the latter part of 1899 there was not room enough in the building to accommodate the throng of members. The new building is the result.

Past Performances.

Under the winged "M" many athletes have won renown. Herbert Greenland heads the list. He was one of the first members of the club to contest for honors. Greenland is a wrestler, and he stood in the front rank until his retirement about two years ago. Greenland's bouts with Krelling, of the Olympic Club, and "Bud" Smith, of Vancouver, were the greatest events of the kind ever held under the auspices of the club.

One of the first great problems that confronted the new club was the organization of a track and field team to represent it. Finally Brown, Stout, Laswell, Townsend, Stevens, Beck and Farrell were selected. Brown was a pole-vaulter, and for a number of years he contested, retiring with a record of 10 feet ½ inch. Stout, Laswell and Townsend tackled the runs, and they did some work that would be a credit to any club. Stevens ("Big Steve") did the heavy work. He beat all comers in the hammer-throw and shot-put, and was an athlete that was known all over the Coast. Farrell ran in the hurdles and Beck was an all-around man.

In 1892, Beck carried off the cup for the best all-around athlete. His long suit, however, was the high jump. He retired from active work with a record of 5 feet 2⅝ inches. Beck and Laswell are both dead. The former was purser of the ill-fated Clara Nevada, and was lost on the Alaska coast. The latter went to Butte, Mont., and last Winter he succumbed to pneumonia.

"Joe" Smith.

Joe Smith was the next man to win fame under the red and white. In 1893 he won the all-around championship. From then until now Joe has been a famous athlete. He plays baseball, football, or any game that can be mentioned, and his presence on a team seems to inspire the men to greater efforts. Morgan, Brazee, Fuller, Tallant, Kerrigan, Watkins, Trenkman, Flannigan, Coyne and Brady Burnett followed in rapid succession. Morgan performed wonderful feats. He was regarded as invincible in the hurdle events. His reputation has gone far and near. Fuller was a sprinter. He ran 100 yards in 10 1-5, and 220 yards in 23 1-5. Tallant holds the Coast record for a mile, 4:31 2-5.

Kerrigan, Watkins and Trenkman form a trio of high jumpers that few clubs have ever possessed the equal of. Kerrigan made the Coast record of 6 feet 2 inches. Trenkman has done 6 feet, and Watkins has made 5 feet 10½, in competition. He will do 6 feet some day. Coyne was a distance man, and during his connection with the club was never defeated. He was a safe bet in "the quarter."

Among the latter men, Blumenthal stands first. He is the fastest man the club ever had in the quarter. His time is 52 3-5.

Yachting.

Much interest has been taken in yachting of late. Pleasant weather, fresh breezes and moonlight nights have set the flood of the amateur sailors flowing at a rapid rate. A number of races are being arranged and some lively sport will no doubt result.

A number of prominent firms have been waited on lately and they have hung up prizes for the best boats, in three classes. Class "B" craft will sail for the Feldenheimer trophy; class "C" for the handsome cup, presented by Butterfield Bros., and the Pacific Tent & Awning Company has donated a flag for the prize-winner in each class. Last evening the first of the series of races was sailed.

Commodore Ira Hill has tendered his resignation, and Lewis V. Woodward has been elected to the position. Mr. Hill could not find time to attend to the duties of the office.

Among the Oarsmen.

September 22 is the date set for the Fall regatta of the Portland Rowing Club. From now on there will be considerable activity among the members. The junior crew, which won the races July 4, is keeping up its work. The members show regularly three times a week, and a great improvement is noticeable in their time and stroke.

"Sam" Luders is organizing a crew of seniors from among the "Has Beens" of the club. The crew will either challenge the winners of the race between the junior crews of this and last year, or will go in for a three-cornered race. For junior crews there will be plenty of candidates. The events will be hotly contested, as, from the winners, will be picked the crews that will row next year.

Chautauqua Games.

Kerrigan's record broad jump and his trial for a record in the high jump that would break the Coast record, held by himself, were the features of the Chautauqua games. In the broad jump Kerrigan cleared 21 feet 4 inches. This is one inch better than the Northwest record, held by Caulkins, of the University of Washington. Kerrigan made three trials and on the third one smashed the record.

In the high jump, Kerrigan won the event, at 5 feet 10 inches. The bar was then put at 6 feet 3 inches, and he tried for a new record. He came within a hair's breath of clearing the bar. He jumped in better form than ever, and will soon be able to do better than he ever did in his life. The summary of events at Chautauqua is as follows:

100-yard dash—Won by Mellis, Gamma second; time, 10 4-5.

Quarter—Won by Blumenthal. He ran away from the field easily.

Mile—Brownell, of Oregon City, first; Stiles, second; time, 5:08. Very slow.

Hammer throw—Saunders, of Multnomah, 100 feet.

Shot put—Saunders, of Multnomah, 37 feet 8 inches.

Broad jump—Kerrigan, 21 feet 4 inches.

WILLIE ATKINS.

YACHT CLUB MATTERS.

Commodore Hill's Resignation and Other Items of Interest.

Much regret is felt in yachting circles over the resignation of Commodore Ira Hill, of the Oregon Yacht Club. Mr. Hill reluctantly accepted the office which he now feels compelled to relinquish, on account of business. The rapid growth of the club and increasing number of sailing events required a great deal of the time of Mr. Hill, who conducted the affairs of the club in an upright and sportsmanlike manner. He is a yachtsman who designed, built and sails his own yacht.

The Astoria regatta committee is already bestirring itself, and promises the biggest regatta ever held in Astoria next month. The yacht club is in splendid condition to send fast boats down, provided the right kind of encouragement is offered. The prizes of the past have not been large enough to bring out all the boats that would go, if the sum offered were large enough to cover expenses.

Lewis V. Woodward, the popular young vice-commodore of the club, succeeds Mr. Hill as commodore. He is also an enthusiastic yachtsman, and is said to be peculiarly fitted for his new post. No one has sailed the rivers more than he, every point along them near the city having been visited by the Wyndemuth, when he owned her. Harvey J. O'Bryan has been appointed vice-commodore. He has participated in several of the club races with the Becomi.

Last Sunday the sloops Lark, Owyhee and Huntress took about 20 of the members who do not own boats down the river below Linnton, where they went ashore and had lunch. The Huntress (the Unknown, renamed) kept along with the new racers all the way, much to the delight of Captain Pattee. The non-yacht owners were initiated into the mysteries of winding up a "larboard watch," "reefing an anchor," etc.

Ex-Commodore Gilbert Dalgleish and Frank Young are building a large yacht, which is designed to combine the elements of cruiser and racer. She will probably be completed in a couple of weeks, and is being constructed at Warrenton. She will be larger by several feet than any yacht at present in Portland.

FOR TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Annual Tournament of the Victoria Club Next Week.

Beginning Monday next, July 30, the Victoria Lawn Tennis Club will give its annual tournament for the championships of British Columbia, at Victoria. All entries must be made on or before Thursday, July 26. All games will be played on grass, and the rules of the Lawn Tennis Association of England will govern. All visiting players will be admitted free. The following comprise the programme of events:

Gentlemen's singles (championship of British Columbia)—Winner takes first prize and is entitled to play present holder of shield, Mr. J. F. Foulkes, for the championship of British Columbia. The winner of the latter event is entitled to hold the shield for one year; entrance fee, $1.

Gentlemen's doubles—Entrance fee, $2 each pair; first and second prizes.

Ladies' singles (championship of British Columbia)—Winner takes first prize, and is entitled to play present holder of trophy, Miss M. Goward, for championship of British Columbia. The winner of latter event is entitled to hold the trophy for one year. It must be won three times before becoming the property of any holder.

Ladies' doubles—Entrance fee, $2 each pair; first and second prizes.

Mixed doubles—Entrance fee, $3 each pair; first and second prizes.

Standing vs. Running Jumps.

"Standing high jumping has just as much skill as running high jumping, but standing broad jumping is nothing but unadulterated ability to spring," declares Malcolm Ford, the veteran athlete. "Any boy knows how to do it, and any dispute as to jumping ability is generally settled by a standing broad jump. Yet, strange to say, there is not one jumper in a hundred who is good at both. Kraenzlein and Prinstein can clear 24 feet in a run, but the figures they can do standing would make a sorry showing in proportion to their running ones.

"Then, again, Ray C. Ewry and A. P. Schwaner, the best standing jumpers America has produced, can do only schoolboy figures with a run. This has never been explained on a physiological basis, but in 20 years' experience, after meeting hundreds of jumpers of all kinds, I have seen only two or three who could show proportionate figures at both standing and running."

A Summer Fool.

The fool who just for fun
Points a weapon at your throat
Has now a rival fool—
The fool who rocks the boat.

—Chicago News.

MAN WHO BESTED VARDON

HOW TAYLOR WON THE OPEN GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP.

Account of a Famous Contest on St. Andrews' Classic Links, by a Scotch Journal.

Harry Vardon, the whilom English open golf champion, who lost his laurels to J. H. Taylor, June 8, on the classic links of St. Andrews, Scotland, has returned to the United States. To the reporter of a New York paper, who interviewed him on his landing, he said, regarding his defeat:

"Taylor played a jolly good game, and deserved to win. I do not know whether practice for some weeks before the game would have altered the results. I was not on my game. My approaching and putting were not up to standard. Of course, there was a difference between the turf here and over there, as well as a differences of atmospheric conditions."

The Oregonian has been shown several copies of the Dundee (Scotland) Advertiser, received here, containing lengthy accounts of the games played June 7 and 8. There were 84 entries. Of Taylor's performances the first day, the Dundee Advertiser says:

"J. H. Taylor, the twice ex-champion, was in fine form, and his play was characterized more by steadiness than by brilliancy. He had no phenomenal holes, every one being played in perfect style. In the first half of the journey he held no less than six 4s, the other three being 5s. His golf coming home was of the same high standard, the only mistake being at the 17th hole, where he drove to the road, and the hole cost him 6. His total for the round was 79, which was the best round up to this point."

The respective scores made by Taylor and Vardon the first day of the contest were:

J. H. Taylor—	
Round 1...4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 4 3 4 5 5 4 4 6 5—79	
Round 2...3 5 4 4 5 4 3 4 4 4 3 5 5 5 5 4 6 4—77	
Total	156
H. Vardon—	
Round 1...4 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 3 2 3 3 5 6 4 5 6 5—79	
Round 2...4 3 3 5 6 5 4 3 4 5 3 4 5 6 4 5 6 4—81	
Total	160

Final Scores.

The final scores for the second day were:

J. H. Taylor—	
Wednesday's score	156
Round 3...4 4 4 6 4 4 3 4 3 5 4 5 6 4 4 6 4— 78	
Round 4...4 5 4 4 5 5 4 3 4 3 4 4 5 4 4 4 5 4— 75	
Grand total	389
Harry Vardon—	
Wednesday's score	160
Round 3...6 4 4 5 6 4 4 4 5 4 3 4 5 5 4 4 6 5— 80	
Round 4...4 5 5 4 5 3 4 4 4 4 2 4 5 5 4 4 6 5— 77	
Grand total	317

Editorially, the Advertiser says of Taylor's play:

"The superlative quality of Taylor's game becomes clear by simply asking the question: When did a man play four successive rounds of St. Andrews links, averaging almost 3 strokes, under 80? This achievement stands alone. In retrospect there is nothing like it, and in prospect it will not soon be repeated. Braid's score of 322 was Taylor's winning one on the same links five years ago, and yet Braid on this occasion had to be content with third place, ex-Champion Vardon coming in between with an average of just a fraction over 79, a score that one might reasonably deem quite safe for championship honors any day.

"Taylor's play, too, as Mr. Cathcart truly observed, in presenting the coveted trophy, was under no obligation to luck; it was 'honest, straightforward golf, free from flukes.' True, he laid a ball dead out of a bunker, that was the result of consummate skill; and in his last marvelous round of 75, he holed a put of some yards for 4 at the long hole coming in; but that was the well-deserved reward of a magnificent approach. The outstanding feature of his game was its long-sustained and frequently sensational accuracy."

Seventh Successive Victory.

It is interesting to note that Taylor's victory over Vardon marks the seventh year in succession that the open golf championship has been won by an Englishman. Willie Auchterlonie, a Scotchman, won the open championship in 1893 at Prestwick. Since that time H. H. Hilton, Harry Vardon and J. H. Taylor have kept it south of Tweed. Taylor's recent victory gave him the score of 309. Vardon has also held the championship three times since 1893. The Advertiser thus discusses Taylor and his record, in a way that will interest all golfers on both sides of the Atlantic:

"The winner of this year's championship was the first English-born professional to secure the honor. He made his first appearance in the great event of the year at Prestwick in 1893, when he astonished the followers of the game by scoring a 75 for his first round in a rain storm. He was not successful in his succeeding rounds, and finished 10th on the list. At Sandwich in the following year, however, he came out at the top, and with a score of 326 for the four rounds beat Douglas Rolland, who was second, by five strokes. He came north to St. Andrews in 1895, and scored his second win with an aggregate of 322—13 strokes more than on this occasion—his last round of 78 being made in a terrific storm of wind and rain, and taking him in front of A. Herd, who was second with a total of 326, and who had led the field at the end of the third round. Taylor tied with H. Vardon at Muirfield in 1896, when he lost his chance of being champion for three years in succession.

"Since then he has not done so well in championship meetings, but he has come away with a marvelously fine game on the classic links of St. Andrews this year, and is now champion for the third time. Taylor was born at Northam village, near the famous North Devon links of Westward Ho, in March, 1871. He became a caddie at a very early age, and to the brothers Allan, then professionals, he owes his initiation into the mysteries of the game. He is a past master in the science of the game. He drives a long ball as straight as an arrow with little exertion, and is an excellent putter. It is his mashie play, however, which everybody delights to see. With this club he is very deadly, and it is doubtful whether there is another golfer living who can equal him in his pitching to the hole."

TO PLAY LACROSSE.

Suggestions for Learning One of the Best Out-Door Games.

Lacrosse is one of the most interesting and exciting out-door games in the calendar of athletic sports, and is winning a great vogue in the East, where it is being adopted by many athletic organizations, besides those of the colleges, among which it has long found favor. For the benefit of Pacific Coast athletes and others who may be interested in knowing about it, a few words as to the manner of playing lacrosse are herewith presented:

Twelve players constitute a lacrosse team. In case of a match game, should the opposing team, for any reason, be short of players, the other team, as a matter of courtesy, may drop enough players, so that the two teams shall be equal in numbers. It is not permissible to count a match, where both teams begin a game with less than nine men each. After a game is started, should either team lose a player from the field, through sickness or injury, the other team must drop out a man, so that each team shall be of the same numerical strength.

The location of the goals is one that rests with the two captains, though the goals should be not less than 125 yards apart, wherever it is possible to so place them. The flag poles should be six feet apart, and six feet high. The ball is of sponge rubber, weighing 5¾ ounces. Metal stripped, heeled or spiked shoes, or any metallic projections on shoes, are strictly tabooed.

At each goal an umpire should be stationed, to stand back of the flags, while the ball is in play. His decision is final, as to whether or not the ball has fairly passed through the goal. When the referee is satisfied that the ball has been fairly passed between the goal posts and below the level of their tops, in any manner, except that of being carried through in the stick of an attacking player, then a goal is scored. The goal-keeper may knock the ball away with his hand, or block it in any way with his crosse or body; otherwise the ball must not be touched with the hands. Of course, as may happen, if the ball chances to lodge in any place inaccessible to the crosse, its removal with the hand is permissible. Then it must be faced for 10 feet to put it in play again.

A match consists of two 45-minute halves, with an intermission of 10 minutes between halves, and the side scoring the greatest number of goals wins. At the beginning of each half, the ball is faced midway between the goals, by placing it on the ground between the crosses of the two center players. The crosses must be placed back to back and overlap about two-thirds of the length of the netting. After each goal, the players must change goals, and the ball again be put in play by facing in the center of the field.

"SWIPED" HER BALLOON.

It Was Captured by a "Beastly Cad" of Victorious Yale.

"An after incident of the recent Harvard-Yale race," writes "Phady," in the Brooklyn Eagle, "and which struck me as rather amusing, happened at New Haven.

"The New York special from New London had just pulled in with its sweltering crowd of pleasure-seekers. Looking out of one of the car windows was an extremely pretty Harvard girl. Nothing daunted by the defeat of the crimson, this piquant miss dared to flaunt a Harvard balloon in the very camp of the Elis.

"Standing on the depot platform was a group of Yale students, freshmen by appearance, smoking pipes and happy as the college student can only be when his team has won a victory. Spying this pretty miss they all became attentive and smiles and winks were at once in order. The young lady's escort was a good-natured chap and, furthermore, was beastly warm, so he, too, smiled good naturedly at the young Yalensians. For was he not himself an old graduate, and did he not let his mind wander back to the happy days when he, too, had had nothing to do but while away his time in the same delightful way?

"One of the Yale boys finally became a bit bolder than the rest, and as he turned to go, politely doffed his hat to the pretty Harvard miss. He was rewarded by a most bewitching smile. How the heartless youngster ever had the courage to act as he subsequently did is beyond most people's comprehension. The rest of the group remained waiting till the train started. They were all smiling as if something pleased them greatly.

"Suddenly, the Harvard lass uttered a little scream, and, turning to her escort, spoke but two words: 'My balloon.' A quick look out of the window revealed the polite Yale boy who had so graciously tipped his hat as he left the group, proudly striding off with the Harvard balloon, to receive the congratulations of his comrades. The damsel of the crimson faith vows that all Yale men are beastly cads."

BASEBALL CONTRACTS.

Magnates Usually Ruled Against by Courts of Law.

In the light of past experience, it would appear that baseball players' contracts are of little value in the courts of law. The decisions of the courts seem, generally, not to be in favor of the baseball magnates. A correspondent of Sporting Life adverts to the case of Tom Cross, now of the Brooklyn nine, but who was formerly a member of the Philadelphia team. He sued for $300 due him from the latter aggregation, and obtained judgment, but thus far has not been able to collect.

The writer cites the case of Cross as another illustration of the theory often advanced that a ballplayer's contract, viewed from the club's point of view, is full of flaws, and that the magnates who tempt fate by allowing the courts to inquire into baseball contracts almost invariably lose by it. Within the past few years a number of cases involving players' salaries have been tried in the courts, and almost invariably the players secured judgment.

Several years ago Ad. Gumbert instituted proceedings against the Chicago club on the salary question, and won it. Mark Baldwin had trouble with Chris Von der Ahe, sued him, and recovered enough money to allow him to finish his medical education. Carney Flynn won a suit for back salary from the New York club; Fred Pfeffer recently got judgment against the same club for salary due him. And there are many other instances. All of which is a warning to magnates to keep out of court and settle differences by arbitration.

Veteran Golfer Morris.

Mr. Tom Morris, the well-known Scotch golfer, attained his 79th year the other day, and, as usual on his birthday, played a round of the St. Andrews links. The veteran, notwithstanding his advanced age, is hale and hearty, and almost daily enjoys his round of the links.

A Jolly Canter.

My Lancelot, ere the day declines,
We'll have a ripping ride together,
A canter through the scented pines,
A jolly burst across the heather.

We'll breast the hill to catch the breeze,
A moment here our reigns will slacken,
And pause beneath the forest trees
To mark the bluebells and the bracken.

Then off again—there lies our course
Beyond the thorn with blossoms hoary,
Across the flat where broom and gorse
Burst in a brake of golden glory.

All sadder thoughts we'll cast aside,
And Care behind the horseman seated,
If it be there his wont to ride,
On this occasion will be cheated.

'Tis true the ride must end. But there!
Why let that thought destroy its pleasure?
Today at least all things are fair,
Why seek our future lot to measure?

—Westminster Gazette.

AN ACCUSATION REFUTED

Fly-Fisherman Bernard, With Great Disdain, Throws the Gauntlet to Envious Traducers.

W. R. Bernard, assistant claim agent of the Northern Pacific, is the hero of an amusing incident of recent occurrence, in connection with a trout-fishing episode, in which he participated. Mr. Bernard is a born angler, and is noted for his skill in fly-casting. Like others of the gentle craft of angling, he abhors the use of bait in luring trout to his net. Nevertheless, some of his fellow-fishermen, of Portland—and there are many in this city who avail themselves of the splendid facilities for catching game fish afforded by the waters of the state—recently had, or thought they had—which sometimes amounts practically to the same thing—a "good one" on Mr. Bernard.

A farmer's boy who accompanied that gentleman on one of his recent fishing trips reported that he furnished Mr. Bernard with two cans of periwinkles for bait, for a consideration. The boy was immediately taken before a Notary Public, where his affidavit, in support of his allegation concerning the bait, was secured, and then forwarded to Mr. Bernard, who is temporarily sojourning in Fort Worth, Tex. This is the reply he makes to the scandalous charge:

His Vindication.

"Fort Worth, Tex., July 12.—Messrs. Moody, Blackstone and Stolte—Fellow-Sportsmen: I address this to you, gentlemen, because we have been 'tillicums' together on the creek.

"It has recently come to my notice, since leaving the city for a brief period, that some of mine enemies have been quite active in circulating calumnious reports concerning peculiar methods employed by me, in order to deceive, entrap and bag the sportive trout.

"I am further reliably informed that some of my friends, even those with whom I have partaken salt, cut bread, chewed the rag, smoked the same pipe, angled side by side from the same pool, slept in the same hay-loft, rescued from the swift-running waters of the picturesque but treacherous Kalama—aye, even those who have drunk my liquid bait—have been guilty of giving undue credit to a statement intended to cast an ebony-hued spot on my hitherto searchlight-proof reputation, and to blast the young life of a truly 'dead-game sport.'

"My friends, I am accused of an outrageous breach of sportsmen's etiquette—no more nor less than that of utilising the innocent but luscious periwinkle for bait, while on one of my recent successful trips to Gray's River—the most damnable accusation known to the fraternity.

"'Tis false as—as—hades! I challenge any sportsman who has ever whipped the southpaw of Gray's River to swear that he ever saw a 'periwink' on the stream, in the stream, or near it. Furthermore, I defy any man, woman or child to state that they ever saw a trout caught by me with its tongue torn out by the roots, jawbone broken or disemboweled by the cruel, deadly bait-hook; furthermore, I defy any one to say that they ever smelled salmon eggs on my clothes.

Unworthy of Reply.

"I am aware that comment has been indulged in on account of my phenomenally large catches; but, believing they emanated from the 'tenderfoot,' content to squander his energies on fingerlings, with salmon eggs, bacon, worms, etc., as bait, and who falls by the wayside on a 10-minute mountain climb; who is unable to whip a stream that he cannot step across, for fear of getting wet; who can't cast a fly, except in the trees; who stuffs his creel with empty bait-boxes, I at first let it pass.

"But, alas! it grieves me sorely to know that any of my friends should, for a brief moment, give credence to such vile calumny. To those innocents who do not prize at their full worth the jealousy and envy entertained by Mr. Bait Fisher for the true sportsman, I say, 'Don't let them stuff you.'

"May the day speedily come when the cruel, heartless bait-fisher will be tabooed by all true sportsmen and eliminated from decent society; then, when we meet an angler away up the creek, we shall know that we meet a fly-custer and a gentleman.

"Hoping this brief explanation will suffice to vindicate my reputation as a humble but worthy sportsman, I scornfully dismiss the incident. Yours truly,

"W. R. BERNARD."

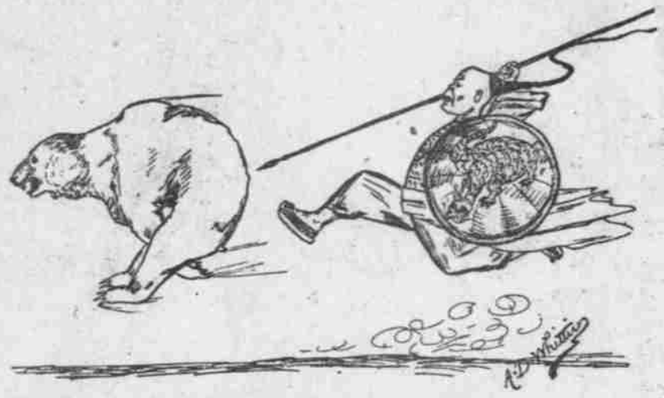
July "Golf."

The July number of "Golf" is particularly attractive, and contains matter of interest to all who are devotees of the game. It contains, among other illustrations, a picture of the clubhouse of the Waverly Golf Club, of Portland, as well as one of "The Sixteenth Green" and another of "The Frying Pan," at the Waverly Links. There is, also, a description of the club grounds.

MAY PROVE A BETTER BATTER

"I wonder why she eloped with a baseball player?"
"Probably she considered him a good catch."

IT IS UP TO THE BEAR



RUSHIN' (RUSSIAN) THE GROWLER.

ASK AND THOU SHALT HAVE

Tramp (who has despoiled a wheelman of his bicycle)—All I now ask is for a few lessons.
—Meggendorfer Blaetter.