

IN THE SPORTING WORLD



When Mountain Trout is Bitten.
When the mountain trout is bitten, in the lazy days of May, the sporter leaves the body, and goes wading away—
Wading by the fields of clover, where the golden sunlight seems
Showered waves of moss still hovering on the pasture's and the streams.
An' you lool within the shoulders nigh some blossoms will rise,
Just a daisy,
Daisy,
Daisy,
Half awake an' half asleep
All the glory of creation is compressed in one short day.
When the mountain trout is bitten, in the lazy days of May.

PREPARING FOR REGATTA

Yachtsmen and Oarsmen Getting in Readiness—Partell to Fight Just-Other Events.

Sporting interest now centers in the coming regatta and athletic carnival, which will be held at Astoria, August 23, 24 and 25. Elaborate preparations are being made, and if the programme is carried out, it will be the most important event of the athletic year on the coast. Besides the aquatic sports, there will be a grand fistic carnival, as field day for athletes from all coast cities, and a series of amusements of all kinds calculated to please all classes.

Baseball has taken another stride to the front. The game between the Multnomahs and the Torpedoes was fast enough to set the cranks going again. From a baseball standpoint it was the best of the season. To be sure, there were errors, but they were insignificant when compared to the rank ones in the games that were played earlier in the season. The Multnomahs were up against hard luck and a harder team. The game was an even break until the end of the seventh inning. Several of the Multnomahs lost heart in the first, owing to the bad judgment of two of their players, and did not bat as heavily as they were capable of.

Tennis players are getting in trim for the fall games, and good courts are well filled each day, and it is a rare thing for a player to have to hunt for an opponent. Tennis has enjoyed a remarkable growth in Portland during the past year, and is now recognized as one of the popular games that must be looked after by all responsible clubs. Besides the Multnomah handicap tournament, the city has a tennis annex with a club tournament some time in September. The latter games were first scheduled for the present month, but many of the players were away on their respective work, and it was deemed advisable to postpone the play.

Astoria's Regatta.
During the third week in August, the harbor at Astoria will be covered with craft of all models and all rigs. The committee having the affair in charge has made preparations for an event intended to surpass anything that has ever been attempted at Astoria by the sea.

Preparation among the competitors for honors in the sailing events will be a number of craft belonging to members of the Oregon Yacht Club. The fleet from England will consist of the *Star*, *Wendell*, and *Young*, and is one of the handiest yachts on the river. Her model is a departure from the usual type, and is a combination of the racer and the cruising craft. She is nearly as possible, laid down by the lines of the famous sloop *Genevieve*, winner of the international championship race at Toronto last year. She is 34 feet over all, 29 feet on the water line, and has a beam of 10 feet 6 inches. She has a full bow and square stern, which insures a great self-carrying capacity. The *Genevieve* will spread 80 square feet of canvas. She is center-board craft, and is equipped with a cabin, having accommodations for four people. She will make her maiden voyage in a few days, and her owners will put her up against the crack sloops at the regatta.

John and the Bear in for a "Finish."
The challenge cup, beat Powell, the challenger, in straight sets, 6-1, 6-3, 6-3. Ladies' singles—Miss Kitto, challenger, beat Miss Goward, holder, 6-4, 4-6, 10-8. Men's doubles—Russell and Gillson, of Seattle, in the finals, beat Combe and Martin, 6-2, 7-5. Foulkes and Goward, holders, beat Russell and Gillson, challengers, 6-3, 6-4, 6-3. Ladies' doubles—Miss Kitto and Miss McRae beat Miss Bell and Miss Green, 6-2, 7-5. Mixed doubles—Mr. Foulkes and Mrs. Burton beat Mr. Barnard and Mrs. Crow, 6-4, 6-2.

This week the Washington state championship tournament is being held at Seattle. In addition to Foulkes and Russell, Louis Freeman, of Pasadena, Cal.,

will not appear in the ring at that time or place. His reasons are not made public, but it is generally supposed that there was not enough money in sight to tempt him. Be that as it may, the local sports are not to be denied the privilege of seeing a first-class go.

"Paddy" Purcell has bobbed up and taken Green's place. He and Jost signed articles in Astoria Tuesday night, to meet in that city on the evening of August 23. The men will weigh in at the ring at 156 pounds, and will fight under the Marquis of Queensberry rules, clean breakaway and no hitting in the clinch.

"Paddy" is a hard fighter, and has gone into active training at Astoria. He has been in the ring for years, and has met many a fighter with a reputation. For some time past he has been in the Sound circuit. He defeated some good men there, among them the well-known middle-weight, "Nick" Burley. Purcell's latest "go" was in Tacoma, where he went down before George Green, in five rounds. "Paddy" is a hard fighter, and has gone into active training at Astoria. He has been taken in hand by his brother "Jack," and from now until the day of the contest he will work hard.

Charles Jost does not need a further introduction to the sporting men of this section. He is strong and clever, and will put up the toughest scrap that Purcell has had on his hands for a long time. Jost has been training at his quarters in Astoria, where he will work out for the coming fight. He was never in better condition than he is at present, and from all indications his fight with Purcell will be worth going to Astoria to witness.

Field Sports.
Track and field events will form no small portion of the sports of regatta week at Astoria. The Olympic Club, of San Francisco, has wired the athletic committee that a team of seven will be sent north to compete in the games. Besides the California team, there will be teams from Seattle, Tacoma, the Multnomah Club and the Y. M. C. A. of Portland. The Multnomah men are in splendid condition, as they are in training for the coming fall games. Pape in one of the California men, one or two records are likely to be broken. Kerrigan can get up higher in the broad jump and Leater has never been forced in the pole vault. He can do better than it feet any time that he takes a notion.

Among the Y. M. C. A. men who will enter the Astoria games are: Mellis, the sprinter; Wilcox, who is good at the dashes and hurdles; Panquet, for the weight events, and Brownell, Healey and Redman in the runs. The leading man from the Sound will probably be Park, the distance runner who carried off everything at the P. N. A. championship games in Seattle July 4.

Pape Coming North.
Alexander Pape, the champion sculler of California, has announced his intention of coming north to try conclusions with some of the oarsmen of this city. This will be welcome news to the large number of Portland people who take a deep interest in rowing events. Pape in one of the crack oarsmen of the Pacific Coast. He has worked his way to the head of the list in California, and now he is looking for new fields to conquer.

Patton and Ball will both take a shy at him, and there are plenty of men who profess to be confident that the Californian will go home with the short end of the racing prizes. Patton is an experienced sculler, and has rowed in many a race. He pulls in splendid form and is strong. Ball is practically a new man, but he is said to be a wonder. He is long and lean, and rows a powerful stroke, in good form. He works like a steam engine, and it seems to be impossible to tire him.

Season for Tennis.
Tennis is being played or arranged everywhere. This is the season when the tennis enthusiast has opportunity to indulge in his favorite sport and pastime, and for his benefit tournaments are being held all over the country, from the international tournament at Longwood, to the local club affair.

Least week the tournament at Victoria was finished, and with one exception, all those picked to win were successful. The surprise occurred when R. B. Powell, of Victoria, defeated Russell, the Seattle champion, 6-4, 6-3. The results of the tournament were as follows:

The Results.
Men's singles—R. B. Powell, in the final, beat A. T. Goward, in a protracted five-set match. Foulkes, the hold-



er of the challenge cup, beat Powell, the challenger, in straight sets, 6-1, 6-3, 6-3. Ladies' singles—Miss Kitto, challenger, beat Miss Goward, holder, 6-4, 4-6, 10-8. Men's doubles—Russell and Gillson, of Seattle, in the finals, beat Combe and Martin, 6-2, 7-5. Foulkes and Goward, holders, beat Russell and Gillson, challengers, 6-3, 6-4, 6-3. Ladies' doubles—Miss Kitto and Miss McRae beat Miss Bell and Miss Green, 6-2, 7-5. Mixed doubles—Mr. Foulkes and Mrs. Burton beat Mr. Barnard and Mrs. Crow, 6-4, 6-2.

FASTEST PACER ON TURF

CONEY, THE HORSE OF THE HOUR IN HARNESS-HORSE WORLD.
By Pacing a Mile, When Hobbled, at Cleveland, in 2:02 3/4, He Won His Highest Honors.

CONEY, FASTEST AMONG HOBbled PACERS IN THE WORLD



PACED A SECOND HEAT AT CLEVELAND, IN 2:02 3/4, IN STRAPS.

6-4, 6-2; Van Duzen beat Thielson, 6-4, 6-3, 6-1; and McAlpin beat Cook, 6-3, 6-1, 6-3.

The Hardy brothers of Oakland, Cal., continue to play in the Eastern tournament, with varying success. In the Westworth tournament, at New Castle, N. H., Sumner Hardy was beaten in the second round by J. P. Paret 6-1, 6-4, through Paret's greater steadiness. Sumner Hardy beat Paret at Chicago, in the same round. Holcombe Ward beat Samuel Hardy, 6-3, 6-4, through superior net work. Hardy was wholly out of condition, but, rather than suffer a defeat, he pluckily played through.

Paris Getting Ready.
George Paris, the doughty colored boy, who can move along a cinder path at the rate of 30 feet a second, has begun training for the track and field games that are to be held at Portland this coming fall. He is not, says the Tacoma Ledger, doing any hard work at the present writing, but he is getting his muscles in shape, for the Portlanders are laying out for him, and will win the dashes by every hook and crook known to the racing world—that is, if they can. Paris, realizing that he is up against the real thing, and that he will have to pit his skill and knowledge against possibly four or five of the best sprinters on the Pacific Coast, has made up his mind that when the races are over he will still be retaining the name of the champion of the Pacific Northwest.

FOR THE (OPEN) GATE RECEIPTS, AND ALL ASIA.

Causes and Effect.
Digston, much like Love and Wise, no trifling will break; His cook once spoiled the dinner of an emperor of men; The dinner spoiled the temper of His Majesty, and then The emperor made history—and no one blamed the cook.

decided to start him. "After taking everything into consideration, Keating decided to start the horse. He had so much speed that he could not help but win a race now and then, and even if he won only a few of his engagements, he would win more than his actual market value. From Denver he went to Detroit, where he was entered in the \$5000 Chamber of Commerce stake, but in his preliminary work he showed that he could not carry his speed over a half without making a break. "As a last resort it was decided to try

FASTEST PACER ON TURF

the hobbles and see if they would not hold him together long enough to land the big stake. He had never worn them before, but took to the traps kindly and with their help paced one trial in 2:06 1/4. That was many seconds faster than any of the other entries in the big stake and even shown and his followers made him a heavy favorite over the field and backed him as if it was all over. He won a heat or two, but when he looked to have the race safe and was sailing in front he lost his stride, and in the subsequent heats he made other breaks that cost him the race.

"There was poor Coney, a shadow of his former self, a great, tall, weak, bony, sorry-looking specimen of a pacer, with his legs tied together with a set of hobbles, and making costly breaks out in front of a large crowd that had never seen him before and had heard wonderful stories of his speed and beauty, but knew nothing about his physical condition. No wonder they ridiculed him and

called him a 'lobster' and a 'counterfeiter.' He certainly looked and performed like one.

Raced Like a Cheap Horse.
"All last Summer he raced like a cheap horse, but won close to \$500 because he had so much more speed than any other horse in his class. He closed the season with a record of 2:07 1/4, and a bad reputation, and was sold at one of the Winter auctions for a small price.

"Coney was wintered East, and early this Spring he was shipped to Keating at Cleveland. He was big and strong and handsome and looked like the Coney of old, but when once a horse learns to depend upon the hobbles to help him regain his stride when he makes a mistake, he will rarely trot or pace without them again." This was so with Coney, as, although he was strong enough to carry his speed, Keating was forced to put the hobbles on him when he got him ready to send him to the money.

"Coney made his first start this year at Windsor, where he was second to Billy Andrews, and in the opinion of most horsemen who saw the race, he was not driven to win. At Detroit two weeks ago he was backed to win, but lost the race through an accident. At Cleveland they backed him heavily again, and had the satisfaction of seeing Driver McHenry lay him up the first heat, while Price Alert, another hobbled pacer, beat the field in 2:04 1/4, and then step him to the front and win with speed to spare in 2:02 3/4 and 2:04 1/4.

Put Him at the Top.
"This performance made Coney the fastest of 5-year-old harness horses, the fastest

hobbled pacer in the world, and the fastest harness horse that the great State of California ever bred. Only four horses—Star Pointer (1:58 1/4), John R. Gentry (2:04 1/4), Joe Patchen (2:04 1/4), and Robert J. (2:04 1/4)—have better records than Coney, and none of them was as fast as he is at the same age, and it is doubtful if any one of them ever went a mile in 2:02 with as little effort as he did.

"Few horsemen will expect Coney to beat Star Pointer's record, but if he should train on to that point, it will be a calamity, from a breeder's standpoint. "Any horse that needs hobbles to make him trot or pace certainly lacks some quality that an ideal harness horse should possess, and the use of such horses for breeding purposes is certainly retrogressive.

last customer before the load melts, you're very likely to find some phenomenal speed."—Washington Star.

Doctor—What you need, my man, is exercise in the open air.

Patient—Good heavens, doctor, that's what I don't need—I've been teaching my wife to ride a wheel.—Ohio State Journal.

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WAY A GOOD MANY PEOPLE LOOK AT IT.

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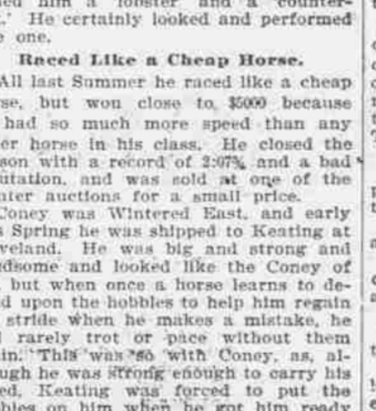
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PAT-ME OLD FRIEND, JOHN, APPEARS TO BE "ON THE HOG."

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A MIRACLE.
A hole in one stroke was the score of a tyro; all absent. "Enough!" "I'll not try it again."

CROQUET OUSTING TENNIS

Renewed Interest Being Manifested in Former Game in the East, in Various Places.

The whirling of time has brought about a renewed interest in croquet as an outdoor game, and many lawns of country homes display croquet wickets where formerly tennis nets have been stretched, says the New York Tribune. It has been discovered that tennis is too violent a game for the majority of women, and when the exigencies of golf are too fatiguing, then the game of croquet is called upon as a relaxation. The manufacturers are busier this season, they say, than they have been in 25 years.

In 1870 croquet became the rage in London through the enthusiasm of "Cavendish" Jones, who was instrumental in laying out 12 croquet courts at Wimbledon, where a fine pavilion was built, as well as two or three thatched Summer-houses. In 1880 came lawn tennis, which soon ousted croquet, and everything and everybody before it. This season, however, the game has been gradually creeping back to favor.

A certain Englishman objects to croquet as "eminently conducive to bad temper and selfishness." On the other hand, it is claimed that croquet induces self-control, and that this quality is seen to a remarkable extent at croquet tournaments. The moral of the croquet world must emphatically be that tennis must be controlled, and sooner or later those who may have shown any tendency to display unworthy feelings have to learn better.

Condition of the Lawn.
The lawn, to be in perfect condition for croquet, must have the grass cropped short and kept moist and green. On hard and dry grounds the balls are liable to give irritating little leaps just as they are passing the object hole.

The game of croquet should be played, according to the American custom, on grounds as nearly level as possible—30 by 65 feet has for years been considered a convenient size, especially for grass courts. Where accuracy is required, the dimensions adopted by the National Association are as follows: Length, 73 feet; width, 38 feet; corner pieces, 5 feet long; inside measurements, with a line denoting boundary of the field 30 inches from the inside of the border. This surface should be well rolled dirt, lightly sanded to hold the balls. While the game is ordinarily played on turf, all tournament games must be played on dirt or "made" ground.

The wickets must not be more than four inches in width and eight to 10 inches above ground. They should be sunk into the ground six or eight inches, or set in blocks of wood buried under the surface to insure stability. When the ground will admit of it, the stakes should be placed 72 feet apart, with the first wicket seven feet in front of the starting stake. The second wicket must be seven feet from the first, the third 14 feet to the right of, and one foot in advance of the second; the fourth, on a line with the first, and 28 feet in advance of the second, and the remaining five at the same relative distance. Thus, there will be five arches in line between the stakes and four, being arches.

Correct Mallets and Balls.
The mallets should be made of boxwood or dogwood, seven to nine inches long, by two and one-fourth to two and one-half inches in diameter, and the handle of the length that best suits the player. The best balls are of hard rubber, and, according to rule, are three and one-quarter inches in diameter. They can be easily painted by using preservative shellac dissolved in alcohol, mixing Chinese vermilion for red, Prussian blue and zinc or flake white for blue, and zinc or flake white for white. Thus painted they dry in a few minutes, and wear for several days. The order of colors on the stakes shall be red, white, blue and black.