were about to cross a milroad track in a carry-ail. The money has been raised by the team as a reward to the boy.

Juke Bookley, who has been playing baseball longer than the "oldest citizen" can remember, and who, therefore, should

can remember, and who, therefore, should be able to pass a fair opinion, does not believe that the star batters of the present day are any better than those of the past. "I think that the golden age of betting," said Old Eagle Eye, in discussing the matter recently, "was from 1881 to 1891. The vast difference in scoring methods is a point that is overlooked in comparing records, past and present. In the old days infielders got errors time after time on plays that every scorer gives now as hits. Any sharp drive that tangles up an infielder is a hit nowadays. You hear the scorers continually say: "Too hot," Too slow," or Took a bad bound." Fifteen years ago the scorers were always scaking the fielders, and the old idea of scoring an error to any one who touched a ball and didn't get it was in some reporters' minds until they croaked."

in some reporters' minds until they croaked."

Beckiey concluded: "The hits that Brouthers, O'Neil and Browning made were the real thing. They fatrly smoked as they sped along. I think that those three fellows, Anson, Connor and Davo Orr, if they could be back in the game, and as husky as they were then, would beat 250 casy, in spite of the foul-strike rule. All the players would have fatter records if the modern scoring system had been in use in those times. I don't think there's much difference in individual batters. I think Wagner and Lajoie are just as great as the old-timers, and I think the old-timers were as good as they are now. But what I do believe is this: That there were three or four mighty

That there were three or four mighty sluggers in those days where there is one today. Of course there were many more stolen bases, but that lan't stick work; just an accident."—New York Evening

PORTLAND TO HAVE FINE RACE TRACK

MULTNOMAH FAIR ASSOCIATION IMPROVES IRVINGTON GROUNDS.

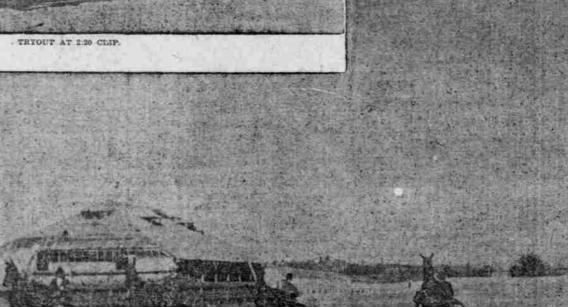
WHEN the present improvements going on at the Irvington track are completed. Portland will have the most up-to-date race track in the Pacitio Northwest. The officials of the Multnomah Fair Association have spared no exponse in repairing the building and grounds, and when the place is thrown open, September 21, those who have seen Irvington track at its worst will be greatly surprised at the improvements which have taken place, and from now on the track will be one that can be pointed to with pride. Another announce-ment that will please the Portland publie is that from now on the city is to enjoy one, if not two, racing meets a

It will take at least another week, or perhaps ten days, to complete all of the improvements under way, but before this takes place the advance guard of the horses which will race during the meeting will have been quartered in the stables. Must of these will come direct from Seattle, while others will come to the track when the fair at Salem closes, as will also the fat stock and implements and general farming products which were on exhibition at the State Pair.

It has been determined by the Association to give four running races a day and one harness event. Arrangements are on foot to have the Portland Hunt Club open will be the prize offered by the association for the best gentleman rider. There is also talk of hanging up suitable prizes for the private turnouts. The purses that the gallopers will struggle for are also generous. The racing this year and for many years to come will be in the hands of gentlemen who will not stand for any crooked work. The scandals and jobs, which made racing in Portland a byword throughout the Pacific Northwest, and which brought crooked touts, horse-owners, jockies and gamblers to the city, are things of the past. Irvington track, under the present responsement. for many years to come will be in the y, are things of the past. Iryington ack, under the present management, if not be a havan for horseowners of a "rough-house" kind, neither will it sistant trainer at Santa Rosa. Ramage a harbor where scarlet women will track, under the present management, will not be a haven for horseowners of the "rough-house" kind, neither will it where men, women and children can go and enjoy themselves without fear of coming in contact with objectionable company. The officials of the association pany. The officials of the association are: A. R. Diamond, president; E. W. pany. The officials of the association cording to programme, she had thrown are: A. R. Diamond, president; E. W. berself and declined to get up, he sat Spencer, vice-president, and L. H. Adams, himself comfortably flown beside her, lit

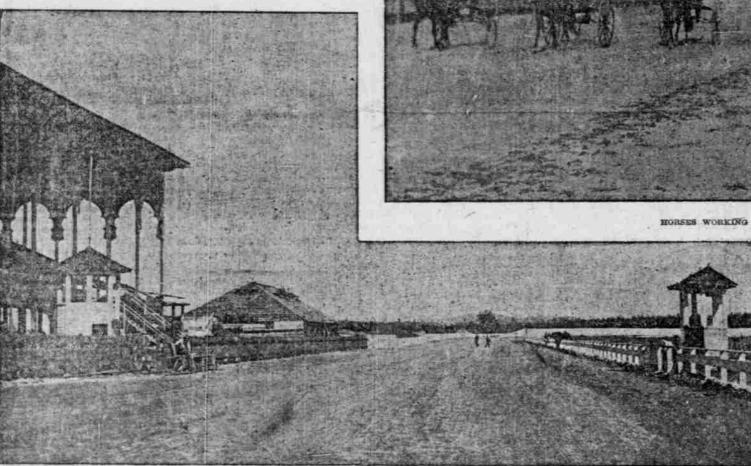


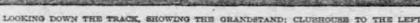
SPEEDING DOWN THE STRETCH



There is one pitcher in the Pacific Coast League who is doing beautiful work for his team which does not show on the surface on account of its standing. This pitcher is Jay Hughen, who is the same cunning, clever curver of old, and but for his splendid work on the slab this season Scattle would be farther out of the fight than it is. Just think, Jay has won 14 games and lost II for a team that has been hovering around the tail end all the season. With a winning team behind him it is no telling how many games he would have won this season. Now that Parko Wilson has managed to collect a fast aggregation, Hughes' pitching will There is one pitcher in the Pacific Coast fast aggregation. Hughes' pitching will be noticed more by the fans, who measure a pitcher's success by the games he wins.

Captain Van Buren was trying to instill







are Sanford Hirsch, George Gan R. Diamond and L. H. Adams.,

Early Training of Famous Mare That Trotted Mile in Two Minutes. Since October 11, 1865, the day that Lady Suffolk trotted her remarkable mile on the old Bencon track at Hoboken, New Jersey, the American breeders of trotters and pacers have been engaged in a duel against time. The mark in sight was two minutes. It was a mare that set the breeders gossiping on that October day of long ago, and it was a mars. Lou Dillon that established the new record on Monday hast and this won-derful bit of horse fiesh not only troited the mile in two minutes, but according to her driver had something in reserve, and now the light-harness world has its eyes righted to the 1.55 mark, and they expect that Lou Dillon will reach this roord. The mare has everything in her favor, the most important being that she made her two-minute record early in the season which is only two weeks old.

Now that this little California-bred mare has clipped two seconds and a quarter off all previous records, gossip about her to quite natural, the most interesting perhaps is that written by in the Horse Review, He

gust, Mr. Jeseph Cairn Simpson devotes several columns to Lou Dillon, in which several columns to Lou Dillon, in which he recites some hitherto unpublished facts about her. Those connected with her earliest history coincide with clatements made to me a week or so age by Mr. T. J. Crowley, of San Francisco, whom I met at Cleveland and later in Chicago, Mr. Crowley is an active member of the directorate of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, and he is naturally an enthusiast over Lou Dillon. Mr. Sanders has also himself told me many things about her.

own sweet will. An hour passed; the sun blazed hotly; the filly began to get sun blazed helly; the filly began to get tired; she twisted and wiggled; once or twice she raised her head and looked 'round inquiringly at Ramage as if to ask: "What are you up to?" Finally it occurred to her that she was not having any fun while her trainer appeared to be enjoying himself. She gave him a last, inquisitive gaza, rose quietly and shook herself and never attempted to throw herself again. After this she re-fused to be hitched until a twitch was fused to be hitched until a twitch was put on her nose, which was used for four or five weeks before she decided to

Eve up.

Ramage always had the idea that she would trot fast, but she was mixed gaited at first and Mr. Pierce, her breeder, told him he was wasting his time on her. Ramage then offered Mr. Pierce first \$50, then \$500 for her, but Mr. Pierce said if she was worth that much to Ramage she was to bim. Heave show and to. If she was worth that much to Ramage she was to him. Heavy shoes and toe weights did not straighten her out, so after trying them they were discarded for a very light shoe. Just about this time the filly was scared by a dog one day and struck into a very fast trot, and soon after she showed a quarter in 37 seconds. Ramage kept her until January 1, 1992, when she was technically four, and then she was placed in the four, and then she was placed in the hands of Millard Sanders. The best she ever showed Ramage was a mile in 2:19 and half in 1:00; He always insisted, from the time she first found her galt, that she was a trotting wonder.

finit she was a trotting wender.

Good luck has had a considerable share
in the shaping of Lou Dillon's career.

She was of the temperament that requires bending, not breaking, and, as fortune willed, she passed from the hands of one man well sulted to her into the hands of one ideally so. Millard Sand-ers is a great horseman, but aside from his pure ability as such, he posesses a mildness, patience and insight into equine

tically speaking, an amateur. He has was the sire of Venus."

since acquired a remarkable knowledge of If "White Hars" recollection is rethe trainer's art. Much of this is the accruement of experience, but more of it; is due to the insight which experience

may increase but cannot create. When Millard took Lou Dillon, but a little more than a year ago, he found anew the opportunity to exercise all his discretion and all his ability. She was nervous, headstrong, and a problem. She could trot wonderfully fast, but there were days at a time when she refused to trot at all. At one period, so Mr. Sand-ers tells me, he was on the point of en-deavoring to make her pace, but her guit, when she would trot, was so pure, with light shows, that he decided that a trotter she was and a trotter she must be. The California papers are now devoting a great deal of attention to the practic-

a great deal of attention to the practically unknown pedigree of the famous broad mare Venus, dam of Sidney Dillon. During her turf career Venus was entered and raced as by Venture 2:276, the almost purely thoroughbred son of Williamson's Belmont, who got Stemwinder, dam of Directum 2:652, Count Valensin, breeder of Sidney Pillon, raced Venus and then bred her to Sidney, Later he gave her sire as not Venture but Capt. he gave her sire as not Venture but Capt.

had purchased her from Sais Parris, who bred her. Harris brought her dam across the plains with him, and I have heard him state her broeding, but have forgotten it now. He told me he bred the mare to Venture to the discontance of the Facility and continue to the produce was vertice. Before Associate and he is naturally an enthusiant and he produce was Venus. Billy be does not need to play for money and it has a naturally an enthusiant and a shade the better of it, he does not need to play for money cannot be drawn the sire of Venus, and I think there are it of the Binghamton Trust Composition of the Binghamton Trust Composition of the produce was Venus and an amateur; that he begins an an amateur; that he begins an an amateur; the voluted his standing a part and the produce was Venus and an amateur; that he binghamton Trust Composition of the produce was Venus and an amateur; that he begins an amateur; that he produce was Venus and the produce was Venus and an amateur; that he produce was Venus and the produce was Venus an

liable there can be little doubt as to Venus' sire. Moreover, the summaries of the six races trotted by Venus in 1830 can be found in Wallace's Monthly, and she is there also given as Venus, by Venture. Again, Venus was a chestnut and Ven-ture was a chestnut, whereas Captain Webster was a bay. All these things prove nothing; but they are not without influence in the drawing of inferences. I find in the Breeder and Sportsman the statement that Mr. Ramage also broke and trained Sidney Dillon and drove him a mile in 2:224 in 1:06. Mr. Sanders tells me that the first six foals got by Sidney Dillon have all shown miles in 3:18 or better. But there will be no own brothers or sisters of Lou Dillon, for her dam, Lou Milton, slihough well-preserved and young looking at 23—an age at which many matrons are still productive-has

Here is what a San Francisco baseball scribe had to say about the 15-inning game which like Butler won: "To pick holes in such a thrilling exhi-bition was an impossibility, for it was

he gave her sire as not Venture but Capt.
Webster, 25%, also a son of Beimont, and her dam as by Shenandoah, son of Kentucky Hunter. Still later he withdrew this. The column of "Jottings" in the Breeder and Eportsman, of August 1, in discussing the probable breeding of Venus, quotes the celebrated Dan ("White Hat") McCarthy as follows:
"I bought Venus from Billy Lyie, who had purchased her from Sabe Harris, who bred her. Harris brought him, and there was some fine hitting and masterly. there was some fine hitting and masterly pitching. Ike Butler, the Oregonian capi-talist, who will have barrels of apples to sell to consumers this Fall, plowed up the box when Ham Iberg was not excavating.

more freely, but at that he pitched a creditable game. What kept the runs down on his side was the grand support behind him. Shay played one of his brilliant games at short, Irwin had nine chances at third, accepting eight; Krug was a star in center, Leahy caught his usual snappy, heady game, Pabst was steady as an eight-day clock, and Meany, Delmas and Lynch did all that were asked of them.

"In passing out the bounets to the vis-

"In passing out the bounets to the visitors the largest bunch should go to Phil Nadeau after like Butler has been remem-bered. This sturdy outfielder found Iberg's curves to his liking, punching out five out of seven times up. In the out-field he captured five files, a majority of which he got after long runs. Huriburt ran second in the hatting race to Nadeau, adding two singles and a two-bagger to anding two singles and a two-bagger to his record. Other excellent work was done by Anderson, Hollingsworth and Francis in the field, and Shea gave But-ler noble support behind the plate. This young backstop is developing into a first-class artist. He has a strong arm and put more ginger into the game than the average man."

. . . Mrs. Newwed-George, dear, all last night you were crying in your sleep: "Give me a high ball!"

er-er-playing baseball.

Pitcher Lynch, of the Brown University Pitcher Lynch, of the Brown University team, writes that he is receiving no remuneration for playing on the Newport, N. H., team; that he is working at the Newport House; that he has in no way violated his standing as an amateur; that he does not need to play for money, and he obtained his present position before the present basebail connection was thought of. All of this may be true, but

secretary and treasurer. The trustees are Sanford Hirsch, George Gammie, A. E. Diamond and L. H. Adams.

The trustees a clear, pulled out his newspaper and teen years ago. Miliard was then practure will. The capitalist had such perfect conprofessional team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport, into the minds of his Browns the necestral team, such as the Newport team, such as the Newp off the first time he tried. Iberg, who is building flats south of the slot with his carriags on the diamond, was touched up more freely, but at that he pitched a Heraid is perfectly willing to leave its worked in a hotel and did not receive a we could not not have would be in the worked in a hotel and did not receive a big league. We're lucky to hit the ball copper for ball tossing. The Boston Herald is perfectly willing to leave its position on this matter to Dr. Nichola, of Harvard, or Mr. Walter Camp, of Yale.

HORSE-TAMERS AT WORK.

> Tim Donahue, the baseball catcher, who died at Taunton, Mass., recently, figured in more good stories than any other player before the public. One of Tim's characterister Hibernicisms was perpetrated at Hot Springs. Both the Chicago and Min-neapolis teams were training there, and one night there was a fanning match in "Billy" Moran's room. Ryan, Kittridge, "Nolsy Pete" Cassidy and some others

> were arguing.
>
> The argument grew so noisy that a traveling man in the next room beat on the door and said:

"For heaven's sake, you fellows keep quiet. I've got to catch an early traig and want some sleep."

After that the argument was less uproarfous, and an hour later, when all was subdued, Moran, an inveterate joker, said to Tim:

"Tim, it's an infernal shaime the way you treated that traveling man."

"The way I treated him?" said Donahue indignantly "Why, you fellows were making all the noise."

Of course the entire crowd supported Moran, and Tim lost the argument. Finally he said:

"Well, if I didn't treat him right I'm ready to apologize," and straightway he went into the hall, beat on the traveling man's door, waked him and apologized.

What the traveling man said cannot be printed.

ited with the Binghamton Trust Com-pany by Manager Howard Earl, of the Illon baseball team for Harry Wheeler, of Binghamton. The money cannot be drawn till Wheeler is il years old. Last Summer

we could hit that way, we would be in the

HORSE-TAMERS AT WORK. Subjugate Vicious Animals by Means of Strange Odors.

Philadelphia Record.
"One of these horse-tamera," said the keeper of a livery stable, "gave me so pointers the other day. If what he says is true to tame wild horses isn't such a derful thing as you'd think.

"It seems," the man went on, "that horses are tamed by smell. By attacking made gentle. The tamer says only three smells are required—the smell of horse castor and of oil of cumin and of oil of rhodium. Cumin and rhodium you buy. Horse castor you make yourself.

"There is an excrescence that appears on horses' feet, a kind of warty growth. That is horse castor. You chip it off and it has a musty smell. Carry a little of it in your pocket. It is attractive to horses.

"Now, when you are going to bring in from the fields a bad horse—one of that kind that is apt to kick you in the back or to bits off your ear—you put a few drops of oil of cumin on your hand and you can approach the animal from the windward. He milits the delicious cumin and draws near with a ventle whinny and draws near with a gentle whinny. You rub his nose with the hand that is odoriferous, and then you pour on his tongue about eight drops of the rhodium. That settles him. He follows you, then, like a pet dog. He is all yours. Because you have made him acquainted with the heavenly bliss that comes from smelling horse castor, cumin and rhodium the animal will love you like a brother, and he will do anything you want him to do until his dying day. According to my friend, it's by these tactics, by this appeal to the and draws near with a gentle whinny,