

TENDER DRYDOCK

Columbine Will Be Lifted at St. Johns.

ALSO REVENUE CUTTER PERRY

Dallies City Wins Another Race From Charles R. Spencer-Poor Year for Northern Sealers-Arrival of the Nal.

It is probable that the next vessel to be lifted by the Port of Portland drydock, after the revenue cutter Perry, will be the lighthouse tender Columbine. The tender is being in need of cleaning and painting and Major Langitt invited proposals from the various firms of this district on the work. Three bids were submitted by Portland firms and one each came from Seattle and Tacoma. The Morans of Seattle, asked \$304 for doing the work and the Quartermaster Harbor drydock, \$250. The lowest Portland bidder, Anderson & Cross, offered to perform the job for a few dollars above the Tacoma price. As this bid, all things considered, was the lowest, the work will doubtless be done here.

The revenue cutter Perry, in addition to cleaning and painting, requires some repairs to her propeller and stern bearings. It was the intention at first to dock this work done on Puget Sound, but the plans have been changed and the cutter will come here from Astoria in a few days to be docked.

Robert Wakefield, the builder of the drydock, hoped to secure the big German bark Nal, which arrived yesterday, for the builder's test of the dock, but did not succeed, as Captain Schutte said the vessel did not require docking and he declined to lend her for that purpose. Negotiations have been under way for some time that may lead to the docking of the O. H. & S. Co. side-wheel steamer, Olympia, but up to the present time the terms have not been agreed upon.

The close figuring for the work on the Columbine shows that the Port of Portland and ship repairers here will have to expect in the way of competition. There is a rate war on between the Seattle and Tacoma drydockers, as the work on the vessels docked, they are enabled to eliminate the cost of lifting a vessel in making their bids. The Port of Portland minimizes its charges, and the repair work done to vessels by firms or individuals must necessarily be an additional item. Furthermore, there are a number of large marine ways at Esquimalt, which are also looking for business. To add to the facilities of the North Pacific Coast, Everett will soon be provided with a drydock and Vancouver is expected to have one which, it is said, will be a 10,000-ton steel sectional affair of a capacity equal to the dock at St. Johns.

POOR YEAR FOR SEALERS.

First of Fleet to Return Made Poor Catches.

VICTORIA, B. C., May 7.—Through the return of the fleet from the Strait of Juan de Fuca, the results of the Spring sealing of 1904 can now be approximated, and it is found that again the profits will be infinitesimal. If anything at all, the average catch per schooner of the two-thirds of the fleet as yet heard from, will not run over 30, nor is it expected that the late-comers will fare much better. The month of April saw favorable sealing weather, but the previous months were generally too rough to permit of boat lowering.

Jessie, Victoria, and Rainbow are the forerunners of the fleet in homing, and each has some grim tale of storms and dread.

The Jessie brings as well an ominous token of the fury of some of the storms that swept the Pacific during the last six weeks. It is a piece of the boom of some large vessel, which was blown overboard in the water but a little while, and there are other relics, such as broken bits of hull, scraps of rope, and other dock furniture—but nothing that bears a name or other mark of identification. Captain Haan is of opinion that some coasting schooner of large size has come to grief.

DALLIES CITY IN FIRST.

For Third Consecutive Time She Arrives Ahead of Spencer.

For the third consecutive time, the Register states, the Dallies City yesterday beat the Charles R. Spencer to her dock in this city. The Register boat arrived at the steel bridge on her run down from the Dalles, at 1:16 P. M., 10 minutes ahead of the Spencer, which arrived at 1:26 P. M. The Spencer, on this trip, had the most landings to her credit, but both boats brought down a large number of passengers and a large number of cargo, and landed from each. They also had good freight catches.

The Dallies City log showed that she landed at Lyle, Hood River, Cannon, Stevenson, Locks, Cape Horn, Mount Pleasant, Washougal and Vancouver. Pursuer Charles R. Spencer, of the other boat, reported she stopped at Lyle, Hood River, White Salmon, Cook's, Colli's, Carson's, Stevenson, Locks, Washougal, Remington and Vancouver.

The usual large crowds were at the Alder and Washington streets yesterday to see the boats arrive. Up to the present time, regular fares have been charged by both lines and there has been no talk of a rate war.

Nal Comes After Wheat.

The German bark Nal, a well-known visitor here, arrived yesterday morning and was made fast to Randolph's ballast dock. The Nal is under charter to the Portland Grain Company to call on wheat to the United Kingdom. She sailed from San Francisco April 15, and though she made a long run up the coast, the passage was uneventful.

Heather Coals Up for Alaska Trip.

ASTORIA, Or., May 7.—(Special.)—The lighthouse tender Heather took on coal and supplies today and will leave on Monday to visit the light stations in Alaska.

Domestic and Foreign Ports.

ASTORIA, May 7.—Arrived down at 3 and sailed at 5:30 A. M.—Steamer Geo. W. Elder, for San Francisco. Arrived down at 3 and sailed at 5:30 A. M.—Steamer Geo. W. Elder, for San Francisco. Arrived at 6:45 A. M.—Schoner, A. F. Coats, from San Pedro. Outside at T. A. M.—Schoner William Benton, from San Francisco. Arrived down at 11:40 A. M.—Schoner A. F. Coats and barkentine John Smith. Condition of the bar at 5 P. M. smooth, wind northeast, weather clear. San Francisco, May 7.—Sailed—Schoner G. W. Warden, for Portland. Sailed at 11 A. M.—Steamer Oregon, for Portland. Sailed—Schoner, for Transim, for Columbia River. Arrived last night—Schoner Ida Schauer, from Astoria. Sailed—Steamer Monipia, for Hong Kong, via Yokohama; schooner Lizzie, for Coos Bay; schooner Melancthon, for Coos Bay; schooner Webster, for Coos Bay; schooner Nishagah, for Bristol Bay. Arrived—British

steamer Wyckoff, from Nanaimo; schooner J. L. Quinn, from Astoria; schooner Bay Somerset, from Gray's Harbor. Arrived, April 25.—Sailed—British bark Dorembly, for Portland. Arrived, May 7.—Arrived—Etruria, from New York. Plymouth, May 7.—Arrived—St. Louis, from New York. New York, May 7.—Arrived—La Lorraine, from Havre. Sailed—Germanic, for Cherbourg and Southampton; La Gasconne, for Havre; Lucania, for Liverpool; Valerian, for Antwerp; Filadelfia, for Genoa and Naples; Bulgarian, for Hamburg; Minnetaka, for London.

Liverpool, May 7.—Sailed—Campania, for New York. Havre, May 7.—Sailed—La Bretagne, for New York. Cherbourg, May 7.—Sailed—Philadelphia, from Southampton, for New York. Copenhagen, May 7.—Sailed—United States, for New York. Southampton, May 7.—Arrived—St. Louis, from New York, via Plymouth, etc. London, May 7.—Sailed—Malos, for New York; Munster, for New York. New York, May 7.—Sailed—(Special)—Arrived—Schooners Schoma, Charles Wilson and Henry Wilson, from San Francisco for Aberdeen.

CLOSE CONTEST WITH DALLAS COLLEGE ON ITS TRACK.

Gates Falls and is Slightly Injured When He Has the Hurdle Race Won.

DALLAS, Or., May 7.—(Special.)—McMinville defeated Dallas College on the local oval this afternoon by a score of 58 to 55. The meet was hotly contested from start to finish, each side taking seven places. McMinville, by securing enough seconds and thirds, won out.

Dallas was strong in field events, taking all of these. McMinville won every track event with the exception of the half mile, which Poling took from Cummins in a hard finish. For the visitors, Day was the star, winning a majority of the points. Poling took 25 of the 58 points made by Dallas.

The only accident marring the sport was the fall and temporary injury of Gates in the 220-yard hurdle race. He had the race won by eight yards, Castle, the local weight man, made a great showing. There will be a return meet between the colleges early in June. The following is the summary:

50-yard dash—Day and Gray, of McMinville; Poling, of Dallas; time, 0:08. Shot put—Castle, of Dallas; Dodson, of McMinville; Poling, of Dallas; distance, 32 feet 7 inches. Mile run—Silver, of McMinville; Laurence, of Dallas; Patty, of McMinville; time, 5:13.

100-yard dash—Day and Gray, of McMinville; Green, of Dallas; time, 0:11 3/4. Discus throw—Castle and Poling, of Dallas; Dodson, of McMinville; distance, 59 feet 4 inches.

80-yard dash—Poling, of Dallas; Cummins, of McMinville; Morton, of Dallas; time, 2:15.

120-yard hurdle—Day, of McMinville; Gates and Teats, of Dallas; time, 0:45. High jump—Poling, of Dallas; Dodson, of Dallas; Calavan, of McMinville; distance, 33 feet 7 inches.

220-yard dash—Day and Gray, of McMinville; Williams, of Dallas; time, 0:40. Pole vault—Laurence, of Dallas; Cummins and Thompson, of McMinville; 10 feet.

220-yard hurdle—Day and Gray, of McMinville; Wilson, of Dallas; time, 0:31.

High jump—Poling, of Dallas; Dodson and Dodson, of McMinville; distance, 5 feet 3 inches.

Broad jump—Poling, of Dallas; Gray and Thompson, of McMinville; distance, 19 feet 3 inches.

400-yard dash—Day, of McMinville; Van Orsdel and Williams, of Dallas; time, 0:55.

Starter, C. N. McArthur; referee, J. A. Van Orsdel.

COMPANY H IS CHAMPION.

Final Indoor Game at the Armory is Mistaken for a Riot.

Everybody living within 10 blocks of the Armory saw Company H halloo Baffery A for the indoor baseball championship last night, with one to the good in the fourth. The game was a hot one, and the bed-seekers within yelling reach of Tenth and Davis did not see the beginning of the game. But they began to get restless when the game was in the fourth, and a few hundred beautiful damasks hung over balconies at the Armory and began to pound tin platens they had brought for the purpose.

It was not until the game was in the fourth, that they ran to the scene of action.

A man in a house nine blocks away was just going to bed for the first time in three weeks. The one H made in the fifth could not keep him awake. But when the score was tied in the eighth he got up and killed the baby. The Baffery did not score in the ninth he murdered the cat, his wife not being at home, and when H made the final run at the end of the tenth, the Baffery made a run into the river. He need not have done the last act, however, as half the girls in the audience fainted at that point.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

McMINVILLE MEN WIN

CLOSE CONTEST WITH DALLAS COLLEGE ON ITS TRACK.

Gates Falls and is Slightly Injured When He Has the Hurdle Race Won.

DALLAS, Or., May 7.—(Special.)—McMinville defeated Dallas College on the local oval this afternoon by a score of 58 to 55. The meet was hotly contested from start to finish, each side taking seven places. McMinville, by securing enough seconds and thirds, won out.

Dallas was strong in field events, taking all of these. McMinville won every track event with the exception of the half mile, which Poling took from Cummins in a hard finish. For the visitors, Day was the star, winning a majority of the points. Poling took 25 of the 58 points made by Dallas.

The only accident marring the sport was the fall and temporary injury of Gates in the 220-yard hurdle race. He had the race won by eight yards, Castle, the local weight man, made a great showing. There will be a return meet between the colleges early in June. The following is the summary:

50-yard dash—Day and Gray, of McMinville; Poling, of Dallas; time, 0:08. Shot put—Castle, of Dallas; Dodson, of McMinville; Poling, of Dallas; distance, 32 feet 7 inches. Mile run—Silver, of McMinville; Laurence, of Dallas; Patty, of McMinville; time, 5:13.

100-yard dash—Day and Gray, of McMinville; Green, of Dallas; time, 0:11 3/4. Discus throw—Castle and Poling, of Dallas; Dodson, of McMinville; distance, 59 feet 4 inches.

80-yard dash—Poling, of Dallas; Cummins, of McMinville; Morton, of Dallas; time, 2:15.

120-yard hurdle—Day, of McMinville; Gates and Teats, of Dallas; time, 0:45. High jump—Poling, of Dallas; Dodson, of Dallas; Calavan, of McMinville; distance, 33 feet 7 inches.

220-yard dash—Day and Gray, of McMinville; Williams, of Dallas; time, 0:40. Pole vault—Laurence, of Dallas; Cummins and Thompson, of McMinville; 10 feet.

220-yard hurdle—Day and Gray, of McMinville; Wilson, of Dallas; time, 0:31.

High jump—Poling, of Dallas; Dodson and Dodson, of McMinville; distance, 5 feet 3 inches.

Broad jump—Poling, of Dallas; Gray and Thompson, of McMinville; distance, 19 feet 3 inches.

400-yard dash—Day, of McMinville; Van Orsdel and Williams, of Dallas; time, 0:55.

Starter, C. N. McArthur; referee, J. A. Van Orsdel.

COMPANY H IS CHAMPION.

Final Indoor Game at the Armory is Mistaken for a Riot.

Everybody living within 10 blocks of the Armory saw Company H halloo Baffery A for the indoor baseball championship last night, with one to the good in the fourth. The game was a hot one, and the bed-seekers within yelling reach of Tenth and Davis did not see the beginning of the game. But they began to get restless when the game was in the fourth, and a few hundred beautiful damasks hung over balconies at the Armory and began to pound tin platens they had brought for the purpose.

It was not until the game was in the fourth, that they ran to the scene of action.

A man in a house nine blocks away was just going to bed for the first time in three weeks. The one H made in the fifth could not keep him awake. But when the score was tied in the eighth he got up and killed the baby. The Baffery did not score in the ninth he murdered the cat, his wife not being at home, and when H made the final run at the end of the tenth, the Baffery made a run into the river. He need not have done the last act, however, as half the girls in the audience fainted at that point.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

The game was a rough one, and the rough house superintended by an umpire. When the pitcher threw a ball, two fake batters would run at him. The shortstop, of an enemy, probably aroused, stood at the end of the batter's stick and shrieked in his face, waving his hands before him. A runner always had two assistants, and the baseman would have to put out all three to get the right.

REMEDY FOR STRIKES

John Mitchell Advocates the Trade Agreement.

IS NOT FOR ARBITRATION

President of Miners Says It is Only Preferable to Walkouts-National Civic Federation Appoints Committee.

NEW YORK, May 7.—Capital and labor met again today at the continued meeting of the executive committee of the National Civic Federation. The object of the meeting was the discussion of joint trade agreements, one of the subjects which the late chairman, Senator M. A. Hanna, believed was the closest to the work of the Federation.

The idea of the joint trade agreement is the essence of trade unionism. We have now 350,000 men working under conditions which are fixed by joint agreement. We adjust all differences by agreement; we leave no question to arbitration; arbitration is preferable to strikes—that is all.

The outsiders called in have said they did not understand conditions and the result of the arbitration has been unsatisfactory, both to employers and employees.

I believe in strikes. I also believe in lockouts.