CURRENT GOSSIP ON THE ATHLETIC FIELD

Colma Will Be the Scene of Great Lightweight Battle—Review of the Week in Baseball

GREAT FIGHTERS MEET AT COLMA

Jimmy Britt and Battling Nelson Will Contest in 45-Round Battle.

MAY GO TO THE FINISH

Purse of $20,000 Offered by Coffroth Brings the Lightweights Together—Betting Is Now at Even Money.

By Will G. MacRae.

Never in the history of battles between little fellows has there been as much interest taken as there is in the coming fight between Jimmy Britt, of California, and Battling Nelson, of Chicago. This fight from many angles promises to be one of the greatest ever pulled off in the lightweight division and only once before have little fellows fought for a larger purse.

Through some misquoting or misprint, it was given out that the boys would fight 25 rounds. Instead, however, they will go 45, and it is more than possible that this will be the last of the long fight held in America. Colma, where the fight will be held, is the only place in this country where boxers can go farther along the route than 20 rounds, and James Coffroth, who is pulling off the mill, is the only man in the country who could have made arrangements for giving a fight of this length. The time of the battle is set for 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and it will be like everything else that Jimmy Coffroth has anything to do with, it will be pulled off on scheduled time.

Another thing can be truthfully said about Jimmy Coffroth, he is the only man who could have brought Britt and Nelson together. Others tried and failed. Long ago Coffroth promised the fight fans that he would bring these two boys together. Fight promoters butted in who thought they had Coffroth down and out because he fell into disfavor with the Supervisors in San Francisco and was refused a permit. For a time it did look black for Coffroth, but to those who know this man, this setback only meant that he would try again, and again, if necessary, until successful. When repeated efforts to bring Nelson and Britt together failed, Coffroth came out with the announcement that he would give the boys a purse of $20,000 before his club. Knockers dug up their hammers, but Coffroth could not hear their noise. When the din was over, the boys had signed articles to fight 45 rounds.

Britt Anxious to Fight.

While Britt and Nelson were mudflinging—that is, while Billy Nolan and Willie Britt were saying torrid things about each other—the fight fans grew weary. In some quarters it was believed that Britt would refuse to come through and hook up with Nelson in a longer than a 20-round battle. Wise Jimmy saved his talk until the big pow-wow and to the surprise of the knockers and to the delight of his friends and admirers, Britt was only too anxious to fight Nelson any number of rounds and any old kind of a fight. Since Britt was given a hairline decision over the Battling Dane, the Chicago boy has lost some of his popularity by his endless talk of robbery. Nelson has always contended that he could whip Britt in an unlimited round fight. He called for a 50-round battle and was given a 45-round one instead. If both boys are on their feet and fight game at the end of the 45 rounds, they will undoubtedly fight until one or the other wins.

Not since the John L. Sullivan-Jim Corbett, the Jim Corbett-Fitzsimmons, the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons, or the Jeffries-Sharkey battles has a fight caused so many pro and con arguments as the approaching affair between these two crack lightweights. Go into the hotels here, barbershops and around wrere the fight-fans congregate, and the question you will be asked is, "What do you think of the Britt-Nelson fight?" If this is so in Portland, where the game has been closed for over two years, what can it be within easy riding distance of San Francisco? Promoter Coffroth could not have been happier in his selection of a date upon which to pull off the battle than September 9. This is "Admission day," for on this day the wheels of the city and county and the State of California will be thrown out of gear.

Betting at Even Money.

So far, there has been little betting on the fight locally. What bets have been made are at evens. Before the hour rolls around for the men to face each other, Britt will undoubtedly be installed the favorite. Aside from the fact that there is a feeling abroad that James Edward cannot lose in his own bailiwick, the fact that Britt has a victory over the Dane should make him favorite.

George Siler, one of the best writers on this fistic game in the country, has the following to say of the approaching fight:

"Britt must be given credit for being a clever fighter and an excellent ring general. There is not a point in the game that he has not at his finger ends, and he is brainy enough to use his knowledge to the best advantage. He is ever on the alert to grasp unlooked for opportunities as quickly as they present themselves.

"He outclasses Nelson in what are generally termed the fine points of the game, but he is not the Dane's equal in aggressiveness and hitting powers. A glance over his record shows but three knockouts. He put away the Australian fighter, Tim Hegarty, in eight rounds, stopped George Lavigne in the same number of sessions, and knocked out Frank Erne in seven rounds. All of these fights took place in 1902, and, as he has not scored a victory by the knockout route since then, the supposition is he has lost his punch. Two of the men he put out of the running before the expiration of the limit of rounds scheduled for their respective fights, Lavigne and Erne, had seen their best fighting days, and the other, Hegarty, could hardly be termed a second-rater.

"Fitzgerald, Canole, Sieger, Corbett, O'Keefe, Sullivan and Nelson went the route with him and finished in good shape. His fights with Corbett and Nelson were decided on "hair line" finishes, and he was considered fortunate to secure a draw with O'Keefe. He beat the Englishman, Jabez White, quite handily, the fight being stopped within a half-minute of the final gong. His battle with Joe Gans, which he lost on a foul in the fifth round, was looked upon with suspicion. His poorest fight for a man of his class was that with "Kid" Sullivan, a third-rater, who was shipped to San Francisco from Baltimore simply to fill a date and to pick up some easy money for the Britts and Al Herford. His record, therefore, stamps him as being a clever, scientific boxer without a punch."

"Nelson, on the other hand, demonstrated within the last two years that he carries enough steam behind his blows to bring home the long end of the money. He stopped clever 'Spider' Welch in 15 rounds, Art Simms in three rounds, Martin Canole in 18, Eddie Hanlon in 19, and 'Young' Corbett twice in ten and eight rounds, respectively. His decisive victories over Corbett, not speaking of his knockout wins over the others, demonstrate how far he stands above Britt in the matter of administering hard punishment. Besides his superior hitting qualities he outclasses the Californian at infighting and in aggressiveness, important factors in a battle over any distance.

"Opinions differ as to the justice of the decision in his recent fight with Britt, but the consensus of opinion is that a draw would have fitted the verdict like a wedge. In that contest Britt showed marked superiority over the 'Dane' in everything pertaining to the scientific principles of fisticuffs, but was sadly wanting when, at times, the battle resolved itself into a hurricane fighting affair. Britt's best work, and presumably the work that, in the referee's opinion, entitled him to the verdict, was at long range—a style of fighting that does not require field glasses to see the blows.

"Nelson's method of administering punishment was to bore in, get within easy range, and then slam away with both hands with machine-like rapidity. Blows delivered on those lines are not catchy, so to speak, and are generally overlooked by the referee and the spectators. There is not the slightest doubt Nelson landed more blows than did Britt in that battle, but they were not as artistic as were the Californian's, and that, in the eyes of some ring officials, 'cuts much ice.'

"The rounds in their coming battle are set at a distance that will require a vast amount of stamina, and should prove a true test of their respective styles of milling. It will also compel them to get in the best condition possible and to pay strict attention to strengthening their legs, as a long two-hour journey stares them in the face. It is difficult to state the method of milling they will adopt, as the distance is farther than they ever have been asked to travel. Britt's idea, probably, is to stall along and play safe for half of the journey, and come like a derby horse at the finish. He presumably will figure that Nelson will fight himself out in the first 25 rounds while he husbands his strength, and that his better ring generalship will land him the winner. Nelson's main hope of taking down the fortune which hinges on the outcome will be to tear in as of old and score, if possible, a knockout."

SEATS ARE SELLING FAST.

James J. Jeffries Is Offered One Thousand Dollars as Referee.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 2.—The sale of seats for the Britt-Nelson contest opened at the Belvedere at 10 o'clock and there was a crowd in line waiting, but with two men to take orders and hand out tickets the line was soon reduced, and a steady stream was marching in and out of the box office all day.

The seats at $5 were practically all sold out this morning and it looks now as if there would be none of any kind left by the day of the fight, in which case a large number of people who would like to see the mill will be compelled to content themselves with the moving pictures. Had the arena been planned to hold a few thousand more persons it would no doubt have been filled, but now it is a physical impossibility to make it any larger. The seats will all be filled up today and the full capacity is reached. There were many visitors down at Colma yesterday afternoon and there was much praise for the arrangements that have been made in the way of seating the crowd so that everyone will be insured a good view of the fight.

Last night James Coffroth wired James J. Jeffries that he had been authorized to set the price of $1000 as the fee for refereeing the contest. This telegram was sent in answer to one from Jeffries in which he said he would not act for the amount offered. There had, however, been no specific offer made, the only amount having been previously mentioned being $500, which was stated in a telegram to Jeffries as being the usual fee.

The big ex-champion is now resting on Catalina Island and it is naturally supposed that the offer of $1000 will be satisfactory. He will hardly ask for a larger fee than the $1000, as that is the limit to the amount ever paid any referee. When Jeffries was the champion of the world and defending the title, no referee ever received a larger amount, and he will hardly ask more for acting in a bout with the two little fellows.

There will be a special train from Los Angeles to bring sports who want to see the great battle, and it is understood that Jeff will be here next week and visit both fighters at their training quarters.

NEW GOLF CHAMPION.

Mrs. C. L. Dering Premier Player of the West.

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—Mrs. C. L. Dering, of the Midlothian Country Club, today defeated Mrs. W. Franc Anderson, of Hinsdale, four up and two to play, in the finals for the Western golf championship at the Homewood Country Club course, and earned the title relinquished by Mrs. Frances Everett, of Exmoor, when the latter succumbed in the second round to Mrs. Anderson.

Not since the days when Mrs. B. S. Horne (Miss Bessie Anthony), the Pittsburg girl, used to capture the premiership of the West annually, has there been a more clear-cut victory than that of the sturdy player from Midlothian. She qualified with only three to score less than 100, and won from Mrs. J. S. Driver, Mrs. A. T. Brower and Miss Ruth Steele, to get into the finals. The runner-up today had beaten Miss Everett. All square at the turn because she failed at vital times to make her deadly iron shots come off, the new champion soon clinched the victory by some marvelous midiron strokes. Never up in the match until the eighth green, Mrs. Dering took a decided brace, and thereafter it was easy work.

OHIO WINS RIFLE SHOOT.

Infantry Team of Regulars Come Out Third.

SEA GIRT, N. J., Sept. 2.—This, the final day of the military rifle shoot here, was given over exclusively to the Dryden trophy match, the principal prize in which is the $4000 trophy presented by John F. Dryden, United States Senator from New Jersey. The competition was open to teams of eight members each from the infantry and the cavalry branches of the Army of the United States, the Navy, the Marine Corps, the United States Military Academy, the Naval Academy and the National Guard of the several states and territories, including the District of Columbia. The match was won by Ohio, with a grand total of 979 out of a possible 1200. New Jersey, which captured the trophy last year, took second prize today with a total of 956. The third prize went to the infantry team of the United States Army, whose score was 938.

Wheat at Tacoma.

TACOMA, Sept. 2.—Wheat—Unchanged. Bluestem, 11c; club, 86c; tal, 84c.

GOSSIP FOR FANS

Jim McDonald's Dissertation on Umpiring.

BUCK KEITH'S NARRATIVE

Tells How Oscar Graham, Oakland's Southpaw Twirler, Was Engaged for Omaha Club Five Years Ago.

Jim McDonald, the veteran umpire, who is officiating in Portland at present, and who is one of the most unassuming fellows, and not inclined to say very much, was induced to give some of his views on the art of handling an indicator, which were:

"If umpires were to take to heart all of the cracks flung their way by the general run of players every season, they would all be drawing green tickets for the booby hatch, and making bughouse windups pronto. An umpire must size up every player with whom he comes in contact. They've all got to be handled differently, not by showing any partiality, but allowances must be made for the different dispositions and temperaments of the men. Giving slack to an umpire is as much of some players' life as the hair that grows on their heads, and they can no more help kicking over trivial matters than they can the growth of their hair. It would be unfair to treat these fellows, most of whom off the ball field are all right and as nice chaps as one would like to meet, as players are treated who have complete control of themselves and who hurl insults and wanton abuse at an umpire, deliberately and without being sore at all. This latter element must be handled in a stern manner. An official must not give them an inch. Chase them if they get gay, and a plaster attached to their pay check occasionally gives better results. Balltossers hate to have their money filched in this manner, for most of them need their cash at the end of the month for the purpose of settling for their pie-cards and other et ceteras. Another thing that an umpire must never be cognizant of is the presence of the fans, and no matter how much they shout "rotten," and other like "compliments," he must be deaf to them or lose track of his game, which is practically the same as getting rattled, and once you lose your self-possession during a game it is curtains, and you might as well throw up the job. Most of the people who howl at the umpire don't know the first rudiments of the game, and furthermore, do not understand anything that is said on the field, and yet they howl their heads off every time a player talks to the official. I never chase a player whom I think is trying to get out of the game, owing to his having had a particularly hilarious night, the effects of which show plainly when he has participated in a few innings. Portland is one of the best towns in the country in which to umpire baseball, for the fans here seem to know more of the fine points of the game than in the average run of cities in this part of the country, and are not prone to criticizing every decision that comes up."

* * *

Buck Keith, formerly manager of the Omaha Baseball Club, and now a resident of Portland, tells the following story of how he discovered and brought out Oscar Graham, the crack south-paw twirler now with the Oakland team:

"I was manager and part owner of the Omaha club in 1900, and, having heard of a young phenom in the vicinity of Nebraska City (the capital of the world), and as that place was my home town, I decided that I would go up and look the youngster over. I witnessed him pitch on the first day that I arrived, and in that game he fanned 17 batsmen and allowed but two hits; so I immediately decided that I wanted him for the Omaha club. Returning to Omaha, I sent him an offer of a position on my club, and requested that he come to Omaha and talk over terms. One morning a green and awkward, red-headed fellow strolled into my saloon and called for Buck Keith, and he was informed that Buck was not in; whereupon he ordered a whisky and filled the glass to the brim, which he followed with another, whence he left with the caution that I was not to tell Keith that he drank. Well, along about noon he showed up at my office, accompanied by a barber from Nebraska City, whom he introduced as his manager. This feature almost caused me to have a violent fit of laughing, for whoever heard of a bush-league balltosser having a manager? But I controlled myself enough to ask him how much of a salary he wanted, and, after a conference with the barber-manager, they informed me that he would play for Omaha for the sum of $75 a month. I readily agreed to this, for I had figured on giving him $100. He reported the next day, and Big Bill Wilson, who was captain of the club, sent him out to pitch to the batters in practice, and the youngster whistled a couple past Jack O'Connell, who was the first to face him, with such terrific force that caused that worthy to dodge suddenly, and exclaim, with a threatening motion toward the busher: "What in hades are you up to?" O'Connell's attitude evidently frightened Graham, for he threw down his glove and made for the clubhouse, and I didn't see him again for a year, when he returned and pitched great ball for me, until he contracted rheumatism in his arm and had to retire."

* * *

Ike Butler, the former Portland player, who finished the season of 1904 as manager of the local team, is playing with the Grand Rapids team of the Central League. According to accounts from that league, Butler is pitching great ball for that team, which is now in third place in the pennant race. The last two games in which Ike figured as the slab artist he shut out his opponents, and in one of the games he did not allow a single safe hit, and the only man to secure a base was by being hit by a pitched ball.

Roast on the Giants.

"You would think that the last men in the world to roast prizefighters would be the New York Giants," said Eddie Dailey, the Baltimore boxer, the other night, "but during a conversation with some of the players of that team the other evening one of them who did not recognize me broke in with a tirade against boxing. He said boxers were a lot of ruffians and had no signs of human kindness in their make-up. Then I told him a few things. I proved that the boxers, above all others, were the most kind-hearted men in the sporting world and showed him that there never was a time where a boxer of note appealed to the fellow-members of the profession that they did not respond in a hurry.

"How many ballplayers have died in the poorhouse I cannot say, but I don't remember a fighter of any prominence dying who did not receive one or more public benefits got up by the fighters in time of need. I have known ballplayers to be in the hospital weeks at a time without any of their fellow-players ever coming to cheer them up. I know it to be a fact that one member of the famous New York Giants died after a long illness, and not as much as a sweetly-scented rose was sent by the ballplayers on the day of his funeral, while three of the most active men in seeing that he got a Christian burial were pugilists.

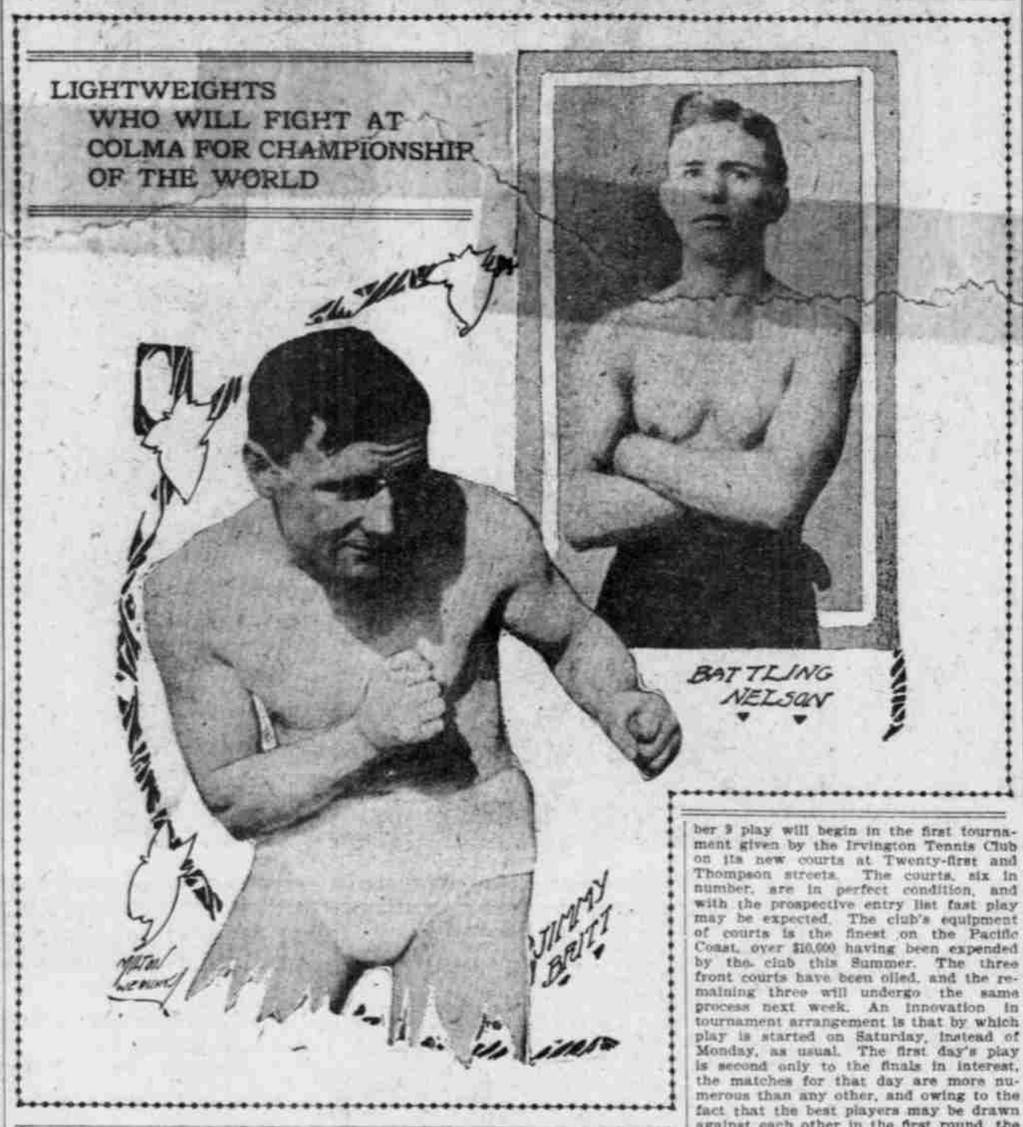
"Ballplayers—not all, but a great many—are the most ungrateful lot I ever saw, and I cannot recall a single instance where they outdid the boxers in public entertainment, got up to help some poor sport down on his uppers. Of course, there are some rowdies in pugilism, but the majority of boxers are well-behaved and gentlemanly fellows. Did you ever hear of a champion fighter being ordered from a hotel for creating a disturbance? No. On the other hand, I remember reading where several teams in the National League have been ordered to take their bag and baggage from hotels because of their rowdy conduct around the place. That's the argument I gave the ballplayer the other night, and not one of them dared to deny it. I am a professional ballplayer myself and do not say this to knock the profession, but I do know that what I have said is the truth."

Loses Star Player.

Northwestern lost a great Indian football player when Arthur Sheldon, captain of the 1904 Carlisle team, accepted an offer to coach at the Indian school yesterday. Sheldon had entered Northwestern three weeks ago.

As he was eligible to play on the Purple team on account of the new six-month rule, he intended to assist McCormack in coaching this year's team. Next year he would be eligible to play. As he has accepted the position at Carlisle, he will not be available for the Purple next year.

LIGHTWEIGHTS WHO WILL FIGHT AT COLMA FOR CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD



NEW TENNIS COURTS

Irvington Club Will Give First Tournament.

EQUIPMENT COST $10,000

Initial Competition Opens September 9, Concluding September 16. Cups to Be Given for Winner of Each Event.

The Portland tennis season of 1905 has been unusually successful. There have been held three fine tournaments on the Multnomah Club courts, and on September 9 play will begin in the first tournament given by the Irvington Tennis Club on its new courts at Twenty-first and Thompson streets. The courts, six in number, are in perfect condition, and with the prospective entry list fast play may be expected. The club's equipment of courts is the finest on the Pacific Coast, over $10,000 having been expended by the club this Summer. The three front courts have been oiled, and the remaining three will undergo the same process next week. An innovation in tournament arrangement is that by which play is started on Saturday, instead of Monday, as usual. The first day's play is second only to the finals in interest, the matches for that day are more numerous than any other, and owing to the fact that the best players may be drawn against each other in the first round, the best games of the whole tournament may be the first. It will be an open handicap affair, running seven days, September 9, and 11 to 16 inclusive, with cups for winners of each event.

At the end of the tournament the new clubhouse will be formally opened with a reception and appropriate ceremonies. The clubhouse is a handsome home for the organization, presenting a frontage of 100 feet on Thompson street, with a broad porch the full length of the building facing the courts. Above is a roof garden, reached by outside stairs, from which a perfect view of the courts and players is obtainable. The new home has been a great incentive towards building up the club membership, over 60 applications being posted at the present time. The initiation fee will probably be increased to $25 shortly, as the membership is rapidly approaching the desired number. The tournament announcement follows:

Events—Gentlemen's singles, gentlemen's doubles, ladies' and gentlemen's doubles, ladies' singles, ladies' doubles, consolations (open to players beaten in first match of ladies' or gentlemen's singles).

Prizes—First and second prizes will be given in all events except consolations, in which first prizes only will be given.

Sets—Advantage sets will be played in all matches; best two out of three sets will be played in all matches except the semi-finals and finals of gentlemen's matches, where best three out of five sets will be played.

Entrance fee—The entrance fee will be $1 for first event and 50 cents for each subsequent entry. Rules of the United States Lawn Tennis Association will govern all matches. Competitors will play on such courts and at such times as the committee may appoint. Competitors not appearing at appointed time may be defaulted by the committee. Entries close Thursday, September 7, at 8 P. M., and may be made through any of the committee. R. A. Leiter will act as referee.

Tournament committee—A. B. McAlpin, chairman; C. H. Leadbetter, E. W. Morse, W. K. Scott, W. A. Goss.

Umpire Makes Confession.

"Red" Fay, formerly an umpire in the Wisconsin League, has made a confession that he was bribed in La Crosse to throw games in favor of that city. The confession was made in the presence of President Powers, of the league, and Manager Buhser, Pitcher Mohr and Catcher Buckwalter, of the Beloit Club. Some time since Fay was discharged by Powers for alleged incompetency. He then claimed $21 still due him. Several days ago he tried to collect it from Powers, but the latter told him he did not think he owed it, and that Fay got all he deserved. Fay then retorted he had been paid pretty well by La Crosse fans. He then confessed he had been paid $400 by La Crosse bettors to throw close decisions to La Crosse in the Beloit games. Powers says he may order the La Crosse-Beloit games played over again. Fay was appointed by Powers and the confession caused much indignation. — Chicago Tribune.

Bickerings on Ballfield.

Chicago Tribune.

Bickerings on the ballfield get considerable more notoriety than the amenities of the national game. For instance, most of the dispatches describing Thursday's remarkable twenty-inning game in Philadelphia failed to call attention to the fact that at the conclusion of the struggle President Shettsline and Manager Duffy of the losing team hurried over to the Chicago bench and heartily congratulated Captain Chance and Pitcher Reulbach on their victory. That was a graceful thing to do, considering the fierceness with which the battle had been fought. Another pleasant feature about the contest was the manner in which the Chicago players nursed Reulbach along during the closing innings of the game. For fear the heat and long strain would be too much for their pitcher, on whom devolved most of the work, they spent the resting time between innings in sponging and fanning the big twirler. That shows the good feeling which pervades the local club and its desire to win.

PLAYS STAR TENNIS.

Miss Sutton Wins Singles, but Loses in Doubles.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 2.—Miss May Sutton won the championship of the Tri-State Tennis Tournament today, by defeating Miss Myrtle McAteer, of Pittsburg, in two love sets. The Pittsburg girl was outclassed at every stage of the game, and did not score a game off her celebrated antagonist. Kreigh Collins, of Chicago, defeated R. D. Little, of New York, in straight sets. In so doing, Collins won the right to play Beals C. Wright for the championship of the tournament Monday. Miss Sutton was defeated for the first time since she has gained prominence in the tennis world today, when, coupled with Miss Lula Belden, of Cincinnati, she was defeated by Miss Helen Homans, of New York, and Miss McAteer.

Holds Four Records.

Jesse Tannehill, who is now Jimmy Collins' winning pitcher, holds four peculiar records. He once pitched a game in which thirteen hits were made off him and not a run. In another game he was hit safely seventeen times and one run was scored. In still another game eight hits were made in nine innings, and yet only twenty-seven men went to bat, all of the eight runners going out stealing. Tannehill also pitched a no-hit, no-run game July 17, against the White Sox in Chicago.

Make Good Catch of Fish.

Eddie Davey, B. Castle and "Kid" McLean returned yesterday from a fishing trip to the vicinity of Estacada, and each secured a nice string of speckled beauties, which they displayed to the admiring gaze of their friends last evening. The entire catch of the trio was about 125, and they dispensed most of their catch among friends before reaching their homes. The nimrods report excellent fishing in that vicinity.

Knocker Gets His.

A Cincinnati traveling man witnessed a game at Memphis between the teams of that city and Shreveport. He "knocked" the Memphis team so hard that after the game the Memphis players carried him to their clubhouse and put him under the shower bath until there wasn't a dry stitch on his body. Then he was turned loose to think it over.

Accommodations at Yellowstone Park.

The Wylie Camping Company, of the Yellowstone Park, wishes it understood that they are equipped for handling a large number of people. There will be no difficulty in obtaining accommodations with them if persons will notify a few days in advance of arrival of exact date of their reaching Gardiner. Wire or write The Wylie Co., Gardiner, Montana.

LACROSSE GAME TIE

Portland Plays Vancouver to a Standstill.

VISITORS ARE SURPRISED

Unable to Shake the Stone-Wall Defense of the Portlands. Score Is Five to Five at End of Contest.

If any wizard had made a prediction that Portland would play the famous Vancouver (B. C.) club to a finish in a lacrosse game, the said wizard would have been ordered to take a back seat. Yet this was what actually happened yesterday on the Multnomah field, when each team scored five games. The victors over the celebrated New Westminsters strove hard to change the score, but were met with a stone-wall defense from the Portlands, headed by "Ken" Campbell that nothing could shake. The question of superiority between the two clubs will therefore not be settled until tomorrow afternoon's game on the Multnomah field.

The visitors gave by far the prettiest exhibition of stick-handling ever seen here, and their combination and catching were superb. It was a revelation to see such clean play, without any hard, body-checking. Yet the latter, if used by nervy players, would for a time stop the light Vancouvers. The Portlands at critical times did not stick to an opponent when he had the ball, but the Vancouvers were no quitters when it came to work of this sort. Garvie, Cameron, Knight and Douglas were among the star players from Vancouver. While Saunderson, at goal, Porter at cover, and "Ken" Campbell, at first defense, played equally star games for the home team, ably helped by Williams, McNicholl, Jennings, Hamilton and McDougall. The play was very enjoyable throughout, and good sportsmanship was shown by everyone.

The line-up:

Vancouver.	Positions.	Portland.
Campbell	Goal	Saunderson
Matheson	Point	Hurd
Ritchie	Cover-point	Porter
Payne	First defense	Campbell
Jarvey	Second defense	Jennings
Little	Third defense	Carter
Cameron	Center	C. A. Stewart
Quigley	Third home	McNicholl
Knight	Second home	McDougall
Clarkson	First home	Hamilton
Douglas	Outside home	Williams
Godfrey	Inside home	Brennan

Time, four quarters. Referee, Alex Smith. Umpires, Alexander Gunn, Vancouver, and George Minto, Portland. Timekeepers, G. E. Hancox, Vancouver, B. C., and S. J. Martin, Rossland, B. C.

SUMMARY OF GAMES.

Won by—	Player.	Time, minutes.
1. Vancouver	Clarkson	1:30
2. Vancouver	Douglas	8:00
3. Portland	Hamilton	5:00
4. Portland	Williams	1:50
5. Vancouver	Douglas	:50
6. Vancouver	Cameron	5:00
7. Portland	Brennan	8:00
8. Portland	Williams	8:00
9. Vancouver	Jarvie	2:00
10. Portland	Hamilton	14:00

Vancouver 5 and Portland 5.

All Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men

Through our vast experience as specialists we are able to make a full and early cure in these troubles in the majority of instances where the ordinary practitioner fails to relieve.

STOMACH, HEART, LIVER, KIDNEY, BLADDER, THROAT AND NERVE TROUBLES are very quickly relieved and a permanent cure made in all curable cases. We frankly tell you if your case is incurable. We will have no person's money except for benefits received.

Dr. W. Norton Davis & Co.

are an association of eminent physicians, experienced surgeons and expert specialists, with abundant capital, established in 1889, for the purpose of treating

ALL CURABLE MEDICAL AND SURGICAL DISEASES OF MEN.

They will accept no case for treatment except certain that they can effect a cure, nor will they make any charge in case of failure.

Dr. W. Norton Davis & Co. are undoubtedly the greatest authorities on

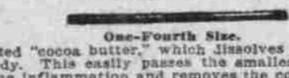
DISEASES OF MEN

in the United States. They are the founders of the only system of treatment which will cure spermatorrhoea, impotency and other forms of sexual weakness with any degree of certainty. This is a system of home treatment which locally stimulates the prostate gland. A similar method is now employed by nearly every specialist of note in America.

THE REASON

why "weak men" are frequently not cured is because the trouble is complicated with "diseases of the prostate gland" or with "urethral obstruction." Our treatment cures where others fail.

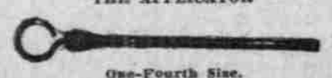
WE USE A CRAYON



One-Fourth Size.

made of medicated "cocoa butter," which dissolves readily at the temperature of the body. This easily passes the smallest obstruction without pain. It heals the inflammation and removes the congestion and swelling. The remedy reaches the weakened "seminal ducts," heals them and stops unnatural drains. In most cases internal medicine is required also. The "crayon" is only used in complicated cases. The patient places it without any trouble at night by means of

THE APPLICATOR



One-Fourth Size.

which is made of hard rubber and is similar to a syringe. Thus, without any trouble whatever, the healing process goes on while you sleep.

This is also the most successful method known of treating "Frequent and painful Urination of Men."

We prescribe for each individual case, using many different formulas in crayons. If you have used a similar treatment, do not be discouraged before you have consulted us.

A personal interview is desirable, but if you can not call, write us, giving your symptoms in full.

Our home treatment is successful, even in complicated cases. Strictest confidence observed. Plain envelopes used in all correspondence. Instructive book for men sent free, securely sealed.

WE GUARANTEE A CURE IN EVERY CASE WE UNDERTAKE OR CHARGE NO FEE.

CONSULTATION FREE.

All correspondence sacredly confidential.

Office hours—9 A. M. to 5 P. M. and 7 to 8. Sundays and holidays, 10 A. M. to 12 M.

DR. W. NORTON DAVIS & CO.

Offices in Van-Noy Hotel, 52½ Third street, corner Pine, Portland, Or.