

HOMER DAVENPORT TAKES WESTERN ROOTER TO NEW YORK BASEBALL GAME



SKETCHES OF DOLPH MCCLAIN, OF SILVERTON, DRAWN BY HOMER DAVENPORT FOR THE NEW YORK EVENING MAIL.

BY HOMER DAVENPORT. NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—(Special).—Twenty years ago in Silverton, Or., there was one great hero. He was the envy of every boy and man up to the middle age in Marion County.

He was Dolph McClaine, the elder son of Jake McClaine, of the firm of Coolidge & McClaine, bankers. Dolph was the catcher on the first baseball team that country ever saw, and Hans Wagner and Christy Mathewson and Mike Donlin were small specks in comparison to what Dolph McClaine was in his neighborhood.

Dolph outwitted all the rest of us. No one even approached him. He caught behind the bat without mask or glove, and the ball was a "red-head" Peck & Snyder, and maybe you think it wasn't a warm ball when it got to second traveling on a line from Dolph's shoulder, a hard-nosed bullet was about its pair.

Dolph McClaine's father, Jake, was a marble player in his time, and a good one; but when baseball came "Uncle Jake" quit marbles and made his sons play ball. They needn't work if they would play ball, and Dolph McClaine need not have succeeded as a banker and a business man, but might have made his career as a baseball star in the big leagues of his day had he played ball as a professional.

Twenty Years Ago.

The one great game where Dolph was at his best was on the 29th of May, 1888. It took place in City Stadium, north field, in Howell's Prairie, Or., between the Prairie team and Silverton. Bill McGuire pitched and, of course, Dolph McClaine caught, and that was all you need to advertise. That news started the dust in the roads leading toward Howell's Prairie at daylight, and by 10 o'clock it looked like the smoke from a prairie fire.

Oh, what a day it was! As I now recall it, we could hardly sleep the night before. Some teams from the Abiquia district went and camped on the grounds. Farmers had been sworn in as marshals. The catcher had no back to other than the prairie fire that stood broadside back of the home plate. But Billy McGuire had tremendous speed and at first was wild, so that frequently a red ball was pitched out of Dolph's reach and even missed the covered back.

Besides the pitcher and catcher, the Silverton team were particularly only about two other men; they were first and second base, for few of our oppo-

nents ever got past second unless it was on a base hit or a home run. The third strike was sometimes a little too hot to hold, but if the first baseman held it the runner was a certain out. A few indeed ever stole second. To see Dolph McClaine throw to second base was worth a long walk to the game; it was the one feature of the game, and made his father swell with pride. Dolph stood erect, with his left arm and hand extended in a line with his shoulder in the direction he intended to throw; then as his neck swelled and his chest muscles expanded, he drew the right hand up near his right shoulder, and like a rifle shot the ball traveled on a line to second.

Dolph McClaine quit baseball and took up banking, but he still hung to his enthusiasm for baseball. As a fan he is as great as was a thrower to second base. Over two weeks ago he returned with his family from Europe. He knew, notwithstanding the influence the cathedrals and art galleries of Europe had exerted on him, the batting average of all the leading players in the big teams. His banking interest in the West required attention, but he stayed in New York. Something seemed to hold him. He knew something, even in Europe, that there were a double-header between Pittsburg and New York, and he held over from day to day and finally admitted that he couldn't go to the Pacific till he had seen a professional ball game in New York.

Yesterday.

So yesterday, after all these long years, I had the pleasure next greatest to seeing him throw to second, of seeing him "root" at a real "double-header." He threw to second every time the Pittsburg catcher did; he slid when Pittsburg slid and gave up more reluctantly than they when they were out. After the first half of the first inning of the first game all of the upper grandstand were looking and laughing and admiring one man. He was in his chair some of the time and on the floor some of the time. His coat was on near my feet, his sleeve were rolled up as they were at Howell's prairie. His hair, now gray, was in many places short, but the eyes gleamed and shined every ball, fair or foul. He differed with the umpire at first on several decisions. He was the envy of every boy and man.

He slapped strangers on the back and they liked it. Those near by leaned

over and asked me about his family history. But it was a poor day for biographies. One man asked if he would be able to keep it up through both games. I assured him that Dolph had stood in his chair during the 25-inning game Clark Griffith pitched in Tacoma years ago.

I was glad there were no seat cushions, as he sometimes throws them once or twice and once dropped our chewing gum. I tried to point out Mack's buckles and John Mason and John Drew, but he wouldn't look; only remarked that he could see them in theaters.

Toward the close of the first game he slackened a little and yelled to Clarke, in Pittsburg's left field, that he ought to have taken the first pitcher out sooner. Between the first and second games he went to call on friends in another box, expecting to return before the second game started. But it was impossible to find my way back. I could see him across the curve of the grandstand, as all heads were turned toward him in the first inning of the second game.

What About the Game?

No one knew what happened on the ball field. Over the backs of heads peering toward him, I saw him standing like a Roman gladiator and shouting like a Hindu. But the crowd was with him, though they were for the Giants.

I saw in him the father, the pioneer, Jake McClaine, the only Democrat till the son was big enough to vote that Silverton ever had, the veteran who, when Cleveland was elected for the first time, lost his voice in half an hour and wrote what he wanted to say on a slate. I saw the natural ballplayer, the hero of the Howell's Prairie game of a quarter of a century ago.

What a day yesterday was! The crowd cheered him and roared with laughter and applause. He turned and took sides with the crowd, and I saw him from him. But they were all for him. It was baseball, and at baseball everything goes.

The last half of the ninth of the second game was on, and above the black rising mass I saw a clinched fist draw up to the right shoulder as in the day of the red-head Peck & Snyder. He shot the imaginary ball toward second, and in drawing cheers, hats and a mass of black he was lost. Though I could have found him easily at the close of the Howell's Prairie game, here at the Polo grounds it was impossible.

to his assistance. Enclines is employed as a cook at the hospital, to which he was sent for treatment. He was attended by City Physician Zeigler.

Socialist Lands in Jail.

After eating in a restaurant at Front and Morrison streets, William H. New, 61 years of age, who said he was a carpenter out of work, walked to the desk and informed the proprietor of the restaurant that he was unable to pay his bill. New talked about socialist theories of dividing everything equally, and said he would take the meal he had eaten as his share of what the restaurant proprietor owned. This, however, did not please the restaurant man, who informed New that if he did not pay his bill he would call the police. New then grew threatening and a fight resulted in which New was downed and held until the arrival of Patrolman Swenson. He was then bundled into the patrol wagon and taken to the City Jail, where he was held to await trial before the Municipal Court.

New Coal Find on Vancouver Island.

VICTORIA, B. C., Sept. 25.—A rich find of coal with a seam eight feet in width has been located as a result of the boring at Deep Bay, Vancouver Island, about three miles south of Union Bay, by the Wellington Colliery Company of B. Dunsmuir & Co. The seams will be worked as soon as arrangements can be made to sink on it.

SCHOOL TEACHERS Also Have Things to Learn.

"For many years I have used coffee and refused to be convinced of its bad effect upon the human system," writes a veteran school teacher. "Ten years ago I was obliged to give up my much-loved work in the public schools after years of continuous labor. I had developed a well defined case of chronic coffee poisoning. 'The troubles were constipation, fluttering of the heart, a thumping in the top of my head and various parts of my body, twitching of my limbs, shaking of my head and, at times after exertion, a general 'gone' feeling, with a tetter's desire for very strong coffee. I was a nervous wreck for years. A short time ago friends came to visit us and they brought a package of Postum with them, and urged me to try it. I was prejudiced because some years ago I had drunk a cup of weak, tasteless stuff called Postum which I did not like at all. 'This time, however, my friend made the Postum according to directions on the package, and it won me. Suddenly I found myself improving in a most decided fashion. The odor of boiling coffee no longer tempts me. I am so greatly benefited by Postum that if I continue to improve as I am now, I'll begin to think I have found the Fountain of Perpetual Youth. This is no fancy letter but stubborn facts which I am glad to make known.' Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in pgs. 'There's a Reason.' Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

MAIL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE OUR PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION
WOOD AND COAL HEATERS
All that is modern in heating stoves is displayed in the complete line which our Stove Department is showing for this season—every practical size and style for coal and wood—embracing such features of construction that will enable the heating of any home to be done most efficiently and economically. Our liberal payment terms are of interest to intending heater-buyers—\$1.00 a week.
Airtight Heaters, in many sizes, for burning wood; priced from \$2.25 up.
"Viola" Heaters, made in two sizes; will burn either wood or coal; handsomely ornamented; \$11.50 and \$13.50.
"Banner" Heater—an attractive little stove, for burning coal or wood—\$10.50.
Oak Heaters—for burning wood or coal; made in several sizes; priced from \$14.50 up.
"Hot Blast" Heaters—will reduce your fuel bills to a minimum—burn wood or coal—will hold fire for 48 hours—made in several sizes; priced from \$21.50 up.

NEW SEASON STOCK OF BEDDING
Your wants in this line can be supplied from the most complete stock of our Bedding Department—sixth floor. New season stock just arrived. Buying direct from manufacturers enables us to mark our bedding at most reasonable prices.
Comforters, covered in best quality of silkoline, sateen, silk and damask, in attractive patterns and colorings, and filled with best white cotton, lamb's wool and down. Large shipment of these just arrived, from a lightweight, cotton-filled silkoline comforter at \$1.50 to the finest grade of satin-covered eiderdown-filled comforter at \$4.00.
Wool Blankets in the finest grade of Oregon wools; also tan and gray wools from the leading Eastern factories. Heavy and light weight cotton Blankets in white, tan, gray and plaid, ranging in price from, per pair, \$1.25 to \$6.00.

CROCKERY SPECIALS MONDAY TUESDAY
Three attractive patterns in Dinner Sets in the best semi-porcelain ware are offered at special prices for a two-days' sale. In basement
56-piece Dinner Set in the "Allerton Blue"—old English decoration—special.....\$6.75
50-piece Dinner Set in the "Marquis"—blue and gold decoration—special.....\$9.25
56-piece Diner Set in the "Elite"—white and gold decoration—special.....\$10.00

EXTRA WILTON VELVET
SIX PATTERNS IN THIS WEAVE TO CLOSE OUT AT \$1.42 1/2 YARD
These floor coverings are the best grade woven by the celebrated Hartford and the Smith & Beattie Mills and are especially adapted for hard service. In the six patterns included in this sale is offered selection from pleasing combinations in two-tone red and green, tan and green, and brown and tan. Sewed, laid and lined at the above special price, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, in Carpet Dept., sixth floor.
GOLDEN OAK DINING CHAIR
SPECIAL \$1.75
In the quarter-sawed golden oak—polished finish, with brace arms, shaped wood seat and well-turned posts, legs and rounds. This plain yet attractive design at the above special price tomorrow and Tuesday.

"THE MALLEABLE" RANGE
Riveted together like a boiler. Will last a lifetime.
TULL & GIBBS COMPLETE HOUSEFURNISHERS
LADIES' REST-ROOM
On the balcony. Free phone and other conveniences.

Military Rifle. Paul Mauer, the aged inventor of the rifle bearing his name, has invented a new military rifle, the principal feature of which is a 25-shot cartridge feeder. The rifle may also be used as a single-shot piece, the breech reloaded after each shot, while the magazine of 25 cartridges remains ready for an emergency. The new arm weighs but a few ounces more than the rifle now used in the German service.

HAMBURGER'S MILLINERY STORE
FORCED OUT OF BUSINESS
As we have been unable to make satisfactory arrangements to remain in our present location, and being unable to secure suitable quarters elsewhere, we have concluded to close out our entire stock of
Choice New Fall-Winter Millinery
And as our lease expires shortly, we have very little time to remain, consequently decisive and drastic measures will be necessary to effect a complete closing out. Every item in our store, and it's all spick-span new, will be offered at a big sacrifice. Positive savings of one-fourth to one-half on stylish, up-to-date Millinery.
Ladies' ready-to-wear Hats and Untrimmed Felt Shapes, also Children's Hats; all new, this season's styles. Values 50c to \$2.50. Choice
Fancy Feathers of every description, Wings, Breasts, Quills, Birds, Aigrettes, etc. Your choice... HALF PRICE
Buckram Frames in all the new shapes, black or white, large, medium and small styles... 25c
F. M. HAMBURGER S. E. Corner 5th and Alder
All Trimmed Hats Greatly Reduced. See Prices in Our Windows.

POINTS TO GHASTLY CRIME

WOMAN'S BODY FOUND IN FURNACE GRAVE.

Evidence Seems to Point to Murder of Mrs. J. K. Thomas by Her Husband.

BELLINGHAM, Wash., Sept. 25.—After an hour's severe sweating this evening J. K. Thomas, held in the city jail here on the charge of murdering his wife, whose remains were dug up this morning in a furnace grave in the potato patch of her home in Happy Valley, this city, the prisoner refused to admit his guilt of the crime.

"Whisky led to my downfall, and I'll just let my statement go at that," he told Captain Callahan, adding that he would study the matter over until tomorrow, when the police intend to again sweat him.

Showing extreme nervousness over the news of the finding of his wife's skeleton, Thomas' actions indicate that he may have something more definite to tell the police tomorrow.

The skeleton of Mrs. Thomas, who disappeared July 18, was discovered today, although two suspicious holes in the left breast seem to indicate bullet wounds, and a bruise on the skull over one ear a sharp blow from some instrument, showing that the man might have killed his former wife, then shot her, afterwards attempting to cremate the body in a crude furnace in her grave, yet the police cannot definitely determine this. Neighbors have identified the skeleton as that of Mrs. Thomas.

The couple was divorced three years ago on a charge of desertion and cruelty against the husband, who has often been convicted in the police court of wife-beating, since the divorce the two had lived together more or less, though continually quarreling over sending of their 15-year-old daughter, to the Chehalis Training School, which the husband advocated and which the wife bitterly opposed.

SERVICES IN SYNAGOGUES

Jewish New Year Observed by Portland Congregations.

On Friday evening at sundown the Jewish New Year was ushered in by the Hebrews throughout the world. According to the Jewish calendar, it is 5669 years since the creation. With the New Year, known in Hebrew as Rosh Hoshana, a regular holiday season commences for the Jews. The ten days following the New Year are penitential days, which culminate in the most holy day in the Hebrew calendar, Yom Kippur, or day of atonement. It is on this day that the Jewish people fast and spend the entire day in the synagogue, imploring God's forgiveness for their sins. A pleasing feature of the day is the fact that reconciliations of disputes and misunderstandings that have occurred through the year generally take place at that time.

Services in observance of the New Year

GAME ENDS IN RIOTING

Lacrosse Players in Canada Fled On and Egged.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C., Sept. 25.—(Special).—A most disgraceful exhibition of savagery occurred at Queen's Park this afternoon following a lacrosse match between the team of Tommy Gifford, of Westminster, and Vernon Green, of the Vancouver. The latter was chased off the field by a mob of riotous and rowdy spectators, who were forced to take refuge in the dressing-room for nearly an hour.

George Paris, a negro trainer for the Vancouver, is in custody, having attempted to murder two Westminster men by firing at them with a 38-caliber Smith & Wesson revolver.

The game broke up toward the end of the last quarter, when the score stood 8 to 0 in favor of the home team.

Archib MacNaughton, manager of the Vancouver, was egged by the crowd, being hit several times. A. Hardman, a hardware merchant, escaped death only because of a faulty cartridge in Paris' revolver. Dave Burnett, who wrenched the weapon from the negro's hand, was slightly wounded in the scuffle. The police had to threaten to fire on the crowd to prevent the big trainer being lynched after his gun had been taken from him.

HURT BY FALL FROM TREE

Mexican Youth Was Watching Wild West Show.

Because he had no money to pay for his admission and couldn't resist the desire to see the Wild West show last night, Jose Maria Encinas, a Mexican, 21 years of age, suffered a painful fracture just outside the circus grounds and was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital in the Red Cross ambulance. Both bones in one arm were broken at the wrist, and the other wrist was dislocated. Encinas had perched himself in the top of a tree overlooking the show grounds. He became deeply interested in the enactment of the stage robbery, and, moving about excitedly on his aerial seat, lost his balance and fell to the ground, a distance of about 30 feet.

Encinas put out his hands as he fell, and the impact of his full weight was received on them. Patrolman Ruppert came