

Much Speculation As to The Outcome of The Diamond Battle Between Marshfield And North Bend This P. M.

THE SPORTS OF TODAY

Excitement At Fever Heat Over Boat Race To Be Pulled Off This Morning To The Lower Bay

EXCITEMENT OVER RACE

PASTOR FINDS OUR HEAVEN

RISE AND FALL OF THE KINGS AND QUEENS OF AMERICAN RACERS

In my last article I had given a great deal of space to that wonderful mare, Alix, who remained queen of the trotting turf for six years. It was on Aug. 25 at Terre Haute, Ind., that the crown was finally wrested from the wonderful Alix and bestowed upon The Abbot.

THE ABBOT. This bay gelding by Chimes, son of Electioneer, dam by Nettie King by Mambrino King, hood a hard row getting up to the necessary speed. He was the possessor of extreme speed rather than a race animal such as Alix had been. He was in his 7-year-old form when the record fell to him. On Aug. 20 of that year he was driven at Readville, Mass., to beat 2:06 3/4 and succeeded in trotting in 2:05 3/4. On Aug. 31, at Providence to beat 2:05 3/4, he made the mile in 2:04 3/4. On Sept. 6 at Hartford he was driven to a wagon to beat a record of 2:09 and made the mile in 2:05 3/4. At Providence again in the bike sulky, to beat 2:04 3/4, he made the mile in 2:04. At Terre Haute, Sept. 25, he made a new world's record of 2:03 3/4. On Oct. 19, at Lexington, Ky., he was hitched with Lord Derby and the pair made two trials against the team record of the time, 2:12 3/4 and failure was the result. The first was 2:17, and the second 2:16 3/4. And this proved to be practically the end of the Abbot's career, for he was never able afterwards to beat his mark and never equalled it. As I have before said he was not noted as a great race animal, and all eyes was soon turned away from him for the reason that he was eclipsed by

CRESCENSUS. This great horse appeared as a fast one in the following year. He is a chestnut horse by Robert McGregor. Although previously known as a horse of speed and promise he jumped into public notice when he won the free-for-all trot at Detroit on July 18, 1901, his fastest mile being 2:05. He next appeared at Columbus Ohio, on Aug. 2, where he started to beat 2:02 and made the mile in 2:02 3/4. There were doubters many, and when his trial against the watch at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., ended so disastrously (the mile being in 2:06 3/4), the match race between him and The Abbot for \$12,000 at Brighton Beach became of great interest. This occurred Aug. 15, and The Abbot was distanced in the second heat. The time of the three miles was: 2:03 3/4, 2:06 3/4, and 2:05. At Providence Aug. 30 an effort to beat the watch resulted only in 2:05. The followers of The Abbot refused to believe the result of the previous race, and arranged another match with Crescens, this to be for \$20,000, at Readville, Mass., Sept. 21. The race came off on schedule time and thereafter there was no question of superiority. Here is the summary: Crescens 2 1 1 The Abbot 1 2 2 Time—2:19 3/4, 2:08 3/4, 2:09 3/4, 2:07 3/4. The Abbot had had enough, for he was beaten in what to Crescens was going to be comparatively slow time.

On Oct. 17, at Columbus, Crescens again failed to reduce his mark, and three days later he scored another failure at Kansas City. At Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 31, and at Los Angeles, Dec. 14, he failed. Indeed he was right that day in Columbus, Ohio, and never since has he been able to lower it. Many were the trials and many the failures. He seemed to have reached his limit and there was nothing more to do. He could only retire. His still remains the fastest trotting record for an entire horse.

THE WORLD'S WONDER. appeared in 1903 and before she finished she had upended every trotting record ever known. To the peerless Lou Dillon I have an apology, for I said some time ago that the time of Maud S, 2:08 3/4, to a high-wheeled sulky on a regulation track, had never been beaten. This is a mistake, for Lou Dillon did beat it at Cleveland, Sept. 12, 1903, when she made the mile in 2:05, although hitched to the same styled sulky that Maud S had used. To tell of the struggles of Lou Dillon against the watch is in part to seem to repeat the exertions of others before her. This peerless mare is the property of C. K. G. Billings, the man owning the gas works in Chicago. She is by Sidney Dillon, dam Lou Milton, by Milton Medium.

HER EARLY CAREER but we may pass over

that and come to her record-breaking performances of 1903. Here is a table of them: July 4, Cleveland, to beat 2:03 3/4. Lost; time, 2:04 3/4. July 11, Cleveland, same task. Won; time, 2:03 3/4. July 31, Cleveland, to beat 2:03 3/4. Won; time, 2:02 3/4. Aug. 17, Brooklyn, to beat her record. Lost; time 2:03 3/4. Aug. 24, at Readville, Mass., to beat her record. Won; time, 2:00. Sept. 12, Cleveland, to beat record of Maud S, 2:08 3/4 to high wheeled sulky. Won; time, 2:05. Oct. 10, Lexington, to beat 2:04 3/4 to wagon. Won; time, 2:01 3/4. Oct. 20, at Memphis, trotting against Major Delmar for the gold cup. She beat him handily, her time being 2:04 3/4 in each heat. Oct. 23, at Memphis, to beat 2:00. Won; time, 1:58 3/4. Oct. 28, to beat 2:01 3/4 to wagon. Won; time, 2:00.

Lou Dillon is now retired and is kept at Cleveland, Ohio, where she is used as a driver by her owner, Mr. Billings.

THE PACERS. Many years ago the pacers were vastly different from now. They fairly rocked from side to side and if one of them possessed speed he proved of little value for the reason that he zigzagged the buggy across the road and back with every two strides. Now it is different. So great has become the infusion of trotting blood that nowadays almost all pacers go as smooth and level as trotters and by many are valued just as much for harness work. Horsemen deem the gait faster, saying that it is a nearer approach to a run and that is the natural gait. The records thus far obtained seem to bear out this assertion. It was as early as 1884 that Johnston, by Joe Bassett, dam by Ned Forest, paced a mile in 2:06 3/4. Considering that this was to a high wheel sulky it seems a great performance yet. For many years that record stood, partly because every horseman who could train his colt to trot, used too weights, shod heavily in front and generally interfered with hundreds of good ones who would no doubt have been fast at a pace. But all reasoning apart, it remains a fact that it was seven years before Johnston's record was beaten. Now, however, a large number have it bested. It fell to 2:06 when Direct, a black horse by Director, made the mile at Independence, Ia., in 1891. It is interesting to remember that Direct carried much of the blood that made old Dexter famous.

This record lasted for a year, for on Sept. 29, '92, at Terry Haute, the mark was set at 2:04 by Mascot, a bay gelding by Deceive. Here it remained for two years, but again at Terry Haute, Sept. 14, '94, the mark was dropped away down to 2:01 3/4, by Robert J. a bay gelding by Hartford. It is interesting that on this same day John R. Gentry, in an effort to lower the mark, made 2:03 3/4. Meantime Gentry was pegging away and getting up a little more speed and two years later, at Portland, Me., Sept. 24, '96, he reduced the mark to 2:00 3/4. That was good for less than a year, but on Aug. 28, '97, at Readville, Mass., the figure was cut down another notch to 1:59 3/4 by Sta. Pointer, then eight years of age and a son of Brown Hal. Here was a time for all the followers of the pacing sires to get busy. They were busy telling that a strictly trotting bred pacer might go some at the pace, but if you wanted extreme speed you must hunt pacing blood to get it. Just when they were thus confidently talking there was growing a sturdy brown yearling by that most famous of racing pacers, Joe Patchen. In the veins of the youngster was plenty of straight trotting blood and he was called Dan Patch. At Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 22, '03 at seven years of age, he made the mile in 1:56 3/4. He is now 11 years old, sound as a dollar, has no weakness, has never wavered in his courage, and, although he has had nothing to pace against except the watch for years, he has shown his ability to beat that time after time. He stands today alone as the fastest harness horse the world has ever known.

Many Fast Records. There are many fast records at the pace. If we only take the performances under 2:10 we shall be greatly astonished at the large number, among those not heretofore men-

tioned here are the names of those with marks less than 2:05 prior to 1895:

- 1:59 3/4, Prince Albert, by Crown Prince. 2:00 3/4, Dariel, b. m. by Alexander. 2:01 3/4, Joe Patchen, bl. h., by Patchen Wilkes. 2:01 3/4, Little Boy, b. g., by Kenton. Rbert J., b. g., by Hartford. 2:02, Coney, bl. g., by McKinney. 2:02 3/4, John M., bl. g., by Paris. 2:03 3/4, Audubon Boy, ch. g., by J. J. Audubon. Bumps, b. g., by Baron Wilkes. Connor, bl. h., by C. F. Clay. Directly, bl. h., by Direct. Searchlight, br. h., by Darknight. 2:03 3/4, Callagher, b. g., by Royal Rysdyk. 2:02 3/4, Fannie Dillard, b. m., by Hal Dillard. Frank Agan, b. g., by Mikagan. Frank Bogash, br. h., by Atlantic King. Harold H., b. g., by Roadmaster. Locanda, br. h., by Allerton. Sir Albert S., b. g., by Diablo. 2:04 Mascot, b. g., by Deceive. Flying Jib, b. g., by Algona. Major C., b. h., by Coastman. Online, b. h., by Shadeland Orward. 2:04 3/4, Belle Mc., b. m., by Pilot Wilkes. Chehalis, bl. h., by Altamont. Direct Hal, bl. h., by Direct. Free Bond, b. g., by Simon. Hetty G., b. m., by Egg Hot. Lady of the Manor, ch. m., by Mambrino King. Mazette, b. m., by Tennessee Wilkes. Nervolo, b. h., by Colbert. Strathberry, b. h., by Roseberry. Tom Keene, ch. g., by West Egbert. 2:04 3/4, Angus Pointer, b. g., by Sidney Pointer. Carl Wilkes, ch. g., by Wilkes Nutwood. Don Derby, ch. g., by Charles Derby. Fido, b. h., by Idol. Hal B., b. h., by Hal Dillard. Hal Pointer, b. g., by Tom Hal, Jr. Little Squaw, bl. m., by Kewanee Boy. Nathan Strauss, b. g., by Director. 2:04 3/4, Albert, ro. g., by Flower. Hal Dillard, b. h., by Brown Hal. Indiana, b. g., by King of Belair. Morning Star, b. h., by Star Pointer. Planet, b. h., by Bonnie McGregor. Roan Wilkes, ro. h., by Brown Hal. Royal R. Sheldon, bl. g., by Constantine. Star Hal, b. h., by Brown Hal. The above includes only those side-wheelers who have made better time than 2:05 and that previous to the season of 1905. The list has since been greatly swelled, but continuing with horses previous to 1905, it will be interesting to know that a great many more had beaten 2:10. Seven had records of 2:05, including Rubenstein, who made his mark on the Decatur track. Twenty had made the mile in 2:05 3/4. Nine had marks of 2:05 1/2, and nine 2:05 3/4. While only six were marked in 2:06, twenty reached 2:06 3/4. Fifteen were a quarter second lower, at the next step down are 11; at the next 14; next 31; next 29; next 16; next 12; next 61; next 36; next 29; next 17; next 54; next 75; next 47; next 41; total with records between 2:05 and less than 2:10, 518, all made prior to the season of 1905. Will this not make every old timer sit up and wonder?

BRONCO.

INNOCENT PEDESTRIAN KILLED

Accidental Discharge From Policeman's Revolver Does Work. Portland, July 20.—William Stevens, an innocent passer-by, is lying tonight as the result of a bullet wound in the head. The shot came from the revolver of Patrolman Roberts, who had drawn a revolver to protect himself from a gang of bar-room toughs that was trying to rescue one of their number whom Roberts had arrested for creating a disturbance. The shooting occurred at East Morrison street late tonight near a saloon in which the hoodlums had been carrying on in a boisterous manner. Roberts arrested one of the toughs and was taking the prisoner to a patrol box one block distant. He says some one joggled his arm causing the discharge of the gun. The bullet went wild and struck Stevens, who with a companion was on the opposite side of the street on his way home.

DOPE ON THE BALL GAMES

Much Interest Manifested In This Afternoon's Base Ball Games.

BOTH TEAMS STAND EVEN

One Or the Other Will Be Shoved Up In the Contest To-day.

STANDING OF CLUBS.

Table with 4 columns: Name, P, W, L, Pct. Rows include Coquille, Marshfield, North Bend, and Bandon.

It might be said with perfect truthfulness that neither North Bend or Marshfield is confident of winning today's ball game. When such a statement is made, there should be something to substantiate it. What team ever entered a contest and expected to win if it had not practiced in the past two weeks? It may be that North Bend relies on its past record and believes Marshfield easy meat. On the other hand, what excuse has Marshfield to offer for its inactivity in the way of practice?

Word comes from the neighboring city that there has been no practice this week of any consequence. The same thing is known to be the condition in Marshfield. Then, the fans who patronize the game, have a kick coming if the game develops into a farce.

The patrons of the League games so far have been loyal and turned out in large numbers to cheer their respective teams on to victory, but there have been rumors of dissatisfaction, and a better article of baseball is due about now. The financial end of the scheme is said to be in a very healthy condition and the players are receiving good pay for their time. The public has been paying, quite often, forty cents for ten cent games, and where practice is tabooed the intrinsic value of the games is likely to fall even below the ten cent standard.

But it is not the purpose to injure the interest in the League. Everybody who likes baseball will attend the games, but there is a certain reciprocity due the public when it remains so loyal. That is, better games and fewer stupid plays. These corrections can only be accomplished through a fair amount of practice.

Marshfield and North Bend stand neck and neck in the race, and are tied for second place. One or the other will have the coveted position when today's game is finished, and therein lies the great interest which the game inspires. There is no material change in either team so far as known, though a few positions are shifted.

It is intimated that some trouble exists in the North Bend team and it is a possibility that the team may come down with a new pitcher. It is told by outsiders that Graham is not satisfied with the manner in which the team is run, and desires a change in the management or captaincy, and is holding out for this contention. However, the line-up was given the Times with his name down for slab work and the difficulty will likely be adjusted to the satisfaction of all concerned.

The North Bend line-up: Graham, pitcher; Lyons, catcher; Felter, first base; Gale, second base; Gaffney, short stop; Keane, third base; Foot, right field; Wickman, center field; Paul, left field.

Marshfield's line-up as about as follows: Wright, pitcher; Cowan, catcher; Dimmick, first base; McKeown, second base; Tower, short stop; McLain or Liljeqvist, third base; Ferry, right field; Wells, center field; Liljeqvist or McLain, left field.

On the other side, Coquille and Bandon will battle for supremacy. Coquille should win, but Bandon has been getting better of late, and the county seat boys may get upset. Bandon would not cut any great figure in the percentage column if she does win, but would be doing North Bend and Marshfield a kindness if she would down the Coquille aggregation, and thus bring them back within reaching distance.

Interest In This Morning's Contest Has Reached Acute Stage.

\$1,000 SAID TO BE BET

Both Contestants Are Supremely Confident In the Merits of Their Respective Boats.

This morning at eight-thirty the long-talked-of boat race will start opposite the A street dock, before what is confidently expected to be the largest crowd that ever lined the planking. The race, it is figured out to a nicety, will be within a fraction of twenty-five miles, from Marshfield to the red buoy No. 3 at the end of the old jetty at the harbor's entrance, and return. Arrangements are completed for carrying all who desire to watch the speed contest. The Flyer will carry passengers over the route and all who go will be in full sight of the race for the entire distance. The Eagle will also make the run and she will keep up with the procession.

Many interesting things have developed in connection with the race. Mr. Stephen Rogers, owner of the Express, does not favor Sunday sport, and the boat was chartered for the day before he became aware of what the game was.

J. O'Kelly, it is said, has been out trying his boat for several days, getting her in the best running order. The other side says he had the Bonita on the ways night before last and treated her to a coating of grease and graphite. This, according to the opposition, will give the boat a speed of at least an extra mile each hour of the running. Perhaps the Express may be introduced to the same treatment before the race is sent off.

The stakes are in the hands of Cell Ireland, and each side has posted \$105. Outside betting is not so fast as it was expected to be, but with the boats lined up for the start, there will no doubt be many who will loosen up and place bets. It is given out by the Express adherents that a thousand dollars are ready for betting whenever the enemy desires to take it.

As in all sporting events, some talk has been indulged to an extent suggesting a possible flim-flam of the sporting fraternity, but one need but remember the matters involved and he will soon lose any suspicion of anything queer. The Express is the pride of the Holland boat-building establishment, and W. W. Holland will have charge of her in the race. The Bonita was built by Max Timmerman, and he is as jealous of his reputation as the Hollands. He is interested in the race, and therefore, one would have to look beyond any plausible theory for crooked work.

Mr. O'Kelly will be in charge of his boat, and with the aid of several experts, hopes to make an easy winning. He will carry several persons during the race, among them being representatives of the Times.

The Express management had invited a number to accompany this boat, but yesterday afternoon the word went out that there would be no passengers outside the regular crew necessary to handle the craft. Watr ballast will be used instead.

The Bonita was built by Max Timmerman, and was launched about three weeks ago. She is 48 feet 3 inches in length and has a 9-foot beam, with a 40-inch depth. She carries a Holliday 30-horse-power gasolene engine.

The Express was built by the Holland Brothers, and has been in commission about a month. She is 46 feet in length, 10 foot beam, 13 feet on deck. She carries a Standard 30-horse-power gasolene engine.

MOTIONS OF SCHMITZ DENIED

Judge Dunne Refuses To Set Aside Indictments Returned.

San Francisco, July 20.—Eugene E. Schmitz was again worsted in court yesterday when Judge Dunne denied the motion to set aside indictments 808 and 809, which were returned against the ex-mayor for bribery. Attorney Frank Drew, on behalf of Schmitz, immediately filed demurrers, and argument on them will be made this morning at 10 o'clock before Judge Dunne. Abraham Ruef was also before Judge Dunne to answer to indictments 827 and 840, but, on the motion of Attorney Cobb of the prosecution, the hearing was continued for one week. Schmitz and Ruef sat within a few seats of each other throughout the proceedings.

It's The Biggest Star Says Redlight Preacher—Hell Is In Sun.

THREE HEAVENS IN ALL

Say the Highest Heaven Is Made of The Very Finest Materials Imaginable.

Washington, July 20.—"The third heaven, the highest of all, the abiding place of God, is on the star Alcyone. Immeasurably larger than any other known body, larger than the sun so many times that to make an estimate is an exercise for the mathematician rather than the theologian. Hell is in the sun, and everything outside hell is either heaven or a part of the heavenly system."

The Rev. Zed Helxel Coppe, pastor of Bethany chapel, in the redlight district, is authority for the above.

"Paul says he was taken up to the third heaven," said Coppe in explaining his addition to the geography of the supernatural regions. There are three heavens: First, the natural heaven, the canopy above the earth; second, paradise, and, third, the haven of heavens, or abiding place of Jehovah.

"Scientists know that there is a planet or star around which all other stars and planets, not only our own solar system, revolve. That is the star Alcyone. If science calls that star the center of the universe, why may not theologians do likewise? God, the creator and law-giver, naturally and religiously, might be expected to have His abode in a central place from which to rule all the rest of His creation.

"Now, as to the composition and social order of the highest heaven. Undoubtedly it is made of the finest materials; so fine that it may be imagined as a combination of all the colors ever seen by the human eye and as pleasing to the senses as all the perfumes of earth and all the music of all the birds joined together. Inexpressibly beautiful, it may well be suggested that the stones we call gems on earth are but waste pieces of the celestial structures. In this place the inhabitants are beings of the highest rank, but little lower than divinity itself, clothed with majesty, power and learning.

"For the second heaven, commonly called paradise, I have no precise location. It is probably located outside the present solar system, but where I have no idea. It is a state of rest, peace, joy, gladness and contentment, where there is a restoration of man to His image as he left the hand of his creator, without any of the human frailties; a restoration to the original Adamatic state.

"Paradise is more like a kindergarten, where the spiritual man goes for education beyond that which enables him to control and subdue the flesh. When we get there we are as babes in comparison with those who have gone before."

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