

Portland Browns and Seattle Siwashas Play Tomorrow

PORTLAND HAS A GREAT TEAM

Browns Rate Second to None.

Local Baseball Writer Pays High Tribute to the Prowess of Vigneaux's Men.

The Portland Club of the Pacific Coast League returned from its initial California trip this morning, and opens this afternoon a series of 30 games at home.

I am no apologist, but a record of five games out of 29 is not so all-fired bad. There were many extenuating circumstances, and in the games that were lost the Webfooters put up a mighty good article of ball. Quite a number of games were lost in the last inning, and I still greater number by one run.

Despite the poor showing made in California I have by no means lost faith in the Portland Club. To my way of thinking the Portland Club of the Pacific Coast League is the greatest aggregation of ball players who have ever represented this City of Portland. John Barnes had a great team in 1892, and I think you will find that Vigneaux has got together a stronger and faster bunch of players in every respect. Pete McNab and Willie Mains were great pitchers in their day, and little Schaefer helped out greatly; but Enrie, Shields and Butler are more to my liking. Certainly, Shaffer, Anderson, Andrews and Schmeier are more of a Stone-wall than Tebeau, Werrick, Darrah and White. The outfield of Barnes' team—Stenzel, Burns and George—was certainly a crack-jack bunch, but the way the California papers speak of their work, Nadeau, Van Buren and Smith are certainly able to put up an article of ball that will not make a comparison odious. "Kid" Baldwin did the catching for Barnes in '92, and good as that was, I don't think he had much the better of Vigneaux. Little Sammy, certainly, was the equal of any of them prior to his assuming managerial duties. What deterioration has occurred, if any, is due to the exacting duties of a manager. However, he will not be called upon to do so much work behind the bat this year, for he has Harlow to help out, and according to all accounts, he is well able to fill the bill.

A study of the scores of the games played below indicate that Portland's weakness was in base running. They certainly did sweat the ball often and hard, and frequently outbatted their opponents, though they did lose the game. If you take into consideration the fact that Harlow, Andrews and Schmeier had sprained ankles, Smith, the "Charley-horse," and Anderson was in the hospital for several weeks before and after the opening of the season, poor base running is not to be wondered at.

Take my advice and go out to the Twenty-fourth street grounds this afternoon if you want to see what the real article of ball is.

Though Portland is in last place today, the long home series of games to open this afternoon will make quite a difference in the pennant race. I venture to make the prediction that by the time Portland again leaves home the club will not only be in the first division, but fighting for first place. Having the home crowd with you is the greatest help possible to a ball club. If not only implies it to be a great thing, but gives the players that confidence which is necessary to win.

I don't think there is any comparison between the two Portland clubs. Grim has got together a nice little team, but I do not believe it equals that of the old Portland. The great mistake the Pacific Northwest League made was going into California. The result has been the Northern teams have been sacrificed for the benefit of the San Francisco and Los Angeles club. Portland gives up Glenora, Seattle Stone, Spokane Pfeister and Butte Dowling, to say nothing of Zeorross and others. The four pitchers mentioned were unquestionably four of the best of the old league had to fill their places with, indeed, be a difficult matter. Had California been left to the Coast League, the Lucas league would have been in a much better position to carry on the war which is now in full blast. It could have put stronger teams in the field, and as a consequence played better ball. While both leagues have their following, yet the one putting up the better ball will draw the crowd. Down in California it looks as if the people were with the Coast League. Where the attendance has been published the so-called "outlaws" have had the greatest crowd. It is a significant fact only the attendance at the Coast League grounds. Seven thousand turned out in Los Angeles and 5,000 in San Francisco, despite the fact that two visiting teams played in the latter city on Wednesday, being pitted against the Helena team.

Speaking of contract jumping, there is one man on the Los Angeles team who differs from the "out-for-the-stuff" class of ball players. Young Grayath is the man. The opposition made him an offer to go with them, but Grayath's answer was no encouragement. He said he had been treated splendidly by Mr. Morley, and wouldn't desert him for \$500 a month.

Parke Wilson does not miss Bill Hurley, as Young Kennedy is fielding and hitting a great deal better than Hurley did.

In Jay Hughes Seattle has secured a man of national reputation. Like Joe Corbett, "Doc" Newton, Frank Kitson and "Wild Bill" Donovan, he is a pupil of Ned Hanlon's and—"nuff said," Jose Stovall, Denny McCarthy and their ilk will never be missed.

The Portland Browns have not lost a man by way of the "grasshopper route." Two of the original team have been released for good and sufficient reasons. So the Browns will present the same lineup as they did the opening day in San Francisco. Portland is the only team in the Coast League that can claim this distinction.

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BROWNS READY FOR "PLAY BALL"

Governor Chamberlain to Speed the First.

Today's Game With Seattle Was Postponed on Account of Rain.

On account of the rain today the game between the Portland Browns and the Seattle Siwashas was postponed until tomorrow.

The local season of the Pacific Coast League will be inaugurated tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock on the grounds at Twenty-fourth and Vaughn streets, when Governor George C. Chamberlain will speed the first ball over the plate, starting the game between the Portland Browns and the Seattle Siwashas.

The Browns arrived home early this morning after a two-days' trip from San Francisco and are in fine condition for playing. Every man in the team is feeling in great shape and the outlook for a great exhibition is bright. When President J. P. Marshall and Manager Samuel Vigneaux, followed by the players, stepped off the train this morning at the Union Depot, a deafening shout went up from the gathering of enthusiasts welcoming the boys home in true Portland style. The men were driven to the hotel at once where they were greeted by many fans who have followed their fortunes while away from home.

In speaking of his men President Marshall said:

"I feel confident that we have a winning team. We were unfortunate during the trip, but not disheartened. Every man did his utmost to encourage the others and the best of feeling prevailed among the men. I can safely state now that the complete team is in condition, that the Browns will take the dust from no team. The players are all confident and will acquit themselves in a creditable manner. Manager Vigneaux spoke in a similar manner regarding our men and expressed himself as favorably impressed with every man. The Browns will line up as follows:

Harlow catcher, Van Buren center field, Nadeau left field, Andrews third base, Anderson second base, Smith right field, Shaffer first base, Schmeier short stop, Shields pitcher, Umpire McDonald and officiate.



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"YOUNG" FITZPATRICK.



Who Will Attempt to Stop "Young" Corbett in Four Rounds.

Browns Are Home.

Portland extended a warm greeting to the members of the Portland Browns this morning upon their arrival home from California, where they have been engaged in early practice and playing for two months. While the Browns' standing in the percentage column is not so high as the friends of the club had hoped for, or the playing of the team deserved, yet it is well known in local fandom and also throughout California, where the Browns have played, that the Browns are as clever a collection of ball players, capable, gentlemanly and conscientious as ever represented a city on the Pacific Coast. The boys have done well—excellently. In the face of defeat after defeat and the most alluring offers from the opposition league, not one man jumped his contract or deserted the Portland Club. This splendid display of manhood is to be highly commended, and may it be said to the everlasting credit of the Portland team that they have done nobly. May their victories continue.

DESERTS THE RING FOR SALVATION

Billy Smith, the Featherweight, Joins Army Singing Pra s.s.

Billy Smith, the former famous featherweight fighter of Philadelphia, has given up his career in the prize ring and has gone to the furthest possible extreme.

He is now a high private in the ranks of the Salvation Army, quietly put it in describing "Billy's" change of life:

"The open-air ring of the Salvation Army is the ring that 'Billy' likes to fight in now; instead of fighting for the devil in the prize ring, he is fighting against the devil in the open-air ring. Glory to God."

According to the War Cry, Mrs. Smith, upon entering the Army, gave up all her fine clothes and diamonds, and now, clad in an Army gown and poke bonnet, marches, side by side with her once fighting husband.

During the days of the old Arena at Broad and Cherry streets, Billy Smith attained considerable prominence as a featherweight pugilist and for over two years he engaged in six-round battles nearly every week.

During this time Smith met all the noted ring stars, among them being Tim Callahan, Billy Berger, Billy Plimmer, Harney Reilly and others.

Shortly after the Arena closed, Smith went to Chicago, where he shone prominently in the pugilistic firmament. His most notable battle in the "Windy City" was with the then "Terrible Terry" McGovern, with whom he stayed three rounds, Smith being one of two men to oppose McGovern in the same ring.

It was in Chicago, in 1899, that Smith met his wife, then an actress. She was two years his senior, and had run away from home to go upon the stage. Soon after the marriage they returned to "Billy's" West Philadelphia home, and the conversion to the Army followed.

Full description of all sporting events, Memphis and California races received by direct wire from the tracks. New York telegraph tips posted. Commissions received for all sporting events in any part of the world. First betting California races, 1:45 p. m. Memphis races commencing Monday, March 28, first betting 11:45 a. m. PORTLAND CLUB, 130 Fifth street.

SAMMY VIGNEAUX.



Manager of the Portland Browns, That Arrived Home This Morning.

Running Meeting.

(Journal Special Service.) BALTIMORE, Md., April 21.—Old Pimlico was opened today for the spring running meeting of the Maryland Steeplechase Association. The meeting will last five days, with steeplechases and hurdle races making up the program.

"YOUNG" CORBETT.



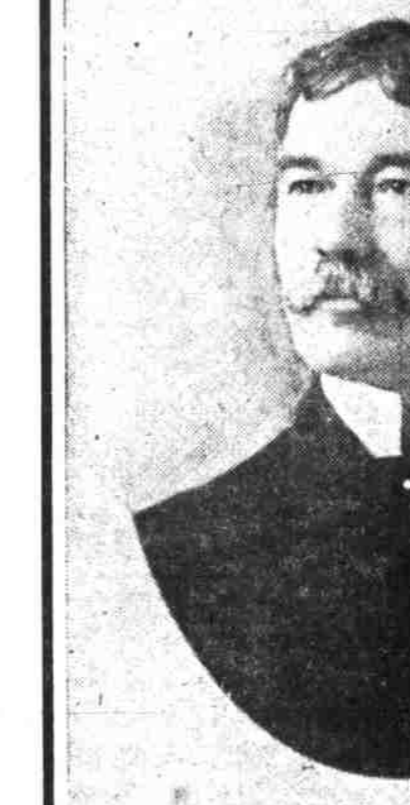
Who Will Appear at the Exposition Building Thursday Night.

Great Boxer Dead.

(Journal Special Service.) LONDON, April 21.—William Morrill, one of England's best old-time knock-out fighters, passed away at Nottingham, aged 103 years.

Matthews and Duffy.

(Journal Special Service.) PITTSBURG, Pa., April 21.—The boxing game is to be revived here tonight with a 10-round contest between Matty Matthews and Martin Duffy of Chicago. The two fighters have been in training for the event and appear in shape to put up an interesting bout.



JOHN P. MARSHALL, President of the Portland Baseball Club, Who Spent Two Months With the Browns on Their Southern Tour.

BOYLE DEFEATS SPIKE SULLIVAN BIG CARNIVAL OF FISTIC SPORT

Decision Was Awarded A Star Attraction for On Points.

Contest Took Place Before National Club of London and Was a Fierce Go.

(Journal Special Service.) LONDON, Eng., April 21.—James Boyle of Birmingham and "Spike" Sullivan of New York met last night in a 15-round contest before the National Sporting Club. The contest, which was at 134 pounds, went the limit, Boyle being awarded the decision on points.

Jabez White, the English champion, has accepted the offer of the Yosemite Club of San Francisco to meet Jimmy Britt in June.

BRIDGE CLUB ROW.

Society Woman Slapped Her Partner's Face.

One bridge club has recently gone out of existence and its last meeting is scarcely mentioned by the members to the outside world. The list of the members read like a page out of the social register. Even that fact, however, could not save it from disruption after the exciting incidents that marked the last meeting.

One of the players was a woman whose social position is as well established as the fact that she has a violent temper, which she has never found it necessary to control. Her partner was a much younger woman, who thought she was doing as well as she could with her cards.

Her high-tempered partner did not agree with her. She repeatedly showed her disapproval of the other's plays. After one that especially displeased her she lost all self-control and leaning forward she slapped the offending partner on the cheek.

On Their Feet.

All the women jumped to their feet. The astonished hostess rushed across the room. The irate player had just raised her hand to apply another slap to her unfortunate partner when the hostess attempted to separate the two.

The hostess got the blow. Her surprise at the force of the blow was such that she fell under the table. She directly remained there until the fleeing guests escaped from the room.

One woman got wedged behind a sofa and had to stay there until the row had altogether abated. This happened only after the woman first attacked had burst into tears, her antagonist had sailed out of the room in unrepentant scorn and the hostess, not damaged but shocked, had clambered to her feet.

Naturally that bridge club met no more to play cards. All but the belligerent member had a series of informal discussions looking to the suppression of all talk about the affair. They all swore secrecy.

But there were sixteen women concerned and the affair leaked out. It has been a sensation of the winter. Naturally the accounts of it have grown. Some of the exaggerations are grotesque. But they are no more remarkable than the original incident.

FROM SEATTLE.

Baseball in the Limelight on Puget Sound.

SEATTLE, April 21.—The Seattle-Tacoma Pacific National ball players have been monopolizing the lime light for the past few days to the almost total exclusion of other forms of sport.

Those who have witnessed the games have certainly been forced to acknowledge that the sport afforded was well worth the price of admission. More different phases of the great National game are to be seen during one afternoon at Dugdale's ball park than would be witnessed during half a season's attendance on National League games. It is a wild and woolly circus from the call of "Play Ball" to the end of the game.

Thursday's game was a fair sample of the unexpected that may be expected. One would scarcely suppose that a game that had produced a score of 13 to 0 would have afforded much amusement for the spectators. But it did, though the amusement was something on the order of that one demands from a circus when all three rings are in full operation, to say nothing of the clowns who are paid to work the side lines.

But it is a long cry from the opening to the close of the season, and better things may be expected when Matt Stanley's heel gets better and Hurley gets a new pair of shoes.

Hurley lost his shoes on the opening day, or rather on the night following the opening day. An enterprising burglar broke into the club house and carried away all that Dugdale had overlooked, which was not much. Among other things he took Dugdale's overcoat, the one that was made for him just before the Pacific National League became a reality. It is large enough to cover a multitude of sins, therefore it is probable that the burglar will attempt to sell it to Mayor Humes.

Hurley appeared on the field the following day in a pair of shoes that have done duty for more than one person and which, for the sake of decency, should have been retired a year ago.

Now that they have blunted the keen edge of their desire the fans will await the return of Parke Wilson's Siwashas that they may gaze upon a real ball game.

BOUT A DRAW.

O'Brien and Walcott Div. de Honors at Cultured City.

BOSTON, Mass., April 21.—Before the Physical Culture Club of this city last night, Joe Walcott (colored) and Jack O'Brien of Philadelphia met in a 10-round contest. O'Brien, though handicapped by a broken knuckle on the left hand, gave Walcott a severe pounding, compelling him to clinch frequently. The exciting contest was declared a draw.

AMATEUR BASEBALL.

Managers or captains of amateur baseball teams of Portland and vicinity are invited to send the sporting columns of The Journal for the publication of formation of teams or clubs, challenges, results of games played and any other amateur baseball news of interest. Copy should be in not later than a. m. of the day of publication. Address all communications to Sporting Editor, The Journal, Portland, Ore.

Sweeping Defeat.

MARYSVILLE, Cal., April 21.—Louis Long of Oakland, who recently knocked out "Spider" Welch of San Francisco in the fifth round of a 20-round go, is out with a sweeping defeat to all men in his division. In the preliminary to the foregoing Young Walcott (colored) was given the decision in a 10-round go over Ah Wing, the Chinese boxer, Hovern House's Burns officiating.

FROM FANDOM.

Short Paragraphs About the Pacific Coast Leaguers.

The rain did it. The Browns are home. A little "Oregon mist" saluted the boys.

"Babe" Schock will endeavor to stop Charlie Shields in nine rounds today.

"Delephant" Smith and "Lajolo" Anderson will have their bats with them today.

The San Francisco "Bulletin" calls Smith by the cognomen of "Lajolo." A more appropriate name would be "Delephant" Smith, as Andy Anderson is entitled to the nickname of "Lajolo," as he plays the same position as the big second baseman of the Cleveland, and is as letting at a 400 clip.

Avatar Slagle is in fine form, and has fully recovered from the injury received in San Jose. Slagle will be one of the star twirlers of the league this season.

A prominent San Francisco newspaperman says that "Charlie" Shields is the best pitcher in the Coast League. Shields is a left-hander, while Corbett, Newton, Berg and Hughes are right-handed.

Since the opening day of the "Lucas League" note the increased attendance at the Coast League games and the decrease at the National Parks.

The "old reliable" Van Buren was there next this week. As yet surely lose Van next season if he keeps up this work, for some big league manager will sign him.

Carlo Smith, the tall Mississippi, is hitting nice with the leaders. Charlie Zinsar is daily in receipt of two or more offers by Association managers of flattering inducements to jump Sammy Vigneaux's Browns. He passes them all up.

George Engel is as foxy as ever. Since the team has been playing in San Francisco, Los Angeles and Sacramento he has caught the stars of those clubs by his "quick return," which invariably results in a strike being called on the batter. Nice work, George; keep it up.

Grant Thatcher, who was released by Portland and later signed with Los Angeles Nationals, lost his first game for the latter team on Wednesday, being pitted against the Helena team.

Speaking of contract jumping, there is one man on the Los Angeles team who differs from the "out-for-the-stuff" class of ball players. Young Grayath is the man. The opposition made him an offer to go with them, but Grayath's answer was no encouragement. He said he had been treated splendidly by Mr. Morley, and wouldn't desert him for \$500 a month.

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