

JOURNAL'S SPORTING and ATHLETIC GOSSIP of the WORLD.

PORTLAND BROWNS DOWN SATELLITES

In a Brilliantly-Played Contest Yesterday the Local Boys Triumphed Over Parke Wilson's Rompers.

Butler Was in Rare Form, and Nadeau Fielded Admirably, the Other Members Playing Good Consistent Ball.

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Scores.

Portland, 4; Seattle, 2.
Sacramento, 7; Los Angeles, 1.
Oakland, 9; San Francisco, 5.

Standing of the Clubs.

Club	Won	Lost	P. C.
Los Angeles	52	21	.658
Sacramento	50	20	.625
San Francisco	48	25	.658
Oakland	47	26	.643
Seattle	30	47	.390
Portland	24	49	.329

The Portland Browns played in championship form yesterday afternoon and defeated Wilson's Rompers by the score of 4 to 2. It was a brilliantly played contest and kept the good-sized crowd in fine spirits. Nadeau and Butler were the stars of the day, their work being revelation. Like put them over in lightning fashion, and played his position in rare form. Nadeau covered himself with glory in his territory, capturing the eight difficult chances. Anderson, Van Buren, Hurlburt and Ralphy also played winning ball. Vigneux's two-bagger scored Hurlburt, tying the score. The Browns displayed excellent team work and were applauded warily. It was a great game.

Detail of Game.

First Inning—Zinsner led off for the visitors with a chance to Anderson, but the Doc was so anxious to get the ball to first and show the "fans" how he has improved with three weeks' vacation, that he did not hook his grippers on the sphere at all. Nadeau, who was safe at first, Smith flew to Nadeau. Ralphy had two strikes called on him when he smashed one out in Phil's territory for one base. Hannivan died a la Nadeau. Ward hit safely over second and Zinsner, who attempted to score, was caught by a beautiful throw from Van Buren. Shear, Hurlburt died at first. Sammy hit where they were not. Van Buren caught one of Klink's benders and pulled the runner toward right field, but Carlos Smith made a star catch and Van meandered to the bench. Phil Nadeau drove one between Hanlon and Schwartz on which Sammy tried to take third, but one C. Smith has an arm that can catch a few yards, when the diminutive manager arrived at third he found the ball there ahead of him.

Second—Seattle retired in one, two, three order. Andrews went out, Zinsner for Hanlon. Anderson hit safely. Ralphy advanced him with a sacrifice, but Shea hit to Semple, who retired him at first.

Third—Three outfield flies retired the Seattle team. Portland got two men on base, but Hurlburt was caught when he attempted to score on Van's bunt to the pitcher.

Fourth—Hannivan was safe on Andrews' bad throw. Ward fanned. Boettger hit to right center for two. Hurlburt scored. Semple hit a long fly to left, which was gathered in by Nadeau after a hard run. Boettger taking third on the throw-in. Hanlon hit to Andrews, who made a low throw to first, which Sammy caught and Boettger scored. Klink died at the initial sack.

With two out in Portland's half Ralphy singled, stole second, took third on Shea's hit. Butler walked, filling the bases. Hurlburt beat out a hit to second and Ralphy scored. Vigneux was robbed of a hit that would have cleaned the bases when Hannivan gathered in his long drive.

Fifth—After two were down and Schwartz on second, Hannivan hit the right field fence on a line, and Schwartz, who attempted to score, was thrown out by fast fielding and a perfect throw to the plate by Spec Hurlburt.

Van died at first. Nadeau beat out a bunt, stole second, took third on Andrews' out, but was left, as Klinkhammer stopped Anderson's drive and retired him at first.

Sixth—Ward hit for two bases. Boettger flew to Sam. Semple advanced Ward by a safe hit, but one of the fastest and neatest plays ever seen on the local field was pulled off by Danny Shea and Andy Anderson, by which Semple was caught between first and second and Ward was held at third while the erstwhile third-sacker was being retired. This piece of work so pleased Ike Butler that he arose to the occasion and struck out Hanlon.

The throw went Butler negotiated a neat single but was forced at second by Hurlburt.

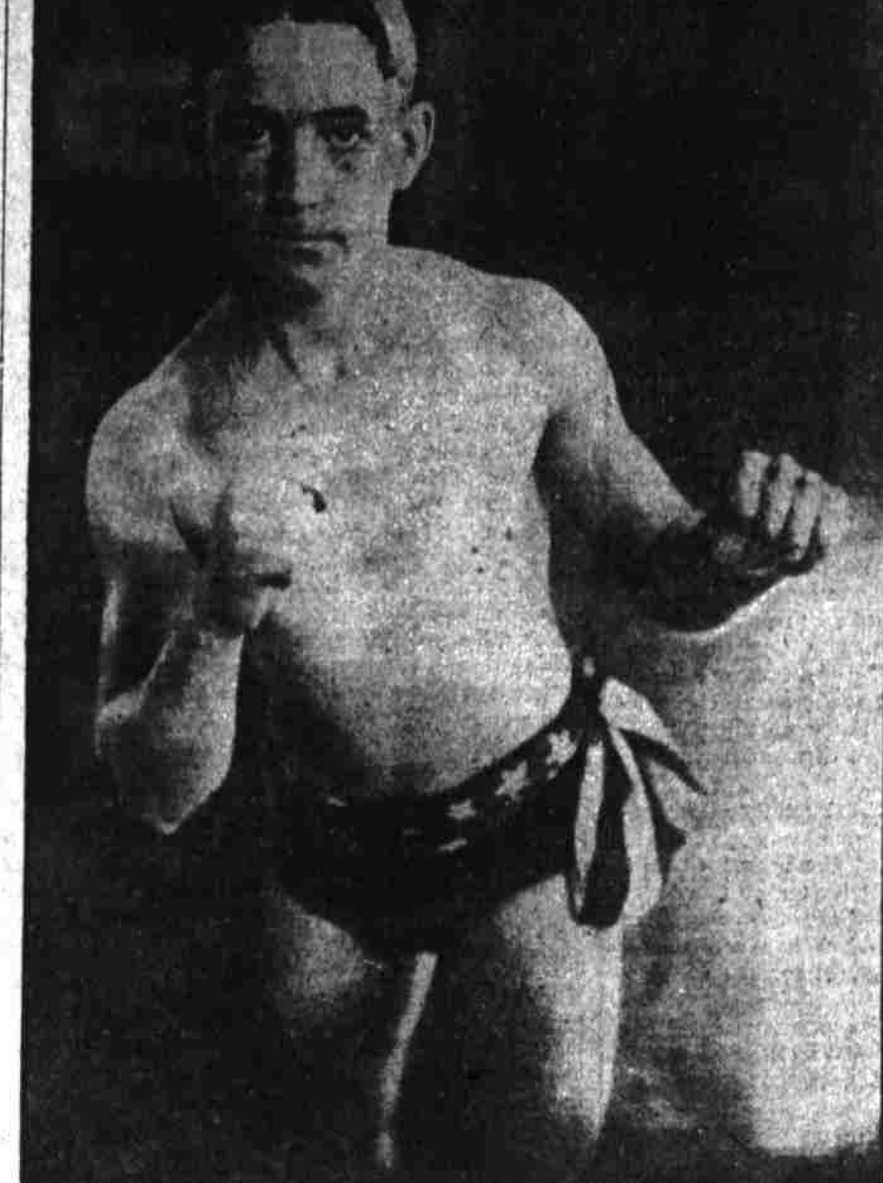
Seventh—Two flies put two Seattle men on the bench, when Smith and Schwartz both hit safely, but Hannivan could not get the ball past Butler and no runs resulted.

Sammy Vigneux led off for the Browns with a two-sacker to center. Van Buren advanced him with a hit. Nadeau flew to Ward and Sammy scored the throw. Van was caught in an attempt to steal. Jay Andrews hit safe. Andy Anderson walked and walked. Ralphy negotiated a scratchy single on which Andrews attempted to score but was caught by a nose.

Eighth—Ward gave Nadeau his eighth chance and Butler struck out Boettger and Semple.

Shea and Hurlburt both fouled out to Boettger. Boettger proved a good waiter and immediately stole second. Boettger's bad throw to catch him allowed him to steal third. Vigneux scored him with a safe drive, Sammy going to second on a passed ball and to third on Van Buren's hit, but Nadeau ended the inning by a chance to Zinsner.

Ninth—Hughes went in to bat for Hanlon and flew to Hurlburt. Klinkhammer flew to Van Buren, and with two out and Schwartz started things, and two singles and Schwartz's double brought Zinsner across for an earned run, tying the score and the crowd had visions of extra innings and late supper, but our old reliable Andy Anderson came to the rescue in the following manner: Jay Andrews connected for a long foul, which Hannivan gathered in after a long run. Andy Anderson then hoodwinked Klink into passing him to first and stole second in excellent fashion. Andy took a big lead off second and Klinkhammer thought he could catch him, but he threw badly and Andy took



EDDIE HANLON.

San Francisco's Clever Young Boxer, Who Fought a Brilliant 20-Round Battle to a Draw Last Night With Benny Yanger.

third. Andy and Ralphy then pulled off an exhibition of the hit and run game that worked to perfection. Ralphy bunted the ball down midway between the box and first base and Schwartz, Hanlon and the pitcher all started after it. Schwartz getting the ball and throwing to the plate too late to catch Anderson, and Portland had won the first game of a six weeks' series at home. The official score follows:

PORTLAND.

AB	R	B	P	O	A	E
Hurlburt, r. f.	4	1	2	2	1	0
Vigneux, lb.	5	1	3	6	0	1
Van Buren, c. f.	5	0	2	2	1	0
Nadeau, l. f.	5	0	2	2	1	0
Andrews, 3b.	5	0	1	0	0	3
Anderson, 2b.	3	1	1	0	1	0
Ralphy, c. f.	4	3	1	0	0	0
Shea, s.	4	0	1	7	2	0
Butler, p.	3	0	1	1	3	0
Totals	38	4	16	27	8	4

SEATTLE.

AB	R	B	P	O	A	E
Zinsner, s. f.	5	1	1	1	5	0
Smith, r. f.	5	0	1	1	5	0
Schwartz, 2b.	5	0	4	1	3	0
Hannivan, l. f.	5	1	1	2	0	0
Van Buren, c. f.	5	1	1	2	0	0
Boettger, c.	4	0	1	4	3	1
Semple, 3b.	4	0	1	1	1	0
Hanlon, lb.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Klinkhammer, p.	4	0	0	0	3	1
Totals	39	3	12	25	17	3

*Hughes batted for Hanlon in ninth; one out when winning run was scored.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Inning	Port.	Seatt.
1	0	0
2	0	0
3	1	1
4	1	1
5	0	0
6	0	0
7	0	0
8	0	0
9	0	0
Total	4	2

SUMMARY.

Earned runs, Seattle 1, Portland 1; stolen bases, Ralphy 2, Nadeau, Hurlburt, Anderson; bases on balls, off Klinkhammer 4; struck out by Butler 6, by Klinkhammer 1; two-base hits, Boettger, Ward, Vigneux; Schwartz, left; C. base; Portland 14, Seattle 9; sacrifice hit, Ralphy; passed ball, Boettger; time of game, 1:40; umpire, McDonald.

THE SCHILLERS LOST TO SALEM RAGLANS

Portland Boys Could Not Hit Salem Pitcher and Were Almost Whitewashed.

SALEM, Or., July 1.—By a score of 8 to 1, the Salem Raglans yesterday afternoon defeated the Schillers of Portland, at the C. A. C. baseball park, before a large crowd of spectators, in a pretty game. The only one of the visiting team was the only one of that organization to cross the plate, which he did on an error of Sanders in the third inning. The score by innings was as follows:

Inning	Port.	Salem
1	0	0
2	0	0
3	1	1
4	0	0
5	0	0
6	0	0
7	0	0
8	0	0
9	0	0
Total	1	8

YACHTSMEN TO ENTERTAIN

The concert to be given by the Oregon Yacht Club on Tuesday evening, July 7, will be rendered by the club orchestra of 11 pieces and will be free to the general public. The clubhouse will be handsomely decorated for the occasion and an excellent view of the program can be had from the banks of the river in the rear of the clubhouse. The concert will last from 8 to 11 p. m., and all those who can are invited to attend.

REAGAN BEAT FORBES

(Journal Special Service.)
MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 1.—Clarence Forbes of Chicago was knocked out in the seventh round of what was to be a 20-round go, by Johnny Reagan of St. Louis. The fight took place in the floating arena of the Memphis Athletic Club on the Mississippi River.

RYAN AND WILLIE FAKE A BATTLE

Butte Sports Nearly Mob Two Pugilists for a Raw Exhibition of Boxing.

BUTTE, Mont., July 1.—In the biggest fake of the season, Tommy Ryan got the decision over John Willie of Buffalo at the Broadway Theatre last night in four rounds. The bout was scheduled to go 20 rounds. When the men faced each other it was at once apparent that it was a fake. They sparred with open gloves. Willie was 20 pounds heavier than Ryan. The latter was much cleverer, while Willie might be classed as a "dub." In four rounds Willie was so tired that he simply fell to the floor from sheer exhaustion, and took the count, while the crowd, numbering about 500, yelled fake.

DIAMOND GLISTENINGS

Nadeau. Lucky stretch. And the ladies. Butler did splendidly. Aubergines. Regulateat in pace. Shields' hair is becoming pig-kinky. Nadeau's tripping on his way to first was caused by his stocking falling down.

It was explanation day on the Browns' bench—they were all telling how it happened.

Hurlburt made a good impression in right field, and made a beauty throw. Following The Journal's suggestion

THE BUTLER



Whose splendid pitching in yesterday's game helped the Browns to victory.

everybody stood and stretched in the seventh. When that crowd essays to stretch it is sufficient to scare away the most hideous hoodoo. Next time let everybody yawn. Notice—This belongs to The Journal.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder. Now won't you come home, Bill Bailey?

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Standing of the Clubs.

Club	Won	Lost	P. C.
Pittsburgh	43	19	.694
Chicago	38	21	.644
New York	36	22	.621
Brooklyn	29	26	.527
Cincinnati	28	28	.500
Boston	24	32	.432
St. Louis	20	40	.333
Philadelphia	15	40	.273

POOR FIELDS AND UNCERTAIN FORM

The Talent Was Very Reluctant to Take a Chance Yesterday at the Slow Going at The Meadows.

King County Fair Directors Considering the Advisability of Continuing Present Meeting Until August.

(Journal Special Service.)
SEATTLE, Wash., July 1.—After the drubbing given the bookmakers Monday it looked as though the talent would be kind and visit The Meadows yesterday afternoon prepared to give the losers a chance to get even.

There was no diminution in the attendance, but the public did not seem to display the same amount of interest in the chances as on the previous day. This was partly due to the poor class of the fields and the uncertain form of a majority of the entries. It was distinctly a day for the pickers.

Much interest was taken in the announcement that the Butte meeting had been abandoned. Many of the horses now at The Meadows were to have been taken over the Montana circuit, and many owners are therefore disappointed.

Those who are in a position to know say that the directors of the King County Fair Association are now deliberating on the advisability of continuing the present meeting up to the time of the harness meeting at the track in August. It is expected that such an announcement may be made within the next few days. Should the management decide to continue the meeting for another month it would be welcome news for owners in view of the decision to abandon the meeting at Butte.

Following are the results of the races yesterday:

First race—Five furlongs, 3-year-olds and up, selling—Snark, 7 to 2 (See), first; Non-B, second; Amximeter, third. Time, 1:02 3/4.

Second race—Four furlongs, for 2-year-olds and up—Minamoto, 2 to 1 (Hildebrand), first; Colonel Bogey, second; Jack Little, third. Time, 0:50.

Third race—Four and one-half furlongs, 4-year-olds and up, selling—MacFlecknoe, 8 to 1 (See), first; Saul of Tarsus, second; Roltaire, third. Time, 0:55 3/4.

Fourth race—One mile and 70 yards, 4-year-olds and up, selling—Ohio Girl, 3 to 5 (Hildebrand), first; Homage, second; Filibuster, third. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Fifth race—Five furlongs, 3-year-olds



Brown's great left fielder whose work yesterday was sensationally brilliant, successfully accepting eight difficult chances.

and up, selling—Almoner, 4 to 5 (Frawley), first; Tourist II, second; John H. Carr, third. Time, 1:02 3/4.

Sixth race—Seven furlongs, for 3-year-olds and up, selling—Irish, even (Hildebrand), first; Barendos, second; The Miller, third. Time, 1:29.

At Washington Park.
CHICAGO, Ill., July 1.—Dick Wells set a new world's record for six furlongs at Washington Park yesterday, running the distance in 1:11 4/5. He carried 109 pounds. The former record was 1:12, held jointly by Lux Costa and Bummer.

The fractions for the race followed: Eighty, 1:11 4/5; quarter, 23 1/5; three-eighths, 34 4/5; half, 45; five-eighths, 59; three quarters, 1:11 4/5.

The other races:
Six furlongs—Dick Wells won, Runners second, John Peters third; time, 1:11 4/5.

Five furlongs—Witchcraft won, Jason second, Buccaneer third; time, 1:00 1/5. The Kenwood stakes, for 2-year-old colts, gross value \$3,850, five furlongs—Silver Wings won, Regulator second, Lonsdale third; time, 1:00 3/5.

One mile and a sixteenth—Waswift won, Bragg second, Nitrate third; time, 1:45.

One mile and a sixteenth—The Kentuckian won, Prince Webb second, Omdurman third; time, 1:46 2/5.

One mile and a sixteenth—Orsina won, Haviland second, Serge third; time, 1:45 3/5.

At Sheepshead Bay Track.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Summary at Sheepshead:
Five and a half furlongs of the Futurity course—Wotuna won, Floral King second, Trouville third; time, 1:08 1/5.

Six furlongs on main track—Shot Gun won, Royal Summons second, Duelt third; time, 1:16 1/5.

One mile and an eighth—Highlander won, Ard second, Bob Hilliard third; time, 1:56 1/5.

The Equality race, mile—Goldsmith won, Proper second, Lux Costa third; time, 1:40.

Five and a half furlongs of the Futurity course—Jocund won, Montrose second, Prince Salm third; time, 1:07 4/5.

One mile and a half on turf, handicapped—Douro won, Flying Hib second, Sunrise third; time, 2:28 2/5.

Full description of all sporting events, New York, Chicago and Seattle races received by direct wire from the tracks. New York telegraph tips posted. Commissions received for all sporting events in the world. PORTLAND CLUB, 130 Fifth street.

UNGENEROUS ACTION OF DOOLEY LUCAS

His Treatment of the Local Backers of the Portland Nationals Was Not in Accordance with Justice or Right.

Pacific National President Broke His Word, as He Promised to Stand by Portland Until the End.

Dr. Drake's aubergines are dead. Their souls of activity and hope have passed from the shores of scheming to the realms of financial silence, and consigned to the deep sea of regrettable experience by that clever manipulator of baseball clubs, destroyer of innocent men's fortunes, and castle constructor of bewilderment, William H. Lucas, president of the Pacific National League.

From the beginning, when the confederate president decided to encamp his

ANDREW ANDERSON



Brown's second baseman whose base on balls, steal to second, big lead to third and dash for home on Ralphy's short hit, scored the winning run.

army in this territory, knowing full well that the Portland baseball fans and supporters were not in favor of his scheme, principally because the name of Lucas is not dear to local hearts, for reasons most excellent, scores predicted that the club could not possibly endure until Independence Day, and yesterday's action in dropping Portland confirms the beliefs entertained throughout the entire struggle.

Cause for Regret.

It is unfortunate and a cause for regret that the gentlemen who subscribed the local stockholders' fund, the members of the Portland Nationals, should have been treated with such disrespect, aye, unpardonable contempt, by the Klu Klux of vagrant followers, whose wanderings about the country are controlled by the whims of men they pluck annually through their consummate nerve and brazen effrontery.

When the local stockholders were considering the advisability of advancing money for the support of the team, the local officials assured them in the most positive terms that the league would stand by them financially until the end. Here it must be said that Lucas did stand by the Portland team until the end, but the end came too soon to suit, and thus the untiring efforts of the local stockholders, together with their money and club franchise, have been scattered to the four winds, and all that remains of their work is the National Park on the East Side, which is only half paid for.

The Work of Lucas.

The smooth talk of Lucas accomplished the destruction of the Portland team, and it has already started what will be the ultimate downfall of the California teams. Again it must be stated that it is regrettable that Henry Hart and James J. Coleman of San Francisco, cannot see that before long Lucas will serve them in exactly the same fashion as he treated the Portland team. What cities care to patronize two foreign teams during the entire season? Suppose Los Angeles and San Francisco play north for the next two months, is it reasonable to conceive the remotest possibility of them getting sufficient patronage in the south at the end of the season to pay for their meals? The sooner Hart and Coleman withdraw their money from the Pacific National League the wiser they will prove themselves. It is said that Hart has already paid in \$50,000. Twice that sum will not be sufficient to carry Lucas' scheme through. Now that the deed is done, Lucas may well gloat over the trick, and ascend some slight Tacoma eminence and look out over the remains of his work and say with the poet:

The Lucas drums sad roll has beat
The Green Prunes last tattoo;
No more at National Park shall meet
That loyal and fallen crew.
On Mormon Salt Lake's camping ground,
Their suits are rudely spread
And victory guards with Grim like sound
The Aubergines' new bed.

BUTTE MAYOR INTERFERES

(Journal Special Service.)
BUTTE, Mont., July 1.—Mayor Mullins announced that hereafter no more prizefights would be permitted to take place in Butte.

This executive order was probably issued after the outcome of the Ryan-Willie fake last night, and other strange battles that have taken place in this city.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Standing of the Clubs.

Club	Won	Lost	P. C.
Boston	38	22	.633
Philadelphia	31	25	.556
Chicago	29	26	.524
Cleveland	21	26	.443
New York	26	26	.500
Detroit	24	26	.471
St. Louis	26	27	.491
Washington	14	43	.246

YANGER AND HANLON FIGHT A DRAW

For 20 Fast and Furious Rounds Eddie Hanlon Mixes It with the Clever Chicagoan with Apparent Advantage.

Yanger's Manager Claims that His Protege Injured His Hand in the Seventh Round—They May Meet Again.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 1.—Last evening before one of the largest audiences ever assembled at a boxing contest in this city, Eddie Hanlon of San Francisco and Benny Yanger of Chicago fought 20 rounds to a draw. Both contestants fought fiercely throughout the 20 rounds, and at the end Referee Eddie Smith declared it a draw, being unable to discern any advantage on either side.

Hanlon gave Yanger the hardest battle of his career, for the clever young Californian Yanger met the hardest proposition in the featherweight division that is before the public today.

After the ninth or tenth round Hanlon commenced to warm up and started mixing matters with the Chicagoan, and the tide of battle commenced to flow Hanlonward.

Yanger took a brace in the twelfth and thirteenth and fought Hanlon to a standstill, although he was jeered by the crowd for hitting low several times.

After the fourteenth Hanlon had decidedly the best of the fight, landing often and harder than his opponent.

The first knockdown of the go occurred in the seventeenth round, when, after a few passes and a disestepping had been indulged in, Hanlon sent a terrific right to Yanger's jaw, and the Chicago fighter went clear through the ropes. It was an awful blow and only the perfect condition of Yanger saved him from being completely knocked out, and when he got on his feet inside the ring, Hanlon kept rushing and sending all sorts of swings at him, some of which landed and others were cleverly blocked by Yanger, who was decidedly on the defensive, except toward the latter part of the round, when he rushed Hanlon to the ropes several times.