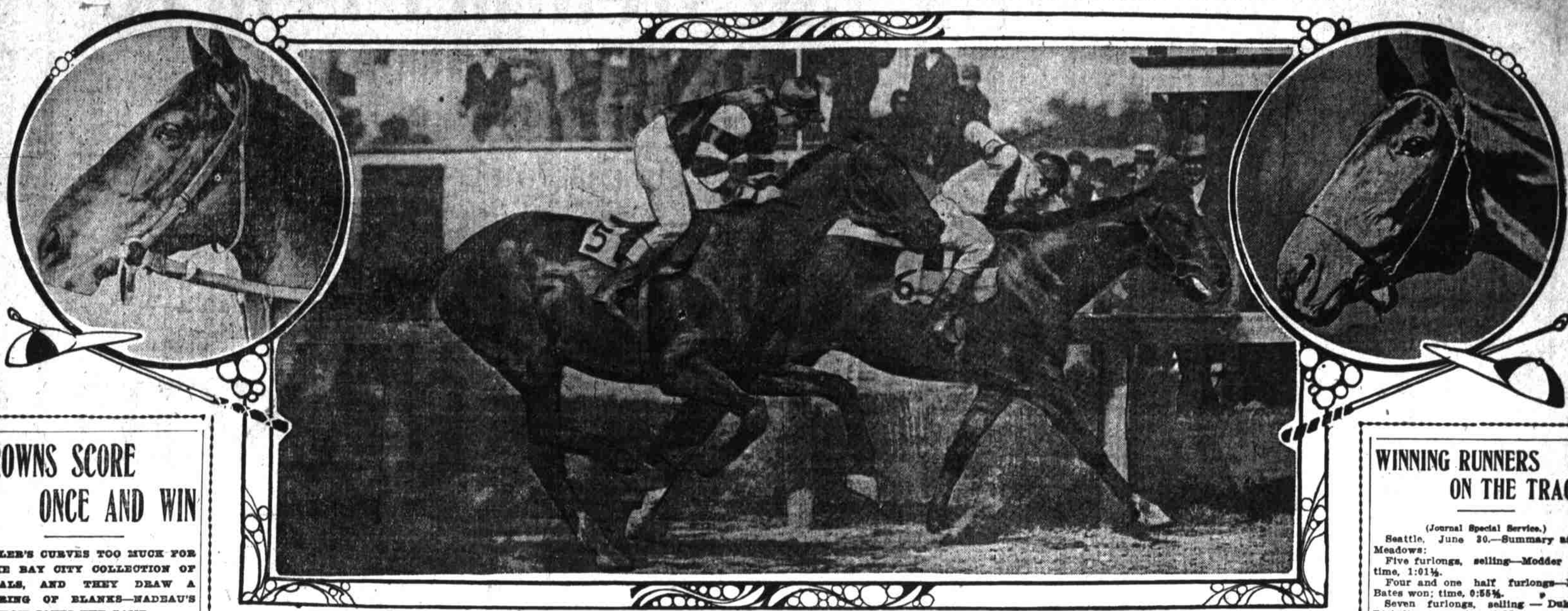


BUTLER PITCHES HIS SECOND SUCCESSIVE SHUT-OUT

Edited by
J. A. MORANBROWNS SCORE
ONCE AND WIN

BUTLER'S CURVES TOO MUCH FOR THE BAY CITY COLLECTION OF SEALS, AND THEY DRAW A STRING OF BLANKS—NADÉAU'S THROW SAVES THE GAME.

Portland 1, San Francisco 0.
Butler and Steelman; Knell and Leahy.
Ike Butler was the entire show yesterday and pitched such brilliant ball that the best that the Seals could gather was nine goose eggs.
With the brand of ball dispensed by our "Old Reliable" yesterday, no club in the league has any license to beat Butler. He clearly demonstrated that he likes a warm day, by which he can get the kinks out of his arm and serve them up to the opposing batsmen.
The Seals connected for their six swats in the first five innings, after which they were helpless. Pat Meaney being the only visitor to reach his base, Castro's error being responsible for that. Speaking of Castro reminds us that he is putting up a brand of ball at second which is not duplicated by any one in the league. His misadventure yesterday was the first he had since playing that position.
For six long innings the fans sat in the boiling sun and watched a brand of ball dished up that made them forget all about old "Sol's" discourtesies. Each man was always on the jump, and kept pulling off some brilliant play that cut off the other side's chance to score.
Phil Knell, the veteran, was opposed to our Ike, and his pitching vied with that of the local man. "Why," said an enthusiastic fan, "that fellow hasn't even got a glove; we'll beat him to death." But after several innings of almost, one, two, three order for the locals, the aforementioned fan came to the conclusion that the home lads were up against the real thing.
Ike got a trifle wild in the fifth, and after Waldron had led off with his second single, and was advanced by Meaney's sacrifice, he then walked Irwin, Anderson popped to Raymond and Townsend was passed, filling the bags. Tommy Leahy flew out to Brennan and the fans' suspense was postponed until the next session.
In Portland's half of the fifth, after one was down, Francis tore off a single, but a fast double play from Anderson to Miller to first, put the locals out of the running. The sixth proved another tight hole for Mr. Butler. With two down, Hildebrand singled and Waldron

passed. Pat Meaney smashed a safe one to left field, upon which Hildy tried to score, but he reckoned without Phil Nadeau's wing. Phil made an almost perfect peg to Steelman and Mr. Hildebrand was greeted with Umpire Tom Brown's "You're out!" Then ye wild and woolly fans had a severe attack of delirium, and "Brer" Philip had to douse his lid in passing the grandstand, and on such a hot day, wasn't it a shame? Phil might have suffered a sunstroke or something just as serious. Kirby Drennan, the first Brown up in the seventh, soaked one of Knell's choicest for a clean single to left. Erve Beck was called upon for a home run, but played the game by laying down a pretty sacrifice, which advanced Drennan to second. Raymond's out put Kirby on third, from whence he scored on Castro's slow infield hit. It was a nice, scientific piece of work all around and the locals had the luck with them to pull it through.
The work of Drennan, Nadeau and McCreddie in the outfield was exceptionally brilliant, each of them accepting several difficult chances.
Tealy Raymond put up a splendid exhibition at third base, and Ike Francis gladdened the hearts of the fans by appearing at short. Francis is an excellent shortstop and should be kept in that position. With the infield in its present shape there is no reason why the team should not win a reasonable majority of its games.
Steelman worked hard and faithfully behind the bat and his efforts vastly pleased the crowd.
A little encouragement now and then will do the boys a world of good, and therefore, fans, be impressed with your duty. Boost the boys along and you will see several repetitions of yesterday's performance.
The score follows:

	AB.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Nadeau, I. f.	4	0	1	4	1	0	0
McCreddie, c. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Drennan, c. f.	3	1	1	0	0	0	0
Beck, I. b.	2	0	1	2	0	0	0
Totals	12	1	2	4	1	0	0

	AB.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Raymond, 2b.	3	0	0	1	1	0	0
Castro, 2b.	3	0	1	1	1	1	0
Francis, s. s.	3	0	1	1	0	0	0
Steelman, c.	3	0	0	2	1	0	0
Butler, p.	3	0	0	2	1	0	0
Totals	18	0	2	6	2	1	0

	AB.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Miller, 2b.	4	0	0	2	0	0	0
Hildebrand, I. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
Waldron, c. f.	3	0	2	2	0	0	0
Meaney, r. f.	3	0	1	2	0	0	0
Irwin, 2b.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Anderson, s. s.	4	0	1	3	4	0	0
Townsend, I. b.	3	0	0	1	1	0	0
Leahy, c.	4	0	0	4	0	0	0
Knell, p.	3	0	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	31	0	6	24	13	0	0

RUNS AND HITS BY INNINGS.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Portland 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1
Hits 1 0 0 1 1 0 2 0 0
San Francisco 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Hits 1 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0

AT SPOKANE ATHLETIC CLUB.

(Journal Special Service.)
Spokane, Wash., June 30.—The board of directors for the S. A. C. has concluded not to put on any boxing contests until fall. The original idea was to have a spirited exhibition shortly after the new building was thrown open to the public, but the plans have been changed in that respect.
This fall the club is expecting to have several good boxing contests between noted men, but at the present time it seems almost impossible to get the sort of boxers that the directors desire. They believe that it will be better to postpone the event than to give a second class affair.

MULTNOMAH ATHLETES
OFF FOR VANCOUVER

Twelve athletes, the flower of the local talent, left this city last evening for Vancouver, B. C., where they are to compete for supremacy in the amateur meeting, to be held at that place on July 2.
The representatives of this city fly the colors of the Multnomah Amateur Athletic club, and are by long odds the best organization that club has had in the field for several years.

The men who comprised the party are: Oscar Kerrigan, captain; H. W. Kerrigan, manager; Coates, Gilbert, Gammie, Peterson, Wilson, Smithson, James, Williams, Saunders, Gates and Wilcox.

Much is expected of this team, and their many friends in this city expect them to carry off the honors.

The locals' most formidable opponent is conceded by experts to be the Spokane organization, which is exceptionally strong in the sprint.

The local men have almost a cinch on the field events, and therefore will have to depend on Smithson or Williams to capture their share of the running events.

Gilbert in the vaults, and Bud James in the weights are practically conceded as victors.

In the jumps, the two Kerrigans and Coates should uphold the honors of the winged M.

From a local standpoint, the chances of Kerrigan's lads seem very bright. At any rate, they can be depended upon to let the other contestants know that they were competitors.

SPEEDY TEAM ENTERS SERIES.

A speedy team of well-known amateurs from Portland was entered for the baseball contest at Chautauqua today by Floyd Cook, who will manage

the team for the season. Cook has gained fame as a pitcher on the Multnomah club team and a football player, but will not play this year. The team is entered under the name of "Willamettes" and if made up of the best material from the Portland school teams and men home on vacation from college. The names of the men who have been entered by Manager Cook follow: Stott, Fenton, Chalmers, Moore, Litt, Williams, Meyer, Clark, Rich, Parrot, Houston, Koser, and Johnson.
This makes five teams to compete for honors at Chautauqua. The other teams to enter are: Oregon City, Vancouver, Chemawa and the Y. M. C. A. team of Portland.

DIAMOND GLISTENING

Two shut-outs in succession is pitching some. Nice work, Ike, keep it up. Phil Nadeau was the star in the field. His throw to the plate and catch of Hildebrand's long fly were nice pieces of work.

Drennan and McCreddie also had several hard chances which were accepted cleverly.

Ike Butler made the first two putouts of the game, covering first while Beck fielded the ball.

Andy Anderson played a creditable game at short and besides can hit the ball some. He secured a pretty hit the first time up.

McCreddie has had a slump for a few days. Some pitcher is due for his some of these days.

Jake Thielman is slated to oppose Stanley Yerkes today, and if the German is right it means three straight.

George Hildebrand did not have a chance in left yesterday.

Ed Waldron, the crack centerfielder of the Seals, is one of the best batters in the league and will work among the leaders at the close of the season.

Preferred Stock Canned Goods.
Allen & Lewis' Best Brand.

RACE ENTRIES FOR
SATURDAY MATINEE

The program for the Riverside Driving club's matinee on Saturday next has been arranged, and in the list are a number of fast horses. The judges for the occasion are A. H. Tanner and Count Arthur Wilson, and the superintendent is Henry M. Tihman. The entries follow:

2:40 trot for Oregon Progressive Alliance Cup; Bessie B. F. C. Hageman; Rabbitfoot, Ben C. Wing; Springstein, Richard Durkin; Swiftwater Bill, A. C. Lohmire; Buzz, A. M. Cronin; Easy Money, W. G. Eaton.

2:35 race for J. Wesley Ladd cup; Little Mack, John M. Mann; Thomas H., R. H. Greer; Lady Lovelace, J. F. Shea; Greeting, Henry R. Eversding; Pay Mack, W. Johnson; Ting Le Ling, Thomas W. Murphy; Blondie, Dr. J. M. P. Chalmers.

Free-for-all trot for championship cup, to be won twice in succession, or three times in all; Monkey, Honeyman Bros.; McBriar, L. Zimmerman; Rickard, W. Eaton; Harry Marvin, Frank Tillman; Phil N., Cris Simpson; Montana, F. G. Higgins.

Free-for-all race for Directors' cup; Nellie Covert, F. H. Powers; Portia Knight, E. B. Tongue; Ben Bolt, Miss Hudson; Imp, J. J. Kaddery; Altair, Walter Allison; Rockford, Eugene Blazer; Rockwood, A. J. Farmer.

Half mile dash by Hunt club for English riding saddle donated by George Lawrence.

One and one-quarter mile dash by Hunt club for English riding saddle donated by W. H. McMonies & Co.

Match race by Hunt club for cup donated by A. M. Cronin.

Half mile pony race, 14 hands 2 inches or under, for pony trap donated by Studebaker Co.; Diablo, Eugene Ahern; Midget, Ross Finnegan; Buck, Harry Reed; Bill, William O'Brien; Dolly, Robert Davis; Bessie, Gus Dirgy; Priscilla, Ed Brown; Rosebud, Otto Laue; Teddy Roosevelt, Will Gordon; Dan, — Burrell; Winning Cap, Gracie Evans.

SPOKANE TEAM OFF FOR MONT.

(Journal Special Service.)
Seattle, Wash., June 30.—The Spokane Athletic club track team left this city this morning for Vancouver, B. C., where they are to compete in the annual meet of the North Pacific Amateur Athletic association.

The following is a list of the men and the events in which they are entered:

100-yard dash—Joe Pearson, Huntton, Tibbals.
220-yard dash—Joe Pearson, Bob Pearson, Winsor.
440-yard dash—Joe Pearson, Tibbals, Winsor.

Half-mile run—Bob Pearson, Merritt, Huntton.
Mile run—Merritt, Dohm.
High jump—King, Smith, Murphy.
Broad jump—Winsor, West, Smith.
Pole vault—Dohm, Murphy.
120-yard hurdles—Murphy, Winsor, Smith.

220-yard hurdles—Hibbals, Winsor.
Discus—Scherer, Pearson.
Shot-put—Scherer, Pearson.
Hammer throw—Scherer.
Relay—Joe Pearson, Bob Pearson, Huntton, Tibbals.

GOLFERS AT GRAND RAPIDS.

(Journal Special Service.)
Grand Rapids, Mich., June 30.—Golf enthusiasts from many points thronged the links of the Kent Country club today at the opening of the open championship tournament of the Western Golf association. The tournament will continue three days. The program for today consisted of a 36-hole medal play, 16 to qualify. The program for tomorrow and Saturday provides for 18-hole match play.

The tournament will conclude with a team match for professionals, the winner of the open event and the runner-up acting as captains of the opposing teams to consist of not less than five or more than 10 professionals, to be chosen alternately by the captains. The teams will play 36 holes, match play, for a purse of \$100 donated by the Kent Country club, \$50 by the Western Golf association, and the entrance fees.

TO COMPETE FOR CUP.

The Waverly Golf club will hold a special series of match games on the Fourth of July, for which the regular Fourth of July cup at the clubhouse is open for another inscription. A special prize is offered in addition, and an enthusiastic crowd is expected.

Boxing school, Tom Tracy, 104 4th st.

WINNING RUNNERS
ON THE TRACKS

(Journal Special Service.)
Seattle, June 30.—Summary at The Meadows:
Five furlongs, selling—Modder won; time, 1:01 1/4.
Four and one half furlongs—Mabel Bates won; time, 0:55 1/4.
Seven furlongs, selling—Duke of Richelieu won; time, 1:18.
Mile and one-sixteenth, handicap—Hilouon won; time, 1:46 1/4.
Mile, selling—Tanhauser won; time, 1:41 1/4.
Six furlongs, purse—Instructor won; time, 1:14 1/4.

At St. Louis.
St. Louis, June 30.—Fair grounds summary:
Four and a half furlongs, purse—Loretta M. won; time, 0:59.
Six furlongs, selling—Howling Dervish won; time, 1:20.
Mile and 20 yards, selling—Imp. Pretension won; time, 1:45 1/4.
Six furlongs, handicap—Comedore won; time, 1:18 1/4.
Mile and one eighth, selling—Kymetous won; time, 2:00 1/4.
Six furlongs—Dr. Scharf won; time, 1:19.

At Sheepshead Bay.
New York, June 30.—Sheepshead Bay results:
Seven furlongs, selling—The Cricket won; time, 1:27 1/4.
Handicap, mile—Spring won; time, 1:39 3/4.
The Pansy, selling, six furlongs on turf—St. Bellane won; time, 1:18 3/4.
Mile—Ort Wells won; time, 1:14 3/4.
Five and a half furlongs—Agile won; time, 1:08.
Selling, mile and a sixteenth, on turf—Dereske won; time, 1:46 4/5.

At Hawthorne.
Chicago, June 30.—Hawthorne summary:
Six furlongs—Peter J. Somers won; time, 1:16 3/4.
Steepchase, short course—Hand Vice won; time, 2:40.
Six furlongs—Burling won; time, 1:13 4/5.
Mile and a half—Harrison won; time, 2:37.
One mile—Horatius won; time, 1:42.
Five and a half furlongs—The Belle won; time, 1:09.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Tacoma	52	27	.654
Seattle	48	39	.552
Los Angeles	45	41	.520
Oakland	36	28	.563
San Francisco	37	30	.552
Portland	30	34	.471

Yesterday's Results.
Portland, 1; San Francisco, 0.
Tacoma, 5; Los Angeles, 4.
Seattle, 5; Oakland, 4.

Tigers Bat Angels Again.
Tacoma, Wash., June 30.—The Tigers used three pitchers yesterday and succeeded in defeating the Angels by a run.
Score:
Tacoma 0 10 0 0 1 2 0 6
Los Angeles 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 11
Batteries—St. Vrain, Thomas, Keefe and Graham; Gray and Eager. Umpires—McDonald and McCarthy.

Hall in Good Form.
Seattle, Wash., June 30.—Hall pitched brilliant ball against Oakland yesterday and succeeded in winning his game.
The score:
Seattle 0 10 0 1 3 0 0 6
Oakland 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 9
Batteries—Hall and Wilson; Buchanan and Byrne. Umpire—O'Connell.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Boston	36	21	.632
New York	34	22	.607
Philadelphia	33	24	.577
Pittsburg	31	25	.552
St. Louis	31	26	.544
Los Angeles	26	28	.481
Boston	23	34	.400
Washington	10	46	.179

At Chicago.
Chicago 6 12 3
St. Louis 7 10 2
Batteries—Smith and Sullivan; Stever and Sugden.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	42	19	.687
Chicago	38	23	.620
Cincinnati	35	23	.603
Pittsburg	31	25	.552
St. Louis	31	26	.544
Los Angeles	26	28	.481
Boston	23	34	.400
Philadelphia	13	46	.179

At St. Louis.
St. Louis 6 12 3
Chicago 7 10 2
Batteries—Sanders, O'Neill and Grady; Lundgren and Kling. Umpire—O'Day.

At Philadelphia.
Brooklyn 6 12 3
Philadelphia 7 10 2
Batteries—Cronin and Bergen; Dugloby, Sparks and Roth. Umpires—Emslie and Carpenter.

At New York.
Boston 36 21 .632
New York 34 22 .607
Philadelphia 33 24 .577
Batteries—Willis and Needham; McGinnity, Warner and Bowerman. Umpire—Johnstone.

HOW THE IDAHO POSTMASTER PAID FOR THE DRINKS



James A. Eldridge, known as a mining man from one end of Idaho to the other, who is said to have discovered the Buffalo Hump country, who, with his brother-in-law, Brig Young, owns some of the best properties in the Hump, and who, as he says, lastly but not least, is postmaster at the Hump town of Concord, is at the Perkins with his family en route home from San Francisco, where he recently sold one of his mines to good advantage.
In the midst of a number of Idaho friends last night, Mr. Eldridge swapped Idaho stories, and gave some new information on the way the postoffice "biz" is run in the mining camps. Said he:
"These honors are often thrust on a fellow. The gang gets together and agrees on a fellow for the job and then they say to him 'Bill' or 'Jim,' which ever it may be, you are the postmaster. We'll give you the alforded, nicest send-off to the president in the way of a recommendation you ever saw, and you'll have the job."
"Under these circumstances, what can any man with a drop of pride in his veins, or self-respect in his get up, do but accept the honor? And then the boys and the president give him the job."
"Since gettin' this honor at Concord, I have the honor of reportin' that we have one of the best postoffices in Idaho. There has never been a single shortage. All we do is to go to work once every month and figure what it costs to be postmaster—and make out our check accordingly. The government and everybody else is pleased—exceptin' possibly the postmaster, who at times would like to give up the job."
"And then, our office at Concord, if I do say it, has the reputation of being one of the most accommodatin' in Idaho. If there has ever been a strenuous kick sent on to the president, he hasn't written us about it; and we as the postmaster feel that things are all right."
"For instance, about this accommodation at Concord, when Ike Jones stops

up an' says, 'See here I've been expectin' a letter from my dear old mother-in-law in Missouri an' I want it most blankety blank all-fired quick.' Naturally I have my suspicions about Ike ever havin' a mother-in-law or ever gettin' a letter in two years; but I usually carry out the reputation of the office for politeness and says:
"Well, Mr. Jones, blankety blank ye pesky hide, come in an' look for yourself if you think we are holdin' up yer mother-in-law's mail; and everybody is satisfied."
"At Concord, I am happy to say, the postoffice business is growing nicely; and last year the postmaster got \$85 in emoluments for his services against a start of nothing."
"Speaking of being postmaster in Idaho, puts me in mind of the experience of a postmaster at another camp. The fellows objected to him piling the mail up in a corner on the floor behind the woodbox. A fellow who never got any mail and who was busted, started

the agitation and ended by signing a contract with the postmaster to put him up a systematized lumber-pigeon-hole postoffice. When that fellow's bill was squared the postoffice had cost \$485, and the postmaster's salary that year was \$83.50. You see where the postmaster got off when there was a change of presidential administrations next year and both he and the president went out. It's some times pretty shaky business havin' this postmaster job and the duty of help running the government thrust on you in Idaho.
"But since the early days in north Idaho, the postoffice business has clarified and simplified itself wonderfully. We still, ordinarily have a gin mill attachment to the back of the postoffice; but we don't mix the two up like they used to. I remember one bad winter at Antelope when the town was cleaned up of all its cash money by a gambler or some other adventurer. About all that was left in that town was the men, the eating material and the

postmaster—and the gin mill in the back of the postoffice. Naturally the fellows got thirsty, and they figured a way out of the trouble when the gin mill shut down on their credit. Some of them found the postmaster had a big supply of stamps on hand, an' there was no chance to use the stamps for many weeks to come, there being so much snow that we could neither get mail in nor out of the camp. Forthwith, them fellows began calling on the postmaster to buy the drinks. The postmaster was a fine fellow, and accommodatin', and soon the stamps began sliding from the postoffice to the gin mill. When spring opened every stamp was in the gin mill, an' the postmaster began to figure that he was guilty of felonious embezzlement in office; but the first mail brought the pay dough for the boys an' the reputation of the office was saved to the government.
"Being postmaster in Idaho, isn't all it's cracked up to be."