JOURNAL'S NEWS OF SPORTDOM

JEFFRIES WHIPS MUNROE IN EASY FASHION—THE BROWNS SUFFER DEFEAT—80 TO 1 SHOT BEATS IRVINGTON BOOKIES—LACROSSE AND TENNIS NEWS.

Edited by J. A. HORAN

OAKLAND DEFEATS BROWNS ONCE MORE

PORTLAND'S ERRORS WERE COSTLY AND COMMUTERS HAD NO DIFFICULTY IN WINNING OUT—HURLEY'S AND DRENNEN'S MISPLAYS WERE FATAL.

Portland, 1; Oakland, 8.
Iberg and Steelman; Buchanan and Byrne.

Dugdale's bunch started off yesterday like winners, but before they got safely away from the post the Oaks started something themselves, and assisted by the usual up-in-the-air proceedings on the part of Bill Hurley and an error by Morey Steelman, scored three runs in the third inning and were safely in the lead thereafter. Jimmy Buchanan had everything up his sleeve and after the first inning, when a single, an error by Schlafley, a sacrifice and a long fly to Kruger allowed Campbell to score, he was invincible. Ham Iberg pitched ball that would ordinarily win, but he didn't have a chance yesterday with the support accorded him.

Lohman's team is now playing great ball. The best men on the club, who have been crippled at different times during the past six weeks, are back in the game and the Oaks now present their regular lineup. Dunleavy, Kruger, Schlafley and Francks have thoroughly recovered from their injuries and are playing the game of their lives.

Buck Francks beat out an infield hit as a starter yesterday, and was caught off first by Steelman. Buck protested too strenuously and Umpire McCarthy evidently decided that Oakland could beat Portland without his services and promptly fired the shortstop out of the game. "Doc" Moskiman was then haled into the game in place of Francks, and Pete Lohman is to be congratulated for having such a brilliant all around player as the "handsome doctor" to call upon in cases of emergency like that of yesterday. The "doc" is slated to pitch against the locals today, and it is up to "Skel" Roach to prevent the Oaks from making it four straight.

Yesterday's game was a listless affair after the third inning, except for the pitching of Buchanan, which was brilliant at all stages. Iberg also pitched well at times, but he lacked the confidence of his opponent after his support weakened.

Jimmy Byrnes led off in the third with a single to left. Buchanan sacrificed and Moskiman walked. Ganley bunted and Steelman threw to Hurley who muffed the throw and failed to pick up the sphere as quickly as he might, and Byrnes dashed for the plate, making it by an eyelash, Ganley taking second and the doctor going to third. A passed ball scored Moskiman and Steelman threw badly to third in the effort to catch Ganley, who scored when the sphere eluded Beck's mits and rolled to left field. Dunleavy hit for two bases, but was forced at third and Kruger flew out to Drennen.

Oakland cinched the game in the eighth when Dunleavy hit for his second two sacker and Schlafley was hit by a wild shoot. Kruger flew out to Drennen, after which Streib singled to center and Drennen allowed the ball to roll between his under-pinning and Dunleavy and Schlafley scored, Streib going to third. Devereaux struck out for the second time and the run-getting was over.

The score follows:

PORTLAND.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Campbell, 2b.	5	1	1	5	4	0
Hurley, 1b.	4	0	1	9	0	2
Drennen, c. f.	3	0	0	3	0	1
Beck, 3b.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Castro, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Raymond, s. s.	4	0	0	1	3	1
Nadeau, l. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Steelman, c.	4	0	2	7	2	1
Iberg, p.	2	0	0	0	3	0
Thielman*	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	1	6	27	12	5

OAKLAND.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Francks, s. c.	1	0	1	0	0	0
Moskiman, s. s.	3	1	0	2	4	1
Ganley, r. f.	4	1	0	2	0	0
Dunleavy, l. f.	4	1	2	3	0	1
Schafley, 2b.	3	1	1	4	0	2
Kruger, c. f.	4	0	2	3	0	0
Streib, 1b.	4	0	1	9	0	0
Devereaux, 3b.	4	0	0	0	3	1
Byrnes, c.	4	1	1	4	1	0
Buchanan, p.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	33	5	8	27	9	5

*Thielman batted for Iberg in ninth.

RUNS AND HITS BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Portland	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—1
Hits	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	—6
Oakland	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	2	0	—5
Hits	1	1	2	0	0	2	0	2	0	—8

SUMMARY.

Stolen bases—Nadeau, Streib. Bases on balls—Off Iberg, 2. Struck out—By Iberg, 6; by Buchanan, 2. Sacrifice hits—Drennen, Iberg, Ganley, Buchanan. Two-base hits — Dunleavy 2, Kruger. Left on bases—Portland 9; Oakland 6. Hit by pitched ball—Schafley. Passed ball—Steelman. Time of game — One hour and 50 minutes. Umpire — McCarthy.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At New York.

	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	2	6	2
New York	3	10	1

Batteries—Howell and O'Conner; Claxton and Kleinow.

At Boston.

	R.	H.	E.
Boston	3	8	2
Chicago	1	4	0

Batteries—Gibson and Criger; Smith and McFarland.

At Washington.

	R.	H.	E.
Washington	0	4	0
Cleveland	1	11	1

Batteries—Patten and Kittredge; Joss and Bemis.

At Philadelphia.

	R.	H.	E.
Detroit	4	6	3
Philadelphia	7	8	2

Batteries—Mullen and Beville; Bender and Powers.

YACHTS LEFT FOR HOME.

(Journal Special Service.)

Astoria, Or., Aug. 27.—All the Portland yachts that competed in the regatta have left for home except the Oriole and Zephyr. The Oriole was severely injured in a collision with the steamer Potter. The owner intends to sue for damages.

BLOOD POISON is the worst disease on earth, yet the easiest to cure WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. Many have pimples, spots on the skin, sores in the mouth, ulcers, falling hair, bone pains, catarrh, and don't know it is BLOOD POISON. Send to DR BROWN, 935 Arch st., Philadelphia, Penn., for BROWN'S BLOOD CURE, $2.00 per bottle; lasts one month. Sold in Portland only by Frank Nau, Portland Hotel Pharmacy.

CORBETT AND O'BRIEN AS THEY SIGNED ARTICLES

Jim Corbett and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien will battle before the Tuxedo club, formerly the National A. C. club of Philadelphia on the night of Wednesday, September 7. This was settled this week when the rival boxers met to consider bids for their six-round battle. The Tuxedo Athletic club made an offer of 75 per cent of the gross gate receipts. J. B. Creamer, who desired to pull off the bout in the National Baseball park, offered 80 per cent of the receipts. The fighters considered the Tuxedo club offer the better, as the club has an option on Armory building, which is one of the best in Philadelphia, adapted for a boxing contest.

LONG SHOT PLAYS HAVOC WITH BOOKS

WELL ARRANGED COUP ON BADLY USED AT 80 TO 1 SUCCESSFULLY CARRIED OUT TO THE DISCOMFORT OF THE BOOKIES—STORY OF THE DAY.

The long shot fiends had their inning at Irvington track yesterday afternoon, when Badly Used, an 80 to 1 shot, walked home a winner from a bunch of "skates" in the first race, and mulcted the bookmakers out of a cool $4,500 chunk of coin. There were only a few of the live ones on the winner, and they kept their tip so quiet that scarcely anybody outside of the owner, W. C. Vivell, and the man who placed the money, knew that there was anything doing. Badly Used has been a consistent trailer for many moons, never being able to come within a furlong of the money, but his owner believed that if he started his nag often enough, some day he might get into company as bad as he himself and prance away with first honors. In this dream Vivell was right. Badly Used, according to his appelation, was properly named. After running poorly on Thursday, he was entered again yesterday, but in a poorer class of horses. When the odds opened at 50 and there were no takers, the bookies raised them to 75. When that figure was shown on the board, a prominent betting man of this city, bet $25 on him to win. Bookmaker Jones seeing the bet made called across to the bettor and said: "If you come over to my book, I will give you 80 to 1." The wise gentleman promptly said: "I'll take you for $10 across the board," and the bet was recorded. This same man then put up sufficient to make his winnings about $4,000 in solid cash. The bookies smiled, not even giving the bet a vagrant thought until the race was on. When the barrier flew Badly Used was well used and he got away second and was in the lead by a head at the quarter. The crowd thought that his spurt was only temporary, but when he still kept his lead at the half, and three-quarters by a length, and maintained it into the stretch the bookies wore looks that would not wear off. Down the home stretch they came, Badly Used first and being hard pressed by Our Choice. Closer and closer Tullett forced his mount to the long shot, but in the last stride, Stewart gave Badly Used a final thrust and his good old head shot across the wire by a nose in front of Our Choice. It was a pretty finish and the crowd's breath had gone. Imagine an 80 to 1 shot winning. Vivell and his bettor were happy as a result and the bookies were correspondingly unhappy. The judges sent for the betting sheets at once, and scanned them carefully, but said nothing.

Young Pepper, in the third race, was another good thing for the talent, and almost everybody had a bet on him. Hogg got him away third and at the half had him first by three lengths. Hogg encountered all kinds of trouble en route. His saddle girth broke and his right stirrup did likewise, but the plucky young jockey held on for dear life and hanging on by a hair, pushed his stopping mount over a winner. It was a wonder that Hogg was able to hold on considering his troubles, but his gameness endeared him to the crowd who had plunged heavily upon him.

Swift Queen was a good thing for the bettors in the second event. The Queen was quoted at 7 to 10 and went to the post at 3 to 5 well played. Herbert got her away in good shape and was never troubled, Welar coming not within two lengths of her.

Tom Kingsley upset Juan Belardo's ambition to enrich the talent in the fourth race. Belardo went to the post at even, while Lady Rice carried a 6 to 5 price. Belardo got off in good style and kept the lead to the wire, where he was nosed out of a victory by Kingsley. Failure of Belardo to win saved the bookies a lump sum.

My Surprise and J. V. Kirby were the favorites in the fifth and sixth races and they performed to the satisfaction of the talent, both winning by safe margins. Red Damsel got a bad start and couldn't catch the stride. Summary:

First race, seven furlongs, selling—Badly Used, 107 (L. A. Jackson), 30 to 1 won; Our Choice, 107 (Tullett), 9 to 5 second; Montoya, 107 (T. Stewart), 30 to 1, third. Time, 1:29.

Second race, four and one half furlongs, selling—Swift Queen, 104 (Herbert), 3 to 5, won; Melar, 105 (Holbrook), 2 to 1, second. Brookdale, 100 (Fitzpatrick), 12 to 1, third. Time, 0:56¾.

Third race, five and one half furlongs, selling—Young Pepper, 102 (F. Hogg), even, won; Harka, 105 (Holbrook), 7 to 5, second; Riceful, 100 (Kent), 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:09.

Fourth race, five and one half furlongs, selling—Tom Kingsley, 102 (Herbert), 4 to 1, won; Juan Belardo, 107 (L. Powell), even, second; Lady Rice, 100 (Kent), 6 to 5, third. Time, 1:08½.

Fifth race, six furlongs, selling—My Surprise, 107 (L. Powell), 2 to 1, won; Lady Kent, 105 (Holbrook), 3 to 1, second; Profitable, 102 (Fitzpatrick), 25 to 1, third. Time, 1:14¾.

Sixth race, one mile, selling—J. V. Kirby, 107 (Holbrook), even, won; Chickadee, 105 (W. Coleman), 2 to 1, second; Gold Finder, 107 (Tullett), 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:42½.

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.

CLUBS.	Tacoma	Seattle	Los Angeles	Portland	San Francisco	Oakland	Won	Per cent
Tacoma	..	0	0	10	6	0	16	.593
Seattle	0	..	6	0	8	3	17	.586
Los Angeles	0	4	..	2	0	9	15	.556
Portland	8	0	4	..	0	1	13	.464
San Francisco	2	5	0	0	..	5	13	.448
Oakland	0	3	3	3	2	..	11	.379
Lost	11	12	13	15	16	18	85	

Preferred Stock Canned Goods.
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PORTLAND STICKERS TIE VICTORIA TEAM

The Portland lacrosse team played an interesting match with the crack Victoria team at the Astoria regatta yesterday and the result was a draw, 2 to 2. The contest was a brilliant one, the Portland boys putting up a great game. The two teams arrived here last night and will play Sunday afternoon at Hawthorne park.

In the Victoria team they have two men playing that played here nine years ago, when Victoria and Vancouver were in Portland. The two men are George Snider and Art Belfry, the captain of the Victoria team. They also have another old lacrosse player who used to play in the Shamrocks of Montreal, but has given up the game now. His name is Thomas Hooper, president of the Victoria club. Stan Peele, the famous Westminster lacrosse player, is also playing for Victoria and is one of the fastest men, having played for the Westminster boys four years ago when they went east and played the Shamrocks, Montreals and the National lacrosse teams, all of Montreal. The Westminster lacrosse club won all the games through the aid of the wonderful playing of Stan Peele. William Glaholm is another wonder from Nanaimo and very few can pass him. He is also a clever stick handler. The two oldest players that have been playing for the Victoria boys for years are Art Belfry, captain, and George Snider, and they both are hard men for anyone to pass. Victoria also has a goal keeper that has no equal and all the crack teams on the coast are after him.

James Mellis, who has been treasurer of the Victoria lacrosse team for the last three or four years, will be playing again tomorrow for the Victoria boys. He is another eastern crack, having played for the Montreals.

With the Victoria team is the famous trainer who is known all over the world as a trainer and prize-fighter. He is Bob Foster, better known to the boys as "Tulip." He is 63 years old and as quick on his feet as a cat or as any of the young boys.

The lineup for tomorrow's game will be as follows:

Victoria.	Portland.
S. Lorimer.....goal.....J. Braden	
A. Belfry.....point.....A Stewart	
Capt. McConnell.cover point....J. Oddy	
Geo. Snider...1st defence...T. Jennings	
Jas. Mellis....2d defence.....J. Brown	
R. Rosckamp..3d defence.....T. Haas	
W. Glaholm.....center.....J. Wallace	
D. Clegg.....3d home.....S. Hague	
J. Richmond...2d home...F. Lawrence	
T. Crocker.....1st home.....Thurston	
A. Stevens...outside home.M. McCance	
Sam Peele...inside home...Alex Smith	
	Field captain

DIAMOND GLISTENINGS

"Handsome" Dan Lally, who is to join the local team tomorrow, was at one time one of the greatest outfielders in the country. He has been playing ball longer than Piggy Ward or George Van Haltren and whether he has gone back or not we cannot say until he has played here awhile. Lally requested Fred Ely for a position last winter, but as the local outfield was already filled Ely could not use him.

Erve Beck is having a temporary batting slump which we hope he will soon shake off, for his timely bingoes are missed by the local fans.

Jimmy Buchanan and his side partner, Jimmy Byrnes, or Boynes, as Jack McCarthy calls it, worked together nicely yesterday. Buchanan had everything in the pitching line.

Billy Dunleavy distinguished himself by rapping out two two-sackers yesterday which helped offset his muff of Nadeau's liner in the second.

Skel Roach is slated to put a crimp into the Oakland's winning streak this afternoon and Doc Moskiman will oppose him.

TURNER WINS ON A FOUL.

(Journal Special Service.)

Ogden, Utah, Aug. 27.—Rufe Turner, of Stockton, Cal., was given the decision over Barney Mullin, of Butte, Mont., on a foul in the fourth round of what was to have been a 20-round contest. Turner had the best of the contest.

FAMOUS PLAYER TO REFEREE MATCH

Jack Lally, a famous lacrosse player from Ottawa, Canada, arrived here last evening for a few days' visit, and he will referee the Portland-Victoria match on Sunday afternoon at Hawthorne park. Lally was a star member of the Ottawa team eight years ago and won many honors on the field. Mr. Lally is the patentee of the Lally lacrosse stick, which is used all over the world wherever lacrosse is played.

PACIFIC NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Butte.

		R.	H.	E.
Butte	001000001	2	5	3
Salt Lake	110001000	3	7	2

Batteries — Bandelin and Swindells; Essick and Hausen. Umpire—Davis.

At Boise.

		R.	H.	E.
Boise	001000000	1	4	1
Spokane	000100010	3	7	3

Batteries — McFarlan and Hanson; Hogg and Stanley.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Chicago.

	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	5	9	0
New York	0	5	4

Batteries—Brown and Kling; Elliott and Warner. Umpires — Emslie and Kennedy.

At St. Louis.

	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	6	12	1
Boston	2	8	3

Batteries—Nichols and Grady; Willis and Marshall. Umpire—Zimmer.

At Pittsburg.

	R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	2	9	1
Philadelphia	6	13	2

Batteries—Lynch and Phelps; Corridon and Dooin.

GOOD THINGS TODAY.

First race—Eldred, Black Cloud, Batidor.
Second race—Homage.
Third race—Sallie Goodwin, Bell Reed, Karabel.
Fourth race—Forest King, Illowaho.
Fifth race—Instructor, Nonia.
Sixth race—Invictus, Suburban Queen.

ASTORIA BOWLERS WIN.

(Journal Special Service.)

Astoria, Or., Aug. 27.—The Commercial club team of this city defeated the Multnomah club bowlers of Portland for the regatta trophy by the following scores:

Commercial club	252	251	230	242
Multnomah club	265	234	229	239

JEFFRIES EASILY DEFEATS MUNROE

BUTTE MINER NO MATCH FOR THE CHAMPION AND SUFFERS A TERRIBLE BEATING — REFEREE GRANEY STOPS THE CONTEST IN SECOND ROUND.

(Journal Special Service.)

San Francisco, Aug. 27.—Jim Jeffries did to Jack Munroe exactly what the public expected in last night's battle at the Mechanics' pavilion, and once more the fight fans feel that they were badly bunkoed, and they certainly were. It is not going too far to state that the much heralded miner from Butte didn't have one chance in a million, unless Jeffries suffered the breaking of his two arms.

The fight didn't last two rounds, Munroe being pounded so badly after 42 seconds of the second round had passed that Referee Graney stopped the fight and declared Jeffries the winner.

The fight was a disappointment to those who expected to see Munroe make as good a showing as he was reported to have made in Butte, when he boxed Jeffries four rounds. The Butte man was never in it in the slightest, the only wonder being that he wasn't killed in the first round, having been knocked flat on the canvas four times, the gong alone saving him. He presented a pitiable sight as his seconds rushed him to his corner, blood streaming from his mouth and nose. Jeffries walked to his corner entirely unconcerned, as though nothing had happened. The crowd quickly saw that the fight couldn't last another round, so they took their revenge on the miner by hissing him for his poor showing.

The second round opened with a rush. Jeffries forced the fighting, inflicting severe punishment, pounding his opponent's face to a pulp. The miner appeared absolutely helpless and afraid. A hard right on the tip of the jaw sent him to his knees and while in that position Referee Graney stopped the contest.

Munroe never landed a blow on the champion and the only mark Jeffries received was a slight scratch on the arm, which he got during a clinch. Munroe presented a sorry exhibition after the fight, his best friends being scarcely able to recognize him, so badly was his face swollen and disfigured.

The Fatal Rounds.

Round 1—They stepped quickly to the center and sidled around. Jeff pawed the air with his left to draw Munroe's fire. Munroe tried with left and right for the body and was short. Jeffries hooked him in the wind with the left and they clinched. Jeff was there again with the left body punch and another clinch. Munroe missed a left for the head and they clinched again. When they parted Jeff rammed a hard left on the stomach and Munroe swung a right on the ribs. They broke away from a clinch and Jeff floored Munroe with a left on the temple. The miner was up at the count of four and was met with two left hooks on the body and a rasping left on the jaw. The miner was game, but clumsy and amateurish. He slid a light left over Jeff's shoulder, just scraping the face, and Jeff beat him back to the ropes with snappy half-arm lefts on body and face. Munroe backed into a corner. As he tried to come it again Jeff dropped him to his knees with a left hook and uppercut him with a stinging right on the chin as he was falling. There were cries of foul, but the punch was perfectly fair. Munroe arose wearily and was tumbled with another crushing left. The blow closed his right eye completely. He got up and lurched toward Jeff. They were clinched when the bell rang. Munroe's face was in a bad way, and his seconds busied themselves sponging off the blood. Jeff grinned in his corner.

Round 2—Jeff came quickly to the scratch with his left arm sticking out. He drew it back to his side, and Munroe lowered his head, ducked in and clinched. Jeff pushed him away and banged him on the nose with the left, bringing blood. Munroe tried to clinch again, and Jeff nearly tore his head off with a right uppercut. Then a quick fire left on the face sent Munroe to the mat. The word "loser" was stamped all over him, but he didnt' try to hug the floor. He spread his legs and raised himself. He was covered with blood, and another smash between the eyes sent him to the boards again as he rested on his side and wriggled his legs. Graney looked toward the miner's corner as if inviting interference. No sign came from Munroe's seconds, and meanwhile the miner reached his feet and stood there wobbling. His knees were bending and he made feeble attempts to put up his guard. Jeff looked first at the referee and then at Munroe's seconds, and then tore in again. The champion used both hands on the miner's body, and poor Jack doubled in two and went back to the ropes. Jeff followed

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

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