

SPORTS OF THE DAY

FIRST PICTURES OF THE PORTLAND BEAVERS DIRECT FROM THEIR TRAINING CAMP AT SANTA BARBARA



SHERIFF STOPS BLOODY FIGHT

Cyclone Thompson Declared Winner of Battle With Johnny Murphy When Bob Chatham Stopped the Fight in the Eighth Round.

By W. W. Naughton.
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)
San Francisco, March 14.—The fight between Cyclone Thompson and Johnny Murphy at the Mission street arena today was stopped by Sheriff Bob Chatham of San Mateo county, in the eighth round, and the decision was given to Thompson by Referee Roche.
By the time the eighth round was reached the procession of patrons toward the point of exit was as large as it generally is when the contest is over. Murphy's lip was badly torn from a bump of the Cyclone's head and the pugilists were so blood-bedded that the display was unlovely to look upon. Murphy was in the worse plight of the two. He was tired and in the latter rounds he had been subjected to severe battering around the stomach and ribs. It seemed as though it was simply his pluck that kept him going and some of the spectators who had not left their seats were shouting to Referee Roche to stop the brutal affair. Rocky McFarland was one of the first to raise his voice in a demand that the men be separated. As early as the second round McFarland remarked: "I can't stand anything like this" and he left his seat near the ropes and went farther back into the crowd.
Referee Roche is a bit of a Spartan in the affairs of the ring. It is against his ethics apparently to make a move in cases like today's unless the seconds of either fighter are willing to be separated. He is willing to acknowledge defeat.
There was no intimation from Murphy's corner that his handlers considered the native son in a bad way so Roche held aloof and allowed Sher-

GREAT MEELICK WINS FROM FAMOUS COLT CHAPULTEPEC

(United Press Leased Wire.)
New Orleans, March 14.—Sam Hildreth still is the wizard of the turf. When he announced at Los Angeles about a week ago that he would ship the winner of the California derby to the New Orleans winter feature—the Crescent City derby—across the hot sands and plains of Texas and annex the big end of the \$10,000 purse, he was laughed at. It is admitted that he had a great horse in Meelick that he was dead game—but the wise men declared it was an impossibility for a horse to stand such a journey and be unloaded from a car a couple of days before the race, then go out and defeat the speedy Chapultepec, pride of the Burlew & O'Neill stable; Angelus and Pinkola.
"You may get third," was the way they put it; but this didn't cease Hildreth. "No, siree, I've got the winner," he declared, "and you'll see." And he had.
Meelick, the sturdy son of Planudea-Illithia, whose breeding carries him back to the great St. Simon and whose maternal dam was Isis, with "Old Man" Eddie Dugan, James R. Keene's crack rider, riding like a demon, swept past the winning post this afternoon, carrying the Hildreth colors home in front of the mighty Chapultepec, and with the other champions beaten off. He won by less than half his length, but he was going away at the finish and was by all odds the best horse in the race.
It was glorious weather and the crowd was the largest ever seen upon the track.
When the cracks came out for their preliminary gallops all interest centered upon Chapultepec and Meelick, and both were stripped for the battle for a kingdom. The post bugler sounded one minute after 4, and the four great thoroughbreds were soon on the track. Passing grandly in review, Angelus passed in parade with Nutter, sporting the second color of the Burlew & O'Neill stable on his neck.
Then came Meelick with Dugan. Came then the main reliance of the Burlew-O'Neill followers, great Chapultepec, with Puddin' McDaniels chewing gum as usual. Trailing came the Flier candidate, Pinkola, with Minder up. The Burlew & O'Neill candidates were always favorites in the betting at odds-on. "Eleven to 30 was the best offered against their chances."
Meelick opened at 5 to 1, but the weight of the money of Hildreth and his friends forced the price down until as they lined up in front of the barrier the best offer was 6 to 5.
Pinkola was backed from 4 to 3 1/2. It was exactly 4:04 as they lined up at the post and after a few preliminaries, backings and fillings Starter Casaday shouted:
"Come on."
They're Off to Perfect Start.
He pressed the button that released the barrier and sent them away to a perfect start. Down past the stand they swept, but before the first eighth had been covered McDaniels, following his riding instructions, sent Chapultepec to the front. With great space-devouring strides he swept away from his field and seemed about to make a runaway race of it when Dugan, apparently trying to follow out the big colt, sent his mount up to him.
At the quarter Meelick and Chapultepec were running like a team, but before the three eighths post was reached the sprinting ability of the

BEAVERS SHOW GRAND FRONT

Manager Walter McCredie Has Gathered Together Fastest Bunch of Youngsters That Ever Donned Portland Uniforms and Will Push to the Front.

What does the lin can gang think of the Beaver bunch now? Guess Walter was there with the right slant when he opined a few months ago that Portland would have as good if not better team than any other burg in the league. Walter is a foxy manager, and no Josh. He saw that the local fans wanted a winning aggregation, and knew they would support him to their last kopeck.
So Walter sniffed around a little and gathered in a bunch of youngsters full of vim and the love of victory. Now all he has to do is to show them the trick, and they're on. If Portland doesn't win with this bunch, then she ought to step back-back into the Northwestern league. It's too awful to contemplate, and we hope, in fact we know Walter and his valiant band will spare us the humiliation.
Stop a moment and compare the scores made against the Chicago White Sox by the three California teams, and then ponder over the showing of the Oregonians.
All winter long the backbone of the Frisco team has been playing ball, so that when they met the Sox they were in as good condition as they will be at the opening of the Coast league season. Esola, Jones, William, Mohler, Hildebrand and several of the younger pitchers to be tried out by them have been playing in the winter league, or in independent teams in sunny California. Melchior, the right fielder, had been wintering in Colorado, and was in fine condition when he reported. They met the

INDIAN PRINCE OF COOCH BEHAR WILL BECOME CORNELL ATHLETE

By Manhattan.
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)
New York, March 14.—While Indian princes have made their marks in athletics in England, where they are not uncommon, it remains for Cornell to introduce an Indian prince to American athletics. He is Maharajkumar Victor Nitendra Narayan, son of the Maharajah of Cooch Behar, India.
The colt is Schuyler, by Meddler, out of Louise N. His dam was by the famous American racer Luke Blackburn, so he comes of good American racing stock. Schuyler is entered for the grand Prix, the richest race in the world; it is worth \$75,000; for the Esau de Fontaine (French stake), Prix du Jockey club (French derby), Prix Royal Oak and Prix La Rochette.
If nothing untoward happens he has a good chance to win any or all these rich stakes. Besides Schuyler, Mr. Vanderbilt has in training 56 horses. Among

NO. 2—FISHERMAN'S PARADISE OF THE OREGON COUNTRY

Brewster valley is traversed by a small stream of water that heads into the Coast range of mountains about 25 miles west of Roseburg, on the "old toll road." The term "valley" as applied to this section of the country is only a name, for there is very little "valley" outside of the road. The fishing ground is reached in one day's travel from this city over the old Coos Bay wagon road via Sugar Pine and the Mountain Home, better known as the "Nineteen-Mile house."

The Nineteen-Mile house is the last place passed before making the climb and the drop down into the canyon. If you have overlooked any supplies here is the last chance to stock up. When camp is reached and you are located for the time being in an ideal camping ground, and fully equipped with plenty of hooks and lines you can begin pulling out the speckled beauties. The season for fishing in this creek begins about the first of May and lasts for three months, during which time there are thousands of trout caught. The best fishing is from the 15th of June until the 1st of July. It is a very swift and rugged stream and there are several falls. Some of these falls are over 50 feet, yet there is just as good fishing above as below. This has always been a mystery, and it is yet to be solved. How do the fish get above these falls? They are caught out each year, and the same generous supply is there the following season. The trout caught in this stream are of five different species. There is a trout caught here that has adapted itself to the environment and has become a different species from the same trout when found in other streams. The different kinds are The Oregon brook trout, Salmomassen (Suckley); the rainbow trout, Salmotrout (Gibbons); two kinds of steel head trout, salmo rivularis (Ayres); and the cutthroat trout, Salmoclarkei (Richardson). There is the large and small rainbow trout, and the upper part of the stream has so changed this trout that it really becomes a native of the region. Brewster, and many fishermen call it the Brewster trout. It is the gamiest of the brook trout, and while the small specimen attains only a length of about six inches, the larger rainbow trout sometimes reaches a weight of five or six pounds. They take a fly easily and respond equally as well to a grasshopper or a ball of salmon eggs.

Perhaps more than any other trout this specimen varies with its surroundings. In the deep pools of water it is very hard to see, becoming so colored as to resemble the creek bottom. The rainbow trout has larger scales than the others. The Oregon brook trout, which is a dainty and game little fish that seldom reaches a pound in weight, is scarcely distinguishable from the rainbow trout. It has a smaller mouth and the dorsal fin is less spotted than the rainbow trout. In the rainbow trout the dorsal fin is high, usually having seven or ten rows of black spots.

A day's catch in this stream when the season is at its best sometimes reaches 250 and 300. It is an ideal camping place, with plenty of wild game such as deer, elk and bear. Bear tracks are quite frequently seen in places along the road. The road to Sitkum, or Lardner, from the top of the mountain is a rough one, but there is a joy for every jolt when you inhale the balsamic perfume of the pines and rhododendrons, and feast on huckleberries and fish.

Photos by Wharton

Richard Dahlgren.
(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)
London, March 14.—It will interest Americans to know that there is a good prospect of William K. Vanderbilt again leading the winning owners on the French turf this year, and that an American name is depended upon to carry the Vanderbilt colors to the front in the big French stakes.
The colt is Schuyler, by Meddler, out of Louise N. His dam was by the famous American racer Luke Blackburn, so he comes of good American racing stock. Schuyler is entered for the grand Prix, the richest race in the world; it is worth \$75,000; for the Esau de Fontaine (French stake), Prix du Jockey club (French derby), Prix Royal Oak and Prix La Rochette.
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Best Healer in the World.
Rev. F. Starbird, of East Raymond, Maine, says: "I have used Buckley's Arnica Salve for several years, on my old army wound, and other obstinate sores, and find it the best healer in the world. I used it too with great success in my veterinary business." Price 25c. Skidmore Drug Co.

WHERE YOU FIND BEST STREAMS FOR FISHING

Beginning with last Sunday, The Journal started a series of illustrated articles devoted to favored fishing localities of the unrivaled Oregon country. Now that the season will soon be here, The Journal proposes to tell the disciples of Isak, where to spend their vacation fishing, how to get there, and what to use in the way of tackle. The story published today is the second of the series.

(Continued on Page Three.)

WILLIE K. VANDERBILT'S GREAT HORSE SCHUYLER IN GRAND PRIX

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