BIG CROWD SEES RACES

Lovers of Speedy Horses Crowd Grounds at Hillsboro Track—Fine Speed Shown on Slow Track—Montana Racer Wins.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Hillsboro, Or., Aug. 1. — The final events of the two days' warming-up races were run off here this afternoon before a crowd of the leading horsemen and sport lovers of this part of the state. Portland was represented by several hundred of her leading horsemen, and some fine speed contests were negotiated during the afternoon, the track being in none too good shape for classy performances.

Great interest was taken in the first event on the card, the unfinished 2:15 trot, which was postponed from yesterday, with Johnny K., the Montana racer, owned by the Kuster-Erwin people, carrying off the opening heat in 2:25 flat.

The first heat of this event this afternoon resulted in a dead heat, with Johnny K. and Elma O., I. D. Chappelle's mare, going under the wire nose and nose in 2:22.

In the next heat Johnny K. showed superior form and won out in the best time of the race. His time was 2:21½.

The next event was the 2:27 trot.

First heat—Bramford Boy first, Dr. Ullman second, Catherine Kimball third; time, 2:28½.

Second heat—Dr. Ullman first, Bramford Boy second, Catherine Kimball third; time, 2:27¾.

Third heat—Dr. Ullman first, Catherine Kimball second, Bramford Boy third; time, 2:32.

The crowd went wild over the performance of Dr. Ullman, the winner of this event. He displayed grand form and his manner has never before been equaled on the local track. He is as yet scarcely acclimated, having been brought out here from Denver by Mr. Chappelle only three weeks ago, and may be regarded as a rather raw horse for a 3-year-old. His staying qualities and his perfect machine-like movement made him the favorite from the start.

Iowa Boy won the free-for-all pace in straight heats, there being but two entries, the winner and Estabelle. Iowa Boy, however, was forced to equal his race record of 2:17¼ in the second heat, the plucky little mare forcing him to the limit all the way.

The first heat was reeled off in 2:21½, and the second in 2:17¼. It was an exceedingly pretty fight all round the mile course, the gameness of Estabelle winning almost as much applause as the winner.

College Maid, the "guideless pacer," was next sent out for another exhibition and showed her form by equaling her world's record of 2:09x in this class. She paced the mile in that time without effort, and when rounded by a runner at the quarter she was well under way on the second mile, and was as fresh as at the start. Horsemen who watched this performance predict a mark of 2:06 for her before the season is over.

Harry Ossman of Portland acted as starting judge.

Other judges were A. C. Lohmire of Portland and E. B. Tongue of this city.

WAIDNER IN LINE TO BE WESTERN CHAMP

Defeat of Peters Lets Him in to Play Nat Emerson, the Title Holder.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Chicago, Aug. 1.—L. H. Waidner of Chicago, by defeating Charles S. Peters in the finals of the tennis tournament at the Kenwood country club this afternoon, won the right to contest next Monday with Nat Emerson, title-holder, for the western championship.

Waidner and Emerson, who were to have played Peters and Walter Hayes for the championship doubles, won by default, Peters declining to enter the match after his defeat by Waidner in the singles.

Waidner and Emerson will therefore represent the west in the matches at the Crescent Athletic club, New York, the winners of which will play Alexander and Hackett at Newport for the Championship of the United States.

Waidner won his match from Peters in rather hollow fashion, 4-6, 6-3, 6-2, 6-1. In the opening set Waidner was off form and could not manage Peters drives, the latter taking the set easily. In the second set, however, Waidner recovered and played Peters off his feet. After that Peters seemed to lose heart and Waidner had no difficulty in taking the match.

The challenge round of the women's singles for the western championship between Miss Carrie Heeley and Miss Mirian Stever will be played Monday.

The St. Louis Nationals don't look to be of championship timber. Nevertheless Owner Murphy of the Chicago Champions does not hesitate to go to the Cardinals for star pitchers.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., is supporting two ball teams at present, the New York State and Atlantic league both playing in the "Baron" city.

BEAVERS BLANK SEALS IN GAME

GARRETT PILES UP A NO RUN RECORD

Up in the garret Garrett sent the Seals
With his little curvelets, slippery as eels.
And when the game was ended the Beavers had six,
But the por little Sealets only had nix.
—From Ballads of a Country Squire.

Little Jess Garrett had the Seals swinging their heads off yesterday and incidentally established a record of blanking the visitors for 22 consecutive innings, counting the memorable 13-cantoed battle with Sutor four weeks since. Garrett was the darkest mystery of the series. He never let up a moment. When the bags bulged with their load of humanity in the seventh, and none out, he buckled down and became more unsolvable than ever. Henley he fanned and Mohler and Hildebrand he caused to cloot high files that fell into his teammates' hands.

Added to this masterful pitching was the perfect support of the men behind him and their opportune hitting. Had the Beavers been less apt with the stick the Seals had no call on the game. It was one of those occasions when the team that did the playing was entitled to the big end of the score.

On the other hand Henley's support was ragged, the men behind him making errors that would cause most any pitcher to lose heart. In one instance Cooney caused two errors for La Longe and Curtis on two successive high foul flies, before the little fellow was finally ozoned. Three times did the home guard reach first on miscues, and the opening score was the result of an error on the part of Mohler, who relayed Casey's two-bagger wide to Curtis.

Wallop Second Ball.

Casey punched the second ball pitched square on the nose and it went hurtling into right center field. When Mohler heaved the ball to the grandstand Pearl, who had made a long slide, regained his feet and beat it to the plate. Among the other hitting feats worthy of attention was that stunt pulled off by Tommy Madden. Three out of four times Madden cracked out singles, equalling his record of the previous day in four times up. Two of the Beavers' quintet of scorlets in the fifth inning were due to the stick work of Jack Graney, the pitcher, who went into right garden, when Ryan was yanked out to play third upon Ote Johnson's injury. Ote in practice had the nail torn from one of his fingers and was out of the game.

Casey's first score, coming as it did right off the reel, served to instill confidence in the rest of the bunch. They ran bases better and fielded cleaner than at any time during the week. When the fifth chapter rolled along the bunch was primed for Henley and his mixture. Everybody smoked up. Madden commenced with a dandy one-bagger. Curtis' error of Garrett's bunt placed the Beaver backstop on second. Henley fozzled Casey's grounder and Madden went on to third, whence he registered along with Garrett on Raftery's drive to the outer garden, Casey going to third.

Graney on the Job.

Cooney's following bing filled the stations again and then Henley ascended to a point somewhere in the regions above. "Cack" tried his best to heave the horsehide down the alley and over the rubber, but to no avail. Danzig walked, thereby forcing Casey in. Then Graney drove his single over second base and Raff and Phil ambled homeward. Danzig was caught coming home on an attempted double steal and morgued at the plate on a perfect peg from Zelder to La Longe. After that not a Beaver reached second base.

Garrett pitched a marvelous game, considering his condition. The little chap has not recovered his full strength from that recent illness with the mumps. But when he had to put on a ful head of steam he could do it with the touch of an artist.

Southerners Dangerous Once.

There was only one inning in which the southerners were real dangerous, and that was in the seventh. Beck lifted one of the Texan's underhand twisters to right field fence. Mickey La Longe was given a base on balls and Curtis ripped off a single. Good fielding, however, compelled the Bloomington graduate to stick around Ryan's corner. Henley was whiffed to the bench and Mohler raised a punk fly to Danzig with no chance to get home on the effort. Then Hildebrand lined out one that Raftery got under, and the fans breathed freely again. The tremblers were never menacing after that.

In the eighth Hildebrand's spectacular catch robbed Danzig of at least a two-bagger.

The score:

SAN FRANCISCO.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Mohler, 2b	3	0	0	4	1	2
Hildebrand, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Zelder, ss.	4	0	0	0	6	0
Melchoir, rf.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Williams, 1b.	4	0	2	7	1	1
Beck, 1b	3	0	1	3	0	0
La Longe, c.	3	0	1	6	0	1
Curtis, 3b.	3	0	2	0	1	2
Henley, p.	3	0	0	1	4	1
Sutor*	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	0	7	24	13	7

PORTLAND.

	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Casey, 2b.	3	2	1	3	0	0
Bassey, lf	4	0	0	3	0	0
Raftery, cf.	4	1	1	2	0	0
Ryan, 3b.	4	0	0	1	1	0
Cooney, ss.	4	1	1	1	3	0
Danzig, 1b.	3	0	0	6	0	0
Graney, rf.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Madden, c.	4	1	3	8	2	0
Garrett, p.	1	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	31	6	7	27	6	0

*Sutor Batted for Henley in ninth.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

San Francisco	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
Hits	0	1	0	0	1	1	2	1	1	—7
Portland	1	0	0	0	5	0	0	0	*	—6
Hits	1	1	0	0	4	1	0	0	*	—7

SUMMARY.

Struck out—By Garrett, 7; by Henley, 4. Bases on balls—Off Garrett, 4; off Henley, 2. Two-base hit—Beck. Three-base hit—Casey. Double plays—Melchoir to Mohler; Madden to Cooney. Sacrifice hits—Garrett, 2. Stolen bases—Williams, La Longe. First base on errors—Portland, 3. Left on bases—San Francisco, 9; Portland, 5. Time of game—One hour and 35 minutes. Umpire—Perrine.

THREE BEAVERS BETTER THAN .600

Nagle Leads League With Sutor and Groom Trailing Closely Behind.

Skel Nagle is now the premier pitcher of the league, with Sutor of Frisco second and Groom of Portland third. Groom was leading up to that woozy game he twirled last week, but that beating, together with a win which Nagle slipped over on Oakland's new pitcher, Christian, put the noisy one from Los Angeles in the lead.

Los Angeles now has four pitchers pitching .600 or better, while Portland has three and Kinsella close up. Groom, Graney and Garrett and Nagle, Hosp, Gray and Thorsen of the Angels and Sutor of Frisco are the only ones to be in the select class. The averages are as follows:

Pitching Averages.

	Games.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Nagle, L.	16	11	5	.688
*Sutor, S.	25	16	8	.667
Groom, P.	23	15	8	.652
Hosp, L.	22	14	8	.636
Gray, L.	22	14	8	.636
*Garrett, P.	21	12	7	.632
Graney, P.	5	3	2	.600
Thorsen, L.	5	3	2	.600
Kinsella, P.	22	13	9	.591
*Wright, O.	23	12	10	.545
Henley, S.	29	14	15	.483
*Willis, S.	19	8	9	.471
Hardy, O	21	8	13	.381
Koestner, L.	19	7	12	.368
Jones, S.	26	9	17	.346
Dellar, O	18	6	12	.333
Marshall, P.	6	2	4	.333
Johnson, P.	3	1	2	.333
Nelson, O.	6	2	4	.333

* Engaged in tie games.

Lack of Jewel Setters.

Because of a lack of expert jewel setters, it is said that nearly every watch factory in the country is producing less than its capacity. Modern first-class watches contain nine more jewels than timepieces of a generation ago.

There are more than 35,000 sailing vessels of over 50 tons on the oceans at present.

HORSE TALK AND BASEBALL

"Well," grunted the thin man on the right field bleachers, "the play hasn't been so brilliant so far but what it can be watched in comfort without the aid of smoked glasses."

"I suppose you refer to that last error at short," said the fat man who was sitting next to him. "It was pretty rank. Still, you can't blame the shortstop. He's just getting over an attack of pink eye."

"Pink eye? Why, pink eye is a horse's disease."

"Human beings have it, too."

"Catch it from horses, I suppose," sneered the thin man sarcastically.

"I suppose they do." The fat man smothered a yawn. "It's another argument against the baseball trust.

"Since they've had a monopoly on the manufacture of baseballs the poor player has had no protection whatever. If he isn't willing to risk his health the trust can find plenty of other men who would be only too glad to take his place.

"There used to be a time when only the most carefully selected horsehide went into the manufacture of baseball covers. But now that a soulless corporation has got a monopoly of the business they hand up 'most any old kind of pink-eyed, foundered nag with spavin to the poor, long suffering players. Why, they won't even go to the trivial expense of sterilizing the hides before they're turned over to the sporting goods seamstresses who sew 'em on the balls.

"Just consider the number of down-trodden ball tossers who are out of the game today suffering from Charlie horse. And do you know what Charlie horse is? Nothing but another name for spring halt. They call it that because they traced the cause of the first ball that spread the disease to a decrepit old cab horse named Charlie.

"Look at the chances that a pitcher is taking out there right now. First he licks his fingers, then he rubs 'em on the ball, then he licks his fingers again and then—look at there! What did I tell you? The umpire's just called a balk on him.

"All the papers will blame that poor pitcher. But he couldn't help it. The cover of that ball, like as not, was made from the hide of a balky horse. The pitcher merely caught it from the ball.

"But what are we going to do about this trust problem? Baseballs aren't good to eat. You can't reach 'em under the pure food law. There's no way you can reach 'em. I tell you, sir, if that young feller that wrote the 'Jungle Book,' or whatever the name was, could only—"

"That's the second passed ball that catcher's had," complained the thin man. "He can't hold anything."

"That's because the pitcher is using a spit ball. Hardest thing in the world for a catcher to hold. There's the chance of a lifetime for some bright young man to invent a blotting paper mit for handling spit balls."

After this observation the fat man was permitted by his neighbor to enjoy the remainder of the game without interruption.

On Eastern Diamonds

The National league race this season is one grand upset in baseball calculations.

• •

The two youngsters, Willett and Summers, are pitching great ball for Detroit.

• •

It is evident that Manager Ganzel of Cincinnati was alive when he held on to Pitcher Spade.

• •

All of the western teams looked alike to the Boston Americans during the last stay of the Red Sox at home.

• •

The Brooklyn team got such a bad start in the spring that their good playing later in the season counts for little.

• •

The Pittsburg Pirates are making a hard fight for the pennant and look to have an even chance of copping it.

• •

Pitcher Herbst of the New Haven team recently pitched and won a double-header, one game of 15 and the other of nine innings.

• •

Now that the western teams of the American league are playing at home they doubtless will clinch the first four positions in the league standing.

• •

There is not an infield in the country playing better ball at present than Jones, Williams, Wallace and Ferris of the St. Louis Browns.

• •

The Eastern league has two new managers, Schafly, who succeeded Kelly at Toronto, and Holly at Rochester, where Al Buckenberger was pilot for several years.

• •

Manager Mullaney, whose Jacksonville team is making a runaway of the South Atlantic league race, was given a big benefit recently, which netted the "Old Scout" a tub full of money.

• •

Word from New York has it that Owner Farrell of the Highlanders is out for a new manager and is willing to pay any amount of money to secure the right man.

• •

The New York Nationals have won four double-headers this season and lost one, while the New York Americans have won one and lost four.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GAMES.

Washington 5, Chicago 3.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Chicago, Aug. 1.—A fierce batting rally in the eighth inning won today's game for Washington. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Washington	5	6	3
Chicago	3	4	4

Batteries—Walsh and Sullivan; Johnson, Street and Kahoe.

Detroit 3, Boston 0.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Detroit, Aug. 1—Boston could not hit when hits were needed and was shut out. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Detroit	3	7	2
Boston	0	0	2

Batteries—Willet and Schmidt; Morgan and Carrigan.

Cleveland 4, New York 3.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 1.—Two singles, combined with a sacrifice and Moriarity's error gave Cleveland Americans a ninth-inning victory today. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	4	9	1
New York	3	8	4

Batteries—Rhoades and N. Clarke, Lake and Sweeney.

Philadelphia 4, St. Louis 3.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

St. Louis, Aug. 1.—Philadelphia beat out the Browns in the tenth inning this afternoon in an exciting contest. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	4	11	4
St. Louis	3	7	3

Batteries—Coombs, Vickers and Schreck, Dineen and Stephens.

"Is the pen really mightier than the sword?" "I dunno as it is," answered the country editor. "When I was in the army I earned $13 a month."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

LOCAL CLUB WINS GAME

Portland Cricket Club Makes New Record for Fast Playing on Pacific Coast in Great Victory Over Vancouver.

The Portland club won the fastest game of cricket ever played on the Pacific coast yesterday from the Vancouver, B. C., team, which won the championship of the coast last year.

In the first inning of the great game Vancouver batted first and made 79 runs for the side. In Portland's first inning the locals made 61 runs.

Vancouver went to bat in the second and when the hard hitting ten ended their onslaught the Canadians had batted in 82 runs. Portland went to bat in the last half of the second with a lead of 22 runs to overcome and only 1 hour and 20 minutes to make up this advantage in, both teams having agreed at the start to call the game at 7 p. m.

To win the game Portland had to establish a record but the locals were equal to the task and in a spectacular finish in the last minute of time the heavy hitting Webfeet landed on the ball for the winning score, taking the game by a narrow margin of three points.

The most brilliant batting exhibition ever seen in the northwest was given by Gregg and Shibley of the Oregon team. They each batted the ball clear out of the lot, making the highest single score that can be made in one hit, six points. This corresponds to the home run in baseball. The stars for Vancouver were Clinton and Jukes.

The final score was Portland, 155; Vancouver, 152.

Vancouver won a loosely played game Friday by a score of 168 to 138. Vancouver made all their runs in the first inning and did not have to bat in the last half, Portland not making enough to tie them.

The "battery," or bowlers, for Portland was Fenwick and Bailey. Their bowling was the most brilliant feature of the exciting contest. Never before on the Pacific coast has such a feat been performed. These two players held Vancouver to the lowest scores they have made this season. The Vancouver ten has been considered to have a cinch on the championship but since the game today the cricket experts are looking toward the Rose City with unsubdued interest.

Captain Fenwick says he thinks his men will carry off the $100 silver trophy cup at Victoria, B. C., in the six day tournament which begins there August 17.

The Northwest Cricket league is composed of the following clubs: Portland, Vancouver, B. C., Victoria, B. C., Seattle, Tacoma, Nelson, B. C., Vernon, B. C., and the Durrard club of Vancouver. These clubs meet in the tournament for the championship at Victoria.

Each player in the championship team will also receive a gold medal.

The Portland Cricket club has its clubhouse and cricket grounds on Abercrombie street, two blocks north of the Montavilla carline.

THIS IS HILDEBRAND.

There is no better known ball player on the coast than George Hildebrand, the classy left fielder of the San Francisco club, who will probably be the manager of the new Sacramento club of the expanded Pacific Coast league next season, according to the best reports from the south. That Hilde would be a good manager there can be no doubt. He is one of the craftiest players on the slope. There is no player in the league the local fans would like more to see on the managerial end of a team than Hilde.

He is a gingery player, and his tiffs with the grandstand are full of good nature. The fans like to jolly Hilde, and in turn like to hear the stocky chap's retorts.

Born in San Francisco, George Fisher first came into prominence in his home town, being a member of the Wille & Fincks team of the old Examiner league in 1896. The following season he was with the old amateur Athletics. When Hank Harris came to San Francisco in 1898 and took hold of the Frisco club he signed Hilde. Hilde played with Harris till 1901, and helped San Francisco win the pennant for the first and last time in history.

As with all champion teams, the big league made inroads on the club and it was soon depleted of its stars. Hildebrand was taken to Brooklyn, where he played half the season of 1902. He finished that season with Providence, and late in September came to the coast to Mike Fisher's Sacramento team. He remained with Mike till 1903, when the team was transferred to Tacoma for the next season. That year Hilde signed with Frisco, and has been with the bay city bunch ever since.

Friday he robbed two Portland players of what looked at the outset to be clean hits. It was about the niftiest fielding a visiting left fielder has pulled off this season. Both were screeching flies, and Hilde had to sprint long and fast to overhaul them.

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Yet you haven't eaten CARAMELS until you eat

PEARCE'S CARAMELS

SOFT AND CREAMY. Made at ROYAL BAKERY, Washington street store.

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$15.00 SUMMER SUIT at...$7.50
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Men's Fancy Hose
Real 25c Values at
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ALL SHADES
$3.00 and $3.50 Values at
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Men's Fancy Vests at HALF PRICE

Straw and Panama Hats HALF PRICE

Sam'l Rosenblatt & Co.
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RACING RESULTS AT THE MEADOWS

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 1.—Results at The Meadows:

First race, six furlongs—Kerry won, Tavora second, Burleigh third. Time, 1:18.

Second race, one and a sixteenth miles—Colonel Bert won, Tonic second, Lady Kitty third. Time, 1:48 3-5.

Third race, one and a sixteenth miles—Edwin Gum won, Lotus Eater second, Cadichon third. Time 1:45 2-5.

Fourth race, five furlongs—Leg Rose won, Aks Ar Ben second, Right Easy third. Time 1:00 3-5.

Fifth race, one mile and 70 yards—Harmakis won, Harry Scott second, Silver King third. Time, 1:44 2-5.

Sixth race, five and a half furlongs—Gypsy King won, Fern L. second, Smiley Corbett third. Time, 1:06.

Butte Races.

Butte, Aug. 1.—Yesterday's results:

First race, five furlongs, selling—Reno Rebel (114) E. Clark, 9 to 5, won; Carter Light (114) Stuart, 6 to 5, second; God Father (115) Heustis, even, third. Time, 1:03⅘.

Second race, seven furlongs, selling—Columbia Girl (95) Van Dusen, 9 to 5, won; Royal Ben (105) Otis, 3 to 2, second; Esther B. (95) Molesworth, 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:27⅘.

Third race, seven furlongs, selling—Decklaw (95) Molesworth, 3 to 5, won; Redmont (102) Morse, 2 to 1, second; Golden Wine (105) E. Clark, 3 to 5, third. Time, 1:28⅘.

Fourth race, mile and a sixteenth, selling—Herodotus (105) Horel, 7 to 2, won; Tea Tray II (102) Otis, 1 to 2, second; Beaul Cap (102) Fisher, 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:51.

Fifth race, Bozeman handicap, five furlongs—Billy Mayham (97) E. Clark, 5 to 2, won; Port Mohone (105) Van Dusen, 6 to 5, second; Lucy Marie (95) M. Nelson, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:00.

Sixth race, mile and a sixteenth, selling—Meadow Horn (100) Caplin, 25 to 1, won; Peerless Lass (100) Stuart, even, second; Adasso (100) Molesworth, out. Time 1:50⅘.

Fort Erie Results.

Five and a half furlongs—Alice, 8 to 1, won; Gladys Louise second, Serenade third. Time 1:06 4-5.

Mile and sixteenth—Fancy Bird, 4 to 1, won; Lee Huffman second, Lady Baldur third, time, 1:47 4-5.

Five and a half furlongs—St. Jeannie, 12 to 1, won, Elizabeth Harwood second, Aphrodite third, time, 1:06 3-5.

Five furlongs—Marzabe, 12 to 5, won; Michael Angelo second, Theodore Cook third; time, 1:00 4-5.

Mile and an eighth—Cave Adsum, 6 to 1, won; Polly Prim second, Reidmore third; time, 1:52 1-5.

Mile and a sixteenth—Miss Lida, 9 to 10, won; The Thorn second, Spunky third; time, 1:46 2-5.

Mile and three sixteenths—Tom Dolan, 12 to 5, won; Lady Esther second, Solon Shingle third; time, 2:00 3-5.

Saratoga Results.

One mile—The Wrestler (H. Smith), 6 to 5, won; Cracksha (Sweet), second; George G. Hall (Brussell), third. Time, 1:41 2-5.

About two and a half miles, steeplechase—Bayonett (McKinney), 7 to 20, won; St. Nick (Henderson), second. Time, 5:31. Two starters.

Six furlongs—Hilarious (Notter), 3 to 1, won; Bobbin (E. Dugan), second; Selectman (Shreve), third. Time, 1:15.

Seven furlongs—Angelus (Shilling), 5 to 1, won; Whipstop (McCarthy), second; Orphan Lad (Notter), third. Time, 1:27.

Five and a half furlongs—Edwin L. (Shilling), 30 to 1, won; Clef (Sweet), second; Arundack (Lang), third. Time, 1:08 3-5.

WIND TOO FRESH FOR AVIATOR FARMAN

(United Press Leased Wire.)

New York, Aug. 1.—A northeast wind, blowing about 40 miles an hour, prevented Henri Farman, the French aviator, from giving an exhibition of his aeroplane at the Brighton Beach race track this afternoon. A crowd of 4,000 enthusiasts waited three hours for the Frenchman to give his first public trial, but the elements forced a postponement. No announcement as to when the exhibition would take place was made but it will occur as soon as weather conditions permit.

Farman is under contract to give seven flights and will remain at the course for about two weeks.

The great work of the Detroit team has been a surprise, as few predicted the Tigers making such a fight for the pennant after falling before the Cubs last fall.

TY COBB'S FUTURE BRIDE.

Miss Charlie Lombard.

Here is the young lady who is soon to be the bride of Tyrus R. Cobb, one of the greatest ball players the world has ever known. The bride that is to be is Miss Charlie Lombard of Augusta. She belongs to one of the best known families of that city and is a young woman of beauty and many accomplishments. She has hazel eyes and dark hair and is very dainty in appearance.

Cobb has been granted a week's leave of absence from the Tigers and the marriage ceremony will be solemnized in Augusta. He will then return to the Detroit club and at the close of the season he and his bride may take a trip to Japan with the ball club the Reachs are to send over.

Who's the Greatest Ball Player?

One question the fans of the whole country always like to talk over—who is the greatest ball player?

Not the greatest batter, the greatest fielder or the greatest base runner, but, taking all departments of play and throwing them in together, who excels above all others, day in and day out, whose work does more than any other man's in winning games.

Lajoi used to be "it." His only rival was Hans Wagner, and unprejudiced critics in the National league admitted that the graceful Frenchman had something on the stocky German as an all-around player.

Up to a couple of years ago there was no doubt of Lajoie's supremacy. Not only was he the most wonderful fielder ever seen, but he also lined the ball out, day after day, with a vigor that made him a terror to every pitcher he faced. During his career in Philadelphia and in his early years with Cleveland he was a "slugger" comparable only to Ed Delehanty.

But the Lajoie of today is not the Lajoie of old. He has slowed up on the bases, his errors are more frequent, and he no longer pushes the ball out on a line as he used to. Managerial worries have reduced a once marvelous player to the level of the ordinary topnotchers in the American league.

Hans Wagner has had no worries, managerial or otherwise, to pull him down. He just plays ball. He is still a mighty slugger, a star fielder, a terror on the bases. He wanted to quit baseball last spring, but so great was the outcry from all baseballdom, and so much did his loss mean to the Pittsburg team, that Barney Dreyfuss, president of the club, personally went to Wagner and besought him to stick. He did, and he is playing the game of his life.

Meanwhile, in the American league, has arisen a new star—one that will be shining brightly when that of the mighty Wagner has set. Today it is a question which is the more brilliant—Wagner or Cobb.

Ty Cobb, demon batsman, demon base runner and wonderful fielder of the Detroit Americans, is only 22 years old. He is the fastest man in the American league. He is hitting at a terrific clip. He is as graceful as a deer and as strong as a lion. He was a sensation last year, he is a marvel now.

Between Hans and Ty Cobb there is little to choose. Their hitting, their base running, their fielding are about even. Just two drawbacks has Cobb—a quick temper and a tendency to "swelled head." Sometimes he is reckless on the bases and makes a fool of himself.

If he can eliminate these faults and takes care of himself nothing can stop Cobb from being the undoubted star of the baseball firmament within the next two or three years.

THOMAS ASKED TO ENTER POMMERN

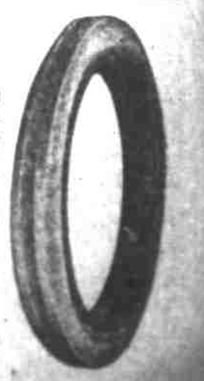
Balloon Races to Be Held at Columbus, Ohio, August 28.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

New York, Aug. 1.—Dr. Julian P. Thomas, the noted aeronaut, who bought the world's finest balloon, the Pommern, when it won the International championship from St. Louis last year, has received a telegram from William H. Pickens, director of contests of the Federation of American Aero clubs, announcing that Columbus, Ohio, has been selected for the fall championships and asking him to make no other engagements for August 28, when the Columbus meet will be held. Pickens advised Dr. Thomas that five or more of the country's air crafts would compete and invited him to enter the Pommern.

Booze and an Indian are bad things to mix. The Indian player, Bender, who visited his manager, Wm. Clark, of the Columbia, S. C., team, was crazy drunk at the time. Bender now stands a good chance of being blacklisted by the National commission.

Arrived



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