

SUPERIORITY BEHIND BAT NECESSARY



Jimmy Archer, Chicago Cub Catcher.

CLOSING DAYS OF THE BASEBALL SEASON

American Association	Sept. 23	New Brunswick-Maine Lg.	Sept. 7
American League	Oct. 6	New England League	Sept. 7
Appalachian League	Sept. 7	New York State League	Sept. 8
Blue Grass League	Sept. 4	Northwestern League	Sept. 29
Canadian League	Sept. 2	Ohio-Pennsylvania League	Sept. 2
Carolina Association	Sept. 2	Ohio State League	Sept. 8
Central Association	Sept. 2	Pacific Coast League	Oct. 23
Central International Lg.	Sept. 2	South Atlantic League	Sept. 2
Central League	Sept. 2	Southern League	Sept. 15
Connecticut League	Sept. 15	Southern Michigan League	Sept. 8
Cotton States League	Aug. 28	Texas League	Sept. 2
Illinois-Missouri League	Sept. 2	Three-I League	Sept. 15
International League	Sept. 22	Tri-State League	Sept. 4
Iron-Copper Country Lg.	Sept. 18	Union Association	Sept. 8
Kitty League	Sept. 2	Upper Peninsula-Wis Lg.	Sept. 18
Michigan State League	Sept. 17	Virginia League	Sept. 7
M-I-N-K League	Sept. 25	Western Canada League	Sept. 7
National League	Oct. 6	Western League	Sept. 29
Nebraska State League	Sept. 3	Wisconsin-Illinois League	Sept. 15

High-class catchers seem to be almost indispensable to championship ball clubs. True, there have been a few pennant winners, notably Detroit, who could not boast backstops whose work bordered on greatness, but a vast majority of them were very strong behind the bat.

This was true of the old Detroit champions of 1887 with Charley Bennett behind the bat. Hughie Jennings managed to struggle along without a really high-class backstop until this season, and to cop a few pennants despite this handicap. But the surprising and phenomenal development of Oscar Stange has served to strengthen the Tigers in that department this season.

Had not Jennings cast aside Archer, it would not have been necessary for Detroit to await the budding of Stange into a star. Archer was a dia-



Oscar Stange of Detroit.

mond in the rough, but Jennings failed to discover the fact, and when he turned ardent the Cubs' present mainstay behind the bat he was guilty of one of the extremely few errors in judgment that are to be found in his managerial career.

Take the first five teams in the National League, and it will be observed that all of them are strong behind the bat, or were until Doolin of the Phillies was crippled. New York, which is the weakest in this respect, is the only one that has a weak backstop, and has been doing so since the first game of the season.

The strong race being made by St. Louis and Philadelphia is attributed to the work of Bresnahan and Doolin in a marked degree.

And here we have examples of the vast difference between really great catchers and the mere mechanical workers. It takes more than a good throwing arm to make a man valuable behind the bat.

Much of Alexander's success with the Phillies undoubtedly has been due to the influence of Doolin behind the bat, while it was Bresnahan's tactics inculcated in the St. Louis pitching staff that increased the effectiveness of the Cardinal mound men. For three years now St. Louis has been a good run-getting organization, but it was not until this season that the pitchers were able to give the club anything like an adequate defense.

Going back to the early days of the game, the old Boston bunch, winners of four consecutive pennants, had McVey behind the bat when it won its first flag, while Jim White, one of the original "big four" was Boston's mainstay behind the bat at the three following seasons. Then White was with Chicago in 1876, when that club won the National League pennant, and when he returned to Boston in 1887, the Beaneaters added a fifth flag to their collection. That season, however, White declined to catch Bond, and Snyder was added to the staff. Chicago had the great "Silver" Flint behind the bat when it won three pennants in a row in 1880, 1881 and 1882, and again in 1885 and 1886, when it added two more trophies.

Another No-Hit Game. Hovlik, the former Sox pitcher, now with Milwaukee, pitched the second no-hit game of the American association season when he shut out Louisville in the first game of a double-header without a hit or a run. The big fellow was in wonderful form, and there was not the semblance of a hit made off of him throughout the game. He walked three men and fanned six. Only one man reached second base.

Give Griffith Credit. Jean Dubuc, though Clark Griffith could not see him and let him go from Cincinnati, is broad enough to declare that he learned most of what he knows about pitching from the Old Fox. He says Griffith taught him a change of pace and that is his greatest asset as a

A LITTLE BIT HUMOROUS

Their Romance.
"He loves me, he loves me not," said Maud Muller, as she went through the garden picking potato bugs off the potato plants.
"He loves me."
She picked a potato bug.
"He loves me not."
She gathered another potato bug.
"A thrifty girl, forsooth," declared the Judge. "Instead of playing that game with daisy petals, she plays it with potato bugs."
He proposed, they were married, and if the recall does not go into effect they will doubtless live happily.

Ambition.
"I wish I could get out of this town. It's no place for a fellow with any ambition."
"Why, I had an idea that it was a pretty good town. It has a higher average of successful men than almost any other place that I know of."
"Oh, that may be, but see how the poor devils have had to work for their success."

Well Worth Catching.
"Anything worth catching in that lake?" asked the young man who had just arrived.
The hotel proprietor matched his question with another.
"See that girl in the red bathing suit?"
"Yes."
"She ought to be worth catching. They say she's worth 150,000 plunks."

This is Terrible.
"This summer resort reminds me of Sunday morning."
"So quiet?"
"Not that. The belles are peeling. don't you know."
Then the arm of the sea curled around the sandy waste.

THE CAUSE.



Tom—Jack tells me he hasn't slept a wink for several nights.
Dick—Insomnia, I suppose.
Tom—No; new baby.

This Hot Weather.
A nice, cool wave may hit our climate. And temper things for men. Delightful days may come in time. But when?

How It Happened.
"So he finally proposed to you in the surf."
"Yes, a heavy wave came in and I lost my feet, and then he—"
"I see; then he lost his head."

Just the Thing.
"Life is a burden to me."
"Take an interest in something. Have an avocation. Take up golf."
"Aw, life isn't worth living."
"Then take up aviation."

Free Soda.
"I hear Grace is engaged to a very desirable fellow here at the beach."
"He has no money."
"No; but he has a job for the summer as soda water clerk."

Had Reason to Feel That Way.
"I'd like to see the man who could persuade me to promise to love, honor and obey him," said Miss Wellalong.
"I don't blame you," replied the pert young bride.

Associations.
"Do you mean to say, sir, that I do not make our abode home-like?"
"On the contrary, my dear, this is exactly like the rows mother used to make."

Namely, His Own.
Jack—Do you like Kitty's face?
Tom—Well, I have nothing against it.
Jack—No, but I'll bet you'd like to have.

From the Home Viewpoint.
"Is this a good town?"
"New, rotten! I had free jobs of food me in one day."

KNEW HER BUSINESS



Lady—Susan, don't you know better than to throw the slops out at the back door?
Susan—Axin' per pardon, ma'am, I ain't never worked for a family wot had no more self-respect dan t' throw 'em out at the front door, ma'am.

LEAP YEAR ADVANTAGE.



Harold—So the leap year girl proposed and you accepted her? Did she ask if you had any objection to her mother living with you?
Horace—Oh! no! As she proposed I asked her if she had any objection to my father living with us.

ON THE BARBER



The Barber—I cut my best friend yesterday.
Customer—You ought to be careful when you're shaving yourself.

WITH FREQUENT PRACTICE



Blaine—George says I'm the only girl he ever really loved.
Gladys—Yes. George makes quite a specialty of that word "really."

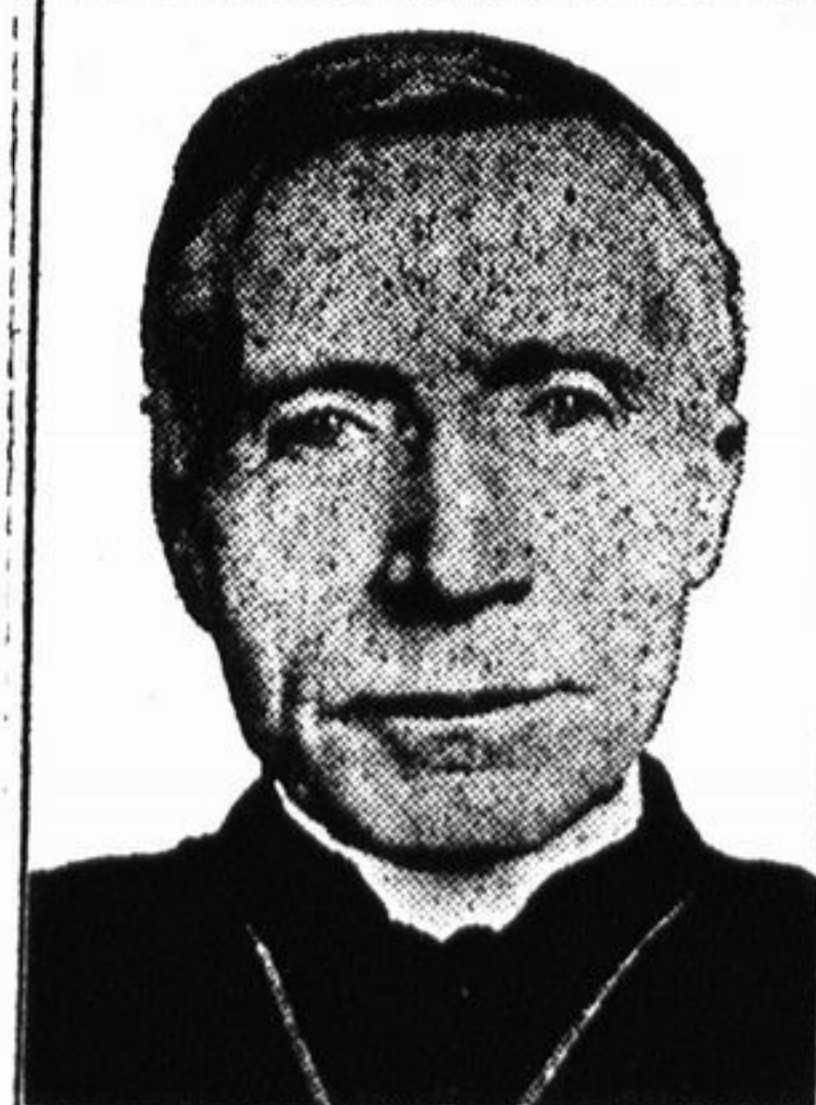
UP-TO-DATE WARFARE



The Maid—Modern warfare must be very trying.
The General—it is. Sometimes the moving-picture machine man isn't ready, and we have to wait for him.

In the PUBLIC EYE

CARDINAL IS GENIAL AND DEMOCRATIC



"The most popular man in Baltimore, bar none, is Cardinal Gibbons," says a newspaper reporter who served a term of six years in that city. "He is also the most democratic man and maybe that's the reason for his popularity. He is not only revered for his learning and his wisdom, but liked personally by every one, Jew and Gentile, Roman Catholic and Protestant. And the children—they put him next to Santa Claus in their affections. The cardinal is as fond of the children as they are of him."

"Some of the cardinal's best friends are newspaper men. All of them have the greatest respect and liking for him. He is always open and frank with them. He has been interviewed thousands of times and I don't think he has ever been misquoted or his confidence betrayed. He was wont to receive the reporters on Saturday afternoon, when they desired to get his sermon for the next day. He would bring out his sermon, written in a composition book and let them go to work."

"The cardinal is a familiar figure in the streets of Baltimore, or was when I was there. He enjoyed walking and walked much even in his rooms in his residence, just back of the cathedral."

MRS. FISH'S DOVE AND BUTTERFLY BALL

The Louis XVI. ball given by Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish at Newport the other night, in honor of her niece, Miss Helena Fish, daughter of Hamilton Fish of New York, was the greatest ball that Newport has seen in a generation.

More than 400 invitations had been issued and Mrs. Fish had a large addition, 50x60 feet, built to the east of the ballroom at Crossways, her Newport home. The addition was left open on the west side. Beyond it was a bower of roses of delicate pink and red hue. In the arbor was a fountain, in which swam myriads of goldfish, and there were gorgeous tropical water plants floating on the surface and bending over the brink of the fountain.

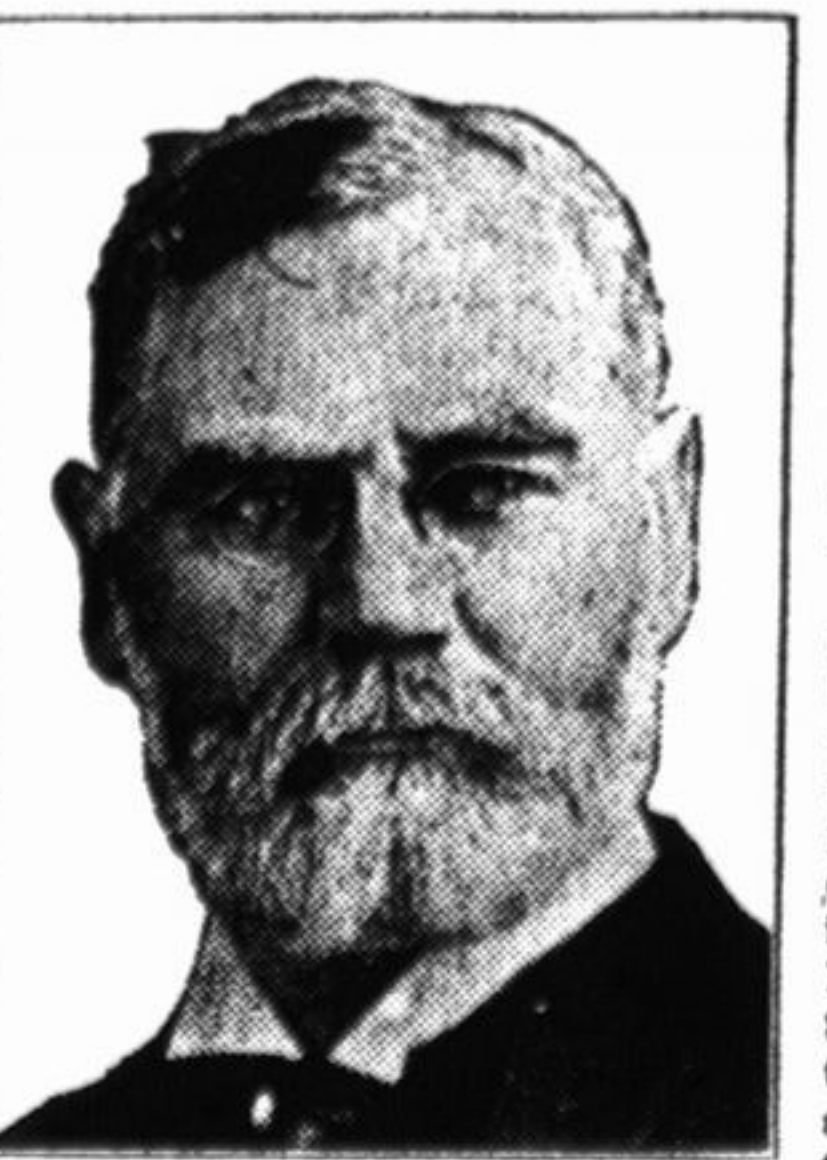
The ballroom was decorated with numerous Louis XVI. baskets and garlands, blue and pink. In the corners were large orange trees, laden with fruit, and large French mirrors also played an important part in the most magnificent decorative scheme.

The ball was opened shortly before midnight by a dance of nymphs, done by professionals, the lights in the ballroom being turned on in moonlight effect. While this dance was in progress thousands of butterflies were liberated and fluttered about the flower-bedecked walls and stairways.

At the same time hundreds of snow-white doves were set free and flew around, billing and cooing. These came as a surprise to the guests, as had many others of a minor nature, such as changes in the electrical display in the garden, which was strung with thousands of incandescent globes of many hues.



JAMES R. MANN, THE "GREAT OBJECTOR"



Hon. James R. Mann, the Republican leader in congress, is known as the "great objector." Whenever he rises the house expects his opening words will be "I object," or "I reserve a point of order," and the house is usually justified in its expectation. Probably in recent years no one has surpassed Mr. Mann's record in this respect. He will filibuster indefatigably to make his point, and appears to be no respecter of persons.

From the standpoint of the parliamentary tactician Mr. Mann's selection as leader is commendable, for with the exception of Mr. Hinds there is probably no man among the Republicans who is more a walking encyclopedia of precedents and decisions than Mr. Mann, and he will have Mr. Hinds at his side. He has given Speaker Clark many uneasy hours, for the gifted Missourian is not so strong as he might be in parliamentary law. Oratory is his forte, whereas Mr. Mann is only an ordinary speaker, who speaks for his purpose, within the limitations of legitimate parliamentary warfare.

GLADYS GRACE, LAST OF "FOUR GRACES"

Gone is the last of the Graces—"The Four Graces," as London calls the four beautiful daughters of Michael P. Grace, brother of the late William R. Grace, mayor of New York two decades ago.

Three of the sisters have already made brilliant marriages. Now the fourth and the fairest, as well as the youngest, Miss Gladys Grace, is to marry Capt. Hamilton Grace of the Eleventh Hussars. The gallant officer is no relative of his bride-to-be, but both originally came from the same old Irish stock. The wedding takes place toward the end of the year, when the great estate, Battle Abbey, leased by Mr. Grace, will be the scene of as splendid a wedding as any of the three that have preceded it, as one by one the fair Americans wedded power, title or wealth—matches equally as important as this newest one is to be.

The eldest daughter, Elisa Mercedes Grace, married the Hon. Hubert Beaumont, member of Parliament, and an important man in politics, the youngest son of Viscount Allendale and brother of the present holder of the title. The second daughter, Elena Grace, became the wife of the Earl of Donoughmore, formerly under secretary of war, and now chairman of committees of the House of Lords. The third daughter, Miss Margarita Grace, is Mrs. John S. Phipps, son of the Pittsburg multimillionaire, Henry Phipps. And the last of the quartet, the most beautiful of the four beauties, now goes to the British army.

