FEDERALS ADOPT LOWER PRICES—"THE MEXICAN MARVEL," BY CHARLES E. VAN LOAN

WEN-TWENT-THIRT" BASEBALL MAY BE SALVATION OF FEDS

New League's Plan of Invasion in New York Probably Wisest Move Yet Made-Effect on Organized Ball-Athletics' Hard Hitting Goes for Nought.

President Gilmore's announcement that the Federal League will enter New Ferk next season with 10, 20 and 30-cent admissions, with the usual \$1 box seats, metted sarcastic comment from Organized Ball magnates. Perhaps these magsates may realize in another year that the Federal League has made a wise nove in the battle for public favor. It is the only hope for the Federals, as cannot enter New York and compete with the Giants and Yankees at the prices now charged by those clubs.

It has been said that this latest move of the Federal League is a sure gen that the league is weakening, and the recent cutting of prices in Newark is given as another evidence that the Federals have failed to interest the gos. But those who ridicule the new scale of prices do so without cause. . . .

Fans Want Baseball-High Salaries and Parks Side Issues

gaseball fans throughout the country object to the constant increase in price to ball games. They argue that they are not responsible for the baseball sar, the increase in salaries and the building of new and handsome ball These improvements in the game have been given as the cause for ming the prices, but in doing this the magnates have overlooked the fact mailt is high-class baseball that is more desired by the fans than the beautiful parks and fancy salaries.

New York fans are like those of any other city. They want to get just as guch for their money as possible, and if the Federals invade New York with a he of star players who play hustling, up-to-date baseball they will take the town by storm with 10, 20 and 30-cent prices.

Federal League, Failure So Far, Has Probably Adopted Right Tactics

There is no denying the fact that the Federal League has been a failure to hate. It has not aroused the interest of the fans except in a few cities, but mat is no proof that the league cannot jump into popular favor at once by showing the public that it is trying to give them their money's worth. The Federal League must gain favor in New York if it ever hopes to be classed as a major league, and Gilmore made a master stroke in lowering the prices, If the Federals gain a foothold in New York they will soon be in position to force Organized Ball to recognize them, regardless of the predictions of Anti-Fed scribes that the league is through.

Tigers and Athletics Play Poorly But Make Records

The Athletics and Detroit staged a weird double-header yesterday. Both games were featured by wonderful batting, poor fielding on easy chances, with speciacular plays on difficult chances, and minor league pitching. The games were too long to hold the interest of the majority of the spectators, but those who are always telling about the good, old slugging days received more than

In the two games the Athletics made 29 hits, which is a season's record. The Mackmen tallied but 14 runs on the 29 hits because they insisted on running wild on the bases in the first game. "Stuffy" McInnis, Amos Strunk and young Sheehan were the star clubbers of the day. McInnis made six hits out of nintrips to the plate and only rigid scoring deprived him of his eighth safety Strunk made feur hits out of eight trips to the plate and drew three passes while Sheehan surprised even himself by making four singles out of four time at bat in the second game. This is quite a feat for any player in these day of pitching sensations, but is really remarkable for a pitcher.

. . . Jennings' Men Used Better Judgment Than Macks

Detroit did not hit quite as hard as the Athletics in the double bill, but use better judgment on the bases and was not forced to hit in the first game score runs, as Bressler and Davis insisted on passing batsmen, even though th Tigers were swinging at bad balls throughout the contest. Had the Tiger played the string out on Bressler and Davis, it is likely that a season's reco for bases on balls and runs would have been established. In winning the fire game Detroit scored 11 runs with 9 hits, thanks to 13 bases on balls, 5 error and a wild pitch. In the two games Detroit scored 19 runs and made 19 hit Cobb made but two of the 19 hits and went to the plate 11 times, which is con siderably below his usual standard. It might be well to mention that he we cautioned twice about stepping out of the box and was plainly worried un late in the second game, when Pitcher Sheehan had little but nerve.

In the field the Athletics looked like marvels at times then on the easiest of plays bungled horribly. Healey, Kopf and Schang were the greatest oftenders, but Lapp and McAvoy each added a weird throw, helping to make the games a farce. Healey's slowness of foot, which is becoming more appant every day, was so noticeable in the first game that he was replaced by Schapg at the beginning of the second. Healey seems to be a good hitter, and as of the few youngsters breaking in who does not seem to be worried by curve ball pitching, but he is by far too slow for a new baseball machine that is to win pennants in the future as Mack plans.

Schang's Pegs Have Entirely Too Much on Them

Schang was fast on his feet around third and made a few fine plays, but wally's throwing arm was too strong to suit Mack, and after he heaved three over McInnis' head, Manager Mack switched him back to centre field and sent Malone to third. This combination worked much better than any Mack has tried yet, and it would be no great surprise if the Athletics lined up with Malone at third in the future. Malone is still inclined to be a trifle erratic and so is Kopf. The latter has been pulling some wonderful plays of late, but seems to have a bad habit of falling down on easy chances. He has improved so much since being placed at short, however, that a newcomer-if Mack has one in view-will have a tough job on his hands to win the position

Perhaps the Athletics' catchers just had a bad habit of stepping out, anticipating wide pitches, but it looked very much as though both Lapp and McAvoy were wasting too many pitches. With pitchers on the mound who have good control, it is unquestionably good policy to waste pitches to catch base runners trying to steal, but with youngsters who have shown lack of control in the past, it is poor judgment to place them in the hole continually trying to outguess base runners. Let the youngsters pitch to each batter until they get control and confidence.

The crowd was after Cobb throughout the afternoon. Ty had a particularly bad day and did not enjoy the repartee as he generally does. When he was caught napping off first he was roasted unmercifully by the fans and had a wordy war with some spectators behind the Detroit bench. There is always plenty of excitement when Cobb is on hand and the crowds have been much better than in the last two weeks.

Strong Winds May Upset Dope In Coast Races

When word was received East that wind would play havon with the work of the athletes in the Panama-Pacific Exposition track and field championships, little heed was paid. Since Saturday's far-Western try-outs, there is a different story. If the wind blows strong tomorrow the old joke about running sideways to keep from flying will not describe the conditions.

Athletes generally should take more pride in their personal appearance. Such stars as Hannes Kohlemainen and others less prominent pay particular sitention to this important detail. As a matter of fact the Finlander's spic and span appearance has called forth special commendation on the coast, where he is training daily for the distance races at the Panama-Pacific national championships.

Fighter McFarland to Get \$9.72 Per Second

Packey McFarland, the Chicago Stock Yards champion, will receive \$9,72 for every second of his actual fighting with Mike Gibbons in their scheduled beut. The Chicagoan will receive \$583.53 for each of the 30 minutes of work He has been guaranteed \$17,500. This is a record price for a ten-round Bo-decision bout. The President of the United States gets-Oh! well!

Wolgast is far from being the boxer that he was when champion. The Pugiliat, Ketchel, whom he faced the other night, would not make a good preliminary boy in Philadelphia. It is but another and example of just how fast a champion can skid once he hits the toboggan.

PHILLIES ARE AT "MAKE OR BREAK" POINT IN RACE

Winning Streak or Terrible Crush May Be Expected by Local Fans - Mayer Will Hurl Against Al

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 6.-The Phillies have renched that stage where they are desperate, and the next few days will probably make or break the team's chances for the pennant. The men have been in a terrible batting slump for more than a veek, and have not only been unable to help the pitchers by scoring a few runs, but they persist in throwing away sames with misplays at critical stages. The defeats suffered by the Phillies in the last week have all been heart-breakers, and the team must soon get out of its alumn, or the confidence that out of its slump, or the confidence that has carried them along so well will soon

Yesterday's defeat was the third in succession for Alexander, and it was a hard one for the king of pitchers to lose. In his last three starts Alexander has pitched remarkable ball, but has received no batting help, and the games have been thrown away by miserable fielding. Al-exander has wonderful nerve and fighting spirit, but a few more defeats like the last three will do much toward breaking the spirit of the Phillies' only hope for the pennant.

Manager Moran is naturally worried over the prolonged batting slump, but he insists that the team will get out of the slump soon and will go far out in front again. He will depend on Erskine Mayer to break the losing streak this afternoon, and as Mayer has always been a "hoo-doo" to the Pirates it would be no great surprise to see the Phils turn the trick.

Although he was knocked out of the box on Wednesday, it is likely that Manager Clarke will send Al Mamaux to mound this afternoon if he is in good trim. With Mamaux on the mound. the Pirates have better than an even chance of beating Mayer, but without him the Phils are the favorite. If Mamaux is not selected, George McQuillan will be called upon to do the hurling.

WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

6						
g	NATIO	ONAL	LEA	GUE		
0	Won	Lost,	Pet.	Win.	Lose.	Split
;	Phillies 51	42	.548	,553	.543	
10	Chlengo 48	4.5	.516	.521	.511	
В,	Brooklyn 50	4.7	.515	.520	.510	
35	Boston 50	47	.515	.520	.510	***
	New York 48	46	.511	.516	,505	0.000
B	Pittsburgh 48	48	.500	.505	.495	2.949
	St. Louis 47	53	.470	.475	.465	+ 1 + 1
	Cincinnati 41	55	.427	.437	.423	2.793
	AMER	ICAN	LEGA	GUE	10	
	Wor	Lost.	Pct.	Win.	Lose.	Split
	Boston 36	34	.634	+.642	\$.621	.633
d	Detroit 60	38	.612	.616	.696	8449
	Chicago 58	38	.604	+.612	\$,592	.605
0	Washington 51	46	.526	4,535	\$,510	.,020
	Yankees 47	47	.500	.595	.495	6.48

	D12.	AUCYSS.		****		PASSES NAMED IN
Boston	39	34	.634	+.642	\$.621	.632
Detroit	60	-38	.612	.616	.608	8447
Chleago	58	38	.604	4,612	4,592	.602
Washington	51	46	.526	4,535	\$,515	,525
Yankees	47	47	,500	.505	.495	
Cleveland			.394	+.406	\$,385	,396
St. Louis	38	59	.852	.398	.388	
Athletics		64	.340	.347	,337	4,194
		RAL	LEA	GUE		
W	on,	Lost	. Pet.	Win.	Lose.	Split.
Kansas City	56	41	.577	.582	,571	
Chleago	56	43	-566	-570	.566	
Pittsburgh	53	42	.558	.563	1047	
Newark	52	44	.542	.546	,536	
St. Louis	53	46	.531	.535		
Brooklyn	45	55	.450	.455		
Buffalo	45	57	.441	.447		
Baltimore	34	65	,343	,350	.340	
+Win two.						

STETSON TO PLAY PASCHALL

Shake-up in Hatmakers' Team Because of Drubbing by Chinese.

Stetson's opponents tomorrow at 4th and Berks streets will be the strong Paschall A. C., of West Philadelphia. In view of the poor showing of his team against the Chinese, Coach Thomas contemplates a shake-up and a new linewill take the field for the



Of plain or fine White Striped Madras. Ask for "Arrows" if you want the best in fit, style and wear. 2 for 25c.

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Delaware County League Baseball Tomorrow UPLAND vs. J. G. BRILL BRILL PARK 67TH ST. SELOW WOODLAND AVE. GAME STARTS AT 3:15

BASEBALL TODAY SHIBE PARK ATHLETICS vs. DETROIT

TONIGHT—8:30 SHARF—TONIGHT ALLEGHENY A. C. Allegheny Ave. OPEN AIR BOXING SHOW WILLIE HERMAN VS. YG JACE O'BRIEN

THE MEXICAN MARVEL

Joe Seems Distressed by Something About Ramon Oliveras-Pete Also Sees Things-A Triple Play, Joe to Napoleon to Mrs. Elvira Jackson, Which Starts the Colonel for the Plate.

> By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN The World's Most Famous W.

Josy Bostwick, scent for the Orphans, discovers a marvelous second base player down South. For obvious reasons But Buckner is ineligible, but if he can be passed off as a Mexican his color will not be against him. Kelly, the manager, is suspicious of the trick.

Buckner is smooth knows Spanish and is

muspicions of the trick.

Buckner is smooth, knows Spanish and is willing. The scheme is worked, and at the beginning of the training season Kelly sends Carter, another scout, to make the discovery of Ramon Oliverse, who is Bigchiner Ramon carries out the part beautifully. He makes good as a player. A pretended illness has released him from his former contracts and he is ready to play before the training season is over.

Kelly hes scheduled a game in Tennessee sand the team goes to Richyville, putting up at Colonel Handolph's hotel, Joe, a boy in the hotel, thinks he recognizes Oliverus as Bud Buckner, and Pete, another bey, has it in for the latter because he did him out of \$50.

(Copyright, 1912, by Street & Smith) The first visitors into the dining room were the newspaper men. A long table had been prepared for the ball players, but Hank Marston, who was the official isdy killer of the party, elected to take nourishment at a table near the window, where he could look out into the street. The tall negro slid his feet across the floor, and came to rest with his head cocked on one side, like an inquisitive raven. Hank glanced at the card, tossed it aside, and nodded to Hawes and McShane.

"The best in the house, George!" said Hank: and Pete bowed gravely, all ne-gro waiters answering to "George," just as all German waiters recognize "Emil," and all French waiters "Alphonse,"

"Yas, suh," said her "Yo' cert'ny kin

Then he glided from the room, and the swinging doors closed behind him. The ball players, anxious to get their meal over as soon as possible, began to straggle into the dining room, and other waiters attended to their wants. Last of all came Oliveras and Pickles Bagby. Dick Kelly did not put in an appearance, He was down at the telegraph office.

The young mulatto known as Joe appeared in the door of the dining room for an instant, and then withdrew, mum-"Eatin' with white folks!" he muttered. "M-m-m-m-ff! That nigger cert'ny a-flyin'

"M-m-m-m-n. That hisger certing a-flyin' high an' a-spreadin' hisse'f wide! How he kin get away with it beats me!"

At this juncture the solemn-faced Pete came sliding in from the kitchen, an immense tray balanced upon his outspread lingers. After Pete had served the newarance men with soun he found the newspaper men with soup, he found time to glance about the room.

Almost immediately his roving eye fell "Ah ast yo' indulgence, gen'elmen," he upon the unsuspecting Oliveras who was said solemnly, "but Ah thought maybe laughing at Pickies Bagby's comments yo' could be so kin' an' condescendin' as

upon the natives of Kirbyville. The sight of Senor Oliveras affected Pete powerfully. One might almost have suspected that he had stepped upon a live wire. His tail frame stiffened, his nostrils widened and his eyelids fluttered. After some time, he cautiously changed his position, moving to another spot, where a better view was possible. Then Pete's chin began to sag, and his eyes opened until they seemed about to pop out of his head, "Faw de Lan's sake!" he whispered, in the tone of one who sees a ghost. There-



The porter told the chambermaid.

after Pete was a black statue, only the agitated blinking of his eyelids betraying life and indicating deep emotion. How long he might have remained thus hyp-notized is not known, for the impatient clatter of spoons recalled him to his senses and his duty. "Fish? Yas, suh. It's comin' right up,

Pete skated from the room, and in a surprisingly short space of time was back again at the table.

"Fresh this mawnin', suh," he said. 'Right fum the creek." He served the fish with hands which trembled slightly, and, this duty per-formed, he presumed so far as to ask a question.

"George," said Johnny McShane, "I'm aurprised at your ignorance. "You amaze me. That is the great and only Senor Ramon Oliveras."

"Tas, suh," said Pete, with a chastened air; "so Ah been infawmed. Ah jus' deslated to be identified to the gen'elman, thass all. Is he-a-ball playeb, or is he jus' travelin' with the club fo' his health?"

"You can bet he's a ball player!" anid

McShane. McShane. 'He's the greatest second baseman that ever pulled on a glove. Take another look at him, so you won't forget him."

"Yas, suh," said Pete, with a strange emphasis, "ah been a-lookin' right at him fo' quite some time."

"George," said Marston, "saunter out there to the kitchen on these large flat feet of yours, and round up some of that fried chicken. White meat mostly" the tone of one who sees a ghost. There-

"Yas, suh," said Pete, as he glided away once more. But this time his eyes were closed to threatening silts, and there was a savage promise in the set of his chin. The sag had gone out of it, for Pete was planning a surprise party for Senor Ramon Oliveras. As it happened. Joe's busy tongue save him the trouble.

After being repulsed by Pete, Joe found a sympathetic listener in Napoleon, the head porter, who gave a wide ear to Joe's startling tale.

Joe's startling tale.

"An' Ah ain' guessin'," said the mulatto. "Thase old Bud Buckner, an' Ah could take a par'lyzed oath to it!"

"Great kingdom come!" said Napoeon. "He betteh not let the ol' kunnel ketch him a-settin' in the dinin' room. The kunnel is quality folks f'um W-a-a-y back yonder, an' pow'ful hard-headed. He'd think this Oily-whut's-his-name had done put the hoodoo on the hotel fo' shore. Don' let the kunnel fin' it out, or he'll just 'bout bust this bogus Mexican wit' the big end o' that ol' smoke wagon whut he keep fo' special 'casions. Thase whut'll happen to him!"

And then, quite naturally, the porter promptly told the chambermaid on the second floor, and the chambermaid on the second floor, and the chambermaid told the housekeeper, Mrs. Eivira Jackson, who was a white woman—and Mrs. Jackson immediately rushed downstairs and breathlessie.

who was a white woman—and Mrs. Jack-son immediately rushed downstairs and breathlessly broke the terrible news to Colonel Randolph, whereupon the wheal of events began to spin at amazing speed.

speed.
"What's this I hear?" cried Mrs. Jackson. "What's this? A nigger sittin' in
the dinin' room with those good-fornothin' ball players? Colonel Randolph.

I must say I'm surprised at you!"
The colonel, who had been doing a little single-entry bookkeeping, removed his glasses, laid down his pen, and rose to his full height—six feet two inches of

to his full height—six feet two inches of Southern indignation.

"A niggah, Mrs. Jackson?" he exclaimed. "A niggah registered in my house, an' a-sittin' in my dinin' room?

to denominate to me what is the name to play ball with fee and Pere beto they of that dark-complected gen'elman over came here."

Colonel Randolph stammed the call ball

"Send that black boy Joe here to mail! he ordered.

In less than 50 seconds Joe appeared, scared almost white.

scared almost white.

"Now, boy, what's this I hear about a niggal catin' in my dinin' room?" demanded the colonel sternty. "That Diverse-did you ever see him bete?"

"Yaas, suh; yaas, suh," said Joe, his teeth chattering. "Deed, Ah has seed him befo! He ain' no Spania'd, kunnet, no mo'n Ah am. He's black, thus what he is black! Ah knowed him when he was goin' by name o' Bud Buckner, an' Ah played baseball on the same team with him, suh, Pete, he'd know him,

with him, suh. Pete, he'd know him, too. His name's Buckner, an' he comes Shut up!" said Colonel Randelpr, "If

Saut up;" said Colonel Randeipr, "If you knew he was a niggah, why didn't you tell me, so's I could 'a' had him booted out in the street where he belongs?"

"Kunnel, Ah wasn't quite shore at first, till Ah got a good look at him. Then Ab knowed him!" Joe was lying desperately. "If that ain' so, Kunnel Randolph, Ah hopes somebody'il shoot me!"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

TODAY'S SCHEDULE

National League Philadelphia at Pittaburgh, cloudy. New York at Cincinnati, cloudy. Boston at Chicago, cloudy. Brooklyn at St. Louis, clear.

American League Detroit at Phradelphia (postponed). St. Louis at New York, threatening. Cleveland at Boston, cloudy (two chicago at Washington, clear (two

games), International League

Providence at Buffalo, cloudy.

Jersey City at Rochester, partly cloudy.

Richmond at Toronto, rain.

Harrisburg at Montreal, cloudy (two Federal League

Chicago at Brooklyn, threatening, Kanasa City at Newark, cloudy. Pittsburgh at Buffalo, cloudy. St. Louis at Baltimore, rain.

BOXING AT GAYETY TONIGHT

Terry Martin and Jack Reck in Special Fight

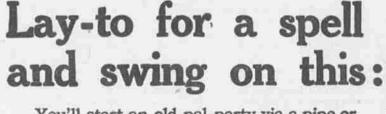
Another good boxing card will be staged at the Gayety Theatre tonight when, in addition to the regular bouts in the 118 pound tournament, the final bout in the 10-pound tournament, between Hanny Buck and Young Higgins, for the diamond ring and gold watch will be contested.

Who says so, ma'am?

"All the help knows it," said the house-keeper excitedly. "An' goodness only knows how many more. Joe recognized him when he came in with the rest of these ball players this mawnin'. He used

tested.

In addition to these there will be a special four-round amateur bout between Kid Manuel and Young Fox, and a special six-round bout between Terry Martin and Jack Reck.



You'll start an old-pal-party via a pipe or a makin's cigarette quick as a flash, as soon as you realize it's a live bet to let your good money rub up against some Prince Albert tobacco. Why, it's like beating back to the bushes for old-home week, P. A.'s so friendly, so chummy-like.

You see, Prince Albert lets you hear the song of the joy'us jimmy pipe and the makin's cigarette all the day long! The patented process takes care of that—and cuts out the bite and parch!



just hands you home-made questions like these: Were you ever pipehappy? Did you ever hit a brand that just pushed pleasure against your palate? The kind that sort of teased your smokeappetite for some more fire-up, then another-and so on, right to the pillow-period!

Well, that's P. A., no matter how you hook it up-pipe or cigarette. It just-jams-joy into your system! You nail that fact hot off the bat, because it's case-cards information! And handed out to you for personal and immediate attention as being about as real and true as you've heard since Hector was a pup!

P. A. is sold in the toppy red bag for the price of a jitney ride, 5c; tidy red tin, 10c; many-pipers club."

pound and half-pound tin humidors—and—the classy pound crystal-glass humidor with the sponge-moistener top that's not only a joy'us thing to have at home and at the office, but it keeps P. A. in the highest state of perfection.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

