Hubtown Sluggers Somewhat Overrated, but With Strong Pitching Would Be Worthy Rivals of Our Own Phils-Locals Behave Badly Before Visitors

The Athletics open their home stand this afternoon with the Red Sox, locked as the probable winner of the American League pennant. The local fans all watch this series with great interest, as it will give them a chance to comare Carrigan's team to the Phillies. On present form, these two teams should et in the world's series, and perhaps the Red Sox will be playing under wraps, ilarly if the Athletics do not perform better than they did in the West.

Can Alexander stop the slugging of the Red Sox wrecking crew? Can the Use hit Leonard, Foster, Shore and Ruth? Will Joe Wood come back and stay of the Red Sox in the world's series?

All of these questions are of great interest at the present time, and as it is the last appearance of Carrigan's team until the world's series, provided the Phils and Red Sox are the pennant winners, the work of the Boston team will be critically observed.

### Boston Rooters See None But the Red Sox

Several Boston scribes and a few of the players who did not accompany the m on an exhibition game trip attended the games at the Philly park yesterday, and while a few of them were there early enough to see the Phillies going at beir best, the ragged work in the second game left anything but a good impres-

ey all insist that they would rather see the Phillies win the pennant than any other team in the National League, because they believe there will be more Interest in the games; but they also are certain that the Red Sox are by far too strong for the Phillies. They admit that with Alexander on the mound the a might look like a different team and play better ball, but those who were to talk declared that there is not enough speed in the Philly team and that they play an open game, meaning that a heady catcher can break up many ot the Phils' best plays before they are under way.

### Phils Not on Good Behavior for Visitors

Perhaps they may be right, but the general impression is that there are better catchers in the National League than in the American, and the Phillies have not been outguessed much this season. There are times when any team will look bad, when a well-meant play falls, as the Phillies did yesterday, and just because one or two of the Bostonians sat in the stand and declared that they tht the sign for the "squeeze" is no sure sign that the play could have been

There is no denying the fact that the Red Sox have a powerful ball team, and there is also little doubt but what the series would be the hardest the Phillies have ever taken part in, but it is quite likely that the Red Sox think just a trifle too much of their own ability. They will, unless they are taken in hand, make the same sad mistake the Mackmen made last fall by holding the Braves too

#### Boston Overrated as to Slugging Power

Boston's reputed team of sluggers appears to be badly overestimated. Aside from Speaker, Hooper, Hoblitzel and Gardner, there is not a member of the Red im hitting as hard as they did earlier in the year. Barry, Lewis, Scott, Janvrin and both catchers have been batting weakly for several weeks, and they may discover that Alexander and his running mate, whoever he may happen to be, in the event that the two teams meet, are just a trifle better than the class of pitching they have been facing in the Johnson league.

#### Boston Braves the Real Worry of Phillies

The Phillies still lead the National League by three and a half games, but it s the Braves who are now runners-up to Moran's men. Boston won two more nes from the Reds, and with the Phillies splitting even with the Cardinals, the sid's champions picked up another game, making three in succession over Herzog's Rhinelanders. In all three games the Boston pitchers, Rudolph, Nehf and Hughes, showed wonderful form, and their feat of shutting a team out for an entire series is unusual.

With Boston's pitchers going in such form, the Phillies must keep going at op speed, as the Braves are due to start hitting soon. In the Cincinnati series batted weakly, making only two runs in each game. If the pitchers can retain that form until the natural batting strength of the Braves asserts itself, Stallings may still fulfil the prediction he made, even after the Phillies had the Braves three straight games.

## Alexander Comes to Rescue in Nick of Time

Alexander the Great saved the first game for the Phillies yesterday, or it ould have been a disastrous afternoon for the league leaders. Eppa Rixey had pitched good ball until he was pulled from the mound, with a runner on d and two men out, in the ninth inning, but he was fast weakening, and with a right-handed hitter at the plate, Moran made a wise move in substituting ander, who quickly fanned Gonzalez. A single by Gonzalez would have tied the score, and his chances of hitting Rixey were much better than they were of connecting with Alexander.

The Phillies played fast, aggressive ball in the first game and looked like ons. A wild throw by Cravath was the only misplay, and he more than atoned for that by driving in the winning run with a timely single, which scored Paskert in the last half of the eighth inning.

## Demaree Off Form; Umpire Byron Ditto

Demarce was decidedly off form, and he was really lucky to get by as long as he did. Some of the fans were inclined to criticise Manager Moran for allowing Demarce to remain on the mound as long as he did, but there was no on for doing otherwise. In all of Demarce's recent games he has been hatted rather hard, but always managed to pull out of tight places. Yesterday he got all the worst of the breaks.

iderable fault was found with the umpiring in this game, and the Philly Spers "ragged" Byron a great deal; but there was little cause for it. One of isions stopped a Philly rally, but it is doubtful if enough runs would

e resulted to have turned the tide, as Leon Ames pitched clever ball, parrly with men on bases, and the Phillies had little chance to win after the dinale got to Demarce.

## Just an Off-Game for Moran's Men

The batting of Long and Betzel played an important part in the St. Louis Long drove in one run and scored two, while Betzel drove in two and red one. Twice Demarce had Long in the hole, but carelessly put the ball ht over the plate for a noted fast ball hitter, while two strikes had been called with only one ball, and each time Betzel hit in the pinch.

Poor ball was played by the Phillies throughout this game, both in judgment and in the field. Niehoff had his first poor day of the estire home stay, and two of his plays aided the Cardinals. Had he not failed to touch a runner when he had the ball in plenty of time one of the three-run rallies would have been preated. An attempt at a "squeeze" play with two strikes on Paskert, after he had failed on the second strike, was another move that hurt the Phils' chances.

## Lavender, of the Cubs, Enters Hall of Fame

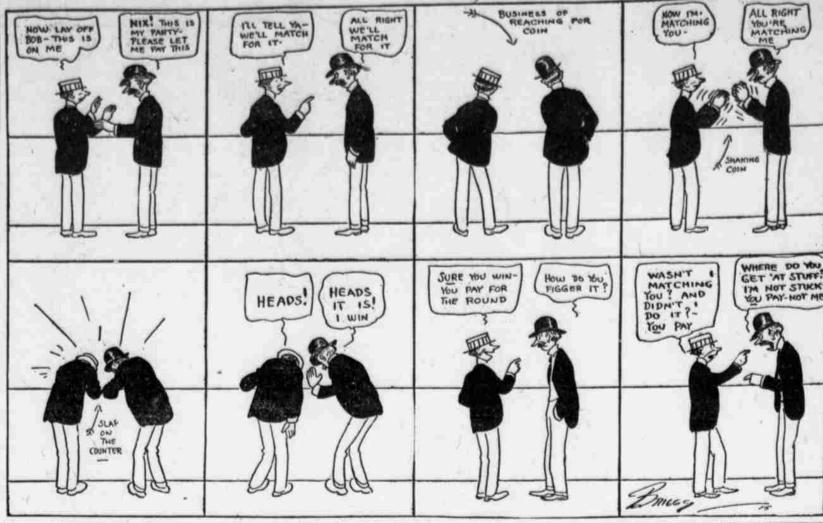
Lavender, the little spitball pitcher, of the Cubs, entered the pitchers' f fame yesterday, when he shut out the Giants without a hit. It was a all tall exhibition. Fred Merkle was the only player to reach first base. The first sacker walked once and reached first base on an error in the second

ney pitched his first game for Brooklyn yesterday and succeeded sting Pittsburgh. The Pirates could do but little with Chency, and he proved autysiy that he was in his old-time form. When Chency is right there are s who can twirl better, and his addition to the Dodgers' staff brightens their

Provident Thomas, of the Cubs, is in this city, and it would be no great surto find that he was trying to dispose of another player. Of course, Thomas s that he is not trying to get rid of any of his players, nor would be part my of thems. He also stated that he was not trying to trade or sell Cheney Cube were here, but he passed him along to Brooklyn for a substitute s and a small amount of money.

er is eligible to take part in the world's series unless he is traded or pennant winner before noon today. This means that Sam Agnew, of a who was reported to have been purchased by the Red Sox, will not take part in the series, even if Boston wins. The sain has been held up, the completed until the Browns arrive in the East, according to best

# MOVIE OF TWO MEN MATCHING TO SEE WHO PAYS



## THE BACHELOR BENEDICT

The Female Napoleon Wins a Great Victory - Bertie and Virginia Win a-But Wait, While Mace Loses Half His Team

> By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN The World's Most Famous Writer of Baseball Fiction

The World's Most Famous Herbert Lansing Lowrie, the latest addition to the Benedicts, is unmarried. The nickname Benedicts was applied to Mace Henshaw's team, because the majority of the men were married, and the "better balves" always traveled in the private car of the players. Folter parties gave way to bridge. Bertie' was the natural sobriquet for Lowie from the start, but as the young sitcher mowed his way though opposition barsmen, he won the appellation, "Bertie the Hear." He instantly gained favor with the players wives, as well as the men and the fans. Toward the end of the second season Mrs. Henshaw is convinced, in common with the other women, that it is a shaine for Bertie to be alone in the world. So she plans to have her young sister, Virginia, come down and visit them during the last home stay of the Benedicts before the season closes.

Copyright, 1911, by Street & Smith. Bertle the Bear looked like a very nice

boy, indeed, when he walked into the little parlor to be presented to the man-ager's pretty sister-in-law. As a gen-eral thing, a competent tailor can construct a dress suit so that it tooks as if it had been made for the man who wears it. Not always, however. Then, again, there are a few men who look as if they had been made for the suit— head waiters, for instance, and leading men in small stock companies. Bertie men in small stock companies.
the Bear belonged to the latter class. Mace looked well in his "r but Herbert Lansing Lowrie carried the light, graceful garments with the swinging case which can never be counter-feited and seldom acquired. The very manner in which he entered the room and bent over Miss Virginia's hand was enough to "score the 15 bail on the break," as Mace expressed it to him-self. And if Bertie the Bear was em-barrassed, if he "batted his eyes a few times," he did not show it in the least. I do not pretend to delve into the hearts of young people; nine-tenths of the love stories which are written are

outlandish twaddle. It is sufficient for the purpose of this narrative to state that there is such a thing as love at first sight. It crops up from time to time, and is useful to poets, short-story writers sight. and florists.

There was some conversation in the parlor, but baseball was not mentioned.
Mr. Lowrie never referred to the subject of the national pastime; Mace had his orders. There may have been some talk about books. Bertie the Bear talked literature like a Saturday morning re-view. He did not always agree with Miss Virginia's opinions; but he was aiways able to explain why. The theatre next came into the line of fire. Bertle had seen all the season's successes, and he knew why they had been successful. Mrs. Mace beamed; the manager of the Benedicts grinned. His hand had been in the deck for 29 minutes.

They played a little bridge. Virginia thought she knew the game until she watched Bertie play it. Was there anything which this remarkable young man did not know?

Late in the evening Mace suggested that they might have a little music. Vir-ginia went to the plano and played a nocturne in a way which caused the men to exchange glances.

"I guess she don't know a thing about music!" whispered Mace proudly. "Too bad! If she could only use her hands on that thing, she'd be quite a player!"
"Aw'ul poor!" said Bertle the Bear. Both men had been expressing appreciation in the highest terms.
But when the poctures were facilities. But when the nocturne was finished,

Bertle told Virginia that her touch was dainty yet firm, her phrasing delightful, and her use of the pedals most artistic. Under whom had she studied? "Bless me!" said that young lady. "The man talks like a musician! Do you

"A little," said Bertle the Bear. "I used to play at home."

Then, without waiting to be coaxed, he went to the plano, ran his fingers over the keys, and began im covisins. Mrs. Mace had often heard him, 'y ragtime; and she was just the least bit disappoint' ed that he should—and just then Bertle the Bear drifted lightly and gracefully into the Paderewski "Minuet." The delicate little air fairly rippied as it flowed amouthly under his bis hands, and the women exchanged glances. Mace shook his head and looked at the ceiling. He hadn't even an ante in the game, and he knew it. "A little," said Bertie the Bear. "I used

average parlor performers buit their hook for compliments. Bertie did not turn at all. He swung into a Beethoven sonata; and after that he played a little thing of Chaminade's. He played as if he enjoyed making music.
"How do you keep it up?" asked Mrs.

Mace, when he whirled about, grinning. "Doesn't it take practice?"
"Well," said Bertie the Bear, "there's

"Well," said Bertie the Bear, "there's a preity good piano down at the hoter where I live—and they let me maul it a little when I want to make a noise."

Then, as if he had just remembered something, he swung about to the keys, struck a few ringing chords and began to sing. It was an old German folkseng and one which Virginia had never heard. The mellow baritone melled into the accompaniment until the two were one; and at the end they paid him the compliment of absolute silence for sevcompliment of absolute silence for neveral seconds.

What was that?" asked Mace. "Something my sister used to play when I was a kid." he answered. "I liked it, and that's how I happened to remember it. Little German love song. Awful foolish words." Half an hour later the door closed be

hind Bertie's broad back and Miss Vir-ginia burst into exclamations. What a wonderful young man! And



and win them both by shut-out scores. what a lot of things he knows! Who is

Madge looked at her husband, who was

Madge looked at her husband, who was yawning slightly.
"Bertis?" said Mace, with a fair imitation of surprise. "Why, he's one of the greatest baseball players in the country. Best pitcher on the club."
"You don't mean—a—a ball player? Why, he plays the plano beautifully!"
Miss Virginia was as surprised and shocked as if she had ben told that her favorite novelist had served two terms in a penitentiary.

a penitentiary. paid Mace. "Same way he plays ball.
Plays it with his head, his hands and his
feet. He's a wizard. Virginia."
"But why does—he play baseball? Why,
when he can do so many other things?"
"Why?" he said. "Beautiful of the said." Sure, he plays the plane beautifully,

Mace chuckled.

"Why?" he said. "Because we pay him four thousand a season, I guess. And he'll make me pay him more next year!" he added grimly.

"You don't understand, dearie," said

"You don't understand, dearie," said Madge gently, "Haseball has become a profession the same as anything else. That is why so many college men go into it. Mr. Lowrie plays ball because there isn't anything else he could do which would pay him so well at his age. Two-thirds of the younger men playing ball today come straight from their schools and colleges."

Virginia loked at Mace.
"That's so, Virginia," be said about 100 medium."

into the Paderewski "Minuet." The delicate little air fairly rippied as it flowed as moothly under his big hands, and the woman exchanged glances. Mace shook his head and looked at the ceiling. He hadn't even an ante in the game, and he knew it.

After the minute. Bertie did not spin about on the stool, protesting that he had not played in a long time. Thus do the

anybody why he plays ball. He'll show "I shall be very glad!" said Virginia. III.

The Henshaws were packing for their last trip on the read, and the pennant was "cinched." Virginia was to travel as far as Cloveland in the private car with the players. At Cleveland she was to take another train for home. For two weeks Bertle the Bear had beer

tame cat about the Henshaw residence, the had been there morning, noon and light, Virginia's slightly elongated shadow. He had taken the girl to thea tres, to art exhibits, to symphony con-certs, and to the baseball park, and she had seen him pitch two games, and win them both by shut-out scores. Madge went about the house, hugging herself behind doors and waitsing alone in the hails. Mace did not quite know what to make of the case; but, when he watched Bertie unlimber in the box, he found no fault.

"The great big kid!" thought Mace to himself. "He's pitching ball—to ner! Playing right to one spot in the grand-stand! Hooked, by gosh! She's got him

Bertle pitched to her just as he talked to her, played to her and sang to her: and every man on the team knew it, but not one of them would have opened his mouth for the world. His wife would have flayed that miscreant alive.

And as for the manager of the Bene-dicts, if any young woman could inspire two shut-out scores, Mace would have been willing to import half a dozen af-finities for the married men on the pitching staff. W-e-ell, almost,

Miss Virginia, though still distressingly highbrow, accustomed herself to attending places of amusement with a young man who seemed to attract more atten-tion than the performers themselves. "I hope it doesn't annoy you," apolo-gized Bertie. "Awful rubbernecks in this

Now, on the last day at home, and the was to take her to a symphony concert. then to dinner downtown; and he was to excort her to the station, where they would rejoin the Henshaws. He had pitched the day before, therefore he was not required to put in an appearance at Madge waved her hand to them from

the front window as they went down the steps. She was full of the happiness which comes to a good little woman when she feels that she has brought happiness to others; as contented as a stage mana-ger who views his completed work, and knows that he had the placing of every chair and the reading of every line. Madge had staged her first romantic drama; she loved the leading people dear-ly, and she was beginned to hear the y, and she was begining to hear the cur ain music for the last act. Mendelssohn

Virginia had told her sister nothing. Bertle had been as silent as an oyster; but eyes, as well as actions, speak louder than words; and eyes have a trick of telling the truth.

telling the truth.

That evening Henshaw and his wife waited at the gate until most of their traveling companions were on the train.

"Madge," said Mace, "are you dead sure Virginia knows what time this train "I told her when she was packing her

things. Her luggage is here all right, of

"Only eight minutes," said Mace. "Con-found that kid! He's just about got started talking Ibsen, and they're going to miss this train!"

The big minute hand hitched along to-ward 8 o'clock. No Bertle the Bear: no Virginia. Mrs. Henshaw began to fidget. "Don't get excited, hon'," said her hus-band. "They'll be here in a minute, Not in a minute; not in two minutes;

not in five.

"Madge," said Henshaw suddenly,
"those two fool kids are so wrapped up
in each other that they've forgot what
time this train leaves. You'd better
wait over and come along with 'em!"
Just then a little messenger boy
dashed up and thrust an envelope into
Mace's hands.

"De guy says you'll hafter hurry!" he panted. "Oh, you pennant dis year; hey?"

Horshaw ripped open the envelope with one jab of his finger. Perhaps there is such a thing as thought transference. It is certain that Mrs. Mace knew what was in that note before her husband opened the single sheet.

But, in order to be sure, she looked over his shoulder.

This was the committee of the stage of the shoulder.

This was the opening sentence which jarred a deep grunt out of Mason Henshaw, a man who thought he was used to surprises.

Send my wife's suitcase quick; you're detayand while that poor, thick-witted male creature was looking blindly for the signature and wondering in a dazed way

what had happened, his wife sped through the gates and down the track to the pri-vate car. In less than 30 seconds she

vate car. In less than 30 seconds she was back with Virginia's traveling bag. She thrust it into the messenger's hands. "Tell them that I said 'God bless you both!" she panted. "Oh! Oh! Mace! You mustn't use such language! It's wicked! And my sister, too!" Henshaw thrust the letter into his wife's "Yes," he howled. "Your sister! And she's just about busted my baseball club-right in two! Read that!"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

# **EDDIE O'KEEFE WINS** BOUT FROM TAYLOR

Local Boy Too Much for New Yorker in Ring at Douglas A. C.

Jimmy Taylor, of New York, who recently managed to weather through 15 rounds with Bantamweight Champion Kid Williams, again got out of his sphere ast night and received almost as bad a beating at the hands of Eddie O'Keefe in six sessions at the Douglas Athletic Club as he did when he swapped punches with Sam Harris' champion

The crowd waited expeciantly for the New Yorker to open up the throttle, but Taylor evinced no desire to mix things, spending the most of his time ducking, backing and holding. During the six rounds Taylor scarcely laid a glove on O'Keese, but although he did not do any of the leading, he was not clever enough to escape unscathed.

O'Keefe's left found his face often and

repeatedly, Taylor's badly swollen eyes bearing visible impressions of where the blows had landed.

Taylor concentrated so much thought on getting out of the way of O'Keefe's leads that he would invariably jump back with his guard down, and the local boxer would rush, repeatedly landing a well-directed shower of right and left swings to the New Yorker's body.

The semiwind-up between Joe Tuber and Joe Bradley was the best bout of the evening, the former scoring a de-cisive victory. One of the happenings which now and then give rise to considerable discussion at the ringside occurred in the final round of this contest. Tuber had floored his opponent for the second time during the round, when the bell rang just as the referee had tolled off nine.

#### RUNS SCORED BY MAJORS FOR WEEK



BASEBALL TODAY HIBE PARK

ATHLETICS vs. BOSTON GAME CALLED AT 3:36 P. M.



Point Breeze Motordrome 100 Kilometre Motor-Paced Race TARTERS CARMAN, WILET, WAL-THOUR, MORAN GREATEST RACE OF THE BEASON

# D'ARCY, AUSTRALIAN MIDDLEWEIGHT, LEAVES FOR U. S. SATURDAY

Conqueror of Eddie McGoorty May Meet Joe Borrell at Olympia Club in First American Appearance

### BIZ MACKEY PLANS TRIP

Veteran Featherweight Will Come Here for Bouts-Other Boileddown Boxing Bits

Les D'Arcy, Australia's sensational 26year-old middleweight, who surprised the entire pugilistic universe recently by knocking out Eddie McGoorty, sets sail for America on Saturday. He will go direct to New York, where George Lawrence, United States representative of Australian boxers, will take him in tow. Johnny Mack, Lawrence's right-hand man, visited Philadelphia, Monday and offered Jack Hanlon, of the Olympia,

D'Arcy's first services in this country, providing the Antipodean is matched with Jee Borrell. Hanlon said he would be glad to make the match as soon as Les arrives here. Jimmy Clabby left Frisco yesterday for

Australia for the purpose of meeting D'Arcy on the latter's battlefield. Their respective steamers will pass each other, but that will be the nearest Clabby will get to the fighter from the kangaroo country. Biz Mackey, featherweight veteran, of

Findlay, O., who has been displaying his pugilistic mettle for more than half a score of years, is contemplating an Eastern consistent season. He mesis Ray Rivers at Elmwood Place, O., Labor Day, in a 15-round decision fight. Despite his many years in the ring, Mackey writes that he is boxing in better form than at any time during his lengthy career. Biz claims the only knockout victory ever scored over Johnny Kilbane in a bout in 1910. When he was in Europe two years ago, Mackey was presented with a medal by the Boxing Federation of France as "the most aggressive fighter of the season."

Arthur Simons, New Orleans bantam, is here looking for bouts. He will appear at the Olympic September 13.

Two boxing clubs will be in progress at Norristown this season. Besides the Palace A. C., promoted by Frank (Pop) O'Brien. Eugene (Owney) McGuigan will matchmake and referee bouts at a new arena, to be called the Norristown A. C. The opening show of the latter club will be held riext Monday night with Benny Kauffman and Lew Stinger appearing in the final of six rounds.

Two inter-city star bouts will be the Two inter-city star bouts will be the feature of the Douglas Club's show next week, Willie Beecher and Frankle Brown, of New York, will meet Willie Houck and

Harry Smith, respectively. Tommy O'Dare has decided to stage his show on Monday night instead of Tuesday next week. Charley Thomas, local boxer-singer, in demonstrating his vocal ability at one of

the Atlantic City hotels for several weeks. During his off-hours, Thomas is getting himself in shape for the present season. A ten-round match between Leo Houck and Herman Miller has been closed for the Lancaster A. C., September 10.

### WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN BASEBALL TODAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE. Won, Lost, Pet, Win, Lose, Split, -66 51 .584 .568 .559 -66 57 .537 -63 55 .534 +.542 2.525 .538 -59 60 .496 -59 64 .480 +.888 2.472 .486 -55 61 473 .479 .479 AMERICAN LEAGUE.

CAN LEAGUE.

Won. Lost. Pct. Win. Lose
79 39 .669 .672 .664
80 43 .650 .653 .645
73 48 .603 .607 .508
62 57 .521 .525 .517
55 62 .470 .475 .406
47 74 .388 .383 .385
46 74 .383 .388 .389
36 81 .308 .314 .305 FEDERAL LEAGUE.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

"ittsburgh 69 52 .570 .574 .0
cewark 63 51 .500 .504 .0
cewark 63 51 .500 .504 .0
cewark 65 58 .513 .545 .0
Kansas City 65 58 .513
Chicago 66 59 .528
juffalo 69 67 .422 .477 .3
grocklyn 57 67 .460 .464 .0
shiftsburgh 40 78 .339 .445 .2
"Not scheduled, †Win two, 2Lose two. Newark
St. Louis
St. Louis
St. Louis
Chicago
Buffalo
Brocklyn
Galtimore





EVENING LEDGER MOVIES-MILLER HUGGINS ISN'T SO BASHFUL, LOUIE, WHEN LORD BYRON IS AROUND

TELL ME PHIL THE MAN ATTIRED WHO HOLLERS, THAT CROUCHING WHAT DO THEY CAL "I'D LIKE TA SAID PHILIP IN BLACK FOR I WOULDN'T AROUND YOU STRIKER'S OUT! PLAYER'S BACK? TELL YA; BUT WITH A BLUSH USE SUCH BEHIND MISS METUSH. I CAN'T LANG-WITCH MAG NO-LIA