was little teamwork in the then Federal League. It was a case of wallop the ball and whoever got it threw it anywhere he desired.

Tinker is hammering team play into his hired men, arguing that a few games lost now will be won back when the athletes become acquainted with each other and know what to expect.

Prendergast retired after the sixth inning, when he had allowed four hits. A wrenched ankle forced him to turn the job over to Doc Watson, whose southpaw slants completely baffled the Bisons. Two hits were made off him in three innings.

Louden, the third baseman formerly with Detroit, is having a dizzy career with the Feds, and his present clip will carry him through with the first flight of batters. He maced a double and two singles yesterday and was all over the field.

The victory lifted the Feds above the .500 mark and into fourth place in their league. They have the best record of either of the local teams, and Tinker appears to have finally geared his machine up for a steady run. When Brennan gets in proper condition and can take his regular turn in the box the heaving corps will be able to withstand some brutal assaults.

Joe Benz was yesterday's victim of weak White Sox hitting. Butcher Boy Joe went out and fooled the Browns, granting them five hits and fanning eight in seven innings. But all of this good work went for naught because the Sox could do nothing with the portside flinging of Earl Hamliton.

Our gang got five hits also, but none of them were bunched in a way to bring results at the plate. The lone run came in the sixth when Shotton doubled and rode home on Austin's single. The run was cleanly earned, and is the first tally legitimately scored off Benz in three games. But he has lost every one of the battles in question.

The fielding defense was perfect from a Sox standpoint. Not even Weaver chucked in an error, and several toppy stops featured the afternoon's play.

But hits are what the Sox need, and what they seem unable to get. Their attack is not worthy of the name. They bat without confidence, and it seems that their terrific batting rally of two days ago, when they collected eight hits in nine innings, will have to last for some time.

They return home tomorrow, with the fast-traveling Tigers as their opponents. Not much satisfaction can be gleaned from those words. Jennings has his men walloping the ball to all corners, and his pitchers are effective enough to beat the Sox.

Baltimore edged into first place in the Federal by blanking Brownie's Sioufeds. Jack Quinn held the St. Louis crew to four hits. Groom was hit hard, Walsh getting a homer and Doolan a triple and single.

Kansas City batted Knetzer and Walker hard and nosed out Pittsburgh. Henning was wild, but kept the hits scattered. Stovall got a homer, double and single. Kruger pasted a double and two singles, and Lennox got a four-bagger.

Matty was lucky to beat Brooklyn. A single, homer, triple and double bunched in one inning gave the Dodgers three runs. Then Catcher threw the game away with a wild chuck to center, allowing three Giants to score. Daubert soaked a single, triple and homer.

Phillies scored five times in first inning, but couldn't hold lead. Rudolph pitched good ball after the first, while Alexander was pounded. Connolly, Schmidt, Deal, Paskert and Lobert each knocked three hits. Twenty-eight hits for 40 bases were made by the two teams.

Detroit made 15 hits and Cleveland 13, the bases totaling 39. Five pitchers were slaughtered. Leibold got four singles. Cobb, Crawford, Burns and Wagner cracked three hits apiece.

Keating held Washington to five