

With Archer injured, Manager Bresnahan is taking a whirl at the catching and some improvement may be looked for. Archer is as good a mechanical catcher as could be desired, but the manager is out in front alone when it comes to steering the heavers. He holds them up and helps with control. Vaughn pitched a beautiful game to Bresnahan yesterday for eight innings, and when he showed signs of wobbling in the eighth and ninth he was propped up by the portly pilot in toppy fashion.

The Cubs came very close to losing the game in the seventh inning and Vaughn would have been at fault. Men were on first and second when Old Honus Wagner came on as a pinch hitter and busted one to right for a single. A runner scored and the other legged it for third. Good's throw bounced badly and skidded through Zim's legs to the stand. The Pittsburgh runner could have scored easily if the brain of the Pirate coacher had not missed several revolutions.

No one backed up Zim on that play. Vaughn should have been there. He should have protected the throw. The game was finally won, so the miscue was overlooked.

An examination of the ball games played so far in the Federal league prophesies a good season for the new major, full of interest, with a hard race clear down to the flag between at least four clubs. And the other four carry the power to step in at any time and upset all calculations.

Tinker is in second place to Brooklyn, but Joe's team will require a little time to settle itself, with two young men playing around second base. The pitchers, too, are older than those on some other clubs and will take a few days of warm weather without any strenuous objections.

Fielder Jones and his St. Louis crew have found the going bad so far, but the former Sock pilot has his team playing intelligent baseball and an improvement is due. His infield was put together piecemeal, none of

the men ever having associated with each other before. All have their individual way of making plays and must become used to each other's methods. Jones will make them develop whatever baseball brains they have and if the supply is too small other fellows will be found to fill the positions.

Tinker is getting excellently pitched games. With the batting strength the team showed last year he would be up at the top. And as a matter of cold fact he has more batting power, but the men were unable to sharpen their eyes on the spring trip and must do so in regular league games.

Rowland's Sox pitchers are showing a few Cub characteristic and issuing passes with a generous hand. There is this consolation for Sox fans, however: Those pitchers are not inherently wild and will be tightened up in a week or so, when the team will take lots of punishment before it is licked.

The team has exhibited excellent recuperative powers. It can get away to a bad start and then bat itself back to a fighting chance. That was illustrated in the opening game against St. Louis, and again yesterday when Detroit downed the South Siders.

Brief and Felsch have been meeting the ball squarely, and it is only a question of time until the pill begins to land safely with greater frequency. In one St. Louis game Pratt had his hands knocked apart with a Felsch wallop, and Brief hit one at Coveleskie so hard yesterday that the Tiger pitcher had a finger broken. Brief also cleared the bases with a double.

Groh's double and two singles helped Reds down St. Louis. Doak was whipped.

Baltimore slammed 13 hits to beat Newark, Swacina pounding a single, double and triple.

James puzzled all Brown batters but Kauffman, who cracked a single, double and triple. Chapman knocked three hits and Jackson a homer.