SEVEN PALTRY HITS

ALL THAT THE APOSTLES COULD GET OFF WILLIE HUTCHISON,

BUT THEY DID SCORE THREE,

THUS IMPROVING, SOMEWHAT, ON THEIR EXHIBITION IN THE GAME FRIDAY.

DROPPED TO FOURTH PLACE.

Detroit Beat Columbus and Pushed Ahead of the Apostles—Millers Close to Indianapolis.

Minneapolis 8, St. Paul 3.
Grand Rapids 14, Indianapolis 12.
Kansas City 4, Milwaukee 3.
Detroit 14, 16; Columbus 6, 3.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Ind'anapolis	94	57	37	.606
Minneapolis	96	58	38	.604
Detroit	96	55	41	.573
St. Paul	99	56	43	.566
Kansas City	95	52	43	.547
Milwaukee	104	48	56	.462
Grand Rapids	105	36	69	.343
Columbus	105	35	70	.333

GAMES SCHEDULED FOR TODAY.

St. Paul at Minneapolis.
Indianapolis at Grand Rapids.
Columbus at Detroit.
Kansas City at Milwaukee.

The following table shows from what clubs games have been won and to what clubs lost:

CLUBS.	Indianapolis	Minneapolis	Detroit	St. Paul	Kansas City	Milwaukee	Grand Rapids	Columbus	Won
Indianapolis	—	6	7	3	9	8	13	11	57
Minneapolis	5	—	9	8	8	13	8	7	58
Detroit	8	4	—	5	8	5	9	16	55
St. Paul	8	8	6	—	5	9	12	8	56
Kansas City	1	6	4	11	—	9	9	12	52
Milwaukee	5	5	6	8	7	—	8	9	48
Grand Rapids	6	5	5	2	4	7	—	7	36
Columbus	4	4	4	6	2	5	10	—	35
Games lost	37	38	41	43	43	56	69	70	

Unless the Tigers lose today, and the police will probably not permit them to play. St. Paul's team will come home in fourth place after going on the trip in second, and winning first for a time by phenomenal work abroad.

Just now they are on the fourth round of the ladder, the result of a second unsuccessful effort to bat the ball around the Minneapolis grounds.

The erstwhile batting champions of the Western league seem now unable to hit anything from a popular chord, up to the facade of the Auditorium.

And if they had been throwing twenty dollar gold pieces at Jack Glasscock in the early part of the game yesterday, the chances are that he would have missed sixteen of them to every one that he caught.

Comiskey had tried to shake the hoodoo, and had switched the batting order, besides putting Kraus in the back stop. But it did not seem to make any particular difference.

The only consolation is that the locals are gradually increasing their run getting capacity, while they are holding the adversaries down tighter. Friday, it was 12 to 0; yesterday it was 8 to 3; today at the same ratio, it should be 4 to 6 in favor of St. Paul, but then do not risk anything that resembles sound money on the result.

"Willie Bill" Hutchison, as he is endearingly entitled by the fans of the Mill city, was determined to do or die, for he read in the Globe that he was due to get some kind of a trophy before the game started, and when the thing did not appear as he went into the box, he figured that there had not been enough nickels in the stand to buy him anything more than a clay pipe or a pair of carpet slippers. However, he went in and pitched, and after he had shown the Apostles a touch of the old time Chicago pitching, a modest young man who owns a share or two of stock in a co-operative paper, beckoned Caruthers, who is the umpire, to the stand, and handed him a neat little silver service to be presented to old Hutch.

A deep blush suffused the face of the veteran player, even to the root of his bristling mustache, as he doffed his cap in response to the plaudits of the multitude.

That sort of thing would have turned the head of some pitchers, but not so with Willie, for he proceeded to send a lot of sinuous things over that plate that wriggled away from the bats of the Saints, though endowed with eyes and other protective appliances in themselves.

When, by any chance, and that seemed to be about all there was to it, any member of the visiting delegation did apply his willow to the horsehide effectively, Willie just rubbed his hand on he ball an extra rub, and gave it an extra twist, and the inning closed with a shut out six times out of nine.

Mullane started out with a promise of wonderful efficiency, and there were two men out in the first inning before the people who had only allowed thirty minutes to get from down town to the grounds in the cars had reached the stand. Wilmot, however, then proceeded to delay the finish by driving the ball over the right field fence and nothing more could be done until he had made the entire circuit of the bases. Schriver then sent another almost to the fence in George's neighborhood, and went to second base in a canter. Werden hit to center field, and Schriver scored. Twitchell let the ball go by, and Werden went to third, but Preston could not get the ball out of the diamond and the first inning netted the Goodnow outfit two runs.

O'Rourke opened St. Paul's work with a safe hit, and Hollingsworth sacrificed, but Glasscock gave Kuehne a fly and George gave him a grounder.

Kuehne hit a hot one low, and it bounded into Glasscock's face. The German reached first base in safety. Hutchison caught a slow one on the end of his bat and it bounded between second and first. Hollingsworth got it and threw to first, but Glasscock did not get it cleanly and Hutch, too was safe Ball struck out, but Glasscock muffed a thrown ball, and Kuehne went around to third, scoring on Connor's fly to Burns. Lally hit safely, but Hutch was forced out by Wilmot. Twitchell and Shugart struck out, and Burns gave Ball a chance.

Schriver gave Glasscock a foul fly in the third, but Werden waited for four wide ones, and walked. A wild pitch gave him second, but Preston struck out. Kuehne popped a high one to Hollingsworth, who muffed it. Werden scored. Kraus gave Kuehne a chance which was accepted, and Mullane gave him one which was not. O'Rourke's grounder to Ball advanced Tony, as it was too slow to admit of a safe play, and Hollingsworth's hit scored the pitcher, preventing a shut out, if it did nothing else. Glasscock went out on a drive to Ball.

The shortstop then came in and opened the fourth with a clean two-base hit. Connors bunted and beat the ball to first. Lally sacrificed and Ball scored. Wilmot gave Glasscock a hot one, and went out, and while Schriver got a base on balls, Werden forced him and the side out.

George gave Connors a fly, and Twitchell, after hitting safely, was caught trying to steal second. Burns gave Hutch a chance, and the score was five to one.

Preston's single to left field gave the home team a fresh start in the fifth, and although Kuehne struck out, Hutchison managed to meet the ball for a terrific drive. It went directly toward the corner of the fence. Twitchell, after waiting an instant to judge it, ran back and nearly reached it, but as he jumped to get it, he slipped, and fell, and when he recovered himself and the ball, the Minneapolis pitcher had reached third base. Ball repeated his two-base hit, and brought in the second run of the inning.

Six runs would have tied the score, and it looked as though the old Garrison finish Apostles might be able to do even that when Shugart gave the ball a hard drive to the Lake street fence for three bases, as clean a hit as could be asked. Kraus poked a nice single back of the infield, and the short stop scored, but Mullane gave Preston a fly and the side was retired on a double play when O'Rourke hit to Kuehne.

One was out when Schriver made another of those ominous three base drives, but Werden was disposed of by a foul pop up to Glasscock, and Preston's fly to Burns spoiled the usefulness of the Schriver hit. Hollingsworth, Glasscock, George—one, two, three.

Kuehne was presented with his base, but Hutchison struck out. Ball contented himself with a single, his third successive hit. It fell in front of George, and the latter fumbled it on the pickup just long enough to lead Kuehne to believe that he could reach third. The Erie man was never more mistaken in his life. O'Rourke nearly poked the ball through him as he slid in. Connors' two base drive, however, scored Ball with Minneapolis' eighth and last run. O'Rourke made a beautiful catch of Lally's foul fly. Twitchell and Burns struck out, and Shugart gave ball a grounder.

Schriver hit safely again in the eighth and went to second, when George let the ball go by him, but the other three in the inning went out, and the catcher did not score. Mullane hit safely, but there was no one behind him to bring him around. He revenged himself by striking out Kuehne and Hutchison, each a second time, and stopping Ball's grounder.

Glasscock went out in the ninth on a fly to Werden, but George pounded the ball into extreme left field for two bases. It was every chance to win out, and the hit and run scheme was followed. George was within twenty feet of third base when Twitchell's bat met the ball and sent it hotly to Werden. Perry was so busy getting Twitchell out that George came home from second on it. Burns sent a liner that looked like a good one, but Ball made one of the most sensational plays of the day, innocently sticking up his left hand with the palm toward the ball, although he was in an awkward position so to do. The ball struck the glove and stuck there until the young man had reached the club house, for the game was over that instant.

St. Paul.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Rourke, 3b	4	0	1	5	1	0
Hollingsworth, 2b	3	0	1	1	1	1
Glasscock, 1b	4	0	0	10	2	1
George, lf	4	1	1	0	1	1
Twitchell, cf	4	0	1	1	0	1
Burns, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Shugart, ss	3	1	1	0	1	0
Kraus, c	3	0	1	6	1	1
Mullane, p	3	1	1	2	5	0
Totals	32	3	7	27	12	5

Minneapolis.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Connors, 2b	4	0	2	4	3	0
Lally, lf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Wilmot, cf	5	1	1	1	0	1
Schriver, c	4	1	3	8	2	0
Werden, 1b	4	1	1	13	1	0
Preston, rf	5	1	1	2	0	0
Kuehne, 3b	4	1	1	1	3	1
Hutchison, p	5	1	2	1	3	0
Ball, ss	5	2	3	2	3	0
Totals	40	8	15	27	15	2

Minneapolis .....2 1 1 1 2 0 1 0 0—8
St. Paul .....0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1—3

Earned runs, Minneapolis 6, St. Paul 2; two-base hits, Ball 2, Schriver, Connors, George; three-base hits, Hutchison, Schriver; Shugart; home run, Wilmot; sacrifice hits, Hollingsworth, Lally; stolen base, George; bases on balls, off Mullane 4; struck out, by Mullane 5, by Hutchinson 4; left on bases, Minneapolis 10, St. Paul 3; double play, Kuehne to Connors to Werden; time of game, 1:40; umpire, Caruthers.

INDIANS SCALPED.

Beaten After a Hard-Hitting Game by Grand Rapids.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Aug. 15.—The visitors used three pitchers and two catchers, but the field work was too erratic to allow a winning. The home team fielded little better, but was more fortunate at bat. Score:

R.H.E.
Grand Rapids .....1 4 0 1 2 1 5 0 0—14 12 4
Indianapolis .....1 1 2 2 0 0 6 0 0—12 12 7

Batteries, Wolters, McFarland and Hodge; Mahaffy, Damon, Cross, Woods and Buckley.

TEN-INNING GAME.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 15.—McHale's errors gave today's game to Kansas City. The Blues tied the score in the eighth, with the assistance of the man from Minneapolis, and in the tenth he repeated the fumble. Score:

R.H.E.
Milwaukee .....2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—3 10 5
Kansas City .....0 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—4 7 1

Batteries, Rettger and Spear; Callahan and Lake.

DETROIT 14, 16; COLUMBUS 6, 3.

DETROIT, Aug. 15.—Detroit and Columbus played two games today. Knoll, Detroit's centerfielder, dislocated his hip in the third inning of the first game while fielding a fly ball, but pluckily hung onto the ball. He was carried to the club house. Butler made a grand stand catch on Dungan's apparent home run drive. The features of the second game were Fifield and Latham's home run hits and Dungan's wonderful throw to the plate from deep right, retiring Sharpe. Game called at the end of the sixth inning on account of darkness. Attendance 4,000. First game score:

R.H.E.
Columbus .....0 0 3 0 1 0 0 0 2—6 10 5
Detroit .....6 0 1 1 3 0 0 0—14 15 3

Batteries, Boswell and Wilson; Thomas and Twineham.

Second game, score:

R.H.E.
Detroit .....2 3 0 1 0 10—16 11 3
Columbus .....0 1 2 0 0 0 — 3 6 6

Batteries, Fifield and Twineham; Smith and Wilson.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Reds and the Orioles Both Won Their Games.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Baltimore	94	65	29	.691
Cincinnati	97	67	30	.691
Cleveland	94	58	36	.617
Chicago	100	58	42	.580
Pittsburg	95	54	41	.568
Boston	95	52	43	.547
Philadelphia	94	43	51	.457
Brooklyn	95	43	52	.453
New York	98	42	56	.429
Washington	94	36	58	.383
St. Louis	94	29	65	.309
Louisville	92	24	68	.261

GAMES SCHEDULED FOR TODAY.

Chicago at Louisville.
Cincinnati at St. Louis.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 15.—A daring steal by Kelly in the eighth, Cooley's muff of Reitz' fly to deep center, followed by Brodie's single gave today's game to Baltimore. In the next inning the Phillies made a great effort to again take the lead. Taylor led off with a single, but a line fly to Doyle from Cooley put two men out. Hulen followed with a two-bagger, and the side was retired on Delehanty's hit to short. The game throughout was well played. Attendance, 9,835. Score:

R.H.E.
Philadelphia ...2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 9 1
Baltimore .....0 0 0 1 0 0 1 2 *—4 11 2

Batteries, Taylor and Cross; Esper and Clark.

CLOSE FOR REDS.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 15.—The Reds won a close fought victory from the St. Louis Browns today by superior bunched batting. Only one run—McPherson's, scored on a base on balls—was unearned. St. Louis found Dwyer easily only in two innings. Attendance, 6,000. Score:

R.H.E.
Cincinnati .....0 1 0 1 2 0 0 3 *—7 10 2
St. Louis .....0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0—3 11 0

Batteries, Dwyer and Vaughan; Hart and McFarland.

SPIDERS SHUT OUT.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 15.—Tebeau tried his Texas league pitcher today. The newcomer did well until the fifth inning, after which the home team found him and batted out the winning runs. Killen kept the hits scattered, and not a Spider reached third base. His support was excellent. Attendance, 4,200. Score:

R.H.E.
Pittsburg .....0 0 0 0 1 3 1 1 *—6 8 0
Cleveland .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 9 1

Batteries, Killen and Merritt; Gear and Zimmer.

COLTS BEAT COLONELS.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 15.—Chicago turned the tables on the home team today, hitting Hill at the right time, while the Colonels could do nothing with Griffith's curves. Game was called on account of rain during the eighth inning. Attendance, 1,450. Score:

R.H.E.
Louisville .....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—2 5 0
Chicago .....0 1 0 0 0 3 0 *—4 9 1

Batteries, Hill, Dexter and Miller; Griffiths and Kittredge.

WASHINGTON 9, 5; NEW YORK 6, 9.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The New York and Washington split even today. Umpire Lynch was too ill to officiate, so players, MacAuley and Warner, were selected as his substitute in the first game. Both teams wrangled all the way through. As each umpire was accused of giving his team the best of the decisions, Joe Hornung and George W. Barnum started in to umpire the second game, but in the fourth inning Joyce used such language, because of a decision he made, that Barnum quit and Hornung finished the game. Attendance, 8,200. Score:

R.H.E.
Washington .....0 0 1 0 0 0 4 2 2—9 12 5
New York .....1 1 0 0 0 1 1 2 0—6 8 4

Battteries, Mercer, McJames and McIntyre, Sullivan, Clark and Wilson.

Second game. Score:

R.H.E.
Washington .....0 0 3 2 0 0—5 5 1
New York .....1 3 0 5 0 0—9 12 4

Batteries, McJames and McGuire, Meekin, Gettig and Wilson.

BEAN EATERS BEAT BRIDEGROOMS.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 15.—Hamilton's magnificent batting and base-running were the features today and materially helped to defeat Brooklyn. The visitors started off well, as Stivetts was wild, but when he steadied down, after the third inning, Brooklyn could not hit him at all. Long played a grand game at short and also batted well. Attendance, 4,200. Score:

R.H.E.
Boston .....1 0 2 1 1 3 0 0 *—8 14 2
Brooklyn .....1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 4 1

Batteries, Stivetts and Ganzel, Stein, Harper and Burrill.

GOSSIP OF THE GAME.

In the first inning Lally sent a hot one straight down the diamond, but Mullane stopped it so quickly that Dan hardly knew whether to run or not. It was absolutely immaterial, for Mullane threw it to first and ended the suspense.

* * *

Wilmot will not have any fence to make home runs over this afternoon. The game will be played at Minnehaha park at 3:30 p. m., according to a banner which hung over one of the advertising signs on the fence in Minneapolis yesterday.

* * *

The street car service, especially coming from the game, was nauseating in its inadequacy.

* * *

Twitchell made a good effort to get Hutchison's drive, but as long as the score was so one-sided, no one need begrudge Willie his three-bagger. He gets few enough of them.

* * *

Lally's foul fly in the seventh gave O'Rourke a chance to make one of those catches that are read about. He did not go up into the bleacher and get it, but he was so close to the 25 cent seats that even St. Paul people were betting he would not get it.

* * *

Kraus did nice work in the back stop, as will be seen from the fact that the Millers did not steal more than a bushel of bases. His one error was an excusable fumble of a wide foul fly toward first base.

* * *

Ball's left-handed stop that ended the game was one of those lightning plays that are mystifying in their suddenness. He is keeping up his record for sensationalism.

* * *

Kraus made what looked to be a sure two-base hit in the opening of the eighth inning, but Preston made a phenomenal catch, and spoiled it. The Millers certainly have the best out field today they have had in the history of the present league.

* * *

When Perry Werden held the ball on first base ahead of Billy George at the end of the sixth inning, it was the 1,000th time this season that Perry had been credited with a put out. And with all those chances, Perry has been charged with but 25 errors.

* * *

Baltimore carries the heaviest pay roll in the league, with Cleveland next.

* * *

Ely, of Pittsburg, has made twenty-two sacrifice hits this year. He holds the record in this respect.

* * *

Capt. Tebeau says that Cincinnati and Boston will yet be fighting for the third position in the league race.

* * *

Capt. Ewing, who is out of playing condition, will remain on the bench as long as he is not fit, and Vaughn continues to play god ball at first.

* * *

Manager Hanlon gave Pitcher Arthur Clarkson ten days' notice of his release. Too much twirling talen was the cause assigned.

* * *

The friends and admirers of Hugh Jennings, the great shortstop of the Baltimore club, have started a subscription to raise him a handsome purse.

* * *

The Milwaukee papers are of the opinion that Detroit has now got its second wind and nothing will be able to head it in its onward rush to victory.

* * *

Frank Dwyer is the mainstay pitcher of Buck Ewing's team. Out of the twenty-three games he has pitched this season he has won all but three, giving him a percentage of .870.

* * *

Anson is indeed a friend. He gave Fred Pfeffer a chance when poor Fred was suspended on a hair 'twixt the minor and the major league, and his generosity is being rewarded by brilliant efforts of Fred.—Exchange.

* * *

Anson may take out "A Runaway Colt" again next season. It depends on whether he can get the play from Author Hoyt. If uncle insists on being an actor it will be necessary to incorporate a hit-by-a-pitched egg rule into theatrical law.—Boston Globe.

* * *

The Chicago Tribune says: Callahan and Denzer are the stars of the Western league, and many clubs of the big league have cast longing eyes at them. Callahan is the best man. He is a genuine, natural ball player, and uses his brains, with which he seems to be bountifully blessed. Denzer is a mechanical pitcher, whose success has been due entirely to his speed. He is as swift as Rusie, but as an all-around player does not compare with Manning's man.

* * *

Chris Von der Ahe is getting into a quarrel with the league which may result in a heavy fine for the St. Louis team, and, as Boston officials see it, may possibly cost him his franchise. Last month he obtained the necessary three-quarters vote of the league approving the transfer of the games of Aug. 15 and 16 from St. Louis to Cincinnati. Now Chris refuses to come, in spite of rulings of President Young. The Cincinnati officials are red hot, and propose to make it warmer for Chris than it has been for a week.

* * *

"One of the smallest crowds I ever beheld at a ball game flocked by themselves to witness a game between the St. Louis Browns and Louisville at Louisville late last season," says Tim Hurst. "They took exceptions to one of my decisions, and one colonel in the stand, with a whiskey voice and fine-cut whiskers, yelled: 'Sah, Hurst, Sah! if you do the kunnels injustice the crowd here will run you off the field, sah!' I politely informed this colonel that the crowd wasn't large enough to make a respectable showing in a rough and tumble, and offered to lock the gate and take a catch-as-catch-can chance with the little bunch of fans that were roasting me. The novelty of the idea struck the bunch as being funny, and they laughed, and it made a hit with them, and I wasn't roasted during the remainder of the game."

* * *

It is whispered that Wilmot wants Nonnemacher, Milwaukee's pitcher.

* * *

Manager Manning has signed a new pitcher. He is Phil Knell, late of the Cleveland National league team, and of last year's Louisville team. He has been farmed out to Fort Wayne. Manager Manning endeavored to get Knell last season, and an offer of $600 for his release was refused.

* * *

Catcher Smink, released by Grand Rapids, will sign with Toronto.

* * *

It is said that Kelley, of the Baltimores, has not made a sacrifice hit this season.

* * *

There is some consolation in the fact that St. Paul is on the chutes, as well as Kansas City.—Kansas City World.

"Chris von der Ahe's conception of the X ray was funny," said Joe Quinn to a Boston reporter. "Chris had read somewhere that the cathode ray was very sharp and piercing, and he was under the impression that it was a spike. Calling Roger Connor into his office one morning, he said: 'Rotcher, I understand dot dose eggs rays are sharper don der odder kind of spikes you fellers use. I belief dot der spikes worn by der players are sharp enough, and if I hear of any blayer wearing eggs rays in their shoes ven dey blay der Prowns, I vil write to Nick Young aboud it and half it stopped.' "

* * *

"Scrappy" McGraw, Baltimore's pugnacious third baseman, says:

"The fact is, the only teams that ever secured the penant were those that had good coachers and good kickers and by good kickers I don't mean rowdy ball players; I mean men who play aggressive ball and know when to enter a protest. I never have been of the opinion that a 'kill-the-umpire' style of play was advisable, and have always believed that kicking with the mouth was the only kind of kicking in which to indulge. The idea that every protest must end in an assault and battery affair is all dead wrong. The only kind of kicking is judicious kicking, and that calls to mind the fact that kickers are born, not made. Out of every team you will find two or three men only who know how and when to kick, and every manager knows this. There are always a lot of men on a team who make a mess of it whenever they make a kick, and it doesn't pay to make an ill-advised remark that may cause a team to lose a winning run.

"I don't want to be personal, so I won't call names, but I know several men who influence probably fifty runs in the course of a season by calling the umpire's attention to a point at the critical moment when a decision is just about to be made. It is all over in the tenth of a second, probably, but in that time a gesture or a cry may win a game. Many a time have I seen a close play called an out because a faint-hearted player wilted and looked like he was out. It doesn't do for a kicker to lose his head, because the minute he lets his temper get the better of his judgment his usefulness to his team is ended. It is as important that the kicking of a team should be done judiciously as is base running or sacrifice hitting."

* * *

It's just bechuxt daylight an' dark when I bumps into Hanlon on de corner of Twenty-fourt' an' St. Paul, writes Bill Bleacher in the Baltimore News, an' wit'out no letters of introduction I trun me hooks into de sure-t'ing manigur an' anchors him to a lamp-post.

"W'at's dis Washin'ton push out fer?" I says. "Is it a sure enough play dey are makin' fer Mugsey, or is it a case of bluff de populace wit' a bank-note flash?"

Hanlon gives me de merry side glance fer a minute, an' den says he, 'Youse is t'umpin' on de koko of treat wit' an ax when youse says 'bluff.' Dat Washin'ton push gets next to me flannel lung pertector an' gives me a chill."

Seein' dat de cinch manigur is out wit' his freezin' machine an' is sore wit'in hiself because Schmelz plays him for a come-on, I puts de question at him direct, "Whyfer does de Washin'ton hobo superintendent chase de glad tidings over de cart' if youse gives his proposition de iceman's wink an' harpoons it when he makes de first overtures?" I says, givin' me lankwidge a custom-house twist dat sounds t'rillin' in de twilight.

"Why?" makes answer Hanlon, grabb'in' de nort'eastern end of his mustache wit' h's teet' an' sparrin' a few rounds derewit'. "Why? What kin a wise duck do dese days when he's up against a fake factory? Dere ain't nuttin' to do but git a club an' punch de daylight out of de rumors when dey steps to de center of de ring. See; it's like dis; Schmelz is sore wit' hiself an' feels like he owes hiself money because de Washin'ton push is fixin' fer to take a fall out of Looeyville fer last place. An' den Schmelz says to hiself somet'in' must be did,' an' says. Mugsey is our meat, an' I'll give youse ten t'ousand plunks fer him.' I ups an' gives his whiskers de January ha-ha, an' wit' dat he chases hiself fer a reporter's shop an' writes letters to hiself in de papes sayin' as how he is hot stuff because he offers ten t'ousand plunky-dories fer Mugsey. An as I says before, w'at kin a wise duck do when a man makes a play fer his satchel an' pushes a bunch of green goods into 'his pocket. He can't do nuttin'. Didn't I give his lilacs de smother at de start? Didn't I say to him wit' ice in me voice, 'Not on your tintype?' But, be jee, I can't prevent dese snoozers from makin' dese pea-green bluffs. It's somet'in' we wise ducks has got to wrastle wit' from time to time, an' dere ain't no use puttin' on de gloves an' huntin' up a referee, so I just lets it go."

Den I gets de lamp-post bechuxt us, an' I says, wit' me peepers on Hanlon's uppercutters, fer I'm dead leery dat he'll reach fer me jug'lar. "Does Mugsey join de Washin'ton push later in de game?"

"In a holy minute I don't t'ink," makes answer de lollapalooza manigur. "When Mugsey jines de Washin'ton push dere'll be snow in de gran'stan' an' yours truly will be makin' a play fer a keeper, an' dat goes, see?"

Noticin' dat de conversation is takin' a personal turn I steers de manigur over to a soft drink push 'an t'rows a couple of sodys into him fer to square meself, an' den I quits him cold.

CLOTHING SALES GREATER THAN ANY THREE SIMILAR STORES IN THE CITY COMBINED.

THE PLYMOUTH

ADVERTISERS OF POSITIVE FACTS.

THIS WEEK THE FINAL WIND-UP

OF ALL SUMMER SUITS.

Yesterday (Saturday) was an exceptionally busy day at "The Plymouth." Hundreds of buyers eagerly taking advantage of our **Final Grand Offer for This Season,** as we are determined to close out this week the entire balance of our Light and Medium Weight Suits.

Monday Morning, at 8 o'clock sharp, we will continue our wonderful value-giving. Call and inspect the bargains, for they actually prove that in values

We Are Giving the Public Three Dollars for One.

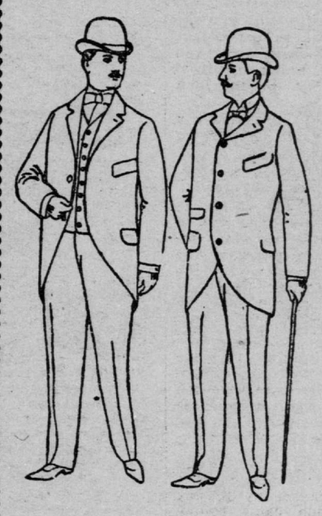
Our Best Qualities, Worth Up to $25,

$10 Each

It is no exaggeration to state that these are the greatest values ever given by any clothing house in this or any other city. They are our best qualities. Some worth $18, some worth $20, some worth $22, and some worth $25, for . . . . . .

Ten Dollars Each.

Only Two Suits to a Customer.



Our Medium Qualities Worth Up to $14.

$5.75 Each.

We have over 600 well-made, neatly-trimmed and excellently tailored Sack Suits, in light and dark shades, lined well, and sewed throughout with silk. Some worth $8.00, some worth $10, some worth $12, some worth $14, for

Five Seventy-Five.

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Monday morning we shall continue the selling of these Fine Suits, so you may key up your expectations a notch or two higher without fear of disappointment—the values are so far ahead of anything you ever saw—the goods themselves so perfect, so stylish, so thoroughly up to date—that, much as we may promise, you'll see more when you get here.

PUGS ON THE FIELD

ROWDYISM A GROWING FEATURE THIS YEAR ON THE DIAMOND.

UMPIRES SOMETIMES ERR.

MAGNATES ARE DISCUSSING SOME METHODS FOR CORRECTING THE EVILS.

JOE CORBETT AS PITCHER.

Anson's Fighting Attitude—Philadelphia Experimenting With Young Blood.

Special Correspondence to the Globe.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—Pugnacity appears to be running wild upon the base ball field. Never since the game became professional has there been so much fighting on the diamond as this season. It is not strange, therefore, that the magnates are already discussing means to check this dangerous evil when they meet in annual conference at Chicago next December. The Tebeau case, which has caused such a widespread sensation, does not properly come under the head of a base ball fight, for no blows were struck, yet it is somehow regarded as the beginning of the outbreak of "scrapping." It has even gone among the umpires. Lynch and Tebeau started to leave the field at Cleveland to fight it out and were restrained. Hurst followed Hawley and Sugden under the grand stand after a game and "punched both players in the jaw." Umpire Troy, of the Atlantic league, assaulted a player while he was umpiring. Frank Killen is the latest advocate of "kicking" with his fists. His recent assault upon Umpire Lally at Cincinnati because the latter called a ball fair which Killen thought was foul was, to say the least, sensational.

JOE CORBETT.

But he caught a Tartar. Lally was once a pretty fair prizefighter, and Killen's single blow was returned threefold. Then Killen was arrested and taken before a judge, who fined him $25 and lectured the ground authorities for not also bringing the umpire into court.

This was not Killen's first exhibition of ungovernable temper on the ball field. Last year, because Catcher Wilson, at the Polo grounds, struck Killen's leg with his spike in the act of sliding to the home plate, the latter kicked the catcher while the latter was still on the ground. The Pittsburg pitcher has a reputation of being very excitable, and coachers have taken advantage of this characteristic to impair his pitching by taunting him till he would lose his temper. To checkmate the game Killen has gone into the diamond having both ears stuffed with cotton. Men who provoke the wrath of an excitable person are really more guilty than their victim. It is possible that Umpire Lally said something to Killen which aroused his anger to that ungovernable pitch before he struck that blow. I am aware of the fact that several National league umpires, relying on the protection of their official position, frequently address language to objecting players which is not only insulting, but exceedingly provoking.

Preceding the Killen-Lally scrap at Cincinnati by a week was another between Second Base Man Childs of the Clevelands and Left Fielder Burke of the local team, which grew out of Childs' interference with the latter's base running. Burke lost his temper and assaulted Childs on the base line. The result was a disgraceful fist fight in the presence of a large crowd of spectators. Last year, while Burke was a member of the New York team, he made an assault upon Anson because he thought the latter had "touched him out" with undue force, but the big Chicago chief merely held the lightweight at arms' length and laughed as Eddie tried to "land," first with his fists and then with his feet.

Fighting on the field is not, however, confined to the big league. Among the latest outside "issues" were a setto between Camp of the Grand Rapids and Menefee of a rival club, in which the latter was "knocked down twice before he could get up," according to the somewhat paradoxical report of the affair by a writer who was an eye witness. The very latest exchange of uppercuts among the stars came off on the Chicago grounds when Catcher Donohue thumped Clingman of the Louisvills because the latter ran into the former at the plate.

This new style of playing the game will not do, and the magnates can be depended upon to apply a remedy at their next meeting. People who go to base ball games pay to see the sport played according to the rules of batting, fielding and base running and not according to the rules of the London prize ring.

Talking about fighting is a reminder that Hanlon has plenty of faith in Jim Corbett's brother Joe as a pitcher. Though the Baltimore club has not used young Corbett in any championship games this year, probably because the supply of seasoned pitchers has been so large, he has been kept within calling distance on a "farm" and has drawn his salary regularly from the Baltimore club. He may yet get a chance to show what he is worth as a major league pitcher. He has no professional experience save the little he got under Hanlon's guidance. There seems to be no doubt, however, that the champion's manager thinks Corbett will make a star with a little guidance and work.

A peculiar accident to a ball player was that which befell Pitcher Hunt, of a Chicago amateur team. While in the act of delivering the ball he made a wild pitch. At the same time he fell to the ground with a cry of pain, holding his right wrist in his left hand. When his fellow players reached him, Hunt was insensible—had fainted by reason of the pain. An examination showed that one of the small bones in the forearm had been fractured by the motion or lunge of the delivery. Several similar accidents are on record, the most notable being that of Pitcher George Winkelman, of Cincinnati, who broke the large bone of his right arm while pitching a ball. It was such a bad fracture that he never fully recovered the use of the member.

The most notable deals in players during the last month were those which placed Jake Beckley and Scrappy Joyce with the New York team. Had a prediction been made last spring that those two star players would be members of the New York team before the season ended it would have been laughed at. Last year the New York club made an effort to purchase the release of both players, but could not even get a price put upon either of them. This year disagreements between the two player captains and their managers made it necessary to dispense with one or the other parties to the quarrel. In each instance the choice fell upon the player as the one to be sacrificed. The New York club, by judicious trading, secured both men.

It will be interesting to watch the result of the opposite courses being pursued by the New York and Philadelphia clubs. The former, after vainly experimenting with young players, gave it up and secured seasoned recruits in the two veterans—Beckley and Joyce. On the contrary, the Philadelphias have gone into the "young blood" craze by the wholesale. Not contented with putting Mertes, Keener and Heulen on their team and trading for Cooley, they have purchased the releases of Lajoie and Grier, of the Fall River club, and still have Manager Nash on the road looking up more young timber. Which policy will be the biggest winner?

* * * —O. P. Caylor.

"It's wonderful," says Harry Pullman, "how the Louisville public stands by its ball club. Honestly, if you folks here in Chicago had a club that stayed at the tail-end year after year you would have to go out of the business. Yet, with one-sixth as large a population, we keep our little tail-end club afloat season after season."

* * *

Bill Lange, of the Chicagos, will play with Eddie Foy in "Off the Earth" this winter.

* * *

"Did you ever hear," asked the old-time ball crank of Billy Phelon at Chicago, "how a striped coat once won a game counting tremendously toward championship honors? It was back in the Association's days when the St. Louis Browns were fighting hard for their string of four championships, and the Browns were playing Cincinnati one hot afternoon.

"Arlie Latham had reached third; there were two out, and the amount of kicking that went on concerning balls and strikes on the last batter would have disgraced a church choir. Down by third Robinson was coaching. Robbie had on a blazer—one of those fearful and wonderful coats, covered with stripes and much affected by the ultra-aesthetic in athletic circles.

"A ball was called that should have been a strike, and the whole Cincinnati team ran in to argue about it. The third baseman ran in, too, and nobody paid any attention to Latham and Robinson. 'Throw me the coat, cull! Throw me the coat!' squealed Arlie, and Robbie threw him the blazer. Latham put it on, and when play was resumed coolly walked in toward the plate. The catcher thought it was Robbie coming in to make a kick, and gave no heed to him until he walked over the plate with the winning run."

Catcher Dexter thought he had thrown Cross but at second yesterday, and when Betts declared him safe, he knelt down at the plate and prayed in holy terror. His supplicant attitude cost him $10. Betts must be a heathen as well as a bad umpire.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Philadelphia Times is very sore on the Quakers, and refers to the team as "the slobs."

BASE BALL
—TODAY—
St. Paul vs. Minneapolis
At Minnehaha Driving Park, Minneapolis. Game Called at 3:30.