

a full evening's work landing it on such an elusive person as the Frenchman.

There is always the chance that one fighter will put over an unexpected haymaker. Either is capable of the feat if he lands properly. But neither will be shooting at a stationary target and each possesses a good defense.

From several thousand miles away a draw looks like the best guess—and it is nothing but a guess—with chances of the mentioned unexpected haymaker for a victory favoring Smith.

The winner can claim the white heavyweight championship of the world without question. If he goes after the big smoke there may be a different story.

The best thing white battlers can do now is to lay off that fellow. Not because he is so good, but the public is sick of this talk about winning back the championship for the glory of the white race. Moran and his glory fight are too fresh in memory.

No fighter can go against Johnson now without injuring his reputation, whether he gains victory or not. There will always be doubt of the honesty of such an engagement.

And while on the subject of the Smith family, don't overlook Charley of that name, who held the Giants off manfully yesterday until Frank Schulte could deliver a double in the ninth inning with the bases loaded with impatient Cubs.

Seven hits the Giants knocked out of the tall frame of Smith, and except in the third inning, when three were bunched, he was a whale. It is a good thing Smith was pitching. He is a veteran and was not unsettled by some punk fielding that helped the Giants to a trio of markers in the third frame. He rallied beautifully and stopped the visitors dead until the ninth inning, when they tallied again.

So far as we can remember, this is the second full game Smith has worked this year. Why, we don't know, as

he has seemed to be strong whenever used either as rescuer or starter. There may be physical reasons that are not public property.

Now it is practically certain Charles will be given a regular turn in the box. He is needed at present badly, for Cheney is overworked and has earned a rest from duty three or four times a week.

Some parties are already passing judgment on Claude Derrick. They bulletin the fact prominently that he failed to hit in the pinches and made an error. That isn't fair.

Corriden had half a season to make good in and failed. It is unfair to even intimate that Derrick is a failure when he has had only three games' trial.

The news that Jimmy Archer is on the road to recovery and will be able to take the train with the Cubs on the Eastern trip is heartening. For Roger Bresnahan is a much-wounded athlete and needs a vacation.

Bresnahan has fallen off lamentably in his hitting. That isn't because he has mislaid his eagle eye. He is still picking out the good ones, as proven by the number of walks he receives. But a bum thumb has made it almost impossible for him to grasp a bat firmly and swing solidly.

Rheumatism which hampered the veteran earlier has not entirely disappeared and this has an effect on his throwing. He gets his men as a rule, but every heave hurts.

If this isn't enough for one man, remember that Roger was banged on the knee during the Giant series and feels a twinge of pain every time he takes a step.

Poor old Mordecai Brown. He can't do a thing but pitch nearly as well as he did when winning pennants for the Cubs. It's a sad sight to see him holding the Chifeds to four hits in nine innings. Sad for the Chifeds, but pleasing to the thousands of friends the three-fingered truck horse has in this town.

Brownie would be valuable right