

NEW YORK NEWS

BOTH TEAMS FIND THE RUNNING LESS SMOOTH.

The Boston Team Stops the Giants—Revenge of the New York Discards—The Highlanders Also Find Some Worthy Foemen.

BY WM. F. H. KOELSCH.

New York, May 4.—Editor "Sporting Life."—The Giants had a merry time of it in Boston, but the result of the pilgrimage was not as satisfactory as had been anticipated. McGraw's men started off all right, but the Beaneaters won two games, whereas the dope figured out that they might possibly win one game. There was naturally some curiosity evidenced here as to how matters would pan out when the old and new Giants should meet. Frank Bowerman took the kidding of the Giants good-naturedly, as did Bill Dahlen, but Browne, Ferguson did not like it. There is no ill-feeling between the hold-over Giants and the discarded members, but so far as Manager McGraw is concerned that is another question. Just before the first game of the series started both teams lined up around the plate while Umpire Emslie presented to Fred Tenney on behalf of the Boston fans a fine English traveling bag, equipped with silver mounted toilet articles. This was another evidence of the sense of appreciation of the Hub fans.

MCGRAW ATTACKS MCGRAW.

After Christy Mathewson had added another shut-out to his growing list by annexing the first game of the series a closely-contested game resulted in the second encounter. Each side used three pitchers. Taylor, Malarkey and Wiltse being worked by McGraw. The Giants won, 3 to 2, and the game ended when Dan McGann, batting for the pitcher, hit into a double play. It is said that McGraw's comment on his former first baseman's failure to get down to first base in time to prevent the double play enraged the Kentuckian so that he sought his former manager at the Copley Square Hotel with the avowed intention of mixing it up in order to relieve his wounded feelings. The two Macs clinched in the billiard room and were separated by other players before much damage was done. It is said that McGann has been asked to leave the hotel where the big husky first baseman attacked the little manager. Commenting on the play which led to McGann's ruffled feelings, Manager McGraw said: "That is how the Giants lost a lot of games last season. Some of the old-timers were getting beaten by a step on their sprints to first base. There isn't a regular on my team now who wouldn't have beaten the ball that cut McGann off at first base and ended the game."

THEY GET REVENGE.

But the discards had their revenge in the final games. An eleven-inning game was lost by the Giants when Tenney muffed a throw from Bresnahan, allowing the winning tally to cross the plate. Mathewson was used in this game after Wiltse had been hit hard, but in the ninth inning the great pitcher strained himself and it was thought wise to take him out rather than take any chances of a more serious injury to the club's mainstay. Bowerman's big bat did the trick for Boston in the final game. It was a tie score and big Otto Crandall was pitching some when the Boston gang took their ninth inning. One was out and a Beaneater was on base when Bowerman drove one over the left field fence, sending in the run that made the first encounter between the forces of McGraw and Kelley an even break. It was Bowerman's turn to laugh, also Browne, Dahlen, etc.

ORANDALL'S OPPORTUNITY

came in the last Boston game, and although the big Hoosier did not win he made a deep impression just the same. He pitched a good game, but it was at the bat that he starred that day, and he deserved to win. Out of four times, at the bat he got a home run, two singles and a sacrifice, all good clean-cut work. The big pitcher is a hard hitter and is said to have a strong desire to quit pitching and seek a berth in the outfield. His home run, by the way, is said to have been one of the longest that has ever sailed over that Boston left field fence. The pitching problem is one that has caused Manager McGraw no little uneasiness of late. Mathewson has really been the only twirler on whom the little manager could depend. McGinnity is still on the mend, and Taylor is coming around slowly. Wiltse's southpaw curves have not been as effective as usual in his recent games, and Leon Ames has been under a physician's care and could not make the trip to Boston. He has some sort of kidney trouble, brought on by a cold. When the Giants returned from Boston they encountered a cold wave and the first game with the Phillies was abandoned owing to the wintry blast. The day off gave McGraw's pitchers a chance to rest and when the Giants did clinch with the Phillies on Saturday

A STORMY GAME

ensued in which the Giants sustained another defeat. Taylor was on the mound, but the Giants did not hit enough to save the day. McGraw and Donlin were so upset over a decision at a critical stage of the game that

they were banished before the rumpus ended. The fans took up the argument for the exiled players and made it unpleasant for the two umpires. Larry Doyle returned to second base, thus relegating Strang-Nicklin to the bench for utility duty. The fans are beginning to grow anxious over the long-delayed batting streak of the Giants. The showing of McGraw's men against the Eastern clubs thus far has been disappointing to the majority of the fans. Perhaps the Western trip will start the hitters on their way.

EARLY BATTING FIGURES

show that Hal Chase, of the Yankees, leads the American League batsmen with figures place at .404 for 13 games. In the National League list the highest average of any of McGraw's men is credited to Mike Donlin with .298 for 14 games. Seymour, Shannon and Devlin have not yet started to bang the ball. The sooner they begin the better the fans will like it. Hal Chase does not seem to feel inclined to hold back in the batting line and is setting a very fast pace for his team mates. Keep your eye on Prince Hal this summer.

YANKEES WELL UP.

Griffith's men gained the lead for several days by winning two out of three from Jim McGuire's Boston men. The first game, a 1-to-0 affair, in which Happy Jack Chesbro, taking advantage of a spell of balmy weather, demonstrated beyond doubt that he is not "all in" by any means—not yet, at any rate. Jack limited the Bostonese batsmen to two scratch hits. Umpire Sheridan gave them one of these hits. Winter worked hard for his side and a slip-up by Thoney helped the one Yankee run along, as did Niles' safe drive which started the lone tally on its career, as did Keeler's short safety on which the run was registered.

CHASE'S SENSATIONAL PLAY

was a feature of the 1-to-0 game, and Prince Hal came in for a distinct ovation. It was one of his inimitable pyrotechnical feats. He makes so many fast and brilliant plays that special mention of this one has some significance. Gessler drove what looked all over a base hit when Chase made some kind of a dive for the ball, pounced on it with one hand and passed it over to Chesbro for an out. It was all done so quickly that no two fans describe the play alike. You cannot match that young first baseman anywhere, and that's the truth. Doc Newton came back for another victory in the second Boston game, which he won 7 to 4.

GOOD OLD CY YOUNG

stopped the Yankees in what proved to be the best game of the Boston series. "If we had to lose a game I am glad we lost it to good old Cy Young," is the way one fan took the defeat. The Yanks did not play good ball, and Lake and Doyle divided the work. Young was very effective and consecutive batting seemed to be a lost art with the famous veteran shooting them over the plate. The spectators applauded the big Boston pitcher heartily for his splendid work against the hard-hitting Yankees. The defeat shoved Griffith's men out of first place for the day.

ELBERFELD'S SERIOUS INJURY.

Yes, the Yanks won the opening game of the series in Washington, but heavy was the loss before the day was done. In blocking Ganley at second base in his customary fearless style Elberfeld was badly cut by the base-runner's spikes and it is feared that the little game-cock will be out of it for perhaps an entire month. No player in the land was playing a better game than Elberfeld when this calamity occurred. It is a pity that Elberfeld cannot be prevailed upon to wear guards of some kind as his frequent accidents have proven costly to the team. An ordinary injury such as a sore finger or the like does not keep the "Tobacco Kid" out of the game, but this time, however, the daring shortstop is apparently badly damaged. Just before the Yankees started for Washington Umpire Tom Connolly said: "Elberfeld is the gamest ball player in the business. They can talk about their Wagners and other great men around shortstop, but Elberfeld makes a big hit with me every time I see him in action."

AROUND THE BASES.

The way Cantillon's men landed on Glade last Saturday and won out came as a sad surprise to the hill-top fans.

Joe McDonald, formerly manager of the Lancaster Club, of the Tri-State League, and who played in the New England League last season, is free to sign this year and has a number of good offers under consideration. Mac is a heady player and should prove a valuable man to any club that secures his services.

Cy Seymour was the big factor in one game in Boston. His timely two-bagger sent in the two runs that won the game and twice he retired men at the plate on perfect throws from center field.

Jack Kleinow is doing the continuous performance act for the Yankees and he seems to be out for a record. He is not only catching in great form, but he is hitting some, too, this spring.

GIANTS' WEAKNESS.

Manager Ganzel's Prediction of the New Yorks' Weakness Before Southpaw Pitchers Being Verified.

By Charles Zuber.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 2.—"Guess I didn't call the turn on those New Yorks and the south paw twirlers," remarked Manager Ganzel, as he scanned the record of games won and lost by the National League teams. "It may be superstition, or it may be that it just naturally is that way, but it's a fact that when a majority of the left-hand batters in the business get up against good, left-hand pitching, they are as a lot of hungry fish before a beautiful assortment of bait—they bite at anything offered. Last week, when the Giants were playing the

Brooklyns, Rucker and Pastorius positively made

THEM LOOK FOOLISH.

And they'll have the same experience when they go up against other first-class left-handers. One reason why I'm so anxious to have George Upp in fine trim before the Eastern teams come here is to have him work one game against the Giants. When McGraw and his bunch of south side sluggers—Shannon, Seymour, Tenney, Donlin, Bridwell and Strang—hit Cincinnati, I'll work Campbell, Weimer and Upp, and, if possible, Campbell again. Campbell made them look foolish last fall, when they didn't have as many left-hand hitters as they have now. And, let me tell you,

THE CHICAGO TEAM

is not particularly anxious to stack up against south paws either. Slagle, Sheekard, Schulte and Evers—four of their most reliable batsmen—get extremely peevish and weak in the batting average whenever they are compelled to face a left-hand twirler who has class. Why, on one occasion last season, Manager Chance took Slagle and Sheekard out of the game and substituted right-hand batters for them when we had a left-hander on the rubber. Manager Clarke did the same thing over in Chicago the other day, which shows that even the most astute managers in the business believe in the tradition that south paw twirlers are big handicaps to left-hand hitters."

NO POST-MORTEMS.

The Detroit Leader Does Not Indulge in 'Bus Criticism, But Waits Until the Day After a Game to Discuss It.

From Cleveland "Leader."

Hughey Jennings is one of the managers that does not believe in playing games over in the bus on the way to the hotel from the park. "Of course, if we have won," said Hughey, when in Cleveland last week, "no one will deny the right of the boys to become jubilant, but if we have lost through some stupid play, I would rather that the boys talk something besides base ball. I want them to forget the game temporarily, and ginger up. I don't want any of this downcast business or snarling at each other. The next morning, however, it is different. Then we can review the game

COOLLY AND DISPASSIONATELY

We have had a chance to sleep on it and if we lost through any wrong system of play or through blunders, then I get most of the players together to talk it over. The mistakes are pointed out and plans formulated to win the next game. But none of these post-mortems in the bus for me when we have lost. Base ball is a greater science than lots of people think. New things are coming up every day. More signals are employed than in the old days and the game is studied more than it was formerly. The 'old army game' as we call it, the style adopted by

A TEAM OF SLUGGERS

that go up to the bat relying upon their batting strength to win out, will never win a pennant nowadays. It is the club that mixes things up, the club that pulls off the unexpected, the club that takes chances, the club that takes advantage of flaws in the defense of the opposing team, the team that does the most thinking and does the most correct thinking—that is the club that stands the best chance of winning the pennant. That is why we

WON THE PENNANT

last year and that is why the Chicago Club is always a hard one to defeat. I can see that Cleveland is playing a much better game than last year—not mechanically, but mentally. Lajoie has instilled more aggressiveness into his men and they really have outplayed us so far this year. Still, I think that we will beat out Cleveland at the finish. We have not struck our gait yet. That is, apparent to anyone who has seen us play."

PITCHING MACHINE.

A Description of the Holyoke Gun for Batting Practice Given by a Humorous Writer.

By Charles Dryden.

Chicago, Ill., May 2.—An agent of the pitching machine in use at Yale and Harvard for several seasons took his brass howitzer to the park yesterday morning and fired off its repertoire for the Cubs to hit at. The thing resembles a cannon mounted on a wooden frame, and it does everything but chew tobacco, soil new balls and kick at the umpire. Compressed air shoots the ball at the batsman fast or slow, high or low, and applies the in and out curve, the fadeaway, and the raise curve, the gravity drop, smoke ball, grape vine sinker, and fooler. The addition of a metal gland at the breech containing a wad of loose chewing gum would enable the machine to throw the spit ball, it is said.

THE MAXIMUM SPEED

of the best meat and bone pitchers of the present era is equal to about nine pounds pressure in the machine. The tank can be pumped up to twenty-five pounds, at which gauge the howitzer shot a ball from the home plate over the club house and into Wood street. To show the Cubs how the machine works the agent placed it on the pitching slab and had the sluggers blaze away. There is a wire shield to protect the operator and frame work from liners batted at the gunner. As the batsman doesn't know what is coming he gains excellent practice picking out the good ones. Fearing the machine might explode a five-ounce projectile among his personality the peerless leader sent up a couple of fall guys in Howard and Zimmerman to

take the first whack at the strange twirler. With Sec. Williams firing from behind the shield, Zim poled a liner that dented the double thickness of the hen wire. If the barrel is set true there is no danger of puncturing the batsman unless he steps into a curve.

MAY GET MACHINE FOR CUBS.

Chance is considering the installation of a machine to tune up batting eyes without arousing the jealousy of his all-star pitching staff. Pfister thinks the howitzer has a bigger jump on its fast ball than anything he can chuck, and Reulbach hates the dodgasted thing for its control alone. The compressed air exhaust, following the discharge of the ball, simulates the grunt of our best pitchers. After practicing the exhaust a few times Fraser said the machine had nothing on him. Brown examined the wooden frame, which is similar to the structure surrounding a high grade Indiana feed chopper. Then he looked at the mangled mitt that brought him fame and \$\$, stroked the machine gun, and turned away without a word.

GUMBERT'S CAREER.

An Incident of the Days When Greater Pittsburg's High Sheriff Was a Crack Pitcher.

Philadelphia, Pa., May 4.—"Ad" Gumbert, the famous Chicago pitcher of other days, and now High Sheriff of Allegheny County, stopped over Saturday, on his way to Atlantic City, where he will rest up for a week or so. He took in the game from Manager Mack's private box. Gumbert's name is now only a memory to the present generation of baseball followers, yet in his time he cut just as big a figure as any of the twirlers of to-day. Along with Tony Mullane, he still holds the record for pitching the longest unfinished game—18 innings, 7-7. He probably holds another record—at least the old sports never heard of it being equaled. The Chicagoans were playing the Phillies one afternoon

IN THE EARLY NINETIES.

Hutchinson, who was pitching for the White Stockings, was being hit rather freely. Finally with the bases occupied, Anson called for Gumbert, who was playing left field, to come in. Gumbert pretended not to hear the "Old Man's" call and began searching for an imaginary four-leaf clover. Finally Tom Burns yelled to him: "Ad., don't you hear the old man calling you; he wants you to relieve Hutch." It was a cold day, and Gumbert was not struck on the idea of going into the box. But he had to go. Big Sam Thompson—you all remember how Sam could clout them over that hump—was at bat.

GUMBERT PITCHED

just one ball—a low baby about knee high and over the heart of the plate. Bingol That ball—Where was it? From the scorers' box at that time you could see almost to Thirteenth Street, and there a bunch of boys connected with the ball. As the four runners went over the plate Anson sadly waved Gumbert back to left and brought Hutchinson in. Officially, Gumbert pitched but one ball to one man, but it was worth four runs.

A SUCCESSFUL POLITICIAN.

After retiring from base ball, Mr. Gumbert entered Pittsburg politics, and at the last election was made Sheriff of Allegheny county, and if rumor is correct that isn't the highest gift that his fellow citizens will confer upon him if given the chance. With all his success he is the same genial Gumbert, and never forgets those who were associated with him in his early trials, as he showed on Saturday when gently patting Mrs. Mack on the back, he said: "Much of my success, Mrs. Mack, has been due to the advice and kindly encouragement of your son, Connie."

TRI-STATE SALARIES.

President Carpenter Reminds His Clubs of the Limit Law.

Altoona, Pa., May 4.—A notice was mailed Saturday by President Carpenter to each manager and officials of every club in the Tri-State League calling attention to the fact that on May 22 the monthly salary limit of \$2700 for a bench-managed team and \$2900 for a player-managed team goes into effect. A fine of \$25 per day will be imposed on each club violating the limit and in addition the League president will declare such players ineligible as will bring the salaries within the limit. Club officials must have their affidavits in the president's office within five days. No player whose contract is not on file May 21 will be permitted to participate in any championship game until the contract is received.

MUNCIE'S FRANCHISE.

The Logansport Indiana-Ohio League Team Transferred.

Muncie, Ind., May 4.—A deal was consummated yesterday whereby Muncie is given the Logansport franchise in the Ohio-Indiana League, J. C. Baird, of Logansport, transferring his franchise and team to J. C. Piner, in Muncie. Van Wert, O., will open the season here May 8, Muncie having a fine park in readiness for the game. The following players will represent Muncie in the league: Catcher, Wolfe; infielders, Foster, Wise, Willis and Zeeler; outfielders, Gillis, Hall and Gregory; pitchers, Hay, Blitz, Dix and Carroll; utility, Collins and Farman. Hay is the Dunkirk pitcher who last season defeated the Cincinnati Reds.

For Sale Fence, grand stand and bleachers of a base ball club which is forced to vacate its present plot of ground. All in good condition. Lumber alone cost \$800.00. Will sell as it stands for \$200.00 or put on the cars f. o. b. Philadelphia, for \$300.00, providing it is sold at once. Reply to John Franklin, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.