

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK. YALE, OR "TIGERS"?

All New York Enthused Over Today's Football Game.

Crowds of Collegians About the Two Eleve's Headquarters.

Ideal Weather Will Draw Great Crowds to Manhattan Field.

Everybody believes that this afternoon's battle on Manhattan Field will be the most notable contest in the history of the football arena. Never before has such a football interest been taken in the annual Thanksgiving Day game, not only among the alumni and students of the two rival universities, but the general public as well, and nine persons out of every ten that come to the game are wearing either the blue of Yale or the orange and black of Princeton.

WAR UNDER A SKIRMISHER. All along Fifth avenue and in the adjoining uptown streets this morning the banners of the two colleges are being out to the breeze from hundreds of brown-tinted fronts, and the sidewalks in the vicinity of Madison Square—which is the headquarters of the collegians and completely taken possession of by them—are crowded with street fakirs and peddlers driving a prosperous trade in ribbons, badges and flags representing the colors of the rival teams.

A new wrinkle in the way of a decorative emblem is a strip of broad blue or yellow ribbon, with the name of the college inscribed upon it, while suspended from the end is a miniature leather spurlid, which dangles about in an aggressive manner.

The prodigious enthusiasm which is manifested in the game is shown by the fact that it is almost impossible to-day to obtain a ticket for a seat on one of the grand stands at Manhattan Field for love or money. Even speculators were paying \$10 apiece last night for choice places, and as the supply was extremely limited they could not get many even at that price.

What the speculators in turn sold them for must be left to the imagination, for they did not seem to have very many to dispose of this morning.

The show-windows of Broadway merchants who are keeping their places open this morning are gay with college colors, and silk flags are going on like the traditional hot cakes. Although it seemed almost as if all the collegians that could possibly be gathered from the four quarters of the land were in town, the trainloads that poured in at the Grand Central Depot and flocked over to the Pennsylvania Ferry this morning showed that the boys were not yet all here.

In the late hours which many of the students kept in the Tenderloin Precinct prevented them from getting about very early, but by 10 o'clock the uptown streets and avenues were swarming with collegians. They paraded up and down in squads of three or four to a dozen or more, flaunting their colors and covered with the most gorgeous decorations.

It is also noticeable that a great many young ladies were about, either for a morning ride or a promenade on the avenue, and it was hard to find one who did not in some way show her preference for either Princeton or Yale.

Every hotel coach, drag and taxi-ho in town had been grabbed up by the college boys or the resident Alumni of the city and their friends days ago, and even a large number of Col. Elliott F. Shepard's rattle-snake stages had been pressed into the service. They were standing about the uptown hotel entrances at an early hour in order to be in readiness for their passengers to make an early start for the scene of the battle.

There seemed to be enough of them in commission to fill up Manhattan Field two or three times over. How all the people who want to see the game expected to squeeze themselves within the inclosure at the hundred and fifty-fifth street, was a problem which no one undertook to solve.

last night. The boys were all put to bed early by Capt. McCormick, and they were up with the lars, if there were any lars around this morning. They had breakfasted before 8 o'clock, and afterwards strolled about the crowded corridors, greeting their friends and meeting many of their football-players, famous in Yale's annals, who have come to town to see the fight.



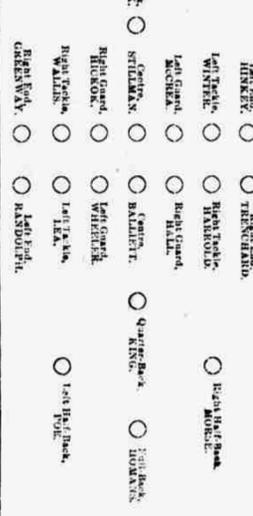
Among the latter were Walter Camp, Tommy Thompson, Hal Heflinger, Capt. McCullough, of last year's team, W. C. Rhodes, Josh Hartwell, Harvey, Gill and a host of others.

Capt. McCormick said that his men were all in the pink of condition, and were itching to get at the Tigers. Laurie Bliss, Yale's famous back, has completely recovered from the injury which he received in the Pennsylvania game, and which bothered him a good deal in last Saturday's contest with Harvard. He has been resting, and his knee is now as good as ever.

At the Murray Hill, the Princetonians had an ovation during the forenoon, and the crowd was almost as large as that at the Fifth Avenue. Distinguished representatives of the teams of past years were on hand, including "Snook" Ames, D. H. Smith and all the coaches of recent years, who spoke words of encouragement to the boys and braced them up for the struggle with their formidable antagonists from New Haven.

There are twenty-two players in all, including substitutes, on each team. The Princeton team would put her strongest team in the field, and the Yale boys were in the condition and were prepared to make the fight of their lives. They are certainly a sturdy and determined-looking set of fellows, and that they will make things hot for Yale no one seems to doubt.

Personnel of the Teams. The make-up of the two elevens was decided upon last night, and when game is played in the afternoon, they are certainly to play in accordance with the following diagram, which shows the exact position of each man in the field:



PRINCETON.

Statistics of the Elevens. The appended table gives the statistics of the two teams:

Table with columns for Name and position, Weight, Height, Age, and other statistics for both Princeton and Yale teams.

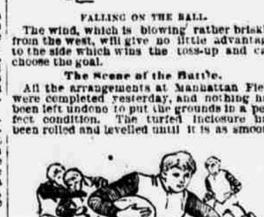
It was evident from the talk in the lobbies of the Murray Hill and the Fifth Avenue hotels that the chances were believed to be overwhelmingly in favor of a victory for Yale. The fight was seen at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this morning, it was difficult to place money over at this odds.

small wagers are reported, but I do not believe there is much money. This, however, does not seem to affect the popular enthusiasm which is manifested in the afternoon game, or to dampen the general belief that it will be one of the most exciting football battles that has ever been fought in this city.

Ideal Football Weather. Weather Manipulator Bauer has done himself proud for once, and deserves the highest praise for his skill in making the weather today, and there are many thousands of them.

More favorable conditions could not be desired. There is a snap in the air which will put every player on his mettle, and if those who go to watch the sport, take the precaution to provide themselves with good heavy wraps, they have nothing to fear from the cold.

The only drawback which many of the latter will experience will be the long wait before the game begins. For thousands, most of necessity be on hand two or three hours in advance if they expect to secure good positions to watch the battle. There will no doubt be a good deal of stamping and kicking of heels among the waiting crowds, but the bleaching benches are so solid that they can stand any amount of leather pounding.



FALLING ON THE BALL. The wind, which is blowing rather briskly from the west, will give no advantage to the side which wins the toss-up and can choose the goal.

The scene of the Battle. All the arrangements at Manhattan Field were completed yesterday, and nothing has been left undone to put the grounds in a perfect condition. The turf is in excellent shape, and has been rolled and leveled until it is as smooth as a billiard table. It is an ideal scene for a football game.

Football at Chicago to-day. Boston Players Meet the Local Men—Two Games at Detroit.

Chicago, Nov. 24.—A CROWD of 10,000 people was expected at the ball park to-day to watch the game between the Chicago and Boston football teams. Every player is a college alumnus.

The Boston team is the identical one that scored Harvard so badly and beat the New York Athletic Club 40 to 0, but it is disappointed in not having Upton, Waters, Corbett and Acton, the Harvard eleven, the Faculty refusing to let these men come. The teams for to-day are made up as follows:

Chicago. Right—Doherty, Wood, Schneider, Harvey, Brown, Taylor, and the Post-Office men. Left—Guard—Left—Whitman, Hamilton, and the Michigan Athletic Association. Right—End—Right—Johnson, Harrington, and the Michigan Athletic Association. Left—End—Left—Johnson, Crawford, and the Michigan Athletic Association.

On the Michigan Athletic Grounds the Michigan Athletic Association will play an association game. Both are strong teams, one being champion of Michigan and Canada, and the other champions of the West.

Post-Office Men Complain. The employees in the Post-Office say that they have to work extra hours every day and do not get the usual time off on Sunday on account of the insufficient force to handle the mail matter.

Neither Postmaster Van Cott nor his assistants, Mr. James Taylor, are at the Post-Office to-day, but it is understood that Mr. Taylor admits that the service is bad on account of Michigan's claims for money to be paid as many employees as needed.

Oregon's Electoral Vote. Returns from all the counties except five. The returns show that the electoral vote of Oregon will stand: Harrison, 3; Weaver, 1.

A Well-Meaning Suggestion. Prunella—Ask her to be your husband and see what she says.

Motherly Consolation. Mother—Editors over a batch of her son's rejected manuscripts. She says she will not see John, when the editors print such stanzas which they should reject yours.

STANISLANDS BIG FIRE. Loss \$175,000, and Nearly 400 Workmen Made Idle.

Nearly 400 brick and the workers are forced into idleness by the destruction yesterday afternoon of the Stanislands Pressed Brick Works and Kreischer Bros.' Factory, at Kretschmer's, E. L. The fire started from an explosion in the main tunnel of the brick works. The loss is estimated at \$175,000, fully covered by insurance.

The work of rebuilding will begin at once.

SAYS WE RAN INTO A COMET.

Also that We Smashed the Wanderer Into Smitherens.

A Philadelphia Astronomer Credits the Earth with a Knockout.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 24.—The event for which astronomers have been watching and the general public dreading has come to pass. Last night, in its passage through space, the earth crashed into a comet with disastrous results to the solar train.

The statement that the earth and a comet were in collision is made upon the authority of Prof. C. M. Snyder, instructor in astronomy at the High School in this city, and a man well and favorably known in scientific circles for his ability and knowledge of astronomy.

According to Prof. Snyder, the comet struck the earth, but it was not a head-on collision. The comet was passing through space without a fixed orbit or a determined destination. The comet, when struck by the earth, was in the Andromeda group. The force of the impact between the two bodies shattered the comet to pieces, and the evidence of the collision was plainly visible to all persons out of doors last night in the great number of shooting stars or meteors that fell from the heavens.

The shooting stars or lectors were the fragments of the unfortunate comet that came to cross the earth's orbit at the moment that they reached the point of passage.

Prof. Snyder says that the rate of all comets is to eventually broken in their passage through space by a collision with some of the large heavenly bodies, and that the result is little more to be attained by any astronomical consequences.

Heavenly Phenomena in Chicago. Chicago, Nov. 24.—Hundreds of meteors shot across the sky last night, and the display was far ahead of anything of the kind seen here in many years. At the Kenwood Observatory Prof. Hule counted 100 in twelve minutes, and he said that at some times they came faster than that. He declares that the star-shower has nothing to do with the comet. Reports come from various points in the State of great meteoric displays.

The Comet Viewed from Denver. DENVER, Nov. 24.—The much-talked-of comet was viewed from the Chamberlain Observatory in this city last night by Prof. Howe. Owing to the small scope of the observatory's glass nothing very definite was seen.

Shower of Meteors in Illinois. JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Nov. 24.—About 9 o'clock last evening the people of this city who were out were so fortunate as to see a grand shower of meteors, and the sight will not soon be forgotten. It lasted nearly an hour, the sky being quite clear.

COLLEGE GIRLS PULLING HAIR. Moritar-Corbet Hats Cause a Class War at Iowa's Cornell.

MORISTOWN, N. J., Nov. 24.—Cornell College has a big class row between the Sophomores and Freshmen. When the Sophomores appeared with their moritar-board hats a mob of Freshmen attacked them, and torn garments, crushed hats, bloody noses and faces were the result, and the fight stopped only when the police intervened.

Yesterday the young ladies of the two colleges were waiting for a favorable opportunity, armed to the teeth, to attack the sophs, and it is believed they will not allow the Sophomores to get away with a cent, which occurs in two weeks to go on.

The Faculty are doing all they can to quiet the disturbance, but so far with little or no success.

PEANUT MAN STABS A POLICEMAN. He is Shot Through One Lung and Will Probably Die.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 24.—Patrick Pricoleo, a peanut vendor, was fatally shot by Patrolman Hill last night. He was intoxicated and sprang upon Hill, who tried to arrest him, stabbing him in the arm. Hill went down and the Italian seized his club, when Patrolman Dempsey closed in upon him.

The Italian turned and stabbed Dempsey in the back and cut his scalp open, and then Hill drew his revolver and shot him, the ball passing through one lung and entirely out of his body.

Dempsey will probably die. Dempsey's wound in the back is not serious, his heavy leather belt saving him.

MR. BLAINE'S THANKSGIVING. He Will Spend It in His Room, but He is Much Better.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The best evidence of Mr. Blaine's improved condition lies in the fact that his family will entertain a small party of friends at a Thanksgiving dinner to-day.

The ex-Secretary is, indeed, much better, but he is not yet permitted to leave his room, as his physician desires to take no risks.

FLEEING FROM FIRE.

Dwellers in a Carmine Street Tenement Wakened by Flames.

Grave Reasons to Suspect It Was an Incendiary's Work.

The fire started in the rear of the tenement at 131 West Seventy-third street, when the fire broke out in the rear of the tenement at 131 West Seventy-third street, when the fire broke out in the rear of the tenement at 131 West Seventy-third street.

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SAVED BY A CRYING BABY. Wakened by Its Walls, Its Mother Found the House on Fire.

The wailing of a child prevented what might have been a bad fire in the Katsler and Hine flats at 1714 and 1716 Second avenue at an early hour to-day.

From one of the tenement fire started in a second apartment on the second floor, Mrs. Griggs, one of the tenants, lives on the second floor. She was awakened a few minutes before 5 o'clock by her two-year-old child, who started to cry.

She called to her neighbor, Martin Williams, who went out to see what was the matter. When he returned he found the fire in a room on the second floor. The flames were spreading rapidly, and the fire was out of control.

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RESCUED BY FIREMEN. Impaired People in a Blazing Tenement-House.

The firemen had only just returned from a fire at 131 West Seventy-third street, when they were called to a fire at 131 West Seventy-third street, when the fire broke out in the rear of the tenement at 131 West Seventy-third street.

Early in the evening a tenement-house at the above number was burned out and the inmates were driven into the street. Mrs. Hilda Hewitt, Mrs. Fannie Katsler, her daughter, and her mother, a boy of nine years of age, were rescued from the fourth floor by firemen. They narrowly escaped suffocation.

THE MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE. Mysterious Disappearance of Mrs. Sturges from the Plymouth.

The officials of the Fall River line of Sound steamers have a story to tell of a woman who disappeared from the Plymouth Oct. 8, and yet in other respects is entirely different from this.

This latest mystery is the inexplicable disappearance of Mrs. Appleton Sturges, of this city, from the steamer Plymouth during its trip from this port to Fall River last Tuesday night.

Mrs. Sturges embarked on the Plymouth Tuesday afternoon, engaging stateroom No. 24. When the steamer arrived at Fall River yesterday morning the stateroom was found empty, excepting for a complete suit of woman's clothing.

The pursuer's master revealed the simple fact that the woman was Mrs. A. Sturges, of New York, but a search of the clothing indicated that she had been in the city for some time. The agents of the line communicated with relatives mentioned in a letter from the city, and the result was that the woman went on to Fall River and identified her clothing.

The officials of the Fall River line of Sound steamers have a story to tell of a woman who disappeared from the Plymouth Oct. 8, and yet in other respects is entirely different from this.

MADE HER A BARONESS. Miss Louise Sutterlin the Bride of Baron von Wulfenstein.

Baron von Wulfenstein last evening became the husband of Miss Louise Sutterlin of this city, at St. Bartholomew's Mission Chapel on East Forty-second street, where the Baron is said to have been converted after squandering a fortune of \$1,000,000.

Society Wedding in Knoxville. Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 24.—At the First Baptist church last night the Thomas H. Hicks, a leading society man of large wealth, and Miss Annie Maxwell, daughter of Anthony L. Maxwell, President of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, were married.

KNUCKLES IN PLACE OF CLUB.

Dr. Buddington Accuses a Policeman of Assault.

Says He Was Handcuffed, Knocked Down, Beaten, Then Locked Up.

Dr. Wm. G. Buddington, a practicing physician at 212 West Twenty-third street, was a prisoner in Jefferson Market Court this morning. The charge against him was assaulting an officer. He pleaded not guilty, and was released upon his own recognizance by Justice White until 9:30 to-morrow morning, when his examination will be held.

Dr. Buddington is nearly fifty years old. His hair and full beard are snow white, but his tall form is well preserved and straight as an arrow. To an Evening World reporter this morning he said:

"I do not appreciate that the charge against me has been proved. I acted only in self defense, and did the best I could to protect myself against the burly policeman who assaulted me without provocation. I propose to make amends and bring the matter to the attention of the Police Commissioners without delay."

"I was going towards my home, shortly after the hour of 10 o'clock, when I was stopped by a policeman. He had several packages in his arms, was tired and anxious to get home. I had but a short distance to go and asked Policeman Samuel L. Maguire to let me pass through the lines. He abused me rudely and finally struck me on the head, knocking me down. He then took me to the station and locked me up."

"The crowd which had witnessed the affair cried shame, but to look me along and I went without resistance. He continued a tirade of abuse until, near Koster & Blain, he suddenly turned and struck me a stunning blow on the face, knocking me under the feet of a horse attached to a horse-car. I was still handcuffed and powerless to protect myself."

"The blow nearly stunned me and I was slow in getting up. I had no power regained my feet, but I struck the officer another vicious blow on the face. He was angry and I was shouting 'coward' and 'brute.' They saw that I was helpless, and the sight of a big policeman beating me, angered them."

"No other man was in the crowd, and I was alone. I was handcuffed and I was taken to the station. I was locked up in a cell, and I was there for several hours. I was released at 9:30 to-morrow morning, when my examination will be held."

Dr. Buddington's rare face was evidence enough of his character. He is a man of high intelligence and high character. He is a man of high intelligence and high character. He is a man of high intelligence and high character.

5,000 BOYS ON THE FREE LIST. This at Saturday Forenoon's Performance at Niblo's.

There will be exciting times around the distributing department of The Evening World at 10 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. When the last edition of the paper is delivered to the thousand or so newsboys who live by its sale, each youngster will receive along with his bundle of papers a little strip of pasteboard, the sight of which will set his little heart to thumping. The little pasteboard will be a theatre ticket, and it will entitle the holder to a seat at Niblo's Saturday forenoon performance.

MADE HER A BARONESS. Miss Louise Sutterlin the Bride of Baron von Wulfenstein. Reports About Her.

John L. Tracy, pugilist, sporting man and friend of John L. Sullivan, was taken to his home, 124 Clinton place, Brooklyn, this morning, suffering from injuries to the head which may prove fatal.

JOHN L.'S FRIEND MAY DIE. "Limey" Tracy, pugilist, sporting man and friend of John L. Sullivan, was taken to his home, 124 Clinton place, Brooklyn, this morning, suffering from injuries to the head which may prove fatal.

Young & Wylie's Aras Escorted Fellow-Priests in visiting irritated them.

EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK. IT IS AN IDEAL DAY.

Everybody Observing the Typical American Holiday.

Thanksgiving on Field, on Track, and on Carpet.

Turkey and Good Cheer for the Chick and the Poor.

The city was alive, for it was a holiday. Exchange banks, public offices and the shopping districts were deserted. Doors were closed, iron safes pulled down. It was a real holiday.

The streets in that "down-town" district below Canal street, where 1,000,000 Brooklynites live, with half a million New Yorkers in the work-day struggle for the elusive God of Mammon, were bleak and silent and deserted.

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