chusetts men. As the morning wore on the country folks began arriving in large numbers, taking a turn about the streets in their wagons before seeking quarters for the day. Then the special trains from Boston, Hartford, and near-by towns poured their living freight into this quaint old town. The fair, bespectacled maidens of Boston had knots of crimson at their throats and upon their hats, while the dark eyed beauties of Connecticut showed their allegiance to Yale by the predominance of blue in their costumes. The ends of their streamers, whipped by the morning breeze, was sweet music to the ears of their stalwart escorts, whose hats or coats were resplendent with the badges of their favorite college.

A PROCESSION OF YOUTH AND BEAUTY.

At 11 o'clock the first of the special trains from New York arrived, and it was followed in quick succession by others. There was a constant stream of humanity pouring down the granite sluiceway that leads from the Boston and Albany depot to Main street, making that thoroughfare well nigh impassable with as handsome, as well-dressed, and good-mannered a lot of people as anybody would care to see. The breasts of the New York visitors were about equally covered with blue and crimson badges, betokening the cosmopolitan character of the metropolis in which all find a home.

Private cars were numerous, and many merry parties dined in them in preference to joining in the tumult of the city before it was time to depart for Hampden Park.

A HAPPY CROWD.

The gates were thrown open at 11:30 o'clock, and not a few who had failed to secure reserved seats turned their footsteps in the direction of the battlefield, in order to secure advantageous positions on the unreserved stands at either end of the field. But sufficient remained to make a never-ending procession the length of Main street, and for an hour or so

that promenade was thronged to overflowing with a happy, light-hearted crowd that had a jest and a laugh a ways ready and lost no opportunities to wave their flags and cheer for Yale or Harvard.

A PROCESSION OF YOUTH AND BEAUTY.

At 12:20 o'clock the shopkeepers of Springfield might as well have closed their stores, as at that hour the city was deserted for Hampden Park, and in an hour the streets of the town were practically deserted. Up the broad sidewalks of Main street, beneath the railway arch and the leafless branches of the giant elms, for more than a mile stretched the street of New England's northern metropolis, facing the park, the gay twin colors, Yale's sympathizers taking the left, while Harvard's followers turned to the right with an exuberance of spirits venting itself in cheers and college songs the early arrivals marched to their seats and made these welcome that are dwelt later. It was a sight to make the heart of an American swell with pride. Husbands and wives, fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers, sweethearts arm in arm, light-hearted college boys, and girls in groups, all happy, turning out to pay a tribute to brawn and brain combined.

ENJOYABLE REUNIONS.

These yearly contests between the chief colleges of the country do much to keep us young: graduates from all parts of the country meeting to renew old friendships and to talk of the days when they were boys and fought for supremacy at football, baseball, athletics, or rowing. Many of them were accompanied by young sons, budding athletes who hung upon every word that fell from the lips of their parent and fondly look forward to the day when they shall strive to win honors for Yale or Harvard. The number of beautiful young women in the throng was noticeable, and whether they wore the blue or the crimson they received the same number of admiring glances from the broad-shouldered young men who stood about the

enclosure waiting for some particular girl whose heart would beat the quicker upon seeing him. The pretty girls from Smith College got a royal greeting as they passed along the line to their seats, the Yale boys, with whom a strong contingent of Amherst men sat, cheering for them in the most lusty fashion. The girls with downcast eyes hurried past, blushing prettily.

It was almost 2 o'clock, time for the game to begin, before the stands were filled to overflowing and the vast crowd began to give vent to its enthusiasm. There was a forest of blue and crimson flags on either side, and soon these were snapping vociferously in the air as cheer after cheer resoboed across the Connecticut River and was lost in the distance.

THE CHEER LEADERS WERE BUSY.

There were a score or more leaders of the cheering, and these young men sawed the air with their arms almost constantly, and called for "One more, good; three times three."

Gov. Russell came in when the cheering was at its height, and the Harvard boys found time to give him a hearty greeting as he passed to his seat, removing his hat in response to the cheers.

In the crowd about the inner field sacred to the players, substitutes, coaches, and veterans, who won their spurs years ago, were Walter Camp, Billy Rhodes, "Pum" Shelding, "Tot" Harvey, Percy Bisby, Heffelfinger, "Shorty" Gill, "Pa" Corbin, Bill Juliano, George Adee, Wyllis Terry, Graves, Jimmy James, and "Tot" Otis, who came all the way from his ranch in Colorado to see the game.

Handsome Dan, the Yale mascot, a bulldog of ferocious aspect but unequaled docility, was led about by Calvin Burr. Dan was resplendent in a blue silken collar, and responded to the numerous invitations to "sing, Dan," by barking guttorally. Dan was doing his very prettiest to drown the Harvard cheers, when they were redoubled, and an immense amount of excitement at the north end of the field betokened the coming of the red-legged team.

The gate was thrown open and salvo after salvo of cheers ascended from the Harvard stands as her men entered the arena. Yale looked on coldly, unmoved, unruffled by this demonstration, critically watching every movement made by her opponents.

ENTER YALE.

The Harvard cheers were still ringing in the ears of the Yale stands, when her own men started proudly through the opening at the end of their stand. The forest of blue flags fluttered, and 20,000 throats were expanded in a soul stirring yell. At last, after months of preparation, constant training, and self-denial, the rival's stood face to face.

They were not prize beauties, those twenty-two stalwart athletes, and they were not clad in fine raiment, the smudge of a dozen fields being ground into their canvas jackets and trousers, while their shaggy heads and unshaven faces betokened no recent contact with the barber's chair. But the billets of dirty linen at out the shock heads and bridal cars were bands of gold in the eyes of their ardent followers, and every bruise was a beauty spot to be prized.

They were there for business and they looked it. Referee Moffatt of Princeton and Umpire Coffin of Wesleyan, both of whom wore their college sweaters, did not keep the crowd long in suspense.

DETAILS OF THE GAME.

There was but little preliminary practice before the ball was put into play, and the spectators therefore had no opportunity to get an idea of the relative strength of the rival kickers or of the ability of the red and blue legged rushers for fading on the ball. Referee Moffat tossed the coin promptly at 2 o'clock, and Capt. McCormick, having won, chose the ball. The Harvard men took the north end of the field, and with it a slight advantage from the gentle breeze that was blowing at their backs. When time was called Yale formed a V with Capt. McCormick in the centre, and, by a succession of jabs, Harvard's left end, made a gain of fifteen yards. This was followed by an advance of two yards, after which Yale's centre fumbled, and Capt. McCormick was forced to give the signal for a kick. Gray caught Butterworth's long punt, and ran twelve yards, but was promptly downed, and the ball was put in play again on Harvard's twenty-five yard line.

BUTTERWORTH'S BAD MUFF.

An unsuccessful attempt to get around Hickox's end of the line resulted in no gain, and the leather was then passed to Brewer for a punt. Butterworth tried to catch the ball as it sailed toward the Yale goal, but either through nervousness or miscalculation he allowed it to slip through his arms, and on second thought the red-legged rushers had fallen on it and Harvard had the ball down well into Yale's territory.

This was a clear gain of forty yards for the crimson, and Harvard's side of the field burst into an uproar of encouraging yells and cheers, but Yale's contingent returned the cheer, and when Nowell tried to get through the opposing centre the Yale rushers downed him in his tracks. Lake found a hole at the next play and advanced the ball for seven yards, which was followed by two unsuccessful attempts to buck Yale's centre.

LOOKED LIKE A TOUCHDOWN FOR HARVARD.

Brewer was then allowed to punt again, and the same thing occurred as on his first kick, both I. Bliss and Butterworth fumbled on the catch, and the ball rolled over behind Yale's goal line. The air was rent with Harvard's yells, for the men of Cambridge thought they had secured a touchdown in the scramble that was going on. Referee Moffatt, however, decided that the Yale backs had been interfered with while attempting to catch the ball, and Stillman carried the leather to the fifteen-yard line and put it in play.

A wedge resulted in a gain of five yards, and Laurie Bliss followed with an unsuccessful try through the centre. His brother succeeded in advancing the ball ten yards into Harvard's territory, and Winter gained his distance through the centre. Butterworth made a long punt, which was fessmed, however, by Wallis's vigorous tackling of Brewer, who made a fair catch. Lake and Upton both made gains for Harvard, but a fumble gave the ball to Laurie Bliss, and he advanced it several yards by a pretty run along the side line, which brought out lusty voiced encomiums from the time-decked grand stands. Even handsome Dan, who tugged at his chain in the hands of a Yale as statute, barked vigorously, and opened his big mouth with an appreciative canine smile.

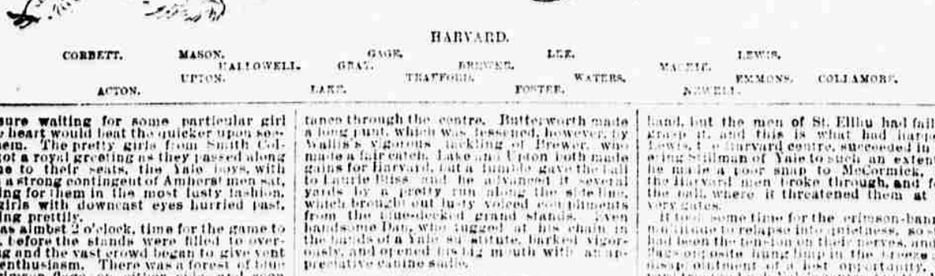
A HARD TALK FOR GRAY.

Butterworth punted again, and Gray caught the ball gracefully, but Yale's enthusiastic end rushers were on him before he could regain his balance, and brought him to the ground with a thud that could be heard all over the field. It knocked the wind out of the Harvard ball hack, but in a few moments he was on his feet again, and play was resumed. Harvard made several short gains through the centre, but was soon forced to surrender the ball to Yale. The latter put a clever trick into operation, and secured ten yards by a big hole through the Harvard line.

This was repeated twice, to the great delight of the Yale men behind the ropes, and when at last Pop Bliss rushed around Hallowell's end of the line for ten yards the blue flags waved like aspen leaves in a tornado. Laurie Bliss followed his brother's excellent example by a pretty run diagonally across the field, but his gain was not so great, and after a couple of attempts at the centre, Harvard got the ball on four downs.

HARVARD'S MISTAKE.

The crimson team then made a mistake, and let Brewer kick. He did not catch the ball fairly on the end of his toe, and it went spinning out of bounds into Butterworth's arms. The Bliss brothers carried it slowly away from the danger mark, and finally passed it to their



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[illegible]

field. Harvard took the ball, and when the whistle sounded Capt. Trafford had disposed his men in positions which had never before been seen on a football field. He stood over the ball. Brewer was ten yards back of him, and the rest of the team lined up in two groups twenty yards apart near the sides of the field.

HARVARD'S NEW TRICK.

The trick was new, and Lean well be called a "running V." The two groups rushed toward Trafford and met just ahead of him. He passed the ball to Brewer, who came into the apex of this wedge that had acquired a strong forward impetus, and before Yale could break the line the ball had been advanced twenty yards. This success elated the onlookers who sympathized with Harvard, and the cheers were long and loud.

A few short gains followed, and then Brewer punted. Butterworth caught the ball and made a short advance, that was followed by gains by Laurie Bliss, McCormick, Pop Bliss, and Winter. Here Yale showed again her superiority in interference and endurance, and forced Harvard's centre within ten yards of the ball was advanced far down the field.

The chief play of the series was a run by Pop Bliss of twenty-five yards. Winter ran in front of him most of the way and warded off the tacklers who stood in his path. The young half back was finally tackled by Hollowell, who overtook him from behind and brought him to the ground, amid the cheers and shouts of the whole assemblage. Yale made a few more gains, and then lost the ball by Trafford's dropping on it.

YALE REGAINS CONFIDENCE.

The fight was now well in Harvard's territory, and the Yale men began to regain some of that confidence which they had shown before the game, but which the first half had served to subdue greatly. They cheered more and threw out more encouraging remarks to their representatives. The players themselves seemed to have become demons.

They directed most of their attacks at Harvard's centre, and pounded there like the waves of the sea against the cliffs. They broke and fell back, only to gather again and strike the harder, and when a man was tackled the great heaps of human beings that struggled for the ball rose higher than a man's head. There was no slugging, there was no kicking and slashing, but there was the hardest kind of play.

The Harvard men, too, showed plainly that they were feeling the effects of this avalanche of energy. They sought their positions slowly, whereas the Yale men waved their arms about and bent their shaggy heads toward their opponents. The crimson players were forced to gather on their knees and brace themselves three deep to resist this cyclone of blue determination to win. The strain was so severe that Upton, whose head was already cut and bleeding, had to leave the field and allow Mason to take his place at tackle.

A few moments later, after Laurie Bliss had made a fierce charge through guard and tackle for ten yards and Butterworth had bucked the centre for as much again, Emmons fell, and when the doctors said his arm was severely injured Shea came on and played at left end.

THE NEW END A WEAK SPOT.

Emmons's retirement gave Yale a chance to rest the centre, and try the new end rusher. She did, and Laurie Bliss made a gain of twenty yards. This was followed by rushes by Butterworth and Winter and the loss of the ball to Harvard. Brewer punted and Yale captured the ball, not to lose it again until she had won the game. The catch was made at the middle of the field.

Butterworth bucked the centre for five yards, and Yale then got the same distance for Harvard's off side play. The lank full back plough'd again past the sombre Lewis for eight yards, with Winter after him for two more. Short gains followed, and they were all made by Butterworth and Bliss. They bucked that crimson line like mad bulls, and at every blow they made their distances.

It was wonderful playing. The people in the grand stands cheered so loudly that the substitutes inside the lines had to hold up their hands and enjoin silence that Capt. McCormick's signals might be heard. But one might as well have tried to stem the flood of Niagara.

YALE A BATTERING RAM.

The game went on. The Harvard line was bucked and bucked and bucked. Finally the ball had been pushed to a point within Harvard's five-yard line. The crimson rushers bunched together in a frenzied effort to keep their opponents from scoring, and the Yale men gathered for their greatest effort.

Capt. McCormick saw it would be impossible to get through that wall of eleven men, and so he gave the signal for a trick. His men lined up as though to charge the centre, but Pop Bliss took the ball and swiftly ran from behind the crowd, around Harvard's right end, and across the line. He touched the ball down in the very middle of the space between the goal posts.

A WILD SCENE.

The scene that followed is one that is witnessed nowhere but at a college victory. The Yale men were on their feet in an instant, and their shouts were even louder than they had been at any previous time. Old men kissed one another for joy, and the veteran players and substitutes cavorted about the field like young colts. The girls laughed and waved their kerchiefs, and the grand stand shook and quivered in ripples of blue bunting and silk.

When the hubbub had subsided McCormick lay down on the field and Butterworth sent the ball flying gracefully between the goal posts, making the score 6 to 0 in favor of Yale.

The cheering had not yet died away when the teams lined up again in the middle of the field. Harvard tried the running V again, but the Yale men had met it once and knew how to tackle it. The gain was not more than seven yards.

Not in the least discouraged, Capt. Trafford started in to do the best he could. He was not defeated yet, and the Yale men knew it as well as he did. There were fifteen minutes more to play. Trafford attacked Yale's centre, but he could not force the blue men back as his own followers had been driven before Yale's terrible onslaught.

Yet Harvard gained slightly until on three downs she had to punt, and Yale got the ball. Then Butterworth punted, and failing to raise the ball high enough it sailed into Shea's arms, and Harvard had it down on Yale's twenty-yard line.

HARVARD'S LAST CHANCE.

Trafford determined to try for a goal from the field, and dropped back. When the ball was passed, however, the Yale rushers broke through, and Harvard's last hope of scoring was gone. The Crimson captain was downed in his tracks, and Winter succeeded in securing the ball. Yale bucked the centre as before, but failed to put that energy into her work which had won the touch down.

Both teams were beginning to show the effects of the hard work they had been doing. During the last minutes of the game the ball remained at about the same spot.

When time was called and the game was over Yale gave a mighty roar and a rush for the field and the victorious boys.

The Yale team were seized in strong arms and carried in triumph from the field, while the followers of the blue in the stands cheered continuously for fully five minutes, shook hands in congratulation, patted each other on the back, and said that it was a glorious victory.

The Harvard contingent, like a routed army, marched sadly from the field with the advance guard of Yale's victorious legions cheering in their wake. Straightway to the hotel and to their special trains for Boston they went, and long after their departure for the Hub they must have heard the ringing cheers of the victors.

The Yale men were in no particular hurry to get home, but took special trains later, and will celebrate their victory with feasts and fireworks in New Haven to-night.

The eleven lined up as follows:

Harvard.	Positions.	Yale.
Emmons	Left end	Hinkey
Upton	Left tackle	Venter
Mason	Left guard	Jackson
Lewis	Centre	Stillman
Waters	Right guard	Hickox
Wood	Right tackle	Wallis
Blagden	Right end	Shea
Trafford (Capt.)	Quarter back	McCormick (Capt.)
Gray	Left halfback	Richards
Lake	Right half back	I. Bliss
Brewer	Full back	Pop Bliss

Referee—Moffatt of Princeton.
Umpire—Coffin of Wesleyan.

The students who remained until the late trains passed the time by whooping things up until Springfield fairly howled. They wandered all over town carrying their flags, and celebrated with point of the most approved Bowery, only once being when a team a case of gasoline or rending in this town overnight. At the present time of writing, to 45 o'clock, the streets are taking on their winter appearance, and by midnight no signs of to-day's delightful football will be discernible.

Yale 6, St. Mary's College, 0; Pennsylvania 0, Swarthmore, 0.

[illegible]

Prince on More Hop ful.

[illegible]

Lehigh, 15; Lafayette, 6.

[illegible]

Princeton Freshmen, 6; Lawrenceville, 6.

[illegible]

Peddie Institute, 10; Rutgers Scientific, 6.

[illegible]

Lehigh, 28; Harrisburg Academy, 0.

[illegible]

Fencers Will Compete.

The sixth series of the weekly handicap athletic competition of the Acorn Athletic Association occurred on Friday evening, in the gymnasium, Brooklyn. The events were interesting and resulted as follows:

Fifty-yard Dash, Handicap—Final heat, won by Frank D. Mackay, Frederick Cook second, Thomas Howard third. Time, [illegible] seconds.

Standing broad jump, Handicap—Final heat, won by Edward A. Whitaker, [illegible] feet; Frank D. Mackay, 10 yards second, Frank D. Mackay, [illegible] third. Time, 1 minute, 27 2-5 seconds.

Putting the 16-pound shot, Handicap—Won by William M. Norris, [illegible] feet [illegible] inches; Frank D. Mackay, [illegible] second, [illegible] third; Robert M. A. Cuming, [illegible] feet, third. [illegible] the mile Run, Handicap—Won by [illegible] Hopewell, 114 yards; E. Hamilton, [illegible] yards second, H. S. Frost, 50 yards third. [illegible]

The points to date are: Frank D. Mackay, [illegible]; Robert M. A. Cuming, [illegible]; H. Whitaker and Frank D. Mackay, [illegible].

The monthly handicap standing broad jump for the P. Fulton Cutting cup was held in the gymnasium last night. George A. [illegible] of the Acorns won the prize by only a quarter of an inch. He jumped 9 feet 5½ inches. [illegible] 9 feet 5¼ inches and [illegible] 9 feet 5¼ inches. The following are the standings to date: [illegible] 9 feet 5½ inches, [illegible] 9 feet 5¼ inches, [illegible] 9 feet 5 inches and [illegible] 9 feet 4½ inches. The following are the standings to date: [illegible] 9 feet, 40; Robert M. A. Cuming, [illegible]; H. Whitaker and Frank D. Mackay, [illegible].

Mrs. Ed. Swan
Duncanville, Ill.

Sick Headache

21 Years of Suffering Ended by One Bottle of HOOD'S

The intense misery of those who suffer with sick headache is beyond description. The wonderful success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing this trouble warrants us in urging all who are afflicted by sick headache to give this medicine a trial. Read this:

"Few people suffered as much as I have with sick headache. I have had it by spells for twenty-one years, sometimes as often as

Three Times a Week

I would get up with it, suffer all day, go to bed with it, and have it all night. I tried everything that was recommended, but never was cured until about a year ago, when

My Mother-in-Law

Persuaded me to try one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am glad to say that it cured me, and I have not had a sick headache since I took the first bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done me a great deal of good in other ways, and has increased my weight from 122 to 142 pounds. I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla enough."—Mrs. ED SWAN.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the action of the alimentary canal.

ton's team is considered by the average undergraduate to be stronger than Harvard, and their hopes of success on Thanksgiving Day have been considerable.

It is reported that there is quite an amount of Yale money available here at 2 to 1 on the Yale-Princeton game, and the disposition of some of the more venturesome to take it up quickly. It is believed that in a game so close as was today's Yale would have to use a considerable portion of her best tricks, and that the eyes of all Princeton's team who watched the game, must have detected some things that will be an advantage to them in their game next Thursday.

The general impression here is that it will be hard for Yale to put up another game on Thanksgiving Day as strong as today's. Judging from yesterday's practice of Princeton's team and the reported excellence of their secret work, it is the general impression that, unless Yale puts in every bit as strong a game against them as she did to-day against Harvard, the chances of Princeton are equally as good as Yale's.

The News at the Yale Team's Home.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 19.—Now that the great football contest is over, the city is full of people who say "I told you so." The same people stood about the bulletin boards all the afternoon, and as the returns came in they nudged one another and said "I thought Harvard would do it." They gave vent to the latter remark in the satisfactory news that Yale won.

A number of sporting men were around the pool rooms as the late returns came in, and looked blue. They had bet considerable money on Yale at odds of 3 to 1, and then hedged at 2 to 1, taking the short end when the first bank closed without a score on either side.

The town is wrapped in blue, and Chapel street is being patrolled by men and boys shouting for Yale. The few Yale men who remained in the city gathered about the bulletin board of the Southern New England Telephone Company shortly after 1 o'clock. They cheered a little when the first returns came in, but silence followed the bulletin after bulletin showed that Yale was not winning. It was not until the touch down made by Bliss was posted that anything like an enthusiastic yell was heard.

Small bands of town and gown joined in hugging each other. Ten minutes later it was announced that 6 to 0 was the final score, and fifty Yale students marched to the campus singing "Here's to good old Yale." It was expected that Yale would win, but a score of 20 or 24 to 0 was looked for.

Staten Island Cricketers, 6; New Jersey A. C., 6.

The return match between the Staten Island Cricket Club and the New Jersey A. C. was fought yesterday afternoon on the New Jersey club at Bergen Point. Although again defeated, the Jerseymen put up the best game of the season. They were, however, far too weak in the centre, for the heavier cricketers broke through that part of the line time and time again. In the first half D. Carleton of the cricketers made a touch down, but failed to kick a goal.

Early in the second half F. Howden of the cricketers made another touch down, the kick for goal again being a failure. A few minutes before the end of this half Ryder of the Jerseyites made a touch down after a spirit of forty yards, and successfully kicked a goal. Jewell of the cricketers was disqualified for attempting to sing Rinderpest. The final score was: Staten Island C. C., 6; New Jersey A. C., 6. The teams lined up as follows:

New Jersey A. C.	Positions.	Staten Island C. C.
James	Left end	Star
Hansen	Left tackle	Jewell
Bassett	Left guard	Rich
Langford	Centre	Carleton
Couch	Right guard	Pitch
Rhoderick	Right guard	White
R. B. Borland	Right tackle	Black
Grant	Right end	H. Howden
Yates	Quarter back	Conan
Smith	Left half back	Rich, Ogilby
L. J. Borland	Right half back	Pitou
Erickson	Full back	F. Howden
Rider		

St. Paul's School, 23; Adelphi Academy, 0.

The Adelphi Academy team visited Garden City yesterday afternoon to play the eleven of the St. Paul school. St. Paul started off with the V and gained ten yards. Then Ammerson took the ball around the end for twenty-five yards and in ten minutes Howe was pushed over the line for the first touch down. Howe kicked the goal. Adelphi failed to hold the ball after this, and St. Paul scored another touch down, Foster carrying the ball across the line after a twenty-five yard run. Howe kicked the goal. Howe made the third touch down and kicked another goal.

In the second half Adelphi braced up and held St. Paul down to one touch down. Adelphi tackled in fine shape in this half, and the St. Paul backs rarely made a yard line, but lost it by an off side play, thus losing their only chance to score. Just before time was called Howe made the fourth touch down, but failed in the try for goal. The final score was: St. Paul's School, 23; Adelphi Academy, 0. The teams were:

St. Paul.	Positions.	Adelphi.
Lorraine	Left end	Kneesand
Robinson	Left tackle	Claire
Hamilton	Left guard	Chadwick
Roberts	Centre	Weger
Farrance	Right guard	Ford
Chauncey	Right tackle	Munson
Wilson	Right end	Jones
Howe	Quarterback	Hodgson
Foster	Left half back	Fell
Ammerson	Right half back	Schlatter
Rochester	Full back	Stetson

Lehigh, 15; Lafayette, 6.

BETHLEHEM, Nov. 19.—The game to day between Lehigh and Lafayette was one of the finest exhibitions of football ever played here. About 12,000 persons were present. It was a battle of brawn against skill, and the latter won. Lehigh defeating the opponents by a score of 15 to 6. Roderick made the first touchdown, and Hutchinson failed to kick goal ten minutes after the game began. Throughout the game the ball was kept in Lafayette's territory, and two minutes after the end of the first half Roderick kicked another touchdown. In the second half Lafayette's line was broken up by Lehigh's strong rushes, and Roderick made the third touchdown. Hutchinson failed to kick goal, which finished the scoring. Lafayette's backs showed themselves to be a strong team, and they pushed Lehigh over the line and made a touchdown from which a goal was kicked. The teams were:

Lehigh.		Lafayette.
Chandler	Left end	Edwards
Houston	Left tackle	Valentine
Underwood	Left guard	Ricketts
Wooster	Centre	Jordan
Greenwood	Right guard	Hart
Reid	Right tackle	Bolton
Wallace	Right end	Bonham
Roderick	Quarter back	Sheppard
McGregor	Left half back	Voorhees
Sweeney	Right half back	Wilson
Roberts	Full back	Fetterolf
Hutchinson		Smith

All alone, both in the way it acts, and in the way it's sold, is Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription for women.

It acts in this way:

If you're weak or "run-down," it builds you up; if you suffer from any of the painful disorders and derangements peculiar to your sex, it relieves and cures. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels nervous pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. For all functional weaknesses and irregularities, it's a positive remedy. Hence, it's sold in this way:

It's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, in every case, or the money paid for it is refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets prevent and cure Sick and Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

They're the smallest, the cheapest, the easiest to take.

But all that would be nothing, if they weren't also the *best* to take.

OTHER FOOTBALL GAMES.

Y. M. C. A., 0; Columbia A. C., 4.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—Columbia A. C. underrated the qualities of the Young Men's Christian Association football eleven to-day, and consequently the second game for the local championship resulted in a defeat for the winged arrow boys. Poe, who formerly captained Princeton, has been coaching the muscular Christians this season, and the men developed excellent team play, although most of them are beginners. Their first and only touch down was made in the first half on a series of fumbles by the Columbias, and Half Back Davidson had an unobstructed run when the ball was picked up back of Columbia's line.

Lewis, formerly of the Columbias, captained the Y. M. C. A., and "Cupid" Townsend, another old-time wearer of the blue and red, played half back against his former comrades. The final score was: Y. M. C. A., 0; Columbia A. C., 4. The teams were:

Columbia, A. C.	Positions.	Y. M. C. A.
Weaver	Left end	Bright
Lauterbach	Left tackle	F. Johnson
Ranier	Left guard	Davis
Schwarz	Centre	Gapen
Dickinson	Right guard	A. Johnson
Wells	Right tackle	Lewis
Wilson	Right end	McFarland
Burroughs	Quarter back	Harter
Sefton	Right half back	Townsend
Lewis	Left half back	Davidson
Shields	Full back	Lee

Dartmouth's "Sophs," 49; Freshmen, 0.

HANOVER, N. H., Nov. 19.—The annual Dart mouth freshman sophomore football game here to-day, marking the close of the football season, was won by '95 by a score of 42 to 0. It was a good, clean exhibition of football. Ninety-five played a much stronger team game, and had things practically all their own way.

The first touch down was made by Dodge in the first six minutes from the time of play, and from that time it was merely a question as to whether the freshmen would score or not. Dodge, J. Pollard, Folsom, and Sears played '95's best game, the latter securing a goal from every touch down. Randall, Duffy, and Chase put up the strongest game for the freshmen. The teams were as follows:

'95.	Positions.	'96.
Folsom	Left end	Lakeman
Gage	Left tackle	Stark
Wilson	Left guard	Weston
Mason	Centre	Norris
Cochran	Right guard	Bowles
Ford	Right tackle	Harris
Hopkins	Right end	Dismore
J. Pollard	Quarter back	Cox
J. Pollard, Dodge	Half backs	Duffy
Sears	Full back	Chase

Touch downs—Dodge, 3; J. Pollard, 1; Sears, 1. Goals from touch downs—Sears, 7.

Palma, 6; Elizabeth A. C., 0.

The football team of the Elizabeth Athletic Club were defeated yesterday afternoon at Oakland Park, Jersey City, by the Palma club, after a close and exciting game. Neither team scored during the first half. The Palma men tried the centre play throughout the second half, and Scudder scored a touch down, from which A. Post kicked a goal. Edict, Brett, and Rose made some good gains for the Palmas, while Milne, McCord, and H. Alexander carried off the honors for the Elizabeth team. The final score was: Palma, 6; Elizabeth A. C., 0. The teams lined up as follows:

Palma.	Positions.	Elizabeth A. C.
Clark	Left end	Knapp
Scudder	Left tackle	Milne
W. Post	Left guard	Hazzard
Devlin	Centre	Gray
Ross	Right guard	Goernidge
Edict	Right tackle	Kellogg
A. Post	Right end	L. Alexander
Tevera	Quarter back	Jones
Brett	Right half back	Krehler
Farmer	Left half back	H. Alexander
Fehler	Full back	McCord

Columbian Club, 16; Latin School, 4.

The Brooklyn Latin School eleven were defeated at Eastern Park yesterday afternoon by the Columbian Football Club. The schoolboys put up a good game, but could not keep up the pace which they set at the start. Armstead went over the line for the first touch down. No goal was kicked. After that neither team scored until the second half, when the Columbians made three touch downs, Corlett carrying the ball over the line each time. Spellman kicked goals from the first and third touch downs. The final score was: Columbian, 16; Brooklyn Latin School, 4. The teams were:

Columbian.	Positions.	Latin School.
Lacheau	Left end	Low
Greene	Left tackle	Litchfield
Corlett	Left guard	Ashton, Tag
Bussing	Centre	Bruere
Armstrong	Right guard	Judson
Weir	Right tackle	R. L. Pierrepont
McCord	Right end	Lee
Spellman	Quarter back	Goodwin
Lauritzen	Left half back	Armstead
Allen	Right half back	Stuart
Wheeler	Full back	Durling

Chappaqua, 16; Barnard, 16.

CHAPPAQUA, Nov. 19.—The Chappaqua Mountain Institute eleven played their first game of the season to-day against the Barnard School of New York. It was a hard-fought game from start to finish, and ended in a tie, 16 points each. Hyde and Lockwood of the Barnards, and Payne and Vail of the Chappaqua made some fine plays. The teams were:

Chappaqua.	Positions.	Barnard.
Bassford, D'Apery	Right end	Westervelt
Comstock	Right tackle	Wood
Carpenter	Right guard	Sherwood
Van Wagoner	Centre	Hyde
Brown	Left guard	Goodchild
Vail	Left tackle	Bailey, Westervelt
Fernandez	Left end	Wayne, Lockwood
Chambers	Quarter back	Veitch
Northrup	Full back	Cobb
Payne	Right half back	Rogers, Wilson
Merritt, Bassford	Left half back	Lyons

Englewood F. C., 30; Logan, 10.

At Englewood yesterday the logan of Brooklyn were defeated by the Englewood Field Club by 30 to 10. Touch downs were made by McLaughlin, Garberis, Cummings (3), Dittman, and Marvin. Rigos kicked one goal and Marvin four. Sherwood made a safety. The teams were:

Logan.	Positions.	Englewood F. C.
Fletcher	Left end	Doherty
Walker	Left tackle	Mattison
Morrison	Left guard	Birtwhistle
Mannix	Centre	Blake
McLaughlin	Right guard	Canfield
Garoeris and Morton	Right tackle	Duncan
Fuller	Right end	Reinmond
Stiles	Quarter back	Sherwood
Ainslie, Garberis	Left half back	Cummings
Brown	Right half back	Marvin
Eggs	Full back	Dittman

Shoe and Leather Bank A. A., 4; Roseville A. A., 2.

A very interesting game of football took place at Roseville yesterday between the Roseville A. A. and the Shoe and Leather Bank A. A. of New York, which resulted in a victory for the Shoe and Leather team by a score of 4 to 2. Crane of the Roseville played a snappy and plucky game, but charles Reynolds of the Shoe and Leather team made the winning touch down by a very clever play, running thirty-five yards and thereby winning the game.

Washington and Jefferson, 6; Allegheny A. A. A., 0.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 19.—The Washington and Jefferson college football team defeated the Allegheny Athletic Association's team in a lively game to-day by a score of 6 to 0. Washington and Jefferson has the best college team in this section. They got two touch downs in the first half to-day, but neither side scored in the second half. Hunter, a member of the Princeton player, is a member of the Washington and Jefferson team.

Franklin and Marshall, 22; State Normal School, 0.

LANCASTER, Nov. 19.—Franklin and Marshall defeated the Pennsylvania State Normal School of Millersville this afternoon by a score of 22 to 0. The Normal school boys played a running game throughout, but Franklin and Marshall defeated the Thanksgiving day game with Franklin and Marshall.

Princeton Freshmen, 6; Lawrenceville, 6.

PRINCETON, Nov. 19.—The Princeton freshmen and Lawrenceville football teams played one of the hardest fought games of the season at the latter's grounds this afternoon. The teams were very evenly matched, and after two twenty-minute half halves had been played the score was a tie, six points each.

Peddie Institute, 10; Rutgers Scientific, 6.

NEW BRUNSWICK, Nov. 19.—Peddie Institute defeated the Rutgers College scientific football eleven on Neilson field, this afternoon by a score of 10 to 6. The game was closely contested and the teams were well matched.

Lehigh, 28; Harrisburg Academy, 0.

CENTRAL, Nov. 19.—A game of football was played here late afternoon on the Athletic grounds between the Harrisburg academy and Lehigh University teams. The final score stood: Lehigh, 28; Harrisburg, 0.

Fencers Will Compete.

The sixth series of the weekly handicap athletic competition of the Acorn Athletic Association occurred on Friday evening, in the gymnasium, Broo