# IS IT YALE OR PRINCETON?

## TIGERS AND WEARERS OF THE BLUE READY FOR THE STRUGGLE.

**The Town Invaded by a Strong-lunged Horde of Enthusiastic Collegians—The Girls Don Colors, Too, but Reserve Their Cheers—Princeton Men Feel Confident—Betting on the Result Lively—Yale's Supporters Laying Odds of 5 to 1 on Her Winning—Many Wagers that Princeton Would Not Score—Thirty Thousand Persons Expected to See the Game.**

At 2 o'clock this afternoon 30,000 persons will probably sit and stand within the enclosure of Manhattan Field and watch the opening of the great football contest between Princeton and Yale. It will make no difference whether the day is fine like yesterday, or whether it rains or snows. The players will be on hand to contest the issue to the finish, and the crowd will see it out, and cheer the one and the other side until throats are sore and voices hoarse. Weather has no part in this great football match in so far as it affects the attendance at the game.

At 10 o'clock in the morning, four hours before the contesting teams face each other, the gates will be opened, and it is to be expected that even then a great throng of people with tickets for admission or to the open stands will rush in to secure favorable places. An hour later the gates will be opened for carriages, drags, and tally-ho's, and most of these vehicles will arrive early, notwithstanding that none will be admitted to which places have already been assigned.

From 10 o'clock until the hour of calling time there will undoubtedly be a steady flow of people through the gates. Of the early comers, many will bring sandwiches or other meagre luncheons to stay their appetites until the close of the game.

The more fortunate holders of seats in the two grand stands will have early luncheon at home before they start for the game. But the wise man, whether he holds a reserved seat or not, will be on hand early to avoid crowding and delay at the gates.

Everything is ready. The teams, with their trainers and attendants, arrived last night and went to bed in their respective hotels at an early hour. The tickets are all distributed; the grounds are ready, and the college boys, who will make Manhattan Field echo to ten thousand cheers, are here.

To-day's game will be the greatest, in a popular sense, that the town has ever seen played. There has never been such general interest evidenced as this year, and the crowd at the game will probably far exceed any in the history of the game. The fact that but one issue is expected this year, and that Princeton's chances of winning are universally conceded to be very small, has not affected public interest appreciably. That the Tigers intend to make the effort of their lives is known, and lovers of football expect to see a magnificent game.

The Princeton players have nothing to lose, and will doubtless play with a vigor and determination which will put the Yale men on their mettle. Of the sixteen games which these colleges have played in past years, Yale has won nine to Princeton's six, with one tie.

Princeton cannot win this year's championship, whatever to-day's result may be, but she has a chance to lessen Yale's lead, and the issue with Yale is of more importance to her than a dozen championships.

The most apparent sign that a great game was unmistakably felt in town as early as noon yesterday. Its influence was in the air. Whether it was due to the sudden appearance of bits of orange ribbon flashing like stars all about the up-town streets, or to a great display of blue silk handkerchiefs and decorations, or to the sudden appearance of a very large number of young and enthusiastic faces shining with expectation, or whether it was due to all of these causes, the fact is that there was something about upper Broadway that told everybody that the city was on the eve of an interesting and exciting event. As one old resident expressed it to another old resident when they met in a Broadway restaurant for luncheon, there was "football in the air."

GAY SCENES IN THE STREETS.

One of the earliest indications of this popular feeling was the appearance of swarms of New York women wearing the blue and the orange and black. Not that there were more women abroad yesterday than usual, but their decorations made them more noticeable. Many wore orange and black ribbons sticking from buttonholes or from under the lapels of jackets.

Others wore blue ribbons floating behind them from neck or shoulder. Some wore bonnets trimmed to evidence their sympathies, and others had rosettes or loose bow knots of their chosen colors tied to sleeve or satchel.

Carriages drove down Broadway or Twenty-third street, with bits of orange and black ribbon fastened to the tips of the drivers' whips; and on stopping at stores ladies alighted with the same colors predominating in their dress. Fair ladies in blue costumes and blue ribbons left shops with blue covers by records of blue silk.

"Bah Jove! the girls are even wearing blue eyes," said a Yale man, who sucked a cane opposite the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

"That's so," retorted his Princeton friend, "but you notice that most of 'em wear orange and black ribbons as a counter-irritant."

COLLEGE BOYS FILL THE TOWN.

This sudden outburst of feminine enthusiasm was followed up early in the afternoon by the appearance in town of youthful collegians, who made known their sympathies by exceedingly abundant displays of color. They came in from New Haven by the train load, and marched down Fifth avenue with canes at their shoulders, military fashion, to the great disdain of the city's small boys, who whistled at their broad-brimmed felt hats and said uncomplimentary things about their long and bulky overcoats. They came in from Princeton in even greater numbers and crowded the elevated trains as far as Twenty-third street, where they got out and joined the gay throng on Broadway and Fifth avenue.

Along toward the close of the afternoon the collegians overran the Tenderloin precinct, monopolized the streets, and filled the hotels and billiard rooms. The women gave way before this invasion, and disappeared quickly from the streets. There were many other collegians in town besides those of Yale and Princeton.

The crimson was prominent everywhere and proved that Harvard men were taking a lively interest in the approaching struggle. Columbia boys turned out in color also, and there were large delegations from the University of Pennsylvania. The colors of many smaller colleges lent still further variety.

The prevailing college costume this year was the sub ect of much interested study by the crowds of residents who sought the hotels to see the undergraduate in his glory. A group of Harvard men, who held up the Hoffman House bar for an hour during the early afternoon illustrated the extreme.

They wore light brown Alpine hats of a wonderfully exaggerated type, the broad brims raking up on either side, and the soft crown crushed down on the top of the head. Their coats, of the general style now popular in town, but equally exaggerated, nearly touched the ground, and were cloak-like in their amplitude.

Add to this, crimson silk handkerchiefs tied loosely around the necks, cigarettes, bricked gloves, and large canes. This type was seen everywhere and in many forms. It was also a great day for the small boy who happened in the neighborhood of the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

These interesting crowds collected in the corridors of the hotels, chiefly the Fifth Avenue and the Hoffman House, as evening approached, and discussed the condition of the teams and the chances of the next day's game.

THE GROUNDS IN FINE SHAPE.

The committee on grounds paid a last visit to Manhattan Field yesterday, accompanied by a number of workmen, ready to make any final changes or improvements which might seem desirable. There was little to be done. The stands were in excellent condition. They had been braced especially for the occasion, so that there could be no chance whatever of accident.

The places for the carriages, coaches, drags, and tally-hos had been marked out and numbered so that mistakes could not possibly arise. The gates were found to be in excellent order. The committee in charge having instituted an entirely new system for handling the enormous crowd. It is believed that the great mass of people who will see the game will enter and leave the grounds in a shorter time and with less delay and inconvenience than on any former similar occasion.

Last of all, the field was the subject of the most careful inspection. James Robinson of the Manhattan A. C. was there nearly the entire morning. He verified the measurements of the lines, and had the whole field groomed like a race horse.

There is nothing, the committee reported after its visit, which can be done to improve either field or stands. It only remains now for the weather to decide the character of the game. If the afternoon is like yesterday, it will be an ideal football day both for players and spectators.

From 10 o'clock yesterday morning until late in the afternoon a long line of people, young and old, besieged the door of the room in the University Athletic Club house, where the tickets for the game were being dispensed. The line had formed before the front door was open, and by the time the distribution began it had reached large proportions.

The distribution was effected very rapidly, however. The tickets had been done up in packages inscribed with the names of the purchasers, and it was only necessary to deliver them as called for and receive the money. Before the doors were closed all the tickets had reached the hands of their owners.

CHARGES WHICH WILL BE INVESTIGATED.

Some talk was occasioned among the committemen about the charges that many students had made application for tickets for the purpose of selling them to speculators. This was a sore point with the committee, on account of great efforts which had been made to keep the seats at the game out of the hands of speculators.

It was said that both Yale and Princeton students were engaging recklessly in speculation, and the committee determined to sift the matter if it was a possible thing. It was proposed by the committee to appoint agents to note the occupants of those seats which had been apportioned to the two colleges, and if it were found that they were not college men and their friends, to endeavor, if possible, to fix the responsibility for the sale of the tickets to outside persons.

"If we find," said a committeeman, "that any member of the University Athletic Club has misused the privileges of his membership to speculate in tickets, it will go hard with him. Of course no member of the club was allowed to buy more than eight tickets, and consequently no one could indulge very extensively in speculation, but even that much is dishonorable and will be severely condemned. We do not believe, however, that the charges are warranted."

A morning newspaper made vigorous charges of fraud and mismanagement against the University Athletic Club yesterday in the matter of distributing tickets. The charges were palpably unfair and untrue, and their phraseology betrayed the personal animus which doubtless prompted them. There were but 15,000 tickets to distribute, and several times that many applications. Therefore, many must have been disappointed.

Last year outsiders got the majority of tickets. This year the crowd at the game will be almost exclusively a college crowd. The committee laughs at the newspaper's attitude. One of them said yesterday:

"The man who wrote or inspired that article applied to us for ten tickets for his personal use, and did not get one. That is probably the whole explanation of it."

SPECULATORS ASK BIG PRICES.

If students in the two big colleges have acted as agents for ticket speculators, as charged, the results are not apparent in this city. The offices of all the speculators were besieged by persons eager to pay high prices for good tickets, but few were to be had.

In the early morning a number of young men, presumably students, called at the various speculators' offices and unloaded about 200 excellent tickets. The speculators paid from $3 to $5 each for them, the higher price only going for exceptionally fine seats.

Before noon this entire lot was sold out at a great advance. The speculators boldly asked $7, $8, and in some cases $10 apiece for them, and could not supply the demand. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the ruling price was $10 each for all grand stand seats.

At this hour there was not one to be had in the up-town offices; down town a few came in now and then and were immediately sold at that figure.

Seats on the open stands, the first price of which is $1.50 each, were more numerous. Down town there were about fifty to be had at 3 o'clock at $2.50 each. The speculator at the Hoffman House had thirty-five an hour later, which he was selling fairly well at $3.50 each.

In the Fifth Avenue Hotel the price was $3, and the stock was about the same. No estimate places the number of tickets of all sorts on sale by speculators all day yesterday higher than 400.

While that shows that individual students have been speculating to some extent, it does not warrant the charges of wholesale speculation. In the early evening prices dropped somewhat for single seats. The students who had brought to town many more single tickets beyond their individual needs, and offered these freely.

The result was that the cost went down rapidly to the first price of $2. Speculators would not buy tickets for single seats, no matter how well located, fearing that they would have them left on their hands. At the same time the price for seats in pairs held at $10 a ticket, with no stock in sight and a tendency to rise.

Late at night there was a sudden boom in single tickets, and the speculators then regretted their failure to buy when the chance had been offered an earlier hours. The price ran up to $6 or $8 each. At the same time there were offers made in the hotels of $25 a ticket for pairs, but there was no supply.

NIGHT SCENES UP TOWN.

After dinner the streets and hotel corridors up town were crowded with collegians. The Fifth Avenue Hotel, the headquarters of the Yale team, was the centre of the excitement, but the Hoffman House was nearly as crowded. The Yale team had arrived in town at 9 o'clock, and driven at once to the Fifth Avenue, where the trainers had them bathe and eat a frugal supper. Afterward the members of the team appeared in the corridors and on the streets until 11 o'clock, when they retired. The players were naturally the centre of struggling groups of men of many colleges as long as they found it pleasant to endure the attentions offered them, which was generally for only a very few minutes.

Water Camp and other famous Yale players of former years were also surrounded by crowds and plied with many questions on the probable score. It was noticeable that there were as many Princeton men as Yale men in the hotels all the evening. There was little of betting talk, but a great deal of speculation. Princeton men talked little, but confidently.

At the Hoffman House it was much the same. The Princeton and Yale crowds were pretty evenly divided. Yale men talked of betting even money that Yale would score eighteen points irrespective of Princeton's score, but this was apparently no takers. The college boys filled the hotel to the utter exclusion of its regular visitors.

In other resorts, where the Princeton and Yale crowds were not so evenly divided, there was more open talk, especially when the inviting effects of Tivoli lager in precious beverages began to make themselves apparent. The Princeton crowds, their tongues loosened, boasted that Yale would meet more than her match on the morrow, and sang songs expressive of their confidence. Here is one, to the tune of "Tramp, tramp, tramp":

Fair Rain will shine upon our cause,
Cheer up comrades, they'll break thro',
And the sturdy Orange and Black
It will rush the Yale line back,
And we'll win the game in 1892.

There were other songs, equally expressive of a confidence in the issue that people outside of Princeton are very far from feeling. The famous old "Triangle Song," to which the boys on mischief and pleasure bent have marched about the Princeton campus from time immemorial, was also brought into play. Another began:

Our old-time spirit,
Let Hi hear it!
Will fight to-day
The old-time way.
Plucky King is the King of the Tigers,
Let her go, let her go, let her go,
Let her go!

These songs are interesting as showing the unusual spirit with which Princeton has entered this year's contest. They will sing them with a hearty will at the game to-day.

THE TEAMS ARRIVE IN TOWN.

The Yale team arrived at about 6 o'clock last evening and went to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The conquerors of Harvard were all in good spirits and confident of winning. Capt. McCormack had nothing to say, except that his men would give a good account of themselves.

Trainer Murphy sent his men to bed early. They will take a special train on the Sixth avenue elevated at 1 o'clock this afternoon and go to the scene of the contest.

It was nearly 10 o'clock before the Princetons gathered in the Murray Hill Hotel, where Manager Fraser had made arrangements for them.

The Tigers were hardly inside the hotel door when Jack McMasters cried out: "Now, boys, get right to bed," and there was a general scattering.

The Princetons all looked well. They will leave the Murray Hill Hotel at 10:35 o'clock this morning by a special train on the Hudson River Railroad, and will take lunch at the Hotel Winthrop, corner of 125th street and Boulevard. They will dress at the Winthrop, and about 1 o'clock take busses for Manhattan Field.

Capt. King carried a cane, but he seemed to walk without difficulty and said his ankle felt all right. He said he will play quarter back.

"Suppose Yale plays a rough game?" he was asked.

"Princeton is in favor of a gentlemanly game," he replied, "but of course, if Yale starts a rough game, it can be depended upon the Princetons will not calmly submit to be pummelled."

Alex Moffatt said the Princetons were in good form. He thought both teams would score, but did not say which eleven he thought would score the greater number of points.

Jack McMasters said the members of the team were in as good condition as they could be in the face of the accidents they had suffered. Wheeler's knee, he said, was in good shape, and he would play to-day. In case he retires Focus will be called upon.

There were tremendous crowds at both the Fifth Avenue Hotel and the Hoffman House. At the former hotel the crowd was almost entirely Yale, while the Hoffman House seemed to be selected as the place for the partisans of black and orange to meet and pass the compliments of the day.

The saloon was early jammed with collegians, and Billy Edwards was compelled to request them to "move along, gentlemen, you are stopping business." Letting was quite lively.

BETTING ON THE RESULT.

On the result of the game the odds were overwhelmingly in Yale's favor, the most reckless bet of the night being $1,000 to $200 that the blue would be victorious. There was lots of Yale money at odds of 4 and 5 to 1, and not many takers.

Even money that Princeton would not score was the ruling figure, and even money was offered and taken in large quantities that Yale would score eighteen points. There was one bet of $1,000 even that Yale would treble Princeton's score.

So confident were Yale men that they began to offer even money that the blue would score twenty points. This was rapidly taken, and then the figures went down to eighteen points, at which little betting was done.

Up to 11 o'clock there were no disturbances, and one young collegian expressed his disgust with the remark, "Ain't going to stay here much longer if they don't do some scrapping."

Mike Murphy, the Yale trainer, said he would be entirely satisfied if Yale won by 6 to 0. He had great respect for the Princeton team.

Among the noted persons who arrived last night to attend the game to-day were Gen. R. A. Alger and Major George H. Hopkins of Detroit.

Yesterday afternoon the following placard was distributed at various places:

Join the great college parade to-night! 2,000 men!
Columbia College heads the line, followed by the University of the City of New York and others.
Join anywhere on the route!
Tin horns! Noise!! Rackets!!!
The column will be headed by a platoon of police (about).
Don't forget to join!

In response to the call about 1,000 students joined in the parade, and attracted considerable attention as they marched up Broadway.

The two teams as they will line up to-day are as follows:

PRINCETON.

| Name. | Position. | Weight. | Height. | Age. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Randolph, left end | | 160 | 5.10 | 24 |
| Lea, left tackle | | 172 | 6.00¼ | 18 |
| Wheeler, left guard | | 201 | 6.00¼ | 19 |
| Bullet, centre rush | | 173 | 5.10½ | 20 |
| Hall, right guard | | 205 | 6.02 | 21 |
| Harold, right tackle | | 173 | 5.09½ | 22 |
| Trenchard, right end | | 150 | 5.07 | 18 |
| King, quarter back | | 152 | 5.05½ | 20 |
| Poe, left half back | | 144 | 5.05 | 18 |
| Morse, right half back | | 158 | 5.07 | 19 |
| Homans, full back | | 164 | 5.09 | 22 |

YALE.

| Name. | Position. | Weight. | Height. | Age. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Hinkey, left end | | 156 | 5.10 | 21 |
| Winter, left tackle | | 171 | 5.10½ | 20 |
| McCrea, left guard | | 186 | 6.08 | 18 |
| Stillman, centre | | 204 | 6.02 | 19 |
| Jenks, right guard | | 192 | 6.02 | 18 |
| Wallis, right tackle | | 170 | 5.10½ | 20 |
| Greenway, right end | | 160 | 6.01 | 20 |
| Mecormick, quarter back | | 152 | 5.06 | 20 |
| L. Bliss, left half back | | 155 | 5.07½ | 20 |
| C. B. Bliss, right half back | | 157 | 5.07 | 23 |
| Butterworth, full back | | 154 | 5.11 | 21 |

The average weight of the two teams is exactly the same, each being 165½ pounds.

The average age of the Princeton team is 20 years and 7 months, that of the Yale team 19 years and 7 months.

The average weight of the rush lines is: Princeton, 176½ pounds; Yale, 177 pounds.

## DOGS OF HIGH DEGREE.

**Large Crowds Attend the Brooklyn Show Yesterday.**

The second annual bench show of the National Greyhound Club was the object of unabated interest at the Clermont Avenue Rink, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon and evening.

The judging went on briskly from noon, and the 129 classes were disposed of in the course of the day. Last night there was a repetition of Prof. Wiseman's trick dog show, and, as on the opening night, the clever little canines brought down the house. The awards yesterday was as follows:

Mastiffs, open, dogs—First prize, special, Beaufort's Black Prince of J. L. Winchell; second, Merlin of Mrs. C. Wallack. Bitches—First prize, Ethel of B. F. Lewis; second, Rosa's Princess of J. L. Winchell; third, Brun of Miss L. H. Pusey.

St. Bernards, puppies under 12 months, smooth coated, dogs and bitches—First prize, Nemo of K. E. Cochran; second, Dagma of same.

Great Danes, Challenge Dogs—First prize, Pasha of G. Leibbacher. Dogs, open class—First prize, Malos of J. Livingstone; second, Duke of Dr. Shepard; third, Stanley of P. Clagstone. Bitches—First prize, Nora of H. F. M. Paleyn; second, Fanny of F. Heckelmann; third, Louise of G. Leibbacher. Puppies under twelve months, dogs and bitches—First prize, Schult Nero and Schult Flora; second, Pasha III. of M. Habule; third, Flora of same.

Bloodhounds, challenge dogs and bitches—First prize, Judith of J. L. Winchell.

Bloodhounds, open dogs—First prize, Victor of J. L. Winchell; second, Javert of G. W. Glazier.

Deerhounds, challenge bitches—First prize, Olga of Dorndbin Kennels.

Chesapeake Bay dogs—First prize, Pride of R. Millbank.

Foxhounds—First prize, Elite of Dr. Thurber; second, Picket of Tabby Hook Kennels, and Ranger II. of R. D. Wilson. Brace, open class—First prize, Rasmuson and Romulus Third, Merle Grady and Fenian Boy. Bitches—First, Candour. Second, Dunmurry. Puppies under 12 months—Dogs and bitches—First prize, Pride of Chestnut Hill Kennels.

Black and Tan Terriers—Challenge—Dogs and bitches. First, English Lady of Rochelle Kennels. Open—Dogs. First, Merry Monarch of Rochelle Kennels; second, Jasper. Bitches. First, Queen III. of F. F. Dole; second, Rochelle Carmencita.

Bedlington Terriers—Open—Dogs and bitches. First, Editor of W. H. Russell; second, Dandy Dinmont.

Fox terriers, open, dogs and bitches—First, Jerry of M. Rothenfield; second, Baby of Mrs. McFeeters.

Dogs, challenge, dogs and bitches—First, Martin. Second, Nelly Bly. Open, dogs—First, Little Fritz, second, Dixie.

Puppies, Dogs, and Bitches—First, Lady Muff; second, Model Harry.

King Charles Spaniels, open, dogs and bitches—First, Rogers; second, Yankee Boy.

Blenheims, Prince Charles, and Ruby Spaniels, dogs and bitches—First Bell, of Mrs. Senn.

Japanese spaniels, open, dogs—First, Tootsie, of Mrs. Crawford. Bitches—Tasumi, of Mrs. Senn.

Italian greyhounds, open, dogs and bitches—First, Trixie, of F. H. Hoyt; second, Golden Rod.

Miscellaneous, open, dogs and bitches—First, Tootsie of Pa Baby; second, Bluelight.

**Draws the Line at Butter Sculptors.**

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—John Boyd Thacher, New York's World's Fair Commissioner, learned the other day that the Indiana State Board had appointed a woman to superintend the butter exhibit from that State, and that she intended to make the exhibit in the form of statues of men and women and cows and yellow angels with tiny wings. This did not please Mr. Thacher, who is Chairman of the Committee on Awards.

"We must suppress the butter sculptor," Mr. Thacher added. "I am quite sure his work is not artistic, and I have doubts whether it is palatable. Chief Buchanan should refuse to admit such freak displays in the building. We want butter shown in the old-fashioned way in rolls or from those good old wooden moulds. If I had my way about it, I would refuse to give a medal to any butter worked into this ridiculous statuary." The medals would go to the best butter.

As Mr. Thacher is Chairman of the Committee on Awards, his views will have considerable weight. They may entirely crush this great movement among Indiana housewives for the revival of the sculpture of the Renaissance period.

**Sigma Chi Banquet.**

The alumni chapter of the Sigma Chi fraternity held its annual Thanksgiving banquet at the Murray Hill Hotel last night. Among those present were alumni from Hobart College, Cornell University, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and Dickinson College. The Rev. T. A. Gessler of this city presided. Speeches were made by Chauncey B. Ripley, Alfred Taylor, and Dr. J. H. Claiborne of this city, Dr. Cyrus Sheldon of Buffalo, Prof. Marion Mills Miller of Princeton, J. H. Ridenour of Flushing, and E. L. Andrews of Boston. There were fifty persons present.


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ONE ENJOYS

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## WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY.

**The Football Game, of Course, and a Few Other Things, Too.**

The biggest thing to-day, of course, is the football game between Yale and Princeton. If you want to be in the swim, go there. If you want to get there, take the Sixth or the Ninth avenue elevated railroad and go to 155th street. They will land you on the grounds. If you live at 125th street, take the Tenth avenue cable car and go down the incline and walk a block, or take an Eighth avenue surface car and it will take you within a block of the Manhattan Field. You will probably see the best game of football that has ever been played on the Manhattan or on any other field in the country. If you know the game, you will come away and say so. If you don't know the game, you will probably say when you come away that the twenty-two young men who took part in it are the best "scrappers" that you ever saw, and that you have had at least double your money's worth and probably more. But if you haven't already got tickets for the game, you would better not go. Some twenty-five thousand persons have been ahead of you.

Next to Fourth of July, Thanksgiving is the most thoroughly American holiday on the calendar. We don't have any fireworks, but we have freedom from work and everything else that goes to make up a holiday. More than on any other day the heart of the American people opens. It is a day when every man and every woman feels generous and the woman says, "I wonder if there isn't some poor person who hasn't got a good dinner." It is in her heart to send a great big turkey to every man, woman, and child who doesn't possess one. She doesn't do it, probably, because she doesn't happen to know where any deserving poor person is.

But she may rest assured that there are a great many of her sisters who do know a great many such and who are providing for them. For instance, at the Five Points Mission, at 63 Park street, the women will feed all the poor who come with turkey and cranberry sauce, plum pudding, mince pie, apples, and coffee. The House of Industry has in its time rescued 30,000 men, women, and children from degradation and misery. At the Five Points House of Industry, a kindred mission, the women will give a spread.

At 201 East Broadway there is a St. Andrew's coffee stand. The women there will welcome every poor man or woman or boy or girl. At 106½ Cherry street there will be a spread to which only the little ones are invited. It is the Kindergarten, where the young Cherry street idea is on the ordinary day taught how to shoot. Another place where the children will be entertained is 32 East Thirty-second street, the home of the Friendless. That isn't a good place for the friendless for nobody who visits it can ever consider himself friendless. There will be room for 200 there. Still another place for the little ones is the Howard Mission and Home for Little Wanderers, at 206 Fifth street. The Hebrew children will be taken care of by the Hebrew Charities.

But to return to the big folks. They will find accommodations at 324 West Thirty-sixth street should it happen that they have failed further down town. The New York Practical Aid Society have been appealing for aid for some time and they have got it. The result is a good dinner for poor folks. At the Mt. Loretta Orphan Asylum and the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin more food will be furnished. So it is certain that if you happen to be unfortunate enough not to be able to provide your own dinner, you will find the women have arranged to take care of you. The places mentioned are only a few of those where the poor will be provided for.

In Brooklyn the King's Daughters will take care of the poor. They will have several dinners. One of them will be looked after by the Willing Workers' Circle. It will be for aged colored people.

Your spiritual being may be fed at every church in the city except Dr. Paxton's. At some of the churches, though, the service is early in the morning, so that the football game may have proper attention. Dr. MacArthur is going to preach about the election and Homanism. There will be services in some of the Jewish synagogues and temples.

Here are a few of the things that will take place besides those mentioned: The Hebrew Sheltering Guardian Society will dedicate its new building at Eleventh avenue and the Boulevard. The Society of the Sixth Regiment Infantry, New York Volunteers, will have a good time at 79 East Fourth street. The daughter of the Brazilian Minister will be married. The Holy Cross Lyceum Club house will be opened. The American Museum of Natural History will receive visitors.

Among the principal sporting events of the day, in addition to the great football match at Manhattan Field, will be trotting at Fleetwood Park, this city, and at the Parkway Driving Club's track, Brooklyn. Then there will be shooting at the Country Club, cross-country runs of the Scottish-American and St. George Athletic clubs, Prospect and Suburban Harriers; run from the Battery to 155th street, Prospect Wheelmen's run to Jamaica, and football matches between the Staten Island Cricket Club and Palma Club and Barnard and Hamilton schools for the interscholastic championship.


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## A LOT OF LEARNED MEN FAIL TO UNDERSTAND MEDIUM O'NEILL.

**She Goes Under Control Before a Company Familiar with Fifty Ancient and Modern Tongues, but the Message from Spirit Land is Gibberish to Her Hearers.**

Mrs. George Hackett, whose husband is connected with the Windsor Hotel, is an enthusiastic believer in spiritualism. She was attracted several months ago to Miss O'Neill, a hairdresser, an epileptic spinster of Rhode Island, who recently developed a tendency to talk, after the oracular manner of trance mediums, in a language, or dialect, that none of her friends could understand. Mrs. Hackett heard Miss O'Neill, was much impressed by her gibberish, and took her as a free boarder. She marvelled much at the spinster's occult deliveries, and determined to make an effort to find out their meaning.

Mr. Hackett was not as much impressed with Miss O'Neill as his wife, being somewhat of a skeptic, but he wanted to know what language or dialect Miss O'Neill spoke under the alleged influence of spirits. Mrs. Hackett and her spiritualistic friends thought that Miss O'Neill was controlled by the spirit of some ancient Greek or Roman, or, perhaps, an Oriental sage of a remoter era. Mr. Hackett was inclined, it is said, to think that there was not much mystery about Miss O'Neill's incoherencies. But, being an indulgent husband, and wishing to know the truth, he decided to have a convention of learned linguists, physicians, and students of psychology to find out, if possible, what Miss O'Neill was talking about.

So Mrs. Hackett was introduced to Dr. D. H. Sleem, a Syrian physician and Orientalist, familiar with half a dozen Eastern languages and dialects, and it was arranged that Miss O'Neill should, before a company of linguistic experts, pour forth her several orations on Tuesday night.

Psychological students from this and other cities, including the Secretary of the American Society of Psychical Research, were invited to be at the residence of a physician up town and listen and study Miss O'Neill.

R. Heber Newton was invited, but he could not attend, being in Europe.

But there were about twenty-five men and women, including several Spiritualists, present. The various investigators could talk in from forty to fifty different languages and dialects. There were present Dr. Haddad, Profs. Hyslop and Gottheil of Columbia College, Dr. David H. Sleem, Dr. N. J. Arbeely of the *Kawkab American*, Dr. Binnion, the Egyptologist; Dr. Boyagian, and Dr. J. H. Durland.

Miss O'Neill is a native of Rhode Island, and, although of Irish parentage, looks like a typical New England maiden lady. She is slightly built and of very nervous temperament. Her nervousness was not diminished by the steady and quiet observation of the distinguished scholars who had assembled, purely in the interest of truth, to question her. She stood up, and, staring straight ahead of her, began to utter unintelligible things. The company of experts looked astonished. Each one thought that she might be speaking in a language unfamiliar to any other one.

Then questions began to pour in upon her. There were inquiries in Sanskrit, in Hebrew, in the ancient dialect of the Heliopolis, in Latin, Greek, Italian, French, Spanish, Portuguese, Hindoostanee. She responded to the questions always in words, or sounds, rather, that had no meaning to the questioner.

Dr. Sleem tried her in Arabic. She answered in a jargon of sounds, guttural and otherwise. Even an inquiry in Rhode Island English was responded to in untranslatable utterance.

Miss O'Neill kept up her jargon with brief intermissions for two hours. Mrs. Hackett seemed to think that she hadn't enough talent on hand to unravel the mystery.

But the professors and doctors thought otherwise. They decided that Miss O'Neill was honestly deceiving herself; in short, that she was affected by some mental disorder. Dr. Sleem said that she reminded him at first of the woman who had recovered from a long illness and began to recite Latin, of which she had no knowledge before she had been stricken. It developed afterward that a Latin student in the next room had been repeating aloud his lessons, and that she had absorbed them while in delirium.

Miss O'Neill's case is not, Dr. Sleem thinks, similar to that of the reciter of Latin.

At first the company of learned folks regarded Miss O'Neill with much seriousness. After an hour or so they were of the opinion that her condition was due to some uncontrollable nervous trouble, of which epilepsy was one manifestation.

Mrs. Hackett took Miss O'Neill home clinging to the impression that the hairdresser was a medium of tremendous power, and that her incoherencies were expressions beyond the understanding of scholars of either ancient or modern times.

## PELL IS PARDONED, TOO.

**Only One of the Three Famous Bank Wreckers Remains in Prison.**

ALBANY, Nov. 23.—Gov. Flower announced to-day that he had pardoned George Hamilton Pell, who was sentenced on June 9, 1890, to serve a term of seven years and six months' imprisonment at Sing Sing, for being concerned in the wrecking of the Sixth National and Lenox Hill banks. Pell was convicted of grand larceny, the specific charge being that of stealing $31,000 in securities from the Lenox Hill Bank. The petition for his pardon was signed by Recorder Smyth, the District Attorney, several newspaper men, and many of Pell's business friends. If Pell had been compelled to serve out his sentence, he would have remained at Sing Sing, with all the allowance for good behavior, until May 23, 1895.

Pell was one of the notorious bank-wrecking trio who started New York in 1887 and 1888. He had been a member of the Stock Exchange firm of Grovesteen & Pell, which failed. After the failure Pell became associated with James A. Simmons and Gen. Peter J. Claassen. In 1889, with Claassen's money, the Equitable Bank, a State institution, was purchased. Then the three men got hold of the Lenox Hill and the Sixth National by means of "check kiting," and were making way with the money and securities of those institutions when the exposure came. Pell was the first to fall into the clutches of the law. Subsequently Claassen and Simmons were sentenced to six years in the Erie county penitentiary. Simmons was pardoned last Monday by President Harrison on account of his failing health.

A messenger from Albany took Pell's pardon to Sing Sing on Tuesday night. Pell was released yesterday morning. He left the prison attired in a dark suit and overcoat, which were sent to him from this city. He received $22, his earnings while in prison, and a ticket to this city. He worked in the tobacco room in the prison and was organist of the Protestant chapel. He took the 7:50 train for New York.

Simmons was released from the Kings county prison yesterday morning and came to this city.

## OBITUARY.

Dr. F. H. Hooper, the specialist in diseases of the throat, died in Boston on Tuesday night from the effects of a throat cancer, aged 42. His reputation came from his knowledge of the physiology of the recurrent laryngeal nerves and obstructive diseases to the respiration of children. In this respect he lead his profession. At the time of his death he was attached to the Massachusetts General Hospital. He was the writer of some well-known articles in the medical reviews.

Mr. Andrew Brown of the firm of Brown & Patterson, iron moulders at Hope and Ainslie street, Williamsburgh, died suddenly yesterday at his home, 145 Penn street. He was 75 years old and came to America from Scotland nearly fifty years ago.

J. W. Pirkle, the Third party member of the Georgia Legislature from Forsyth county, died yesterday from a stroke of paralysis. This is the second death in the Legislature since its opening, both from paralysis.

Luther Ripley died in Lansing, Mich., on Tuesday. He was the former State Organizer of the Patrons of Industry, and State Lecturer of the Farmers' Alliance.

John B. Mulliken was found dead in bed in Detroit yesterday. He was formerly manager of the Detroit, Lansing and Northern Railroad. Death was due to apoplexy.

William J. Gordon, one of the wealthiest residents of Cleveland, died yesterday at his home, at Gordon Glen, after a long illness.

**Democrats March in a Snow Storm in Virginia.**

NORFOLK, Nov. 23.—A snow storm which set in to-day did not chill the ardor of the 5,000 Democrats who marched to-night behind many bands of music in celebration of the victory of Cleveland and Stevenson. Democrats from all parts of the Second Congress district were in line, and the decorations and illuminations were general throughout the city. The procession marched for three hours. There was no speechmaking.


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## THE HOMESTEAD INVESTIGATION.

**Mr. Frick Says He Sent for the Pinkertons, But Did Not Desire That They be Armed.**

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 23.—The subcommittee of the Senate Committee appointed to investigate the Homestead trouble and the private employment of bodies of armed men, arrived from Chicago to-day and gave a hearing at the Duquesne Hotel this afternoon. The committee were represented by Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire and Senator Pfefer of Kansas.

Mr. Frick testified that the company employed 20,000 men in their different branches, about 35 per cent. of whom were native Americans. They employed native labor when they could get it. Most of their labor troubles had originated from the foreign element. They now treated individually with their men, but made no distinction as to those who belonged to associations and had no "black list." By the strike the men had lost $1,000,000 in wages. He could not answer or even approximate the company's loss very well. They had forfeited a good many contracts by a failure to supply material, but in no case had been held for damages. They hadn't gotten out as many armor plates as they would if there had been no strike. In regard to employment of armed men he said:

"I consider it the last resort, and only when the police cannot be depended upon. I want you to understand that I don't admit that we employed armed men. I might also say that the Sheriff of this county tells us that there is no money to pay for deputies in cases of this kind, and we have had at times to advance money to pay for them."

The committee adjourned to meet at 10 A. M. to-morrow.

Mr. Frick submitted a copy of