PRINCETONS, 4; QUAKERS, 0.

TIGERS WIN THE BIG FOOTBALL GAME AT PHILADELPHIA.

Twenty Thousand Spectators Watch the Struggle on the Muddy Field at Manheim and Never for an Instant Mind the Rain—Ward, the Lithe Young Half Back, Scores Jersey's Only Touch Down—The Play Was Rough at Times, But Those Who Looked for Slugging Were Disappointed—No Scoring in the Second Half.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 4.—Princeton won the football game with the University of Pennsylvania team by a score of 4—0. A touch down in the first half and nothing in the second, with the ball well down toward the goal Princeton was desperately defending, tells the story of a hard, close, stubbornly contested game.

To all except the enthusiasts on the pure science of the game there was an interest attached to to-day's struggle with which the final score had comparatively little to do, because of the knowledge that there would be in all probability some scrapping of a highly exciting kind. The reason for this has been explained in THE SUN'S football news, but a reference to it now will aid an understanding of the sanguinary rather than sporting passions which swayed the feelings of so many of the 20,000 spectators of to-day's battle.

The university has fought the undergraduate rule, under which students taking special post-graduate courses were declared ineligible for membership in league teams. Owing to the bitter feeling between Princeton and the university, the taunt of the latter that the New Jersey boys were afraid to play them after last year's defeat was more than youthful human nature could endure, so Princeton agreed to waive the undergraduate rule and play this year's game without objection to the composition of the university team make-up. This gave the Pennsylvania partisans great hope. The university has a variety of special courses, the study of teeth pulling and potato planting and those sorts of things, to which it invites the thoughtful attention of all post-graduates, and particularly those which have distinguished themselves as football players in other colleges. By this means, it was confidently expected that a team could be secured that would give Princeton a second beating. The team that was finally selected are famed for their scrapping abilities and propensities, and as its members averaged in weight fifteen pounds more than the orange and black players, it was argued that if the university could not win, Princeton should not. Every one interested understood what this meant; that is, nearly every one knew in advance, and every one else was informed when Woodruff, the university left guard, was ruled off the field in the first half for jumping on a prostrate Princeton man after being warned for kicking; when a university substitute started a free fight while the teams were in a scrimmage over a ball out of bounds, in the middle of the second half, and when Reese, the university right tackle, slugged Balliet, Princeton's centre, just before time was called.

The special interest in these promises of rough work concerned the effect it would have on the future condition of the Princetons, for that would affect the chances in future games, notably the Thanksgiving game in New York. This was the point that decided Harvard's partisanship for the university. Harvard wants to see Yale win from Princeton, and so Harvard men had a lively interest in the prospects of a number of the Jersey warriors being left on to-day's field dead or wounded.

Bearing in mind these side lights on the game, and knowing that Princeton had resolved to "play fair game strictly defined," but was resolved to meet rough play in kind rather than meet defeat, THE SUN reporter journeyed out to Manheim grounds with the feelings of a war correspondent.

It rained during the night, and was raining this morning, but by noon the low-hanging clouds ceased their downpour long enough to permit an army of men with buckets and sponges to sop up the visible pools on the football field. This gave the grounds a fair appearance, which was deceptive, for the short grass held so much water that the ball in striking the ground would send up a spurt of clear water, and many a runner when successfully tackled would shoot along the ground for yards, sending ahead of him a wave of muddy water. Well, the rain let up, and that drew out the crowd. It was typical in composition, but extraordinary in size, the largest, it is said, that ever attended an athletic game in this city. It could not have been larger, for it tried the holding capacity of all the stands, club houses, and standing spaces. The big men stood and retained its dense throng even when the cold, driving rain came down again, and then, too, the standing thousands kept their places, even though they were compelled to obey the demands of those behind them to "keep those umbrellas down."

Princeton sent an enormous delegation of students and friends, the black and yellow being almost as prominent colors as the red and blue of the university. To be sure, in the covered stands and on the coaches, where the Quaker belles were most numerous, the blue and red predominated. By the way, it is almost worth a trip to Philadelphia to learn that its fair women do not dress in sober gray of Quakerish out. No, indeed. The Philadelphia girl is like the "wayward chit" in the ballade:

> She dresses herself in her showy finfals,
> And doesn't care a hopper a bit.

That is, she was that kind of a girl to-day, for, though sober garb and Tupper may claim her for their own upon all other occasions, to-day she was gay in color and yelled most unphilosophically every time Blond Brooks kicked for the glory of Pennsylvania.

From 1 o'clock until 2 the rapidly-growing crowd tried to keep itself warm, and amused itself by shouting college cries, waving college colors, and singing college songs, but something more exciting was needed to counteract the narrow-biting chill of that air. That came with the appearance of the teams.

The crowd cheered itself into a glow in welcoming the teams, and the welcome given the University mascott, the bull terrier Deacon, caused that amiable creature to wag himself nearly out of his red and blue blanket. When Dr. A. A. Brooks, the umpire, blew his fox siren whistle for play and the men lined up the enormous advantage of weight possessed by the university giants was strikingly apparent. Their size, perfect physical condition, and the fiercely determined manner in which they faced the crafty tigers certainly gave warrant for their friends' hopes. The manner in which those hopes were dashed by the consumate skill of Princeton is told below, but generalizing, it can be said that the big Pennsylvania players lacked in quick appreciation of their opportunities; in the finished degree of fine head work which marked both the individual and team work of Princeton, and in practice of interference. Of course they played well, exceedingly well; the score shows that, and perhaps they would have played better if their animosities had not been aroused to such a high pitch.

There were displays of hot temper from the very start, and Dr. Brooks attempted to control this by severe punishment. There were an unusual number of penalties imposed for holding and off-side play, and once the university team lost twenty-five yards, penalty for a foul tackle. But there were Hotspurs who could not be kept in order, even by the warnings and penalties of the umpire. The most truculent of these was Woodruff of the universities. He had observed with envy, apparently, a Princeton man whose playful manner it was, when he saw a tangle of bodies on top of a ball, to make a running jump, spread himself out in the air like a frog, and come down flat on the tangle. That seemed to do him a great deal of good and no one any harm, but when Woodruff, seized with a spirit of emulation, concluded to do the jump act, he did it with a change; he came down with his feet on the back of a prostrate Princeton man, and was very indignant when the umpire ruled him off the field. Wagenhurst was substituted for him. After that, the doctors, with cases of instruments and attendants with buckets and sponges, were frequently called into the field to administer to some injured player. Most of these, however, were able, after a sponge bath and massage treatment, and a vigorous pulling and hauling, to limp back to their places in the lines. When Gibert, the Pennsylvania left half back, went down in a scrimmage, all of the emergency treatment at hand could not rehabilitate him into playing form, and he had to give up, suffering from a badly sprained right ankle. His place was taken by Brooke, who distinguished himself by a series of brilliant tackles, runs, and very good punting.

During the first half there was no slugging to attract special attention, although some of the interference on both sides would pass for a very good article of fight under any other circumstance. But in that half Ward had made a touch down and earned four points for Princeton, and this brought the university men back for the beginning of the second half in a desperate frame of mind.

The umpire was watching the players closely for foul and rough play, and nothing serious happened until an accident occurred which precipitated a hot round. The ball went out of bound in the neighborhood of the University Institute benches. Coach Woodruff was sitting on a camp stool in front of the bench and a Princeton runner collided with the coach and upset him in the mud. Woodruff's brother, who had been ruled off in the first half, was watching the game with the substitutes, and seeing his coach and brother rolled over, promptly smashed the man who had caused the accident. It was biff, bang, biff! for two or three seconds; University men butting a Princeton man with right, and the compliment being returned in kind.

A number of graduates and attendants who were on the benches rushed in and separated the sluggers, who returned to play with glowering looks. The incident merely showed how near the surface the fighting blood was. At the time of the last half slipped away and brought no score for the Quakers, they became ugly. They had the ball in the enemy's ground, and were making a last fierce struggle for a touch down, when Reese of the University and Balliet of Princeton came in collision. There was another fight in an instant. Some who were nearest the scene say Reese struck the first blow; others deny it. There was a rush from the benches to separate the fighters. The teams, panting, now with rage or excitement, lined up again. It took very little knowledge of human nature to know that the next scrimmage would end in a free fight, when, happily, time was called, the game was over, and the victorious Princetons were carried off the field by their frenzied classmates.

Then came the rush home, a rush over muddy roads to overcrowded cars, into the dripping, storm-swept streets of the city, but there were enough wearers of the orange and black who remained here over night to dispel even the gloom of Philadelphia.

HOW THE GAME WAS WON.

The game, though allowing neither team a chance to show much scientific interference on account of the wet weather, displayed well where the strength of the two teams lay. With the Tigers this was undoubtedly in their line, which proved impregnable, the Pennsylvania players being able to break through it but once, while most of Princeton's gains were due to the weakness of Pennsylvania's centre. The Quaker backs were all that was expected of them. Osgood's running was wonderfully strong and his tackling far ahead of anything he has yet shown. Brooke, who played full back the whole game, except the first fifteen minutes, outpunted Blake by all odds. Knipe, who began the game at full back, was much inferior to Brooke. The Princeton backs ran hard, but most of their gains were due to the fine openings made for them by the line. Morse carried the ball further than any one else on the field to-day. Ward's running was quick and strong, but rather too high for long gains. The chief weakness Princeton showed was in her tackling. Her men tackled too high. Princeton did rather more fumbling than Pennsylvania, too. Apart from this, however, the work of their team was all that the supporters of old Nassau could hope. Wheeler played the game of his life. Capt. Trenchard was hardly up to his usual standard. A good share of the Quakers' gains were made around his end.

The ball was put in play at 2:05, Princeton having won the toss. The Tigers started in with the revolving wedge, which gained them 15 yards. Morse was then sent twice through the centre, but was downed without gain, and Princeton, for the first time, had on a fumble. The Quakers then tried the strength of Princeton's centre. Both her backs hit the line well, but encountered a fine defence, and three downs were called before as many yards had been gained. Knipe punted well to King, and it was Princeton's ball again, but well into Princeton territory. Blake got a chance at the pig-skin and sent it sailing back to the centre of the field again.

Osgood bucked the centre for five yards, and a series of fine mass plays were tried on Princeton's tackles, which gained ten yards more for the Philadelphians. They then lost the ball on a fumble, and Blake dropped back for another kick for Princeton. This resulted in bringing the players to Pennsylvania's ten-yard line, where Princeton claimed the ball. The claim was not granted, however, on the ground of interference, and the ball went to the Quakers on their twenty-yard line. Again the mass plays were tried on Princeton's centre, with no gain, and Knipe had to kick.

Wheeler had broken through the line, though, and stopped the kick finely. It was Princeton's ball, and only two yards from their opponents' goal. The orange and black banners filled the air, and many throats were strained as the Tigers lined up to push their backs over the line for the first touch down of the game. Morse was tried first, but only gained one yard. Here a scrap ensued. The Pennsylvanians had grown desperate, as all the men were in a pile when Morse was downed.

Woodruff leaned upon this mass of human flesh and planted his heel on the head of a Princeton man. He paid for this act by leaving the field. Wagenhurst took his place. Princeton gave the ball to Ward, and he was pushed over the line and scored the only touch down of the game. King tried for the goal, but missed it. Score: Princeton, 4; University of Pennsylvania, 0. Time, 14 minutes. In the next line-up the Philadelphians gained more ground on Princeton. They started off with a trick which gained them six yards, and then tried their backs around the ends, but for no gains. Wheeler broke through the line for several fine tackles here. They had three downs without gain, when they received five yards from the umpire for holding in the line. Gelbert took the ball around the right end for a fair gain, and Knipe kicked. Princeton took the ball on her 25-yard line. Morse hit the line and was pushed through for a five-yard gain, and another punt by Blake brought the ball to the centre of the field.

Pennsylvania stuck to her mass plays on the tackles and gained eight yards, but lost the ball on a fumble. Blake punted poorly, and when the Quakers put the ball in play it was only fifteen yards in their territory. Princeton's centre was solid, and the Pennsylvania players lost the ball on four downs. Princeton tried the same thing, and the ball returned to the Philadelphians just where they had lost it. Osgood tried the end, but made no gain, and Knipe kicked. It was a fine punt, and carried the ball to within ten yards of Princeton's goal. The ball was put outside by the fumbling of Princeton's backs, and the Philadelphians got it. Osgood was sent around the end, but Holly broke through and tackled him behind the line.

A double pass was then tried by Gelbert and Knipe for an end play, but Lea was too quick for them, and the play was downed in his tracks with no gain. There was only three yards to gain, and they risked a mass play to gain it, but it failed, and Princeton had the ball. Blake kicked, but it was a free catch, and Osgood took it and started down the field. Princeton claimed holding, however, and got the ball. She punted again, and Osgood missed the catch, but by a lively scramble fell on the ball. The Pennsylvanians put in another mass play on the centre which proved a failure. They then tried a little trick which resulted in similar manner, and there were three downs and two yards to gain. The ball was then in the centre of the field again. Knipe's punt was a fair one and Princeton had to line up at her 25-yard line. Blake then kicked again. Knipe caught finely and ran for a gain of 15 yards. The ball was still in Princeton territory, being about 10 yards from the centre.

Being tired of bucking Princeton's line for no gains, the Quakers now began to send their backs around the ends, but they were foiled. Coming in this idea, they tried a trick which they worked in different forms several times during the game. Knipe dropped back for a kick, and Osgood stole off to the left of the line. Knipe kicked across in the direction where Osgood was standing, and then ran down the field, evidently intending to get ahead of the ball and thus put it on side, so that Osgood would have a chance to take the ball for a fine run in a clear field. It did not work, though, for Knipe was tackled and Ward got the ball for Princeton. The Tigers sent Morse through the centre for four yards, and then Blake punted. Knipe missed the catch, and a hot scramble for the ball ensued, but the Pennsylvanians finally got it, and, lining up quickly, sent Osgood through the line for eight yards. They tried mass plays again, but could not gain, and had to kick. Knipe punted well, and when Phil King caught and started to run back with the ball it was only fifteen yards from Princeton's goal. He gained ten yards by his run, and Blake counted out of bounds at the forty-yard line. Here the Pennsylvania men traced up and made several good gains around the ends. Gelbert made a fine run around Princeton's left, and would have had almost a clear field, but Morse headed him off and tackled him like a fiend, so that he gained only about eight yards.

In this play Gelbert hurt his ankle so that he had to retire. Brooke came out in his place, going to full back, and Knipe moved up to Gelbert's place at half back. Before the Quakers lost the ball they had worked it so far into Princeton's territory that on a kick by Brooke it rolled out of bounds within three yards of Princeton's goal. It was brought back to the thirty-yard line, though, for tripping claimed by Princeton.

Osgood fumbled the ball badly in his next run, but managed to drop on it, and as it was the third down, Brooke tried a drop kick from the field. It failed, though, falling into King's hands fully eight yards short of the goal line. He brought it back to the fifteen-yard line before he was downed, and Blake punted out of bounds at the forty-yard line. The adding of Brooke was a noticeable gain to the Quakers; his punting was finer than Knipe's, and he hit the line with great force. He got ten yards in his first attempt on Princeton's centre. No sooner had this been done, though, than the ball was fumbled again, and Princeton got it. Here occurred one of Princeton's worst plays. Blake dropped back for a kick, and King made a poor pass, which was followed by a fumble by Blake. He recovered quickly, though, and started to run. He made a good effort, and when he was down he had so fully redeemed the blunder that the ball had advanced five yards.

Then the Tigers braced up for two good gains. Ward hit the centre for ten yards and was instantly followed by Morse for ten yards more. Lea then got the ball. He was a little slow in getting into the play, however, and, after a long transverse run, was easily downed without gain. Here Princeton lost the ball on a fumble. After an ineffectual attempt by Osgood to buck the centre, Brooke made a fine punt to King. The ball was then on Princeton's 15-yard line. Here was seen one of the finest plays of the game. Morse got the ball and shot around the left end like a locomotive. He was running like mad and had a clear field before him, but Osgood, seeing the situation, shot across the field to head him off. Morse leaped into the air, attempting to go over him, but Osgood, by a brilliant tackle, brought him down with a slam. Had it not been for the wet ground he would certainly have been disabled, for he hit the ground with terrific force. Just as the crowd were cheering this play time was called for the first half, in the second half. The playing was not as sharp, for it began to rain heavily, and the fumbling was more conspicuous. The plays in this half were much the same as those in the first, and resulted in no score for either side, though each team advanced the ball to within ten yards of their opponents' goal. The Quakers started in with a vim, and were not long in forcing the Tigers back to their ten-yard line, but beyond this they could not budge them an inch, and from then on Princeton rushed them back as quickly into their territory.

Osgood began to get around Trenchard's end before they had been playing fifteen minutes, and at one time it looked as if he would score a touch down for his side. He had successfully dodged off every tackler, and Morse and Blake were his only opponents now. Morse was too much for him, however, for, making a long run, he pushed him out of bounds in a fierce tackle when he was about at the 30-yard line. This was Morse's last play, though, for he struck Osgood with such force in a heading plunge that he lay for a moment stunned. He was helped up soon, but was too weak to go on and was assisted from the field. He had saved Princeton from defeat by his play, for had he missed Osgood then, nothing could have prevented a touch down for Pennsylvania, which would probably have been followed by a goal, leaving the score the same as last year.

King made the longest run for Princeton in this ball, covering twenty-five yards. Aside from Osgood's runs, Pennsylvania's gains were made chiefly by punting. The Pennsylvanians used one trick effectively toward the end of the game. Brooke had dropped back for a kick, which beguiled the Princeton backs to go down the field for no gain, instead of passing to Brooke, however, Vail punted lightly himself, and then, getting through the line, got ahead of the ball, putting it on side before it touched the ground. Osgood then grabbed it and started off for a touch down. He was tackled, though, and the gain was only ten yards. The teams lined up as follows:

Pennsylvania.	*Positions.*	*Princeton.*
Bowne	Left end	Upton.
Holly	Left tackle	Reese.
Wheeler	Left guard	Cregar.
Balliet	Centre	Wharton.
Taylor	Right guard	Thorton.
Lea	Right tackle	Woodruff.
Trenchard	Right end	Wagenhurst
Blake	Quarter back	Mackey.
Ward	Left half back	Simmons.
Morse	Right half back	Osgood.
Barnett	Right half back	Gelbert.
Blake	Full back	Knipe.

Umpire—Dr. Brooks of Harvard. Referee—Paul Dashiell of Lehigh. Time—One hour 30 minutes. Touch down—Ward. Disqualified—Woodruff, Reese. Injured—Gelbert, Morse.

Gettysburg College, 4; Dickinson College, 0.

GETTYSBURG, PA., Nov. 4.—Gettysburg College is howling to-night, and the football men are the idols of the hour. They downed Dickinson this afternoon, and kept their opponents from scoring. The feeling between these two institutions is on a par with that between the University of Pennsylvania and Princeton, and the game was for blood. Rain fell heavily throughout the halves of forty-five minutes each, and the ground was very muddy. In the first half neither side scored, although the Dickinson goal was in danger a number of times, and the local team's but once. In the second half, Gettysburg's superior endurance and team work gave them a touch down within a few minutes after the ball was put in play, when, after short gains around the end and through the tackles, Keefer was sent around for a touch down. Score: Gettysburg, 4; Dickinson, 0. The teams lined up as follows:

Gettysburg.	*Positions.*	*Dickinson.*
Moser	Left end	Henry.
Byers	Left tackle	Beale.
Nicholas	Left guard	Ford.
Bank	Centre	Hockman.
Leaher	Right guard	Bechtel.
Kline	Right tackle	Bassett.
Rudisill	Right end	Natress.
Enders	Quarter back	Lincoln.
Keefer	Right half back	Vale.
Mattern	Left half back	Ritchie.
Apple	Full back	Morrison.

Andover, 28; Yale Freshmen, 4.

ANDOVER, Nov. 4.—In the last regular practice game before the Exeter contest Andover beat Yale freshmen to-day by a score of 28 to 4. Yale pounded away at Andover's centre for fairly good gains, and several times had the ball within a few yards of the line. Cochrane, Pond, and Quimby were the stars for Yale. Each made good runs. Yale's team work was quick and snappy. Andover was slow in passing, but she played with great vigor. Durand, Manning, and Letton brushed around Yale's ends, and Hazen and Hodgers kicked finely. Murray played a fine game. Yale scored by Jones on a fluke just before time was called. The teams lined up as follows:

Andover.	*Positions.*	*Yale.*
Chadwick, Greenway,	Left end	Bass.
Gould	Left tackle	T. Miller.
Murray	Left guard	Brown, Mitchell.
Pierson	Centre	Campbell.
Holt	Right guard	Sturgess.
Rogers	Right tackle	J. Miller.
Hazen	Right end	Jones.
Glynn	Quarter back	Kufmann.
Durand, Brainerd,	Left half back	Quinley.
Manning	Right half back	Pond.
Letton	Full back	Cochrane.

West Point Cadets, 6; Union College, 0.

WEST POINT, Nov. 4.—Through a cold and blinding storm of rain, sleet, and snow a game of football was played here this afternoon between the West Point cadets' team and the Union College eleven. Upward of 500 persons were present. The teams played twenty-minute halves, and the game was a rather tame affair. The cadets did not present their best team. Rosenbaum was substituted for Stacy, Conner for Heidt, and Burt for Harbeson. Near the close of the first half, Duncan scored a touch down, and Hinkley kicked the goal. Neither side scored in the second half. The final result was 6 to 0 in favor of the cadets. The teams lined up as follows:

Union.	*Positions.*	*Cadets.*
Pollock	Left end	Drury.
Palmer	Left tackle	Lott.
Miller	Left guard	Battle.
Sweatland	Centre	Ames, T. L.
Hoag	Right guard	Connor.
Beckwith	Right tackle	Aultman.
Smith	Right end	Burt.
Westcott	Quarter half back	Stanley.
Bramen	Right half back	Rosenbaum.
Ball	Quarter back	Hinkley.
Myers	Full back	Duncan.

Umpire—Cadet W. H. Mitchell.

Juniors of Yale Win the Class Championship.

CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 4.—The tie game between the seniors and juniors in the class championship series was played off this afternoon. The juniors won after a hard game by the score of 6 to 0. The seniors were without Bond and Garrison, two of their best players. The field was too muddy for really good work in offensive play. Both were strong in defensive work. Mills, the juniors quarter back, ran his team well, never stopping to play in spite of the slippery condition of the ball and field. Bird and Whittemore also did strong aggressive work. For the seniors Harding, Williams, and Beakin did fine, and earlier Bird and Borden took of it. Worked hard and effectively. Talcot, the quarter back, was seriously injured, and had to give way to Earle.

Neither side scored in the first half, and the ball was kept well into the centre of the field. In the second half the juniors worked the flying wedge successfully for 15 yards, and then steadily bucked the centre up 15 yards more, the 25-yard line. Here they lost it on downs, but regained it immediately for the same reason, and Whittemore ran around Wrenn's end to the 5-yard line. Hitchcock carried the ball over. Miller kicked the goal. Score, 6 to 0. This practically settles the class championship series in favor of '95, as the game with '96 seems to be a foregone conclusion.

Yale Again Disappointed.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 4.—The Yale team met a setback from an unexpected quarter this afternoon. It rained all morning too hard to play any game except football, but as the first championship struggle of the season was scheduled with Wesleyan it was expected that there would be a game on Yale field without regard to weather. The substitute team which Yale proposed to play against Wesleyan prepared for the game, and went upon the field. After a half an hour's practice they came back to the campus. This makes the fourth game which Yale has lost through default of the opposing team to appear.

There is a report from Middletown to the effect that the Wesleyans have disbanded. The Yale management, however, have not been informed of such action.

In the Yale camp is the report of the disbandment of the Wesleyan team was received with great surprise. Wesleyan and Yale have always stood together, and Yale has carried many points of advantage through the years when the Methodist college has cast in her favor. In the future Yale will have to stand alone or accede to the plan favored by a large majority of the graduates of having a triple football league composed of Yale, Harvard, and Princeton.

Chicago A. C., 4; Allegheny A. A., 0.

PITTSBURGH, PA., Nov. 4.—In the rain and mud this afternoon the Allegheny Athletic Association eleven were beaten in a vigorous game by the Chicago Athletic Club's football team by a score of 4 to 0. The locals were crippled by the absence of "Sport" Donnelly and Valentine, and would have won with their strongest eleven in the field. Stevenson and Noyes, more than any one else, saved Chicago from defeat. There was some rough work. Van Cleve of the locals and Rafferty of the Chicagos were put out of the game for slugging, but later were allowed to resume.

The play was chiefly confined to mass playing because of the bad state of the grounds. Trees and O. Rafferty distinguished themselves by all-round work, as did Stevenson, Noyes and Stevenson for the visitors. The Chicagos' sole touch down was secured in 34½ minutes by Thomas. The first half was 45 minutes, the second 30. The visitors' splendid tackling and interference in the second half prevented a local touch down. Referee, Harry Cornish; umpire, Mr. Blunt.

An Attempt to Burn Harvard's Side at Springfield's Grand Stand.

SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 4.—An attempt was made last night to burn the Harvard side of the grand stand, which is already well on toward completion for the annual football game. A bundle of straw was placed under the centre of the stand and a candle put in such a position that it would act as a slow match, thus giving the perpetrator time to escape before the fire got very far under way. It is supposed that a gust of wind blew out the candle flame, and so saved the college a considerable expense.

HARVARD WINS IN THE MUD.

HER CRIMSON KICKERS DEFEAT THE ITHACA ELEVEN, 34 TO 0.

The First Half was of Forty-five Minutes' Duration, but the Second Half Lasted Only Fifteen—The Wet Ball Caused Considerable Fumbling and Muffing, While the Sloppy Field Made Ground a Hard Job

On a gridiron covered with mud puddles and in a hard, penetrating rain, the Harvard University football eleven defeated the Cornell 'varsity eleven by a score of 34 to 0 yesterday at Manhattan Field. The first half of the game lasted forty-five minutes, but the second half was concluded after fifteen minutes' play.

When the gates were opened at 1½ o'clock three fair Harvard girls, each bearing a crimson banner, were the first to enter. These were followed by a rubber-coated brigade of football enthusiasts who didn't care how hard it rained so long as they had an opportunity to see the crimson eleven in active service. By the time the game began there were fully 1,000 persons huddled together in the big cavernous grand stand, while 200 insane persons weathered the gale and rain on top of the viaduct on 155th street.

The field resembled a huge mud pie. Twenty unfortunate men ran over its surface with sponges, mops, and pails in a frantic but fruitless endeavor to clear the water away before the arrival of the kickers. But after an hour of the hardest kind of labor the sons of toil gave it up as a bad job. The pelting rain served to keep everybody under cover except the irrepressible graduate and a SUN reporter, who waded around ankle deep in water that grew deeper every minute.

At 3 o'clock, the advertised time for the muddy warfare to begin, there was no sign of the combatants, although the crowd in the grand stand beat a constant tattoo with their feet and called right loudly for business to begin. The Cornell men, in a fit of nervousness, had left their suits at the ferry the night before, and all hands were waiting for a bedraggled messenger boy to bear tidings to the ferry people that the owners of the suits were in dire distress away up in Harlem.

At 3:41 the suits arrived, amid cheers from the small delegation of Ithaca men, and six minutes later the rival teams lined up in a puddle that was forbidding in its appearance. Cornell had called the flip of the coin and had chosen the ball, with Harvard at the east end of the field. The ball was as slippery as a greased pig, and the field more like an iced toboggan than anything else. Consequently it was extremely difficult for either of the full backs to catch punts, while it was equally hard for a runner to keep his feet the moment an opposing tackle got his claws around his waist. Taking these things into consideration then, the work of the Harvard team was good, while that of the Cornell boys was far superior to their performance against Princeton two weeks ago. Brewer, Harvard's full back, who is usually a sure catcher of punts, muffed and fumbled the ball continually. The Harvard half backs also seemed to find it difficult to hold the leather when it was passed to them by Quarterback Fairchild, and frequently a runner, after making a good gain, would drop the ball in a scrimmage. The interference of the Cambridge boys was of a high order of excellence. During the first half Mackie, the gigantic guard, played back of the line with the three tacks and did some superb interfering.

In the second half Acton succeeded Mackie in this part of the offensive work and proved nearly as effective. Acton, Lewis, and Mackie were invincible as centre men, while Emmons and Newell did some grand tackling. Blanchard at right end was very slow and seemed afraid to let himself out in the way of breaking up interference. Fairchild, at quarter back, though guilty of some bad fumbling, passed the ball, as a rule, quickly and with reasonable accuracy. The whole line blocked strongly and broke through quickly on the defensive work. With a dry field it is more than probable that Harvard could have run her score up into the sixties.

The Cornell team showed vast improvement in their play. Ohl kicked beautifully, and Taussig did some fine tackling before he was laid up. Bamhelsel, at centre, was a tower of strength. Harvard's method of advancing the ball was in sending her backs around Cornell's right end and between right guard and tackle, while the Ithacans made their best gains around Harvard's left, between Manahan and Acton. They could do nothing against the centre.

The game opened with Cornell's flying wedge, but Beacham fumbled the ball and Lewis fell on it, while the water was splashed ten feet into the air. Wrightington, Hoag, and Brewer then worked the ball along by short runs around the right end to Cornell's 20-yard line, where Hoag's eyes got full of muck and slush, and Ithaca took the ball on a fumble. Ohl punted but the ball slipped through Brewer's fingers on Cornell's 35-yard line, where Emmons luckily fell on it. Wrightington waded along for ten yards, and then Harvard got five yards for interference. Sloppy dashes by Hoag and Brewer carried the oval to the 5-yard line, and Brewer finally went over the goal line for the first touchdown and Fairchild kicked the goal. Time, 4 minutes. Score: Harvard, 6; Cornell, 0.

Curtis made ten yards on Cornell's V before Newell threw him into a slough of despond. Dyer fumbled Beacham's pass, and Lewis fell on the ball well down on Cornell's 5-yard line. Brewer dashed around the end for a gain of twenty yards, when Hoag stumbled along for two more, and Wrightington scored the second touch down by sliding over the line on his stomach after five minutes of superb work. Fairchild kicked the goal, making the score 12 to 0. Cornell's wedge opened the play again as usual, and Curtis made twenty yards by great dodging right between Newell and Mackie, only to be thrown by Hoag. Dyer made a yard, and Ohl boomed the pig-skin away a short distance, but regained it immediately for the same reason, and Whittemore ran around Wrenn's end to the 5-yard line. Hitchcock carried the ball over. Miller kicked the goal. Score, 6 to 0. This practically settles the class championship series in favor of '95, as the game with '96 seems to be a foregone conclusion.

Yale Again Disappointed.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 4.—The Yale team met a setback from an unexpected quarter this afternoon. It rained all morning too hard to play any game except football, but as the first championship struggle of the season was scheduled with Wesleyan it was expected that there would be a game on Yale field without regard to weather. The substitute team which Yale proposed to play against Wesleyan prepared for the game, and went upon the field. After a half an hour's practice they came back to the campus. This makes the fourth game which Yale has lost through default of the opposing team to appear.

There is a report from Middletown to the effect that the Wesleyans have disbanded. The Yale management, however, have not been informed of such action.

In the Yale camp is the report of the disbandment of the Wesleyan team was received with great surprise. Wesleyan and Yale have always stood together, and Yale has carried many points of advantage through the years when the Methodist college has cast in her favor. In the future Yale will have to stand alone or accede to the plan favored by a large majority of the graduates of having a triple football league composed of Yale, Harvard, and Princeton.

Chicago A. C., 4; Allegheny A. A., 0.

PITTSBURGH, PA., Nov. 4.—In the rain and mud this afternoon the Allegheny Athletic Association eleven were beaten in a vigorous game by the Chicago Athletic Club's football team by a score of 4 to 0. The locals were crippled by the absence of "Sport" Donnelly and Valentine, and would have won with their strongest eleven in the field. Stevenson and Noyes, more than any one else, saved Chicago from defeat. There was some rough work. Van Cleve of the locals and Rafferty of the Chicagos were put out of the game for slugging, but later were allowed to resume.

The play was chiefly confined to mass playing because of the bad state of the grounds. Trees and O. Rafferty distinguished themselves by all-round work, as did Noyes and Stevenson for the visitors. The Chicagos' sole touch down was secured in 34½ minutes by Thomas. The first half was 45 minutes, the second 30. The visitors' splendid tackling and interference in the second half prevented a local touch down. Referee, Harry Cornish; umpire, Mr. Blunt.

An Attempt to Burn Harvard's Side at Springfield's Grand Stand.

SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 4.—An attempt was made last night to burn the Harvard side of the grand stand, which is already well on toward completion for the annual football game. A bundle of straw was placed under the centre of the stand and a candle put in such a position that it would act as a slow match, thus giving the perpetrator time to escape before the fire got very far under way. It is supposed that a gust of wind blew out the candle flame, and so saved the college a considerable expense.

Dartmouth, 20; Williams, 0.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Nov. 4.—Dartmouth defeated Williams in their first championship game here to-day by a score of 20 to 0. The game was played in a hard storm and the field was in a very slippery condition, and the Dartmouth men were so much heavier that they could push the Williams rushers easily. The wet weather caused plenty of fumbling, particularly on the part of Williams. The first half was well played, although the ball was in Williams's territory most of the time. Dartmouth, however, was unable to carry it over, and time was called without a point being made.

In the second half Dartmouth's superior weight told on the Williams line, and the visitors carried the ball down the field pretty steadily. Most of their gains were through the line, but runs of twenty and thirty yards were made by Hotchkiss. A touch down was scored by Dodge from the forty-yard line, and Carlton kicked a difficult goal.

The only long run for Williams was made by Jeffrey, who scored around the right end, dropped the ball in a fine first half. Hotchkiss and Dodge played the best for Dartmouth, and Downer, Hickey, Draper, and Perkins for Williams. The teams lined up as follows:

Williams.	*Positions.*	*Dartmouth.*
Fulsome	Left end	Taylor.
Jones	Left tackle	Townsend.
Hull	Left guard	Ogilvie.
Perkins	Centre	Terrill.
Bolles	Right guard	Sawtelle.
Little	Right tackle	Walsh, Bridge.
Towsend	Right end	Downer, Degradt.
MacCormick	Quarter back	Ide.
Dodge	Left half back	Hickey.
Hotchkiss	Right half back	Jeffrey.
Carlton	Full back	Draper.

Touch downs—Hotchkiss 2; Dodge, 2. Goals from touch downs—Carlton, 2. Umpires—Upton and Moore. Referee—Smith of Harvard.

Majestic, 8; Y. M. C. U., 2.

The Y. M. C. U. team of New Jersey and the football experts from the White Star steamer Majestic had a rattling game under association rules at Cosmopolitan Park, Kearny, N. J., yesterday afternoon. The transatlantic cracks rushed matters from the start, and in five minutes had a goal to their credit, kicked by Dwyer from a pass of Trainer's. The local league champions equalized matters soon after by a combined forward charge, which resulted in a goal kicked by Douglas. The Majestic boys again became aggressive, and Jack Jones placed another goal to the credit of the White Stars.

On resuming after the half-time interval, the Y. M. C. U. men played up in grand form and repeatedly invested the Majestic's goal. McGee got possess on after some sharp exchanges, and made a goal. The game remained in the balance up to the last five minutes, when McKinnell got loose, and, charging up the touch line, made a long shot, which went clear through. This left victory with the Majestic team by 3 goals to 2. The teams were:

Majestic.		*Y. M. C. U.*
Dawson	Goal	Green.
Murphy, McDonnell	Full backs	Hood, Holding.
D. Jones, Trainer	Half backs	Williams, Cullen.
Fayer, R. H. Trainer, McKinnel	Forwards	Singleton, Sampson, Meiere, Frazer, Douglas, Mortimer.
Jones, W. Jones, Dwyer		
Robert Webb	Linesmen	Holding.

Referee—Mr. Hood, Y. M. C. U.

Amherst, 12; "Techs," 4.

BOSTON, Nov. 4.—The teams of Amherst and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology wallowed around in the mud this afternoon, and after a hard fought game in a drenching rain the Amherst players took the pig-skin with a score of 12 to 4. The teams were more evenly matched than had been supposed, and Amherst had to work hard to win. Twice during the game the Technology players worked the ball to within seven yards of Amherst's goal, but lost it on downs. There was very little fumbling in spite of the mud and rain. Technology's centre was impregnable, but Amherst's ends showed up so much stronger than the "Techs" that all the gains were made around the end. The teams lined up as follows:

Amherst.	*Positions.*	*Technology.*
Rose	Left end	Parker.
Tyler	Left tackle	Sullivan.
Penny	Left guard	Washburn.
Kimball	Centre	McCormick, Mahanah.
Stone	Right guard	Whitney.
Hodgen	Right tackle	Perkins.
Pease	Right end	Underwood.
Pratt	Quarter back	Thomas.
Barnes	Left half back	Curtis.
Goodale	Right half back	Hayden.
Herring	Full back	Appleton.

Touch downs—Goodale, 2; Curtis, 1. Goals from touch downs—Pratt, 2. Umpire—Mr. J. Highlands, Harvard. Referee—Baldwin of Amherst.

Exeter, 20; Harvard Freshmen, 6.

CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 4.—Harvard freshmen and Phillips Exeter met on Jarvis Field this afternoon. Exeter won by 20 to 6, but it was a wretched exhibition of football. The rain was disagreeable and the mud even worse. The ball was slippery, and both sides fumbled. The freshmen, however, were particularly bad, and lost ground time and time again by their careless work. Exeter used her mass plays to great advantage, and Harvard was not able to gain a football to resist them. Holmes was the invincible one, his tackle plays being a feature of the game. He never failed to gain, and made three of the four touch downs for Exeter. Abercrombie and Brainerd tackled strongly. The te