MILLIONS OF MEN

Have Been Wrecked on the Rock of Sexual Vice Because of

NEGLECT OR IMPROPER TREATMENT

Thousands Have Been Rescued From the Sea of Despair by the Hand of Medical Science.

I make no extravagant assertion when I say that millions of men have been wrecked on the rock of sexual vice. The trouble is not so much that they get diseases, but rather that they allow it to grow worse through neglect or improper treatment. This fact is responsible in many cases for nine-tenths of the suffering.

You should remember that sexual diseases are never on the standstill. Neither can you make any compromise with them. Either you must control them or they will control you, and render you utterly unfit for the ordinary duties and pleasures of life.

Belts, Specifics, Free Samples, Trial Treatments, Electro-Medical combinations and the like don't cure complaints of this kind, as any one who has tried them knows.

But if you have VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON, NERVO-SEXUAL DEBILITY, or any associate disease or weakness arising from the sexual system you owe it to yourself to fully and freely investigate my treatment. My mastery of these maladies is complete. I began a special study of them soon after graduating from college, now nearly a quarter of a century ago, and during all the years since then they have been my steady and persistent practice. I treat nothing else.

Does it not occur to you, then, that I am better prepared to combat and conquer diseases and weaknesses peculiar to men than the general practitioner who, instead of concentrating his faculties on these ailments alone, scatters them over the entire field of medicine and surgery?

Varicocele

Whatever may be the cause of Varicocele, its injurious effect is well known. It depresses the mind, weakens the body, racks the nervous system and ultimately leads to a complete loss of sexual power.

If you are a victim of this dire disease come to my office and let me explain to you my process of treating it. You will then not wonder why I have positively cured more than 700 cases of varicocele during the past twelve months.

Under my treatment the patient improves from the very beginning. All pain instantly ceases. Soreness and swelling quickly subside. The pools of stagnant blood are forced from the dilated veins, which rapidly assume their normal size, strength and soundness. All indications of disease and weakness vanish completely, and in their stead come the pride, the power and the pleasures of perfect health and restored manhood.

Stricture

It matters not how long you have suffered from stricture nor how many different doctors have disappointed you. I will cure you just as certainly as you come to me for treatment.

I will not do it by cutting or dilating.

My treatment is new, entirely original with me, and perfectly painless. It completely dissolves the stricture and permanently removes every obstruction from the urinary passage. It stops every unnatural discharge, allays all inflammation, reduces the prostate gland when enlarged, cleanses and heals the bladder and kidneys when irritated or congested, invigorates the sexual organs, and restores health and soundness to every part of the body affected by the disease.

Nervo-Sexual Debility

Men, many of you are now reaping the result of your former folly. Your manhood is failing, and will soon be lost unless you do something for yourself.

There is no time to lose. Impotency, like all sexual diseases, is never on the standstill. With it you can make no compromise. Either you must master it or it will master you, and fill your whole future with misery and indescribable woe.

I have treated so many cases of this kind that I am as familiar with them as you are with the very daylight.

Once cured by me, you will never again be bothered with emissions, drains, prematureness, small or weak organs, nervousness, failing memory, loss of ambition or other symptoms which rob you of your manhood and absolutely unfit you for study, business, pleasure or marriage.

My treatment for weak men will correct all these evils, and restore you to what nature intended—a hale, healthy, happy man, with physical, mental and sexual powers complete.

Contagious Blood Poison

On account of its frightful hideousness this is commonly called the king of all venereal diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted.

Once the system is tainted with it, the disease may manifest itself in the form of scrofula, eczema, rheumatic pains, stiff or swollen joints, eruptions or copper-colored spots on face or body, little ulcers in the mouth or on the tongue, sore throat, swollen tonsils, falling out of the hair or eyebrows, and finally a leprous-like decay of the flesh and bone.

If you have any of these or similar symptoms you are cordially invited to consult me immediately. If I find your fears are unfounded I will quickly unburden your mind. But if your constitution is infected with venereal virus I will tell you so frankly, and show you how to get rid of it.

My special treatment of contagious blood poison is practically the result of my life work, and is indorsed by the best physicians of America and Europe. It contains no dangerous drugs or injurious medicines of any kind. It goes to the very bottom of the disease and forces out every particle of impurity. Soon every sign and symptom of infection disappear completely and forever. The blood, the tissues, the flesh, the bones and the whole system are cleansed, purified and restored to perfect health, and the patient prepared anew for the duties and pleasures of life.

Associate Diseases

In curing an ailment of any kind I never fail to remove all reflex complications or associate diseases.

If the case is Varicocele, the weakness caused by it disappears.

If it is Stricture and has developed into Prostatic, Bladder or Kidney affections, the injured organs are all restored to a perfectly healthful condition.

If it is contagious blood poison, any and all Skin, Blood and Bone Diseases arising from the taint are entirely and permanently eliminated from the system.

If it is Impotency the many distressing symptoms following in its train and indicating a premature decline of physical, mental and sexual power are totally removed and rapidly replaced by the youthful energy of robust manhood.

Hence all resulting ills and reflex complications, which may be properly termed associate diseases, and which, in fact, are often more serious than the original ailment that gives rise to them—all, I say, disappear completely and forever with the cure of the main malady.

Correspondence

Most cases can be treated successfully at home. One personal visit is preferred, but if it is impossible or inconvenient for you to call at my office write me a full and unreserved history of your case, plainly stating your symptoms.

Physicians having stubborn cases to treat are cordially invited to consult me.

I make no charge for private counsel, and give to each patient a legal contract in writing, backed by abundant capital, to hold for my promise.

Address all communications to W. A. COOK, M. D., or to the

(W. A. COOK, M. D.)

COOK MEDICAL COMPANY

610 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

WOMAN WILL RUN FOR THE SENATE.

Mrs. Sarah Platt-Decker Is a Candidate for Senator from Colorado.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 27.—That Mrs. Sarah Platt-Decker has announced herself as a candidate for the office of Senator from Colorado is an item of news that is of especial interest to Georgia women, as Mrs. Platt-Decker is well known in this State. She visited in Atlanta and Macon last year, and made many friends while here.

Mrs. Platt, in her senatorial contest, will have the support of the immense body of club women throughout the country, a body that numbers more than half a million. Their influence will be exceedingly strong, and Mrs. Decker has an excellent chance to win the race.

She is a woman of great popularity and as a speaker is not only delightful, but forceful. She has the rare gift of a pleasant voice, clear and distinct, but never screechy. She is, too, a woman of strong mind, excellent judgment and admirable temper. Colorado will do herself credit in electing Mrs. Decker.

MISSOURI TEAMS DO NOT SEEM STRONG.

Football Elevens in the St. Louis District Are Light, as Usual, While the State University Has Not Shown Much Strength.

Times have been a bit dull in Missouri football circles the last week. The principal topic of discussion among the members of the State University team and its supporters is the game at Kansas City with the Medics on October 20. Although the Missouri team suffered defeat by a score of 18 to 12, its work was decidedly encouraging.

Missouri expected to win, but not by a large margin. Its work gave great satisfaction to both captain and coaches, and the fact that they were not victorious was not through lack of merit and creditable work by every member of the team. Of course, there were weak spots in the make-up of the eleven, but there were very few bad plays by the Tigers throughout the entire game.

According to Coach Murphy, the Missouri team did its best work of the season on the Kansas City gridiron. The work was swift, furious and precise. They handled a much stronger team in a manner undoubtedly encouraging to all the spectators who knew the scientific details of the game. The fact that the score was 18 to 12 should not indicate that the losing team was inferior. They kept the ball well in the Medic territory, and two of the touchdowns were largely due to the stealthy work of Lewis, who on several occasions stole the ball from the visiting team in a manner that placed the officials of the game in a position to be the subject of considerable criticism.

The Missouri team is considerably encouraged at present by the prospect of the addition of John Kramer of Kansas City, captain of last year's eleven, who will immediately apply for a position on the team. Kramer has made a fine record at Missouri University. He has played there two seasons and achieved a great reputation. In '98 he played at either tackle or half back, and in '99 he played a star game at center. He was elected to the position of captain on last year's team shortly after the first game of the season, succeeding Ray Howard. He proved himself to be a young man of extraordinary executive ability, and one of the best leaders that ever generaled the Tigers. With Kramer in the game, it is very likely the line-up will be slightly changed. Kramer probably will be put in at tackle, sending Captain Kruse to guard and Hayes to center. Center has already been strengthened by the substitution of Davidson for Sears. Many football experts are of the opinion that Hayes is one of the most promising men on the team. Aside from being a heavy weight, he has developed good staying quantities, and it is quite probable that he will succeed Davidson at center. Captain Kruse at tackle is playing a strong game when on the offensive, but is not doing so well on the defensive, and it is thought that he probably will be better at guard than tackle. Ike Cooper at half back is fulfilling the expectations of his friends. Cooper is playing the game of his life.

Gentry has not yet recovered from his injury received in the Warrensburg game, and his loss has decidedly weakened the team. It is believed that his presence in the Medic game would have turned the tide for Missouri. It is not known yet whether he will be able to be in the next game played. Douglas has plenty of grit, but is extremely light and lacks the experience that Gentry has had. All things considered, the Missouri team is doing better.

At the risk of being classified in that intolerable class, the knocker, I feel constrained to say that football in Missouri is not of a very potential kind. Indeed, with the exception of 1898, when the State University had a fine line, and 1899, when Washington did have a good team, football in Missouri has never been of an overwhelming kind.

This year, as far as can be seen in the limited vision of a St. Louis member of the St. Louis home guards, the football teams of this season are light in bone and flesh, as horsemen say. It is not at all strange, as far as the St. Louis teams are concerned. With the single exception of the athletic teams, which represented Washington in 1898, St. Louis teams have always been inclined to toy-balloonism. But in the State, particularly in the Western part of it, there has always been a lot of beef and brawn thrown into the football teams. The politics seem to send good men to the ranks of the college elevens.

Yet this season it seems that Missouri University is light. Anyhow, some excellent football writers of St. Louis figure that Mr. Bland's light team from the School of Mines has a good chance with the Tigers. Mr. Bland's team defeated C. B. C. 6 to 0. It should have been more, but in that game Rolla did not show much beyond spirit, speed and some effects of coaching. It did not show beef enough to stand off a heavy team if of inferior class. And beef, you know, counts more in football than in any other game. School of Mines is a good team of light boys. It is probably as good a team as any St. Louis team, though Marion-Sims did beat it in a close finish early in the year. Giving the plucky miners all due credit and rating them at their best, it must be admitted that Missouri University must be afraid of babies if it cannot defeat Rolla 30 to 0 in short halves and do it on weight alone. At that it need not have a team of giants, for Rolla is light and young.

The writer must admit that his eye is sadly unpracticed, for he has been out of the game for two seasons, and in that time did not follow it very closely. Then he did not see all of the Rolla-C. B. C. game and may have missed a lot of good work in the early part of it. But what he did see was very poor, as far as C. B. C. was concerned. Rolla's play may have been better than it looked, because slight credit was due it for licking C. B. C., the St. Louis college. I never have seen a team in such poor form save Smith Academy one day two years ago when playing C. B. C. Smith Academy that day and C. B. C. on last Saturday were the only teams I have ever seen actually backstep and retreat when the opponents started to make a play.

Now, both are game teams. I am a believer in the gameness of all football players, for no coward will even play the game. Smith was game two years ago. C. B. C. was game last week. But neither knew what it was doing.

On October 20, C. B. C. backs and forwards, mascots and water-boys, even goal posts and campus, backed up when Rolla started a play. It was not in fear. It was simply in not knowing what to do or how to do. When Rolla started a play, C. B. C. felt like waiting for it to develop before attacking it. This may be good tactics for an army to lay low and wait for the enemy to open his plan and lay his attack bare. But it was bad tactics for a football team. An attack must be smothered in its very incipiency. It must not be allowed to develop. If it is permitted to, bad it is going to blossom in spite of all the world.

C. B. C. did not know enough to understand that the best time to break up a play is before it forms. Opposing rushers must take a chance on defense. They must often go it blind. The idea is to get in among the other fellows and hit a head or grab a leg wherever it is seen. Technically this is foul play. But it is football, as she is played.

I have always been an adherent of the plan which tackles the interference. It is the only way. The book says interferers must not be tackled. But it says hands may be laid on it to pull it apart. Who can split the line between laying hands on interferers to pull them apart or to deliberately tackle them? No one has ever been able to do it yet.

On October 20 C. B. C. was always backing up and rubbering and waiting outside the game of interferers for the runner to come out and be tackled in the open. I have heard of some certain team letting interferers go by and nailing the runner as he followed through the line. It sounds neat, but they must have been "peach" interferers. C. B. C. forwards must get into the play when it is behind the other team's line. If not they may as well quit the business.

As for Rolla there was not much fault to be found with the team. Really, though, the interference bowled over C. B. C. tacklers, it did seem wide open, high and easy to "get in among." In Prugh, Mr. Bland has a able-bodied football player, one of the few we have seen hereabouts. In Burr he has a little lad that is all right. But that a 125-pound chap can be star on a 'Varsity team shows just how heavy and how strong Rolla and C. B. C. really are. There never was a nervier or faster little chap than George Drew, who was about as big as Burr, but he could not stand a whacking among the big fellows.

Missouri University this season has been a pilgrim's progress for true. Beaten by Haskell, by the Medics, almost beaten by Kirksville and by Warrensburg, the State University team has not a bright page in its history so far. Just where it is lacking is not easy to see. The line looks well. With Kruse, Hayes, and now Kramer back again, for tackles, Gentry at end and Cooper and Howard behind the line, the team looks a much stronger one than it was last season. Then it was strong enough to carry anything in St. Louis football away in its teeth. But the Kansas City Medics, a team of graduates in post graduate condition, beat it to death.

What Missouri University always seems to have lacked, even in its days of greatness in 1898, was real football fire. It has turned out some great football players, yet few of them seemed to love the game for its own sake alone. They seemed to play it from a sense of duty to their college, not for their own pleasure. Gentry seemed to play for pleasure, because he liked it; little Hilinton, too, Gibson, the old end, was another. Yet, all the great players, Pauly, Brigham, Hill, Thompson, Cooley, Young, Shawhan, all fine fellows, but all apparently playing not because they liked it, but because they felt obligated by college pride or duty to do so. I have seen many shaming appeals hurled to students about St. Louis to come out and play football because the reputation of the college demanded it. These appeals have looked very funny to me. The very idea of appealing to a boy's sense of college pride or duty to him to play football is somewhat ludicrous to me. My idea of a football player is that he plays football because he would sooner do it than anything else at the time.

Just why inducements should be held out to a boy to play football, or why he should have to be coaxed or cajoled into playing it, is something I cannot understand. If a boy does not care about playing football for its own sake, he is not worth having. In fact, if he is indifferent, he should not be allowed to play. The only good football players are the men who like to play it.

This is diversion. We were discussing as best we could Missouri. The Tigers have not had much to boast about so far. But, after they get through with Washington and Rolla things may be brighter with them. I have not had a chance to see Washington play this season. From the material they have a good team may be evolved, and the chances are that the team is very greatly underrated. I have seen it classed below Rolla and C. B. C. It cannot be. A team which beats silly Hilton and "Tiddledewinks" Todd cannot be as bad as that. Eilers is a good man, though McGrall of C. B. C., a little chap, was a bit stout for him at center last year. There are worse men than Bezner and Smith. I cannot see how Washington can be rated below C. B. C. and Rolla. Neither is it patent just now how she can be classed above Missouri, for last year, with much inferior coaching—what she should be getting this season, with a disrupted team and a lame one—Missouri walloped Washington stoutly. Now, Missouri comes back with almost the same team, while Washington is shy Jack Dillon, Reyburn, Sager, Rhodes, and, maybe, Billy Dillon. Tittman and Connett will more than make up for the awful hole left by Joe Carr's blond locks, but who will drop "them goals"?

By the time this sees print C. B. C. will have given the Kirksville Osteopaths "theirs", or taken "hers" in good part. It is a bad match for C. B. C., even if she wins it. It is a tedious trip, an all-day affair to the back of God's speed, a hard game, and, worse than all, the chances of having to play against a professional. Mr. White, who coached Missouri last year, is a student coach at the School of Osteopathy. Mr. White is a professional football player. He coached Missouri last year for a financial consideration. An amateur team has no business playing with him, and less business playing against him. It will be a sad mistake for C. B. C. to play the Osteopaths if Mr. White is in their line-up, as they say he will be.

It is a good deal of a travesty on athletics, pure athletics, this playing of professionals. It is simply scandalous. If the Osteopaths insist on playing Mr. White, C. B. C. will offset him with her coach, Mr. Stone. Maybe two wrongs make one right, but I cannot see them that way. In playing Mr. White against C. B. C., the Osteopaths will offend against the laws of amateurism and athletic honor. In playing Mr. Stone against the Osteopaths C. B. C. will be equally guilty. Let us hope that neither professional will be played, or if they be, let us hope they play Mr. White that C. B. C. will not play Mr. Stone.

It is said that C. B. C. will not have to face her own ex-graduates when she plays Washington University this season. Joe Nutz, who led and played tackle for C. B. C. last season, is playing for Washington University this fall. When asked to join the team he said he would, but added, "I will not play against C. B. C., for it is my old college. I led the team last year and I love the school. I will play against any other team for you and do my best, but excuse me when we play C. B. C."

Mr. Nutz's sentiments do him honor. He is right. Alma matronly devotion is a noble sentiment. He must be a good deal of a cold chap that can stay in school four years, lead its team, then join another team and come back to beat it.

It is also said that Mr. Todd will not play against C. B. C. Mr. Todd was a student of C. B. C. for a week and a day last fall. He is a fine fellow and a good football player, even if he might not pass muster at a Whitney roll call of noble and unselfish amateurs. Some people say that Mr. Todd's refusal to play against C. B. C. was not taken upon the high and honorable grounds Mr. Nutz's was, and that Mr. Todd will not play against C. B. C. because the boys of that institution are next to his name. Maybe? Anyhow, Mr. Todd is a football player, and when we get hold of a football player, a man who plays the line, who is not looking to carry the ball and get "write-ups in the newspapers" on bogus plays, we must sort of respect him, even if he did play with Duquesne.

Who is the best punter on the gridiron this fall? This is an annual question. Last year it was McBride of Yale, who led all others with plenty to spare. With McBride out of it, the field has been left open with many competitors for first honors. So far the most sensational punter is Graves, the Pennsylvania quarter back. In all of the games played by the Quakers this season this young man has shown remarkable proficiency. Against Columbia, Graves frequently punted fifty, sixty and even seventy yards, and all of his kicks were well placed and quickly made. Hare and John Gardiner, also of the Pennsylvania eleven, have been punting well, but Graves has excelled them to a marked degree.

Harvard has three punts-to-fame punters in Ellis, Daly and Hallowell. The latter did the kicking last season, but against McBride he was outclassed. Ellis has shown an ability to get in long kicks this fall, and Daly is nearly as good, so that Hallowell will in all probability not be used. Yale's best punter is Sharpe, but he needs to be developed. He is a phenomenal drop kicker. At Princeton, Mattis and Holcomb are excellent punters, but not in the class with Wheeler of a year ago. Not one of these men, however, has reached the standard set by Butterworth and Brooke, when they were good. J. B. S.

LAUNCHED A BOTTLE AND LOST SWEETHEART.

Romantic Youth Tried an Original Scheme and Now Is Sorry That He Did.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Council Bluffs, Ia., Oct. 27.—One afternoon in midsummer Ernest Norton, his sweetheart, Miss Grace Newhausen, and three other romantically inclined young couples formed a party that went on a trip down the river. Mr. Norton gazed upon the river as the boat sped along, quoted Longfellow, compared the rushing stream to mortal life, and finally suggested that he write his sweetheart's name on a piece of paper, put it in a bottle, and throw it in the water, just to see what would be the final place toward which it would drift.

All in the party agreed that it was an interesting idea, and Mr. Norton forthwith proceeded to carry it out.

The bottle went bobbing up and down in the river, and as it neared St. Joseph, Mo., one Harold Truax, who was rowing with some friends, noticed the bottle. He rescued it from the water, and took the piece of paper out. On it was a girl's name and address. What a romantic find!

Mr. Truax wrote to the young lady, and she answered his letter. A lively correspondence followed, and finally the old sweetheart who had suggested the bottle idea found himself being completely left out of the affair. And the end of the story is that Miss Newhausen is no longer Miss Newhausen, but Mrs. Truax.

IT IS A MISTAKE TO LEAVE YOUR CLASS.

Local Football Men Point Out Where Vaulting Ambition Has Been a Detriment to Many of the St. Louis Gridiron Teams.

Local football men say that St. Louis University made a mistake in withdrawing from the Interscholastic League, as it was not in the intercollegiate class as a football school. The boys of the university are no older and no heavier, on the average, than those of High School, Smith Academy and Manual Training School. They have no better knowledge of the game, and are in no wise fitted to compete with such teams as Missouri and Washington University. The withdrawal of the Jesuit school to compete in intercollegiate track meets was perhaps right. The school has material to form a first-class track team, the athletic events of a regulation meet in general requiring light men, rather than heavy.

The intention of St. Louis University to play universities at football was given a sudden but decisive setback when she met Washington two weeks ago. It was then shown that very average collegians could walk all over her football players. The game between these two universities proved what has been claimed for many years, that football teams of preparatory schools should be managed by graduates, or, at any rate, by men, not by one of the youths still in school. St. Louisans have seen several instances of the fallacy of having boy managers. For Smith Academy, Mr. Curd takes good care that no mistakes are made in dates selected by his boys. True, Smith played a game with Washington University early this season, but it was known to be simply a practice stunt, and is not to be compared to the other games in question, Smith being the "prep" school of Washington University, and each team supposed to be pulling for the other.

Taking the games in the order in which they have been played, we find that of the four played by the High School, the two hardest came at the opening of the season, one against Marion-Sims and the other against McKendree. The last two struggles have been comparatively easy, with Western Military Academy and St. Louis University.

Smith Academy has played but one game, virtually, the one against Manual Training School.

Christian Brothers' College played one easy game, and then tackled Rolla School of Mines, which was supposed to be a hard nut for the Brothers to crack, and rightly so, as was shown in the game a week ago. It would have behooved C. B. C. to have played the weak teams before taking on one which she won so anxious to defeat.

If Manual Training School has a manager he keeps himself very much in the dark. Manual played her first game against St. Louis University, whom she saw she had no chance to defeat.

Washington University made one mistake at Lebanon in the way of games, but outside of that has had no room for mistakes, having played only teams that were not in her class.

Marion-Sims has but one game scheduled at present, which does not speak very well for youthful management, either.

It is to be hoped that the faculties of the various schools will, in the course of time, make rules on this subject that will eliminate any such mistakes in the future. In the East one never sees the big elevens playing against their strongest rivals until the very end of the season.

When one sees very young boys learning football during their first year in the important "prep" schools about St. Louis and endeavoring to master all the fine points, as well as many intricate plays, in one short season of two months, the question is bound to come to one's mind as to the advisability of cramming a youngster's brain with so much on one subject in so little a space of time. The majority of this season's Smith Academy team are boys who are having their first experience in football. Yet an attempt is made to teach them not only the rudiments of the game, but so many different plays that they become rattled and often make mistakes in the simplest moves. It is but natural for a man who thoroughly understands the science of football when placed in charge of a bunch of youngsters to expect them to learn in a few weeks what it took him years to learn. It appears very easy for one who knows, but is exceedingly hard for boys who have never even witnessed a game of first-class football. The rushing of the season about St. Louis is responsible for this, in part. A coach will start in with the intention of making his men understand the importance of taking certain positions in certain plays which form the groundwork of the game; he will be doing very well, he thinks, when he finds that his team is scheduled to play a game on short notice. The coach at once is forced to teach his players four or five plays when they do not even know the rudiments of the game. The consequence is that the "prep" school teams play very ragged football on the whole, but they will usually surprise one with some play now and then that would do credit to any team on earth.

It is this feature of the play among the younger men that causes people to say that they could play better football if they practiced sufficiently or took more interest in what they are doing.

Willard Boyd, a thorough student of scientific football, and ex-captain of a Lawrenceville eleven, which is always among the leaders of the Eastern "prep" schools, called the attention of a number of backfielders in the Marion-Sims and Smith Academy practice Friday afternoon. The Smith boys were being taught several things that are supposed to be in the first football reader, as it were. Dave Francis, the great tackle of the '99 Yale team, took the backs in hand for a time and explained to them where they made mistakes in the very start of their run with the ball, and in forming the interference. In the first place, they did not stand right, as they were liable to be yards late, if the signals were changed from the way they expected them to be given. They did not stand still during the signals, thus tipping off just which way they were to go, yet these same lads on last Saturday made a few plays that Mr. Francis himself could not improve upon. It is not the fault of the boys nor of their coach, Mr. Van Vleck, who is as competent as any that has ever undertaken the task of teaching youngsters hereabouts. The lads are forced to learn too many things at one time. They do not have sufficient drilling on the simple, but important, elements that are needed in every play. They learn difficult plays, but have not the proper execution for making them as successful as they should be.

Though Smith Academy has been used as an instance in this case, the same statements apply to every team in St. Louis, including the green and tan Washington University. One never sees a star developed in one year by any of the great Eastern colleges, and there each man has the benefit of the entire attention of another man, who has made a success of the position which the green player is ticketed for. Many freshmen play on the 'varsity teams, but they have undergone the most thorough coaching in some of the powerful "prep" school teams. They were not developed in two months. That the simplest kind of football is at times effective was shown when Manual Training School held Smith Academy to one touchdown. True, the Smith boys were very much demoralized at the time, owing to the loss of a few prominent players, but they made plays that were considered very heady, and all during the contest showed that they had an idea at least of many of the most intricate plays of the game. Still, the Manual boys, who had really no coaching—the kind they were given being more harmful than useful—held the Smith team to one trip over the goal line. Their play was simply and purely line bucking. If Manual had been coached on line bucking they would have beaten Smith. Not once in the game did Manual try an end run, or anything that resembled first-class football. That game goes to show that two or three plays made with correct execution would have beaten an eleven that was partially drilled on a dozen plays, but did not know how to start with the interference. The return of the last kick-off by Manual was a pretty play, well executed, with the exception of Moore's slight fumble in getting the ball. The play could not have worked any better if he had caught the ball on the fly. It was simple, being nothing but a return kick in reality. The simpler the football attempted by St. Louis "prep" school teams the more effective will their playing be. The failure of all the smaller teams, and the stronger ones, as well, to follow the ball in every play, shows the lack of understanding in the important features of the game. Not one eleven in St. Louis helps the runner as he should be helped. There are from four to five men on each team who seem to think they have done their share in backing the vis-a-vis in the line or in starting with the runner. The weakest point in every local team is the interference. There are star half-backs on each of them who would be football marvels if supported in plays as the halves are supported on well-drilled teams.

The High School team plays very good ball, and yet the men do not follow the ball nine times out of ten. Since Coach Bernero has taken charge of the boys he has drilled them on this point, but they do not seem to realize that it is worth anything to them in the way of gaining ground.

The Marion-Sims players work better together than any of the other elevens. They show some interference, which at times is very strong, and then, again, one will see a medico going it entirely alone.

It is remarkable the way St. Louis boys go to the Eastern colleges and at once catch on among the football people. Leonard Wind and Metcalfe, both members of last year's High School football team, are freshmen at Princeton this year, and in the election for temporary captain of the freshman team, each of the St. Louis boys received twenty votes, thus necessitating a toss-up to decide which of them would be in charge of the eleven for the time being. Wind won the toss, and is now acting as captain, it being the custom in the colleges to elect the captain near the end of the season. Wind was injured in practice a few days ago, and will be unable to play for several weeks. Wind played good ball at full back for High School last fall.

Jim Wear and several other prominent 'varsity players of the Yale eleven were laid off the greater part of the past week, owing to the heat, which, it was feared, would cause the men to go stale, the work they did in preparation for the Columbia game, which was played yesterday, being the hardest. As Gould, Hamlin, Sheldon and Captain Brown were the other men, it looks as though Wear was booked to play in all of the big games for Yale this fall.

In view of the notorious work of Coach Stagg of Chicago University, in the line of gathering in any and all sorts of men for his eleven, the following from a Chicago paper is interesting. "Coach Stagg has no use for professional teams. He showed it yesterday, when his team stopped over in Pittsburg for practice on the way to Philadelphia. Both the Duquesne and Homestead professional teams were eager to entertain the Chicago lads on their grounds. Stagg, however, took his boys to a hotel in the residence portion of the city and then indulged in practice on the race track of the public park." Mr. Stagg declared, "I think professional ball is dead among the Western colleges since the agreement reached two years ago between the players and various Western faculties. I am glad to see professionalism killed, but had hoped it had met with a general death all over the country."

The failure of Notre Dame to score against Indiana University in the game played by the two elevens last Thursday was a great surprise to followers of football, who looked for great things from the South Bend team, which has been making such large scores in all of its games previous to the downfall at Bloomington. Notre Dame has always held the Chicago teams to small scores and it was thought that her eleven this year was stronger than ever. Bloomington should make a good showing against Chicago University, judging by her game against Notre Dame.

The evolutions of Mr. Whitehall in local football are amusing, to say the least. Mr. Whitehall first shone on the St. Louis football horizon as a Marion-Sims player, who hailed from Drury College, where he was said to have done wonderful things in moleskin. After practicing three times with the Medicos, Mr. Whitehall announced that he would rather play with Washington University, and straightway went to the practice field of the Washington eleven, where he stated that he would play with those boys if they needed any assistance. Mr. Whitehall worked long enough with the Washington team to get his picture in the paper, but has done nothing startling in the way of beating Missouri or coaching his team mates into winning plays.

With the advent of so many of the old players at New Haven the practice of the Yale eleven during the past week took on a new aspect. The life that has been put into the game by those players is very encouraging to the men who have been working to develop a winning team for the blue.

Yale is at least 25 per cent better at present than at this time last year. This means a great deal, so far as Yale's standing on the gridiron is concerned this fall. With two exceptions Yale has all the men who have made the blue famous in football present at New Haven these pleasant fall days, giving final instructions to the undergraduates who form the backbone of the eleven.

When Heffelfinger finds time to coach a Yale eleven it is fair to assume that the prospects of the college are good, as he is not noted for wasting any of his valuable leisure on players whom he considers not in a championship class. Heffelfinger has the faculty of bringing out the good in a young football player in a hurry. There are experts who coach the youngsters now and then who do as much harm as they do good, owing to their continual fault-finding. After a little the heart is taken out of the candidates for places on the team, and they do not care whether they succeed or not.

Petulant coaching more than once has sent what appeared to be a good collection of football players to the "demmition bow-wows." In fact there seems to be a little of it going on this year that might well be eliminated from the daily routine on the gridiron of one or two elevens.

Not all the problems of position are satisfactorily adjusted at Yale, and it is doubtful if all will be before the first hard game, which takes place against the Indians.

There is some talk that Hale will be moved in from full back to a place on the line. Most of the backs on the eleven, with whom the coaches have experimented during the early part of the season, have been too slow in getting into action. With a beefy rush line, that is not fast at its best, Yale could scarcely expect to succeed against Princeton, for example, if an effort were made to use backs, who were as slow as the rushes.

If Hale goes to the line Dupee will be placed at full back. He is a better punter than Hale, a faster runner and presumably more adept in handling the ball. Whether he can go into the line with any more effect than Hale is a question. The prowess that Hale showed in that respect rather endeared him to the heart of the coaches. Yale is making a strong effort this year to instill thoroughly into the minds of the players the necessity for a game in which the ball can be successfully taken across the field by means of a succession of sharp and effective rushes. This is the result of losing the services of McBride by means of graduation, and due also to the fact that the college has no man who can punt one-half as well as McBride.

It was great fun the other afternoon when Heffelfinger, Chamberlain and McBride donned football armor and went into the practice game to show the 'varsity men how to play the game. All the coaches are men who keep in the best of condition the year around, and it was merely common amusement on their part to get into the line and shake up the candidates.

The present eleven, as husky as most of the boys are, were easily handled by the coaches, who went through the line, bowling men over right and left, and enjoying it as much as if they were contesting for the championship. The only persons who did not see very much sport in the affair were the Yale men of 1900, who had prided themselves on their skill and strength and felt very cheap when they saw how easy it was for the coaches to break up their formation and scatter their interference.

It takes more than one year to make a thorough football player of any college man. The first season's bumps prepare him well for the next year. Some of the indiscreet performances of which he was guilty he learns to avoid after he has ploughed up enough real estate to tire him of the peck of dirt theory.

There has been no hesitation at Harvard this year to criticise attempts at individual play. Wherever a disposition has been shown to do star work at the expense of the eleven in general the critics have pitched into the offenders without the least mercy. For example, E. Kendall, who has been working at half back during the season, has been slow to start in the interference when Sawin was running with the ball, and in other ways has worried the coaches and the team not a little.

Without making any apology for what was said, one of the best critics of the team gave Kendall a scorching in a Boston newspaper, and intimated pointedly that he seemed less interested in what Harvard could do as a team than in what Kendall might do as an individual player.

Harvard has suffered in the past a great deal by this individual play, and it is no wonder that the critics, coaches, and players, who have the interest of the team at heart, become sore whenever they see anything that looks like self-boosting. There is a record of one Harvard half back who always sulked unless he was given the ball to make the play. Finally the coach one afternoon, in a practice game, instructed the man who was handling the team to see that the back in question got all the opportunity he wanted to show what a great player he was. The moment that the Crimson got the ball the man giving the signals began to call upon this particular player to advance it. When he had hit the line about twenty times he had all he wanted and yelled to the coach to know whether there was any desire on his part to have him murdered on the field. After that the half back who wanted to be a star whether the team won any games or not was very well satisfied to take his regular turn at running with the pigskin. When the other half was called upon to take the ball he fell into his place in the interference without a murmur, and there was no need to give him further lessons on the evils of individualism in football.

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SHUT IN HER ROOM FOR FORTY YEARS.

Girl Separated From Her Lover on Eve of Wedding, but Died Without Telling Why.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Newport, N. J., Oct. 27.—In the little burying ground which surrounds the Baptist Church here there is a new-made grave. It will shortly have a headstone which will tell that the sleeper beneath the mound was Miss Rebecca Newcomb; and long after the present generation in the village is gathered into God's acres the romance of Rebecca Newcomb will be told to the young people who may chance to stroll through the churchyard after the Sunday sermon.

When the neighboring town of Bridgeton was only a hamlet, and when the surrounding country showed few marks of the plow, a plain farmer named Reuben Newcomb came and built the cabin which was to become the nucleus of Newport hamlet. He had a wife and four children, three of them girls. For neighbors there were the Newports, father, mother and an only son.

Oldest of the Newcomb children was Rebecca, lithe, graceful, full of animal spirits and pretty as one of be famed peaches of the district. And while the neighborly relations of the Newports and the Newcombs ripened, Rebecca and John looked more and more askance at each other. She was willful; saucy and piquant; he was shy, thoughtful and diffident.

They were only children to the old people, but the time came when the court paid to Rebecca by the young men of the neighborhood could not be mistaken, even by the parents. At picnics, at barn raisings, at the spelling bees and even at the services in the country church, these young men bid for the smiles of Rebecca Newcomb.

Finally, when those smiles centered on John Newport, the parents were pleased as to forget their insistence that Rebecca was only a child. The wedding day was fixed and the home-spun flax and linsey-woolsey were making into