CRITICISES PLAYERS OF THE PRESENT DAY.

Gratiot Cabanne, a Player of the Early Nineties, Ridicules Local Footballers.

MAY FORM AN OLD-GUARD TEAM.

Wants a Chance at the Best of the St. Louis Elevens—Van Vleck States That He Will Not Play.

Many of the old guard of football players who did such great work on the gridiron in the early nineties are of the opinion that they can take any eleven in St. Louis today and give it an awful beating, and that without any special training on the part of the men who have grown stout and loggy since they last wore the moleskin.

There is some talk of forming an eleven even at this late day for that purpose. Fred Scullin and Gratiot Cabanne seem to be very much in favor of it. Speaking of the matter yesterday, Cabanne said:

"The football players who are in the game in this city right now are not worthy of the name. I have seen them make some tackles that would have caused them to be dropped from any of the teams that were in the game in my day. I do not think there is one good, able-bodied football player in town to-day. None of the teams have the needed dash and spirit, to say nothing of their lack of knowledge of the elementary points of the game.

"They raised a big fuss the other day about playing Schulte in the game against the Christian Brothers, as if he were a whole team, and he may be, but it must be a very weak aggregation that cannot afford to play unless they have the services of Schulte. I would like to get Fred Scullin, the Rebers, my brother Dute and a few others to play against a team of Schultes or Stones either, for that matter. I have spoken in that vein to several of the men whom I used to play with, and most of them expressed a willingness to play one game, just to show these youngsters that they do not know football. Fred Scullin said: 'I will play left back, but no place else, if you get up the team.' Dute said about the same thing, except that he wants to play right half back, while Clint Reber says 'yes,' if he can play left tackle. I could get Frank Harney for quarter back and several others of the old players to fill some of the remaining positions. We could complete the team with one or two of the young fellows playing now, and then beat the Christian Brothers, Washington University, or the vaunted wonders, Marion-Sims.

"What one good man can do to the teams of late years was shown in 1898, when Eddie Lee beat the Brothers all by himself. He was only an average man back East. If it was not so late in the season I would surely form that team, and may do so any way, just to prove that I am speaking by the book."

Such a game would be the best thing of the rather dull season that is fast coming to a close. What Mr. Cabanne says about the football players of St. Louis is more or less true. In regard to the ability of the old players, who have been living easy for the last six years, to beat the youngsters, that might be another story. Certain it is that the best tackle in St. Louis, Tanner, was made to look like the proverbial thirty cents when he faced Coach White in the game at Kirkwood. Tanner said after the game that he could do nothing with White, and was as an infant in the hands of the Osteopath. White was playing the game in the days of Scullin, the Cabannes et al. He has been in training constantly, however, and Dute Cabanne is about the only one of those named who has done any work in athletics. Fred Scullin watches the Christian Brothers at practice occasionally and he looks fit as a fiddle. He should come pretty near knowing what he can do against Coach Stone's team.

Members of the old guard claim that they would have to tackle any of the latter-day players but once to make them quit the game, and there is a deal in that, too. Seldom is a clean tackle made in games between the local elevens, and when such a rare thing occurs the man downed usually goes to the side lines. A clean tackle hurts a man more than all the piling on that could be done in two games.

Coach Stone says that after a game against Cornell in 1893, while playing with the crack Chicago Athletic Association, he felt that he had been in the teeth of a cyclone for an hour or two. He felt sore all over and had a headache for two days, yet he had been tackled but three times. The men who made the tackles knew how to do it, though.

A Marion-Sims man is authority for the statement that Van Vleck will not play Washington University on Thanksgiving Day. He does not like to tell Manager Ellers so, as he knows that he is badly needed, but stated to the medico that he would not be in the game. If this be true it is certainly bad news for Washington University, as Van Vleck and Kieley had been figured on to do about all the gaining, and with neither of them in the game Washington's prospects of winning are more remote than ever.

High School and the Christian Brothers team will line up for a hard game this afternoon. The rules will be followed to the letter, it is announced, and two twenty-five-minute halves will be played. The game will be the last line-up for either team before the big games on Thursday. Signal practice will form the work for Tuesday and Wednesday.

Smith Academy and Manual Training School are scheduled to play a game this afternoon at the Pastime Park, although there is some doubt as to its coming off. It seems that the Smith boys are thinking that they might be beaten and do not want the game published if they should be. The two elevens were to have played behind barred gates on Saturday morning, but when notice of the game was published it was at once called off.

WILLIAMS IN THE GAME.

Famous Old Drury Guard Will Play With Missouri Against Kansas.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Columbia, Mo., Nov. 25.—The Tigers came home Monday from Austin, where they lost to Texas by a score of 17 to 11. One man, Smith, was hurt in the game, receiving a sprained ankle, but with this exception the team is again ready for business. The most important find of the year has developed in Williams, the old Drury guard, who has been, at last, induced to don a Tiger skin and who will play in the Kansas City game on Thanksgiving Day. This leaves the team well supplied with guards and raises the weight of the team several pounds. Williams is an ideal athlete—a man of broad shoulders and powerful build, and with him in the game surely the Tigers will "eat 'em up." Williams has steadfastly refused to don a suit all year, but the outcome of the Texas game so exasperated all football followers in Columbia that the faculty was induced to prevail upon Williams to do his part.

As is customary, the team is now playing behind closed doors, and no one, except authorities, are allowed to witness the practice. Coach Murphy is working the team hard and has a new play, which is pronounced by men who know to be a good one.

Ellis is a comparatively new mon on the team, and he is a good one. He has shown more development than any man on the team. He can play either guard or tackle, but owing to his lack of experience he will probably be a substitute in the Thanksgiving game.

Smith is another good man, but he will probably not be in the game on account of his bad ankle. Yant will take his place on the end. Yant has been playing half back, but with Earl Dunn back in the game he and Cooper will transact business at these points on a strictly business plan. If all the team was as good in proportion they would walk all over Kansas. Missouri's practice games are excellent, but it seems continual defeat has made the team go into games half-heartedly.

Ernest Davidson, who was promoted to the first team after the second game of the season, has put up a much better game than was expected. In fact, he has done as well at center as any man in the line. Davidson plays with his heart and soul, and if he had twenty pounds more weight he would make the best center Missouri has ever seen. Washer is putting up his usual steady game. He is among the Tigers' very best. In every game Washer has outbalanced his men. Yant is another small man, with good staying qualities. He is playing a steady game at practice and probably will play at Kansas City.

Notwithstanding the long list of defeats staring them in the face and pointing with index finger to "horse play," the team is confident of landing the Kansas City prize. With Williams in the game, the chances are good, but there will be no odds on Missouri.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM AS IT WILL LINE UP AGAINST WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY ON THANKSGIVING DAY.

Doherty, right end; Tanner, right tackle; W. Jackson, right guard; O'Donohue, center; W. Hickey, left guard; McGrail, left tackle; McKee, left end; Thixton, quarter back; Brockmeyer, right half back; Cunningham, full back; C. Hickey, left half back.

ST. LOUIS U. TEAM'S GOOD WORK.

'Varsity Lads Have Shown Constant Improvement in All Their Games.

Martin Delaney, St. Louis University's football coach, is highly pleased with the work of his team this fall. The 'varsity boys have showed constant improvement and their brilliant victory over the strong Barnes' Medical College eleven Saturday proved an agreeable surprise to even the most enthusiastic followers of the blue-and-white aggregation.

In the estimation of many close observers, the St. Louis University 1900 team is the best aggregation of its weight ever seen on the local gridiron. Coach Delaney points with pride to the fact that his boys have never failed to gain ground against heavier teams by clever trick plays.

"I don't mean by this that we have pulled off anything original," said Mr. Delaney, "but we took the newest plays sprung in the East up to date and rehearsed them constantly until the boys were able to pull them off to perfection. They nearly all worked like a charm against the big teams we have tackled and helped us out of many a bad hole.

"Our decisive victory over Barnes Saturday shows how much we have improved since Washington beat us in the early part of the season. Washington won from us by a close score, but the best they could do against Barnes in a thirty-minute practice game the other afternoon was to break even, both sides scoring once. We tackled Barnes a few days later and beat them 27 to 0. Washington also found it impossible to cross Rolla's goal lines, while St. Louis U. succeeded in doing so twice. C. B. C. found it impossible to do better than break even with us in the first half of our game with them. Washington will hardly do that well against the Cote Brilliante lads when they tie up Thanksgiving Day, in my humble estimation.

"We have been greatly outweighed in our last three games. C. B. C., Rolla and Barnes all had a big weight handicap over the 'varisity boys. Shaw, the biggest man on our team, weighs 173 pounds, while Donahue, our quarter back, only weighs 128 pounds. Our team will hardly average 150 pounds.

"The present St. Louis U. team is practically the same outfit I took charge of when I first came here two years ago. At that time the boys were too light to amount to anything on the gridiron, but since then they have developed into hefty lads of size and substance. Most of them will be with us again next year, when we expect to keep the best they have in this part of the country busy to win from us."

COLLEGE BEAT CYCLING CLUB.

First Defeat Comes to the Wheelmen in Fastest Game of the Season.

Dick Jarrett returned to center forward for the Cycling Club yesterday, but the team was beaten by the college eleven by a score of 2 to 1. The game was the warmest that has been played in the Association League this fall and was the first defeat that the wheelmen have suffered this year. Tommy Kane scored one goal for the college, while McSweeny duplicated the trick a few moments later. Corcoran fouled the ball, twisting it through with his hand, but the referee did not see it, so the score counted. Jack Comerford counted the one goal for the Cyclists. All the scoring was done in the first half, the second half being about the fastest football that was ever seen on the college campus. The line-up follows:

C. B. C.	Positions.	Cyclists.
Grimme	Goal	Tully
Rickstieger	Full back	Griffin
Corcoran	Full back	E. McDonough
Finnegan	Half back	Lewis
Tighe	Half back	Shaughnessy
Swanson	Half back	Lynch
Granville	Forward	Cudmore
Kavanaugh	Forward	Daly
Reed	Forward	Jarrett
McSweeny	Forward	Shea
T. Kane	Forward	Comerford

Referee—Lawrence Riley.

The second game furnished a surprise when the Globes held the Shamrocks to a tie game, neither team scoring. The Globes have strengthened a deal of late, and will be in the race for leading honors in a month or so. Matthews of the Shamrocks is improving in every game and feeds his forwards well, indeed, for a newcomer in fast company. The line-up:

Shamrocks.	Positions.	Globes.
E. Popp	Goal	O'Connell
Maxello	Full back	King
Robinson	Full back	Betts
T. McDonough	Half back	Harding
Mathews	Half back	Lydon
Kemp	Half back	McCormack
Redmond	Forward	Craven
Casey	Forward	Heckwolf
Tremayne	Forward	Hruska
McDowell	Forward	La Barge

Referee—F. Kavanaugh.

CARONDELETS WIN ANOTHER GAME.

Defeated Glen Carbons and Kept Up Record of No Score.

Glen Carbon's football team was defeated by the Carondelets yesterday afternoon by a score of 12 to 0. The game was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic crowd of Glen Carbon people, who, while they regretted to see the home team beaten, were loud in their praise of the Carondelets for the clean way in which they won.

The features of the struggle were the runs of Dwan and Huppert to touchdowns, and the fine tackle of Arpe, who saved the Carondelets by downing Heck on the ten-yard line after an exciting race of fifty yards down the field. The Carondelet eleven has not been scored against this season.

The line up follows:

Glen Carbon.	Position.	Carondelet.
Highley	Right end	Arpe
Atherton	Right tackle	Haines
McCallom	Right guard	Troy
Weiler	Center	Wharton
Stieber	Left guard	McNulty
Evans	Left tackle	Billiet—H. Walden
Daenzer	Left end	Ryan
Burgdorf	Quarter back	Fuller
Keck	Right half back	Dwan
Peek	Left half back	Huppert
Moorehead	Full back	Kinsey

Referee—Arpe. Umpire—Clark.

HARVARD ELECTS NEW CAPTAIN.

David C. Campbell, 1902, Will Lead the Team Next Year.

Boston, Nov. 25.—After the Harvard team returned to the Yale gymnasium after the game yesterday, they elected Captain Daly's successor, who will lead the crimson team next year.

The choice fell on David C. Campbell, 1902, who played left end in the game yesterday.

Captain Campbell prepared for the Lawrence Scientific School at Worcester Academy, where he played tackle and was captain of his team. In his freshman year at Harvard he played right end and captained his team. Last year he played left end on the 'varsity, and was especially noted for the grit that he showed in diving into an interference and upsetting it. He is six feet one inch tall, weighs 170 and is 27 years old.

Harvard men feel that he will make a good leader for the crimson eleven, since he has already captained two teams and has had a great deal of 'varsity experience.

Buchanan College 20, Elsberry 0.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Troy, Mo., Nov. 25.—Buchanan College of this city played Elsberry, Mo., a football game here to-day. Buchanan defeated Elsberry, 20 to 0.

YALE'S RUSH-LINE WON GAME FOR HER.

Behind Her Powerful Machine All Plays Moved Smoothly and Accurately.

HARVARD CLEARLY OUTPLAYED.

Saturday's Contest Demonstrated That the Common Workmen, the Rushers, Are the Bone and Tissue of the Game.

BY HARRY BEACHER.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Nov. 25.—Perhaps the most telling lesson to be learned from the Yale-Harvard game of yesterday is the value of an aggressive, stone-wall rush line. Behind a powerful machine of the Yale stamp all play more smoothly and accurately. The blue forwards opened up holes of barn-door dimensions, upset eager antagonists with ease, making possible end runs. On the defense they tore into the heart of Harvard's formation before they had started.

Behind such an electric battery, is it any wonder that the backs were unable to gain?

Transfer Harvard's half backs to the Yale line and they, too, would have been able to advance the pigskin.

Put Hale, the famous line bucker, on the Harvard team, and his demise would have been as short and sweet as that of Ellis.

You can't butt through redwood trees, even if they do wear blue stockings. It simply means that a good rush line is the bone and tissue of the game, through whose hard work the runners make the telling plays.

I do not mean to detract from the men who carry the ball, but they are too frequently looked upon as stars, while the common workmen, the rushers, hardly get their share of praise.

It has been some years since an attack as savage and formidable as Yale perfected this year has been seen. Its value was its sureness and straight-ahead qualities. It got two and three yards more often than ten and twenty, but it got them every time. The ball went ahead as slowly as a steam roller, but the advance was just as powerful and irresistible.

Yale runners struck the line at right angles, so that every step taken meant a gain. End runs were used now and then, but principally to open up a crowded wing.

There was no fancy veneering, but just plain, simple football of the freight-car order.

Harvard's overwhelming defeat will no doubt be accounted for in various ways, not the least likely being overtraining. Unless the team is criminally mismanaged, I cannot see how such a fact can be proved. True, numbers of her players left the game exhausted, but so did Princeton's men the week before.

Harvard's schedule had been carefully prepared, her game with the Quakers giving her two weeks to get on edge. Yale, on the other hand, played her two big games with only a week between.

It looked like a plain case of "outplayed."

There can be no question but that Harvard based her hopes in Saturday's battle largely on her good showing in the Pennsylvania game. The Quakers, by using the guard's-back formation, naturally weakened their line. Harvard's forwards got the jump on them and completely overpowered them. Every play put into operation by the crimson worked smoothly and gained good ground. It was another proof that anything goes behind the winning line.

Get a good rush line and you have more than half the game in your pocket. It takes more time to develop, but it pays in the end.

GOOD WORDS FOR SLOAN AND REIFF

English Papers Say Logic of Events Justifies the American Jockeys.

London, Nov. 26.—Most of the morning papers comment upon the success of the American jockeys in England. The Times devotes a column and a half to the subject, saying in part:

"Notwithstanding some criticism of his riding, there can be no doubt that Lester Reiff is a very fine judge of pace and manages his horses very well. But he does not always distinguish himself at the finish, and in this way he has lost more races by a head or a neck than he has won by these margins. His prospects for the next season are very good, on the assumption that the stewards renew his licenses.

"Sloan's total of eighty-two wins is a most creditable performance. It is generally agreed that he never rode in better form. It is doubtful whether any other jockey would have won with Lucknow in the Portland Plate, although on that occasion he somewhat exceeded the limits of fair play."

The article expresses great approval of the Prince of Wales for retaining H. Jones as his first jockey in place of Sloan, but points out that Sloan was the only jockey in whose case consistent booking would have realized a profit for the season.

The Daily Mail says that Reiff's triumph constitutes an unanswerable argument against the English style of riding, if not against English methods."

The Daily Telegraph, commenting upon the fact that "some English jockeys have successfully adopted the American style," says there is no doubt that a majority of the owners prefer it.

The Sporting Life thinks that the results of the season "will furnish food for reflection to those English jockeys who have been slow to recognize the merits of the style of their rivals."

The Sportsman says:

"It would be affectation to deny that our robust faith in the invincibility of the English jockeys has received a rude shaking; but whatever can be said against the Americans, the inexorable logic of events has justified their employment."

CASH SLOAN BACK FROM FRANCE.

Had the Highest Average of Winning Mounts of All the Jockeys.

New York, Nov. 25.—There arrived on the French liner La Lorraine to-day "Cash" Sloan and J. N. Freeman, American jockeys, who had been riding in France. Sloan was under contract to the Duke de Grammont, Baron Leonino having second call on his services.

He said that he had ridden in about 144 races, winning one out of four, which gave him the highest per cent of any jockey in France. He came in second in twenty races, and in many of the others secured third.

Freeman, who rode for Gaston Dreyfus and Maurice de Cheest, second call, rode in 130 races, winning seventeen. Both jockeys will go from here to Louisville for a visit.

VALUABLE COLT DEAD.

A. Featherstone Loses Half-Brother of Tommie Atkins.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 25.—A. Featherstone has lost by death the valuable yearling colt by Doctor McBride, dam Quesal. This colt for was sold last June at Grinstead to Mr. Featherstone for $7,500. He was a half-brother to Tommie Atkins, Trumpet, Maxima Guard and David Tenny, who raced successfully in England last season. The loss of the colt is a severe one to his owner, as great hopes were placed in him for next year on account of his superior breeding, as Quesal, the dam, has thrown nothing but winners.

Mr. Julius Bauer, the trainer for the Featherstone stable, will leave today for New York, but will return in a short time to begin preparation for next season's campaign with twenty-four yearlings, now at Kenmore stock farm.

To-Day's Newport Entries.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 25.—Following are the Newport entries for to-morrow:

First race, five-eighths of a mile:

Laura's First	105	Glass Slipper	108
Kalvin	106	Crescent Queen	112
Edith Eastin	107	Empress of Beauty	112
Dynasty	108		

Second race, selling, mile and a sixteenth:

Marion Lynch	97	Nearest	103
Tickful	98	Assassin	103
Elsie	102	Irish	103
Prettie Rosie	102	E. G. Fox	106
Demosthenes	102	Castle	108
Winspress	102		

Third race, three-quarters of a mile:

Lady Kent	97	Roller	102
Amaranth	97	Islip	102
Soudana	97	Feery F	102
Avater	97	Rice	102
The Wag	100	Katie Rutherford	102
Blenheim	102		

Fourth race, selling, one mile:

Baffled	90	Uter	101
Sprilla	93	Flag of Truce	107
Etta	96	J. J. O.	110
Ida Leaford	96	Sauber	112
Louisville Belle	97		

Fifth race, five and one-half furlongs, selling:

May Cherry	98	*Robert Morrison	102
Dolly Wagner	100	Juniper	105
Lennox	103	Kid Hampton	105
Menace	103	The Counselor	110

Sixth race, selling, three-quarters of a mile:

Nancy Till	102	Agitator	109
Harry Thoburn	102	Tom Collins	109
The Geezer	106	Horseshoe Tobacco	116
Acushla	106		

To-Day's Bennings Entries.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Following are the entries for to-morrow's races at Bennings track:

First race, selling, seven furlongs:

Hop Brook	99	Elsie Skip	105
Sportive	99	*Revenge	94
Black Vigil	99	Hymnal	97
Tenderloin	99	Mordelmo	97
Uncle Josh	99	*Federalist	102

*Apprentice allowance claimed.

Second race, 2-year-old maidens, five and one-half furlongs:

Brownvale	110	Frenal	102
Timothy Foley	110	Craven	102
Arverne	110	Dame	102
Automaton	110	Velasquez	102
Proctor	102	Remiens	102
Kingbrook	102		

Third race, five and one-half furlongs:

Isaac Hopper	110	Albert Enright	102
J. J. Cornett	110	Hollow Wood	105
Dandy Boy	110	Spoil Sport	105
Hand Vice	110	Welch Girl	102
Pan	110	Pearl Sight	102
Protege	105	Infallible	105

Fourth race, six furlongs, selling:

Ruth Park	104	San Juan	94
The Brother	97	*Moor	107
Amorita	94	*Quite Right	89

*Apprentice allowance claimed.

Fifth race, selling, mile and a sixteenth:

Handcuff	112	Hold Up	101
McLeod of Dare	101	Miss Mitchell	103
Charles Estes	104	*Magic Light	102
Charkwind	104	*My Butterfly	94
Leon Ferguson	107	*Monmouth Boy	94
Bean Ideal	106	*Maple	94
Judge Magee	103		

*Apprentice allowance claimed.

Sixth race, handicap, mile and three-sixteenths:

Knight of the Garter	126	Horbecher	102
Chartatus	118	McLeod of Dare	100
Decanter	118	Arsike	97
Carbuncle	109	Lancewood	90
First Whip	106		

To-Day's Tanforan Entries.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 25.—Monday's entries at Tanforan:

First race, thirteen-sixteenths of a mile, selling:

Sir Kingston	97	McNamara	95
Jingle-Jingle	104	Doublet	101
Olinthus	104	Pionon	102
Gauntlet	107	Osmond	102
High Ho	100	Moscotto	102
Great Bend	112		

Second race, seven furlongs, selling:

Jim McElvoy	97	Voyager	109
Imperious	101	Cyril	99
Doctor Bernays	104	Lost Girl	99
Montelinde	104	Wyoming	99
Morengo	104	Tirador	102
Don Luis	104	Salvation	102

Third race, six furlongs:

Rolling Boer	125	Cougar	102
Kenilworth	125	Dayelling	102
Bab	108	Bedeck	110

Fourth race, mile and seventy yards:

Herculean	107	*Confalon	115
Gold Or	111	The Lady	112
*Wooster Boy	107	Eddie Jones	120

*Coupled as Hildreth's entry.

Fifth race, seven furlongs, selling:

Romany	101	Mazello	109
Charles Lebet	104	Sportsmo	109
Mead-wiark	104	Los Mesanos	107
Vishnu	112	Lauren	107
Melkarth	100	Eight Dollars	107
Racery	109	Whatcheek	109

Sixth race, eleven-sixteenths of a mile, selling:

Medda	101	Quibo	104
Irate	101	Modder	105
Downhearted	101	David S	106
Gallantine	101	Scallywag	109
Nellie Forest	101	Dangerfield	109
Loneliness	101		

*Hildreth's entry.

MAKING A CUP DEFENDER.

Builders and Designers Very Busy Preparing for the New Sloop.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Bristol, R. I., Nov. 25.—Designer Nat Herreshoff is now hard at work preparing for the actual construction of the next defender of the America's Cup. His plans have been perfected and approved, many of the specifications have been committed to paper, patterns are being gotten out for keel and frames, and Hathaway is at work on a comprehensive sail plan, prepared even before any material was ordered for the hull of the new champion.

Whitman, who lays down all the Herreshoff's vessels, has got his working force together, while carpenters have selected the wood, which will form the keel mold. This should be ready by December 10, and the keel will probably be cast by December 15.

The new yacht's sail plan will probably be larger than was Columbia's, Shamrock's huge club topsail, which caught every breath of air, and enabled her to outfoot Columbia in almost every unfinished race off Sandy Hook, taught Designer Nat a valuable lesson on the use and abuse of sail-power.

He will not materially increase the new yacht's working sails, nor will he adopt the Watson club, but his plan is said to be a radical departure from accepted Herreshoff traditions, and will surprise yachting sharps, who have been giving Englishmen the credit for turning out the best-fitting sails for their yachts.

Opinion is divided as to whether the midsection of the new yacht will be of the ballast-fin type—like the Cartoon, with less displacement, greater beam and softer bilges—or merely an improvement over the Columbia-Defender type, giving greater draught and power.

WISCONSIN'S OFFICIAL VOTE.

McKinley's Plurality Is 196,002 and His Majority 89,838.

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 25.—A special to the Sentinel from Madison, Wis., says the official canvass of the vote of the State of Wisconsin in the election shows the count to be as follows:

For President: Bryan, 170,291; Woolley, 10,080; McKinley, 265,293; Debs, 7,684.

For Governor: Bomrich (Dem.), 168,674; Smith (Pro.), 9,712; LaFollette (Rep.), 261,486; Tuttle (Social Dem.), 6,527; Wilkes (Social Labor), 504.

ENGLISH SPRINTERS MARVELOUSLY FAST.

Louis Holland Asserts That the Britons Can Do Better Than Even Time Every Day.

GAME IS DIFFERENT THERE.

Fortunes Are Made in Every Big Race—Dick Jarrett Not Fast Enough for British Football Teams.

Louis Holland, the foot runner, who went to England several months since to win fortune on the cinder path, returned to St. Louis last Wednesday night. Mr. Holland has an interesting story of his trip to the British Isles. He asserts that Americans know absolutely nothing about the foot-racing game, while the Englishmen know all there is to be known, but are trying to learn more.

To a Republic reporter yesterday Mr. Holland said: "I had a very pleasant time in England and managed to make expenses out of foot races, though I did not win one. I learned that Americans are away behind the Englishmen in training and in timing races. When I arrived across the pond I could not run the standard 100 yards in :12, and it took me three months to do :11 for that distance. This was not because I had gone back on the form I ran in around St. Louis, but was due to the slowness of the tracks over there and the great timing that is done there. The trainers and timers; that is, those who make a lifetime study of foot racing, can time a sprinter to a foot in any distance. They do not say that a man ran in :10 1-5, but that he ran two yards worse than even time. Even time is ten yards to the second in England, while over here when a man says even time one thinks that a runner did :10 for the 100 yards, but do not figure other distances so. There is something in the air that makes a man feel as if he were being held back. When I landed in New York I felt as though I could outrun a thoroughbred. It must be that the atmosphere is lighter in America than in England.

Received Pay for Training.

"When I went over there I assumed another name and no man in England to-day, except the one who trained me, knows that my name is Holland. I was paid £3, of $15 a week, just for training in order to give the 'gaffers,' an English term for backers, a chance to win money on my running. To think of winning a Sheffield or an Edinburg handicap by training in the old country one year is insanity. Why, there are men over there who have been nursed for the last five years just to win one of the big events, as that means that they will never have to do a stroke of work again. The money for a winner is sure to be about $40,000, and it is customary for a winner of a Sheffield or an Edinburg to open a public house. His followers are certain to support him for the rest of his days. Hutchings, the fastest man that ever breathed, has won and lost three fortunes, but the men who won money on him are keeping him up to-day, though he is a wreck and could not earn a cent. He is the man who did even time 20 seconds for 200 yards. Wefers ran that distance in 20 2-5 seconds in America, but that would be about :21 in England. There is a man named Downer over there now who made one yard over even time for the distance, and he is not the best man in England, either. He ran in that time in a race with twenty-five men. He ran around them all and won in :20 2-5, which on the extra distance he had to go to pass his field made him cover 200 yards in less than even time.

"I ran in a few races, winning several of my heats, but found it more profitable to follow the English custom of 'standing up' in the finals. In other words, I could make more money by not trying to win my races than by winning them. But to tell you the truth I could not have won if I had wanted to, though many of the folks thought that I could. I was on the ten-yard mark with men who were doing even time, while the best I did, just before leaving, was three yards worse than even. I could always catch the men who had eight yards on me, but was unable to beat them out. My backers thought that I was throwing them down, but my training showed them that I was not. I gained in strength constantly and was running faster every day toward the close of my short career in England. It was no use to stay there, however, as I would have been given the worst of it in the handicaps had I entered in the big events that are run about Christmas time. The Englishmen were caught too often by Americans in the great race and now a man from the States has little chance to win. Steve Farrell was the first of them to turn a big trick, then came Donovan and lastly 'Dickey' Collins, who is there now and making money.

Could Have Made a Fortune.

"If I had known as much about the running game five years ago as I have learned in the last few months I would have made a fortune in my spiked shoes. You have no idea of how they do things over there. It is an insult to ask a trainer what time you made in a trial. He will answer you 'I am paying for your mutton and giving you your three pounds a week. What more do you want?' The men who worked twice a day and can always repeat in just as good time as they can make the first trial. They could not understand why it was that I could run very fast on one day and slow the next. I met many friends of Tom Aitken's while on my trip and all were unanimous in saying that he was a wonder in his day, and to be a wonder over there where there are some 10,000 sprinters, means something.

"I cannot account for the slowness of the tracks there, but I guess they are not up to the Americans in building fast cinder paths."

Jarrett Not Fast in England.

Mr. Holland gave some interesting points on the game of association football. Dick Jarrett, the star player of that game in St. Louis, accompanied Holland to England. The latter said: "We all know that Dick is a wonder around here and outclasses all others, with the possible exception of Benny Govier. He tried to play on some of the elevens over there, but could not make good. One trial was sufficient, as he proved that he would not do. The football players are under contracts, such as are given the baseball players in this country. They have to report at 10 in the morning and take regular practice, combined with running work that would make the average player over here wish he had never seen a football. They are paid about $35 a week, which is a large salary in England."

The fact that Jarrett could not make a team in England does not prove that he is not a great football player, as he has been away from England since 1891, and has been playing with "duffs" ever since. It takes any man three months to prepare for his first game in England, while the St. Louis man only trained six weeks. Jarrett was always considered a far better man than Robertson, known as Little Robbie, who kept goal for the Cycling Club four years ago. The latter is now playing on a team in England, but it took him a full year to get his contract, and that with a second-class eleven. Jarrett was given a trial on two second-class teams. He is glad to get back to St. Louis, and says that he will stick here now.

Mr. Holland has not given up running entirely, but will not return to England. In regard to the story that came out at the time he left St. Louis Mr. Holland said: "That story was given out by a young man who was a schoolmate of mine and later my manager. He was simply jealous because I did not take him with me in place of Jarrett, and thought that he could hurt me by giving the story out to a newspaper, knowing that it would be telegraphed to the other side. As a matter of fact it did not hurt me in the least. There are too many good men in England for one man to frighten, and my running under an assumed name kept them from knowing who I was, anyway.

"Contrary to stories that have been given out, Dick Jarrett did not manage me in England. I did not see the football player more than once in three months."

Amateur Champions Lie Low.

He added: "Maberry, who was a crack man at 100 yards in America, could not pay for his meals out of his winnings on the other side. He finally admitted that he was no good, and came home three weeks ahead of me. He was an amateur before going to England. All the good English amateurs lie in wait for the Bothol Plate, the great amateur race, and do not take part in events styled as championships. There were amateurs over there that could have beaten Tewksbury a good five yards the day the latter won last summer."

When asked about the style of the English runners, Mr. Holland said:

"They run with their heads leaning to the front, while we stand straight, and, when tired, our heads go back, causing us to slacken perceptibly. I lay that to the superior strength of the Englishmen. As I said, they are trained to build them up and make them strong, while the one idea in America seems to be to bring out the speed at once, regardless of the fact that it takes strength to make speed. That was probably the reason that I could not beat out men to whom I was giving eight yards and catching at sixty yards. They had the strength to keep forward, while my head would go back, and then the daylight would begin to show between us."

RACING AT NEW ORLEANS.

Bright Outlook for the Sport at the Crescent City This Winter.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 25.—There has been a general livening up in all sport circles for the last week, caused by the arrival of horsemen and race followers generally. Already there are horses enough at the track to conduct a first-class meeting, and books enough to fill the ring. However, most of the good horses are still to come, while books that are now doing business North and East shortly will arrive. The proposed meeting at Jacksonville is hailed with delight by patrons of New Orleans, for the reason that the nature of the meeting at the Florida track will take care of a class of horses that have no business in New Orleans, and incidentally will give some of the small owners a much better chance to make a living than they could hope for at the meeting of the Crescent City Jockey Club. The local meeting was, at one time, a decidedly "easy game," but that day has gone by. It now is a meeting where one has to come prepared to win in almost any company, and, as a matter of fact, two seasons ago Alexander Shields left New Orleans for Frisco because he found the game too hard for him here. Such a move would have been laughed at a few years ago, but it is doubtful if ever there was a racing point in the country that has made as rapid strides as has New Orleans.

The steeplechase course is the latest addition to the many improvements at the course, and in this the management has shown the same desire to excel as has been shown in every move. This course, when it matures, will form one of the handsomest cross-country bits ever constructed. The jumps all have been topped with hedge shrubs, and when they are a little sturdier they will form a course that will add greatly to the thrilling sport, and at the same time afford safe obstacles. There will be nothing serious to throw a clumsy jumper, while the good ones will find an obstruction that will call for as much effort as a rail fence or a stone wall. Shrubbery in this southland grows at a rate that assures this course being in tip-top condition long before the spring weather.

Manager Bush of the club said the other day that he wished it understood that his statements of the action of the Crescent City Jockey Club intended taking against owners who raced at Washington after the arranged dates were no evidence of an unfriendly feeling toward the Washington racing. "I have no desire to attempt to restrict or limit the meeting of the Washington meeting," said Mr. Bush. "I cannot take any course than that already outlined. That is, we will not permit owners who race at Washington after December 1 to race at New Orleans. This is absolutely necessary for the protection of our racing. The Crescent City Jockey Club is governed by the rules of the Western Turf Congress, and by its ruling a continuation of the Washington meeting will constitute outlaw racing. If we permit outlawed horses to race here, naturally our track will be outlawed. I would only be too glad, were it in my power, to grant any courtesy possible to the Washington club, and the announcement made merely was to give horsemen ample notice of our position. It is one we are forced into."

McGOVERN TO FIGHT JORDAN.

Signed Articles to Meet the Englishman at Tattersall's for $5,000.

Chicago, Nov. 25.—Terry McGovern to-day signed articles to meet Ben Jordan of England in a six-round contest at Tattersall's some time in January or February. The fight is to be for the International feather-weight championship and a purse of $5,000.

Manager Lou Houseman, after procuring McGovern's signature, forwarded the articles to Doctor Ordway, the New York representative of the National Sporting Club of London, who is looking after Jordan's interests in America.

As Jordan offered to meet McGovern for a purse of $3,500 in London, it is believed that the Englishman will have no hesitancy in making the match for the Chicago offer.

McGovern agrees to let Jordan weight-in at 122 pounds at 3 o'clock the day of the fight.

FATHER KOTTE STILL ABSENT.

Young Priest May Receive Reprimand on His Return.

The Reverend William Kotte, assistant pastor of St. Mary's Catholic Church, Academy and Page avenues, who left St. Louis about two weeks ago, had not returned yesterday. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kotte of No. 1828 South Ninth street, say that he is traveling somewhere in Illinois upon his vacation. They do not know exactly where he is now, but say that when they last heard from him he signified his intention of returning to St. Louis and resuming his old post. They say that he will not make application to Archbishop Kain for a new appointment.

When Father Kotte left town he failed to inform his superior, the Reverend Peter J. O'Rourke, pastor of St. Mark's Church, of his intention. This fact caused some discussion among the parishioners of the church and the local Catholic clergy. It is customary for the younger priests to obtain leave of absence before going away from a parish on a vacation. While Father Kotte was entitled to a vacation, not having taken one for two years, he may receive a reprimand upon his return for not having taken it in the regular way.

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