

ROOT AND TAKAHIRA AGREEMENT READY

Provisions of Japanese-American Understanding Inaugurate New Policy.

TO SIGN AGREEMENT IN NEXT FEW DAYS

Said to Make America, More Than Ever, Guardian of "Open Door."

Secretary Root and Baron Takahira will within the next few days sign the Japanese-American agreement which will, in effect, inaugurate a new policy in the Far East and make America, more than ever, the guardian of the "Open Door."

The provisions of the mutual understanding which was forecast in dispatches early in October, have virtually been agreed upon, according to the statement of an official of the State Department yesterday. All that remains to be done is the lesser arrangement of details.

The diplomatic representatives of the foreign powers, although anticipating an agreement, have been taken off their feet by the extent of its provisions. The prevailing opinion is that it supersedes the British-Japanese alliance. For all practical purposes, it constitutes a defensive alliance of the United States and Japan for the protection of mutual interests in the Chinese empire, and also makes the two countries the guardians of the territorial integrity of China, a function, which, in the Hay agreement, was left to all the foreign powers.

In some quarters the agreement is regarded as a triumph for Secretary Root in bringing Japan to a commitment of its intentions with regard to China. The uncertainty of the Japanese attitude has long been the foremost problem in the Orient. There is a general impression that the present arrangement will inevitably tend to lessen the influence of England and Germany in the settlement of Oriental problems, and will obligate the United States more than ever to look out for the interests of the other powers.

There are those who think that Secretary Root desired the arrangement irrespective of whether it was brought about as a friendly or as a precautionary measure, since the advent of the Japanese in Manchuria.

The representatives of the foreign powers have today been making zealous efforts to cover the terms of treaty and fathom the intent which lies behind it.

Tokyo Receives News With Much Rejoicing

TOKYO, Japan, Nov. 28.—The news that a formal agreement between Baron Takahira and Secretary Root has been drawn up at Washington and will be signed within a few days was received here with universal rejoicing today.

The members of the Japanese liberal party, which is in control of the new cabinet, take the announcement to mean that it will be unnecessary for Japan to proceed further with her naval expansion which is costing so much money.

The American Friends Society, which was foremost in entertaining the Atlantic fleet during its visit to Japan, hails the forthcoming convention as a sign that Japan will have nothing to fear from America and that she can afford to reduce her enormous naval budget under which the Japanese empire has been growing since the Russo-Japanese war.

Chinese in Frisco Favor the Revolution

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 28.—Despite the fact that all Chinatown is dressed in the conventional blue and white in mourning for the late Dowager Empress and Emperor, a secret meeting is being carried on here among some of the most influential Chinese merchants to raise money to aid the cause of the revolutionists in southern China.

It is said that \$1,000,000 has been raised by the local Chinese, and sent to China to further the revolutionary cause. The majority of Chinese on the Pacific coast are natives of the southern part of the Flowery Kingdom, and all regard the Manchu dynasty as interlopers.

It is said tonight that every Chinese merchant of importance in San Francisco and on the Pacific coast has agreed to aside one-tenth of his income for the support of the Chinese revolutionary cause until the reigning dynasty is supplanted.

The powerful Chinese Six Companies and even Tong on the Pacific coast is reported to be behind the new movement. It is stated that a committee has been appointed in New York and other Eastern cities to collect money to swell the revolutionary fund.

The center of the revolutionary activities in China is to be situated a few miles inland from Canton, whence the United States derives the great majority of its Chinese immigrants.

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STORY OF HOW MULE CHASED NAVY GOAT

Game Featured by Exchange of Punts, Neither Team Depending on New Open Plays—Army's Score Made After Four Minutes of Play.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 28.—The Navy eleven was the first to arrive on the gridiron. With the goat leading they pounced on the field like a bunch of medieval knights. They were nicely unholstered on shoulders, knees, and every other point.

Four minutes later the West Pointers hit the turf. For some time you could not hear yourself crack your teeth together. Simply a bedlam of yells and wild disorder. Exactly at 2 o'clock on the minute the Navy won the toss and chose the west goal. The sun was just above the horizon to any one on the Philcon kicked off. Lange got the ball and ran back fifteen yards. Northcroft punted to 35-yard line, and Hyatt got the ball.

The ball was on the Army side. Greble kicked a long punt to the Navy's 3-yard line. It looked like an Army goal. After four minutes' play the Navy rosters were nearly crumpled. Chamberlain was sent through the center to make the distance, but they held him fast. He managed to make a yard. A fierce scrimmage now. Chamberlain again took the ball and shoving his huge shoulders through right tackle he landed six inches over the line. Hyatt lay down holding the ball. Dean did the kicking. He took his time, piped the sun, felt the wind, and while the Navy men barked themselves hoarse trying to rattle him, he kept steady and kicked a nice goal.

Northcroft Kicks Off. Northcroft kicked off for the Navy. Dean caught the ball and ran fifteen yards before he was nailed. Greble now punted and Reifsnider got the ball in the middle, where the Army ends pounced on him. Dalton made a nasty muff when the ball was thrown to him for a punt. He recovered it, but the Navy was back on its 20-yard line. The Navy seemed to be suffering from overconfidence. The middies were still offering to bet odds on their team.

Dalton kicked to Hyatt, who slipped and fell on the Army 15-yard line. Greble gained a couple yards around the left end, but the Army was penalized and the ball was taken back to the 5-yard line. Greble punted out to midfield. Dalton made five yards through tackle. Dalton punted to Hyatt, who ran back ten yards. Greble punted out to Lange, who made a fifteen-yard run down to the Army's 25-yard line.

Army got the ball on a fumble. Hyatt made four yards around the right end. Both teams were playing fiercely. Greble made a beautiful punt to the Navy's 30-yard line. Lange made a fair catch. Dalton was now given the ball, but Chamberlain made a sensational tackle and got him before he had gained a foot. Dalton had to punt. Greble got the ball and made a couple of yards. On a fake kick Greble was nailed in his tracks by Northcroft. Greble had to punt. Clay got the ball, which was now on the Navy 40-yard line. Dalton made a wonderful line plunge of ten yards. Dalton again ran, but could not gain. Dalton punted to the Army's 25-yard line. Hyatt muffed and Reifsnider ran on for the Navy's best chance for a goal now.

On-Side Kick. Clay tried an on-side kick. The Navy interfered with his catching and was penalized fifteen yards. Greble punted to midfield and the Navy had lost its best chance so far. Dalton kicked six yards on the left end. Dalton kicked to the Army's 20-yard line. Hyatt ran around Navy's left end, but Army was penalized for off-side play. Greble punted. Lange made a twenty-yard run. Clay made six yards on the left side. Leighton gained five more and it was a first down on the Army's 25-yard line.

Clay tried an on-side kick. The Navy tackled. He then made three more and it was first down, Navy playing old-fashioned football. The pigskin was on the Army's 15-yard line. Lange was there with three yards on an end run. Army down on its hands and knees. Navy took its time and Lange made a perfect field goal. Score: Army 6; Navy 0.

Philcon kicked off. Dalton fumbled and Meyer got the ball. It was punted out to midfield. In the rush forward Greble was injured but continued in the game. On a fake kick Dean gained five yards for the Army skirting the end.

Greble kicked out of bounds on Navy's 30-yard line, and was forced to kick. Dalton punted to midfield, and Hyatt, catching the ball, was downed in midfield. Greble punted to Navy's 20-yard line. Lange was quickly grabbed. The Navy certainly had nothing on the Army either in kicking or rushing. Dalton punted. Hyatt fumbled. Dean recovered the ball, which was now on Army's 40-yard line.

Resort to Punts. Greble punted to Lange. Dalton punted to Dean who made a gain of five yards. Navy now forcing the game in enemy's territory. Greble punted to Lange, who was downed in his tracks. Dalton kicked to Hyatt. Nothing now but punts. Greble made a poor kick to Dalton, who was hurried till his teeth rattled by Stevens. Lange punted to Greble, who was down on Army's 40-yard line. By successive rushes through the line Army gained ten yards, but Greble was heavily thrown when he tried a left-end run.

Score: Army 6; Navy 4. Northcroft kicked to Army's 25-yard line. Dean returned it and the game apparently was going to continue in the same fashion. Pullen, of the Army, was knocked out for two minutes, but got back after they soused him with a pall of water. Hyatt carried the ball through right tackle four yards. Two plays were extremely savage now, both sides fighting for blood. Dean made a great punt. Lange chased it almost over the Navy goal line. He was hurled and throttled and finally slammed down six yards from the line. Dalton kicked feebly to the 50-yard line.

The Army now prepared to do stunts. Dean made a good run, but Army was penalized fifteen yards. On a fake kick, Chamberlain plowed through for eight yards. Greble punted to Lange. Ball on Navy's 30-yard line. Dalton booted out to midfield. Successive line plunges by Chamberlain did not net enough. An on-side kick was tried and Clay recovered the ball. Army forcing all the time. Dalton punted to Dean. Then came some more fancy work. West Point gave Hyatt the ball. He hurried it thirty feet into the enemy's territory, but the Navy recovered the ball. The forward pass gained nothing. Army, however, was always forcing the game.

Army Penalized. Army penalized five yards for off-side work. Greble punted to Richardson, who was downed on Navy's 15-yard line. Clay was hurried back for a loss in this play. In an attempt to skirt the end, Chamberlain was knocked silly in this rush. After replacing his kneecap, pulling his ankle in joint, he resumed the recreation. Hyatt made a fair catch from Dalton's punt. Greble punted back. Lange caught the ball on the bounce, rushing it back twenty yards. Stevens had a rib or so broken in this play, but was soused with water, and continued.

The Navy rosters were now brought to their feet by a brilliant thirty-five-yard run by Lange. He ducked, blocked, upset half a dozen of the enemy, and got first down in midfield. Navy was getting stronger. Lange punted to Greble. Reifsnider replaced Meyer at left guard. Greble punted to Lange. Beson replaced Byrne, of the Navy, at left tackle. Byrne appeared to be badly hurt. He was carried off the field.

Play was getting more and more savage. Navy was penalized fifteen yards, and the ball was punted to Army's 20-yard line. The game whiplashed with punts and rushes, ball remaining nearly in midfield. Only twelve minutes were left to play. Short replaced Leighton, who was all in. Nix replaced Moss. Both teams were strengthening for the finish.

Last Few Minutes. With nine minutes to play Greble was forced to kick out from the 10-yard line. Reifsnider was knocked senseless and Cobb took his place. Dean, on a fake kick, ran for fifteen yards. Army plugging hard to defend its goal, Greble punted to Lange. Brandt replaced Slingshuff.

FAITHFUL FLAUNT, OLD BLUE AND GOLD

Tired Navy Rooters Return to Washington Defeated, But Not Daunted.

Navy's colors may have been dragged in the dust on Franklin Field yesterday afternoon, but when the string of special trains arrived in the Union Station in Washington, bearing the Washington enthusiasts from the scene of battle, the Blue and Gold of Navy flaunted bravely from many a proudly borne tripod.

A casual observer, ignorant of the result, could never have guessed defeat in the bearing of the Navy crowd that arrived in Washington. Tired, hungry, and travel-worn though it may have been, the crowd had lost none of its enthusiasm. Streaming through the station, no time was lost in the rush for home. Comments on the game few thick and fast, and the Navyites were insistent that their heroes outplayed their opponents.

The first train came in over the Pennsylvania at 8:01 o'clock, hauling nine coaches, including the private car of Secretary Luke E. Wright and party. In the rear was the same party that it carried out yesterday morning. Navy Special. Following close upon this train, the Navy special, also over the Pennsylvania, pulled in. To it was attached the special car of the Secretary of the Navy and party, including Miss Ethel Roosevelt, and the other members of the President's family. This party was fully as merry as that on the preceding train. End, Chamberlain was knocked silly in this rush. After replacing his kneecap, pulling his ankle in joint, he resumed the recreation. Hyatt made a fair catch from Dalton's punt. Greble punted back. Lange caught the ball on the bounce, rushing it back twenty yards. Stevens had a rib or so broken in this play, but was soused with water, and continued.

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Not since the Union Station has it ever held such a distinguished crowd of notable, as when the string of special trains arrived last evening. In the crowd there were high Government officials, members of the Diplomatic Corps, and ranking officers of the army and navy, and last, but undoubtedly the most important of all, near a full season's crop of debutantes, and society belles.

COLLEGE FOR GIRLS TO BANISH NERVES

Rapid Succession of Changing Scenes Render Breakdowns Infrequent.

Nerves, if we are to believe the specialists, are the first things to give out under the stress of excessive study. While the college cannot remove all possibility of nervous breakdown as long as highly strung girls, often poorly prepared, are under the necessity of taking examinations, and presenting scholarly works, there is much in college life to render such breakdowns infrequent.

Monotony Lacking. First of all, monotony, chief factor in many nervous disorders, is never characteristic of college life, unless the student absolutely refuses to share in the good times about her. Plenty of fun is to be had for the asking, not only in the games and out-of-door sports, but in the life of the girls in the halls of residence.

Stimulating companionship, jolly times at luncheon, pleasant chat at dinner under the guidance of teachers who know how to direct the stream of conversation away from "shop," dances, formal and informal, the relaxation of the tea hour, plays, and drives and occasional trips to the theater on holidays, all these keep from stagnation and from the extreme nervous tension of "all work and no play."

Unjust Criticism. When, however, the occasional girl does give out nervously in spite of wise provisions to the contrary, it is the signal for much wagging of heads, the croaking predictions that higher education for women is fatal to health.

Only the friends of women's colleges pause to consider the much greater number of girls who break down under the pressing demands of false social life, without any compensation in the way of mental riches to comfort them.

More Hains Denials. NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Attorney Joseph A. Shay, of counsel for the Hains brothers, has received a letter from the wife of General Hains in Washington, in which she denies in toto the charge made in the story of her life as told by Mrs. Claudia Hains.

Shoots Young Wife. LOWELL, Mass., Nov. 28.—In a fit of jealous anger, Wilford Beaulieu, twenty-one years of age, tonight shot his pretty wife, Awilia, who is nineteen, and then himself. Both are in the St. John's Hospital and are in a critical condition. Beaulieu accused his wife of keeping improper company and she denied his charges bitterly. Then he shot.

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ARMY IS VICTORIOUS IN THRILLING GAME

Middies Lost Hard Fought Battle by Score of 6 to 4. Winning Touchdown Made Early in the Game.

(Continued from First Page.) beaten Army for two seasons past and expressed a determination to repeat. But Navy soon learned that the bull dogs from the military academy were keyed up to the highest pitch, were on edge and all conditions that even though the odds were against them, West Point would win. That was the situation when the game began.

Middies Win Toss. Captain Northcroft, of the Middies, won the toss and chose the east goal. Army kicked off with a slight breeze from the southwest. Dean's effort only went for twenty-five yards, and was returned by Richardson ten yards. Then Northcroft began the punting duel of the afternoon by booting the pigskin to Hyatt on the Army's 40-yard line. A fake kick followed in which Dean gained a yard, Greble, for the Army, then kicked a twisting, puzzling punt to the Navy's 45-yard line. Stocky little Lange came running hard for the ball, but it bounced over his head. The Army forwards were down the field like a pack of wolves, but Chamberlain made a victory possible for the Cadets by coming through in a flash. He grabbed the ball and clutching it as a mother would her first born, made for the Navy goal line.

Amid a tumult of uproarious shouting, Chamberlain, long and lanky, hurled his way, dodging, wriggling, running like a deer through the broken field. But Lange, made of steel springs, had followed after him like a shot, and by a supreme effort, dived head foremost and nailed the flying Army man on Navy's 30-yard line. Over on the Army side, 10,000 delirious rosters were bawling out hysterics. There was a conference in which Captain Northcroft called upon his men to hold for their lives.

But Captain Philcon, of West Point, was equally in evidence. Greble was tried on a line smash, which netted one yard. With the ball on Navy's 20-yard line, on a mass formation on the Navy right, Dean, the Army right half-back, was shoved, jammed, and pushed over the furiously fighting Middies for a clean-out touchdown. The suddenness of the play left the Army dumb as a stone. After Dean, grimy but triumphant, had been put on his feet by his joyous team mates, he kicked a perfect goal. The score was now: Army, 6; Navy, 0, and the West Pointers were filled with a new confidence.

Navy Stunned. Navy was stunned by the sudden and unlooked for tragedy. Old sea dogs covered over with gold lace and the orange and blue colors of Annapolis, hurried forth hoarse cries to "tear 'em up, Navy; tear 'em up," with a unanimity nothing sort of marvelous, old and young men and women, boys, and girls, rose to their feet, and shouting the strenuous yells, implored Northcroft and his men to go through West Point for a touchdown. Navy came back right valiantly.

Working like a well-oiled machine, the sea fought an advance into Army territory. The Army line, captained by the brilliant Philcon, held for a time. But Navy kept banging away, fighting like demons. The fight ranged up and down the field for fifteen minutes. Lange once set the Middies wild by a sensational thirty-yard run into the enemy's ballwick, following a stunning catch of a punt. Immediately following this run, Lange started sending his men crashing into the line. Dalton, Clay, and Richardson were going consistently, and the Army rosters were imploring their men to hold.

Army fought back with both courage and desperation, but Lange had finally got the ball on the Army's 15-yard line. A fake kick, on which Lange gained eight yards through the Army's left, now put Navy in striking distance of the West Point goal. But Philcon and his men held for a second down.

Standing alert on the Army 17-yard line, Lange had the pigskin shot back to him. With a well-directed booting of his right toe, he sent the pigskin through the air like a 13-inch shell over the enemy's cross bars and between the goal posts for a perfect goal from placement. That made the score 6 to 4 in the Army's favor. The Navy now believed that they would win and started in to play the West Pointers off their feet.

Played for Fumble. From that period until the end of the half the ball varied. Navy was endeavoring to force a West Pointer to fumble a punt. Both sides kept up a continual punting duel, but West Point would be led into no traps and while losing an average of ten yards on an exchange of punts, never got herself in trouble.

When the first half ended, despite the fact that Army was ahead the result seemed in doubt with chances favoring Navy. There was much comment that the Navy had not resorted to the forward pass and the on-side kick, of which they were touted as masters. Lange

showed marvelous speed, but he was weak in the handling of punts. Pandemonium reigned when the battered warriors left the field during the intermission. The Navy men, garbed in blue and red, began bawling away at a frightful rate, while over on the Army side the khaki covered musicians played as the cadets sang and cheered. While the band's were playing, Mrs. Roosevelt, the First Lady of the Land, was holding a reception in her box. Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, always a sympathizer of the Navy, was opposed in her belief by the charming Miss Ethel Roosevelt, who is a warm friend of the Army. Miss Helen Taft was on the Navy side.

Between the halves, Secretary of War Wright called upon Secretary of the Navy Metcalf, and then Mr. Metcalf walked over to the Army side of the field amid the cheers from all parts of the field.

The Second Half. When Referee Evans, of Williams, blew his whistle for a resumption of play, Army was defending the west goal. Everybody was on the qui vive for something startling and sensational. It had been said that Navy would spring some new tactics. Both teams started in slam bang at each other. There never was fever tackling than throughout the second half. Man after man was laid out. Both teams wanted to win, and fought like tigers. Navy finally did electrify the onlookers, when, after the inevitable exchange of kicks, Lange executed a beautiful forward pass to Jones, his left end. Ten yards were gained on the play, but Lange went back to his punting tactics, and Greble would respond in kind for the Army.

All through this half the ball went back and forth in the exchange of punts. Navy would frequently punt on first down, still evidently hoping to secure the ball on a fumble by the Army backs. To some it seemed as if Lange should have directed more of his plays to the rapidly weakening Army line. The onslaught of the Navy's backs had put West Point on the defensive, and her line was crumbling. But Lange thought otherwise, and as a result lost numerous opportunities to make a determined assault upon the Army goal line. Captain Philcon also saw Lange's fine Italian hand, and not only punted at every opportunity, but played his men not to score again, but to keep Navy from piling up any additional points. As a result the strategy of the West Pointers along such tactics proved effective, and the game ended on the Army's 5-yard line, where Dean had been nailed after catching one of Lange's punts.

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(Continued from First Page.) beaten Army for two seasons past and expressed a determination to repeat. But Navy soon learned that the bull dogs from the military academy were keyed up to the highest pitch, were on edge and all conditions that even though the odds were against them, West Point would win. That was the situation when the game began.

Middies Win Toss. Captain Northcroft, of the Middies, won the toss and chose the east goal. Army kicked off with a slight breeze from the southwest. Dean's effort only went for twenty-five yards, and was returned by Richardson ten yards. Then Northcroft began the punting duel of the afternoon by booting the pigskin to Hyatt on the Army's 40-yard line. A fake kick followed in which Dean gained a yard, Greble, for the Army, then kicked a twisting, puzzling punt to the Navy's 45-yard line. Stocky little Lange came running hard for the ball, but it bounced over his head. The Army forwards were down the field like a pack of wolves, but Chamberlain made a victory possible for the Cadets by coming through in a flash. He grabbed the ball and clutching it as a mother would her first born, made for the Navy goal line.

Amid a tumult of uproarious shouting, Chamberlain, long and lanky, hurled his way, dodging, wriggling, running like a deer through the broken field. But Lange, made of steel springs, had followed after him like a shot, and by a supreme effort, dived head foremost and nailed the flying Army man on Navy's 30-yard line. Over on the Army side, 10,000 delirious rosters were bawling out hysterics. There was a conference in which Captain Northcroft called upon his men to hold for their lives.

But Captain Philcon, of West Point, was equally in evidence. Greble was tried on a line smash, which netted one yard. With the ball on Navy's 20-yard line, on a mass formation on the Navy right, Dean, the Army right half-back, was shoved, jammed, and pushed over the furiously fighting Middies for a clean-out touchdown. The suddenness of the play left the Army dumb as a stone. After Dean, grimy but triumphant, had been put on his feet by his joyous team mates, he kicked a perfect goal. The score was now: Army, 6; Navy, 0, and the West Pointers were filled with a new confidence.

Navy Stunned. Navy was stunned by the sudden and unlooked for tragedy. Old sea dogs covered over with gold lace and the orange and blue colors of Annapolis, hurried forth hoarse cries to "tear 'em up, Navy; tear 'em up," with a unanimity nothing sort of marvelous, old and young men and women, boys, and girls, rose to their feet, and shouting the strenuous yells, implored Northcroft and his men to go through West Point for a touchdown. Navy came back right valiantly.

Working like a well-oiled machine, the sea fought an advance into Army territory. The Army line, captained by the brilliant Philcon, held for a time. But Navy kept banging away, fighting like demons. The fight ranged up and down the field for fifteen minutes. Lange once set the Middies wild by a sensational thirty-yard run into the enemy's ballwick, following a stunning catch of a punt. Immediately following this run, Lange started sending his men crashing into the line. Dalton, Clay, and Richardson were going consistently, and the Army rosters were imploring their men to hold.

Army fought back with both courage and desperation, but Lange had finally got the ball on the Army's 15-yard line. A fake kick, on which Lange gained eight yards through the Army's left, now put Navy in striking distance of the West Point goal. But Philcon and his men held for a second down.

Standing alert on the Army 17-yard line, Lange had the pigskin shot back to him. With a well-directed booting of his right toe, he sent the pigskin through the air like a 13-inch shell over the enemy's cross bars and between the goal posts for a perfect goal from placement. That made the score 6 to 4 in the Army's favor. The Navy now believed that they would win and started in to play the West Pointers off their feet.

Played for Fumble. From that period until the end of the half the ball varied. Navy was endeavoring to force a West Pointer to fumble a punt. Both sides kept up a continual punting duel, but West Point would be led into no traps and while losing an average of ten yards on an exchange of punts, never got herself in trouble.

When the first half ended, despite the fact that Army was ahead the result seemed in doubt with chances favoring Navy. There was much comment that the Navy had not resorted to the forward pass and the on-side kick, of which they were touted as masters. Lange

showed marvelous speed, but he was weak in the handling of punts. Pandemonium reigned when the battered warriors left the field during the intermission. The Navy men, gar