YALE TORN BY THE TIGERS

Old Eli's Eleven Demolished by the Big Princeton Players.

LOSERS SCORE ONCE AND ON A FLUKE

Thirty-Five Thousand Enthusiasts Sit in the Rain and Cheer the Athletes as They Struggle in Mud.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—The hours between 2 and 5 o'clock of this afternoon must go down to posterity as memorable in the annals of foot ball. Two of the great rival factions in American college life, Yale and Princeton, had each selected eleven men to do royal battle on the gridiron. Each did glorious work and won great honors, but the sons of "Old Nassau" defeated their antagonists by a score of 24 to 6, amid wild cheers.

The best of all favorable grounds, the Manhattan field, was taxed to its utmost capacity by the eager thousands who were willing to sit in a drizzling rain and penetrating atmosphere for three full hours to witness the greatest sporting event of the year. The gates opened at about noon and from that time until long after the game had started the crowds poured into the enclosure from the elevated railroad trains and horse cars. The fair sex turned out in large numbers, and society belles dressed in pretty sweater costumes, sat beside their brothers, fathers or beaux, never uttering a word of complaint during the long, dreary drizzle, and adding much to the beauty and glitter of the scene. The great viaduct over One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street was crowded with "dead-heads" long before noon, and "Coogan's roost," west of Manhattan field enclosure, also contained several thousands of those who could not afford the price of admission.

MUSIC OF THE MASSES.

Preparatory to the appearance of the contestants upon the gridiron the rival factions engaged in singing songs in honor of the players and shouting the various college yells. Finally there was a momentary hush, and then, to the northeast corner of the field, a sound, as of a distant thunder in a forest, was heard, which gradually increased, spreading around the four sides of the gridiron field, until it attained the mighty roar of a tornado—the Yale kickers had made their appearance. Briskly they trotted onto the field and tested their sturdy muscles in a few moments of preliminary practice. Princeton followed its rival a minute or two later and was also greeted with a stirring round of applause.

It was just 2:10 when the coin, tossed by Umpire Paul Dashiel of Lehigh, fell in Yale's favor. Captain Murphy chose the east goal, giving the Tigers the kick-off. From that moment the two teams, as they lined up or in scrimmage, following the ball in its progress up and down the field, became the focal point toward which 35,000 pairs of eyes were directed.

For the first time since 1893, and for the fourth time since 1883, a representative team from the Tigers' college defeated the sons of Eli today. The score was 24 to 6, and when it had been added that Yale's six points were secured on a fluke, the story has been told, for never from the beginning of the game till its end were the men from New Haven able to cope with their sturdy antagonists. The Yale eleven was clearly outplayed on every point of foot ball; they did not kick as well, push as well, nor run as well as the Tigers, and in their defensive play weakness was their principal feature. On the other hand, the members of the Princeteon team never for an instant stopped playing the hard game with which they commenced.

TIGERS WIN ALL THE WAY.

Bannard and Kelly and Baird were sent repeatedly into the Yale line for gains of from two to fifteen yards. Baird clearly outpunted any kicker on the Yale team and Captain Cochran's tackling was by far the best that has been seen here for many a day. Church also did great work and made several long gains through the line in the turtle-back wedge fashion, which made Princeton famous during the present season. The only faulty point in Princeton's playing was the failure of Baird to kick three easy goals. In view of his other magnificent work, thes failures can hardly be accounted for, inasmuch as the ball was fairly between the goal posts for the tries. Smith, the Princeton quarterback, made a phenomenal run, making sixty clear yards through the entire Yale team. After he had passed all the Yale players, Rodgers overtook him and threw him. Another beautiful run was made by Mills, who was substituted for Hine in Yale's makeup. Immediately after he went into the game, he plunged through the Princeton's center and made thirty yards before he was fairly downed. This was the only time during the game that Princeton's line was forced for any considerable gain.

The first touchdown was scored by Yale, Baird attempting a punt down the field, but the kick was blocked by Chadwick and the ball was forced back behind the Princeton goal line and Chamberlain and Bass dove for it at the same instant. Bass captured it and Hinckey kicked the goal. Baird scored Princeton's first touchdown and Kelly got the second. The third touchdown was made by Hillebrand, on Bannard's fumble. The two last touchdowns of the game were made by Bannard and Wheeler respectively in easy fashion, the ball having been pushed to within a few inches of a touchdown and then simply carried across the line to make the score. Baird kicked the first two goals and missed the three last.

No serious injury was recorded. Captain Murphy was forced to retire early in the first half and Hine and Bannard were forced to leave the game on account of being exhausted. Benjamin was thrown heavily in the latter part of the last half and Van Every took his place. Time was called at the end of the game with the ball in Yale territory. The teams lined up as follows:

Princeton—24.	Position.	Yale—6.
Brokaw	left end	Bass
Church	left tackle	Rodgers
Trowdis	left guard	Murray
Galley	center	Chamberlain
Armstrong	right guard	Chadwick
Hillebrand	right tackle	Capt. Murphy-D. Cochran
Capt. Cochran	right end	Connor
Smith	quarterback	Pinicke
Bannard-Wheeler	left half	Hine-Mills
Kelly	right half	Benjamin-Van E.
Baird	fullback	Hinckey

Umpire, Paul Dashiel, Lehigh. Referee: M. McClung, jr., Lehigh. Linesmen: H. Garfield, Williams and Smith, Wesleyan.

Summary: Touchdowns, Bass, Baird, Kelly, Hillebrand, Bannard, Wheeler. Goals: Hinckey, Baird, 2. Missed goals: Baird, 3. Time: Two thirty-minute halves. Attendance, 35,000. Princeton, 24; Yale, 6.

Seldom, if ever, was foot ball night as quiet as tonight. Upper Broadway was deserted early and the theaters and music halls, though crowded, were not the scene of any disturbances.

Wisconsin, 6; Minnesota, 0.

MADISON, Wis., Nov. 21.—Five thousand at Camp Randall this afternoon witnessed the most stubbornly fought foot ball game ever played in Wisconsin. It was between elevens from the University of Minnesota and the University of Wisconsin and the latter won, 6 to 0, gaining its touchdown within five minutes of the second half and kicking a goal. The ball was never close to Wisconsin's goal, but several times the visitors were very hard pressed, and only saved themselves by magnificent defensive play. There was much punting, and the ball was more often taken from Minnesota on downs than vice versa. Captain Richards of Wisconsin did the star playing, but as a rule the game was too doggedly contested for brilliant exhibitions. Two Wisconsin men were kicked out, but the casualties were not serious.

Michigan Shows Up Strong.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Nov. 21.—Today's game between Michigan and Wittenberg was a fine exhibition of good foot ball. Michigan won it by a score of 28 to 0, but Wittenberg played a sportsmanlike and fast game. Michigan's team was almost identically the same which will meet the Chicago University team on Thanksgiving day. The middle of the field was very muddy and the ground and the ball very slippery, but no one was hurt or greatly fatigued. Michigan's interference was superb, and it was an apparently impenetrable mystery to Wittenberg throughout.

Ottawa, 12; Toronto, 8.

TORONTO, Nov. 21.—The match for the foot ball championship of Canada was played this afternoon. Score: Ottawa college, 12; University of Toronto, 8.

LIVELY DOG FIGHT LAST NIGHT.

Fair Crowd of Sports Turn Out to See the Event.

Local sports were given a treat they have been looking forward to with considerable interest at a late hour last night, when "Jim," a young brindle bull terrier, with a great reputation as a fighter, whipped "Tramp," a 4-year-old bull terrier, after sixteen minutes of fierce fighting. Negotiations for the fight have been pending for some time and when the dogs were loosed about a half hundred devotees of this sport surrounded the pit.

"Jim" weighs about thirty-four pounds and is 17 months old. He has been in a number of small fights and came out a victor of one fight in the near vicinity of Omaha not long since after a struggle lasting sixty-five minutes. He is owned by John Harris. "Tramp" is an older dog, and now probably feels older than he really is. He is said to be 4 years old and weighs about thirty pounds. Until last night he was comparatively unknown, but before the fight it was whispered about that he was a newcomer that was entitled to great respect. He failed to substantiate the claims made in his behalf. He is the property of Carl Madsen.

James Solen acted as referee and saw a fair fight. Catch weights were the order, and the fight was scratch and turn. Both dogs jumped into the fray at the start, but within the first three minutes of the fight money on "Jim" was going a begging. In five minutes odds of 3 to 2 failed to draw forth any money from the admirers of the other dog. The younger dog took firmer holds on the throat of his white-bodied adversary every minute, and it was but a question of time when he should finally land him. "Tramp" was putting up as game a fight as he knew how, and even when down on his back made a showing that he was in the fight. Once he secured a foothold on his junior rival, but he couldn't hold it. There was but one clear turn, and the dogs remained close to each other throughout the sixteen minutes of fighting. When time was called for the second round "Tramp" failed to respond to the call. All he could do was to lie in his corner and eye his conqueror, so the decision went to "Jim" without an objection.

JULIAN DELIVERS HIS ULTIMATUM.

Gives Corbett a Week Longer to Flourish Offers at Fitzsimmons.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 21.—Manager Julian and Bob Fitzsimmons are bewildered at the number of offers which are pouring in on them in connection with the Corbett fight. They say they cannot understand why clubs and individuals should keep on offering purses for limited fights when they have both stated plainly that they will only countenance a finish contest.

Julian says: "On account of the receipt of numerous offers during the past two or three days from New York and thereabouts, I have come to consider that there is something in the wind. I think Corbett has induced the people who make these offers to bid for a limited-round go, he knowing all the time that I will refuse these offers, and thereby appear as refusing all offers he has accepted. It is very plainly to be seen that Corbett is behind the various club people, and that every time I say 'No' to these offers it tickles him to death. So, to save ourselves from being placed in a false light and so show the public that we—that is, Fitzsimmons and myself—are willing and anxious to bring about a meeting with Corbett, I telegraphed to the latter and to the managers of all clubs who have made offers for the fight, stating that I will wait until the 28th of November, a week from Saturday, and if nobody comes forward with an offer for a finish fight, I will accept the best offer made by any one club.

"We desire to let the public know of the fact that we have positively made up our minds not to let Corbett get out of a fight. If we cannot arrange for a finish fight, we will consent to a fight for a limited number of rounds."

GREEN AFTER JACK M'AULIFFE.

"Young Corbett" Agrees to Stop the Champion in Ten Rounds.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 21.—George Green, the local champion welterweight, who is sometimes known professionally as "Young Corbett," kept a sharp eye on last night's contest. When it was over, he declared openly that he was satisfied that he could stop McAuliffe, the winner, inside of ten rounds. Later on, at the Baldwin hotel, Green made his opinion public in order that it would the more quickly reach McAuliffe's ears and said he would put up a deposit today to demonstrate that he meant every word he said.

"My proposition," he said, "is to stop Jack McAuliffe in ten rounds or forfeit the purse. I am confident I can turn the trick, otherwise I would not be so bold. My money will be up in the morning—in fact, it is ready for responsible hands right now."

Riley Grannan at 'Frisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—Riley Grannan made his return appearance on California tracks at the Oakland race course yesterday. The injunction of the New York Jockey club seemed to cut no figure with him, as he proceeded to plunge as of old, and netted a neat sum when Sir Play defeated Moylan. Barred by the eastern tracks, Grannan is protected by the more liberal laws of California, and the associations here are bound to extend to him the same privileges granted to all others who desire to witness racing.

Grannan, who is never a very communicative person to newspaper men, was yesterday more reticent than usual. He said: "There is really nothing new in regard to my injunction suit, and I can give you little news from the east, as I have been in New York all the time. My case is to come up in December some time. I may go back there and I may not.

"The injunction makes no difference with me here in California. I have been betting as I please, and the association saw fit to present me with a badge for the season. The probabilities are that I will stay here for some time, and that is all there is to it."

Billiard Tourney Falls Through.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—The projected international billiard tournament for a purse of $7,500 and $2,500 for expenses for two leading French players, to compete in the contest, which was offered by the Brunswick-Balke-Collender company, has fallen through, owing to the players failing to enter. The time for entries expired today. The same company has still an offer open to Schaeffer, Ives and Slosson and other American players. They will divide $5,000 in prize money for two tournaments, one in New York and one in Chicago, providing no less than two of the three leading players—Ives, Schaeffer and Slosson—take part, and also that not less than five players in all compete in each contest. The entries close on November 28.

Ottumwa Secures a Place.

OTTUMWA, Ia., Nov. 21.—(Special Telegram.)—It seems certain that Ottumwa will play ball next year in the Western association. Traffley and Bennett of last year's Des Moines team are both in the city. They have made a proposition to put in a team for a certain sum, and the sum has been guaranteed. Traffley and Bennett will come here if the franchise can be obtained, and Bennett will manage the team. There will be a meeting in Des Moines next Tuesday to decide on the makeup of the association, which will probably be composed of Ottumwa, Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Dubuque, Quincy, Burlington and Rockford, with the eighth team from Peoria, St. Joe, Omaha or Sioux City.

Michael's Latest Feat.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 21.—Two American records were broken this afternoon. James Michael, the young Welch champion, increased the American one-hour record to 29 miles 1,273 yards. The former mark was 27 miles 874 yards, made by himself at Manhattan Beach. The second record to suffer was the five miles, unpaced. Henry Brandis of Chicago covered the distance in 11:42, the former figures being 11:57 1-5, held by A. F. Sin of Ilion, N. Y.

Scores at the Whist Club.

Following is the result of Saturday night's play at the Omaha Whist club:

North and South—Melkle and Jones, 232; Bushman and Thomas, 218; McDowell and Hawks, 223; Stebbins and Funkhouser, 223; Barkley and Brunner, 222; Wilkinson and Howlett, 218; Shipley and Comstock, 225.

East and West—Heto and Shea, 237; Joplin and Crummer, 230; Bird and Joplin, 221; Reed and Rinehart, 241; Sumney and Burrell, 226; Strauss and Sadler, 227; Coe and Lawrence, 224.

West Point, 10; Brown, 6.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Nov. 21.—The game of foot ball between the Brown university eleven and the Military academy resulted: Brown, 6; West Points, 10.

Movements of Ocean Vessels, Nov. 21.

At New York—Arrived—Etruria, from Liverpool. Sailed—Anchoria, for Glasgow; Werkendam, for Rotterdam.

At New York—Sailed—Lucania, for Liverpool; Mobile, for London; Kaiser Wilhelm II, for Genoa, etc.

At Havre—Sailed—La Bretagne, for New York.

At Southampton—Sailed—St. Paul, for New York.

At Yokohama—Sailed—MacDuff, for Tacoma.

At Gibraltar—Sailed—Werra, from Genoa for New York.

HARVARD BEATEN BY PENNSY

Crimson Crushed Beneath the Weight of Quaker Beef and Brawn.

FINAL SCORE TURNS ON A SAFETY

Penn Loses the Ball on a Fumble by Wharton, but Gelbert Forces the Play that Decides the Match.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 21.—University of Pennsylvania, 8; Harvard, 6. This is but the preface to the story of one of the grandest battles ever witnessed on a foot ball gridiron. Tonight the wearers of the red and blue are jubilant. Their hopes, which were so rudely shattered by the Lafayette contingent, have again been raised to the highest pinnacle. Alas! Poor Harvard! The few hundred rooters who came over from Cambridge to cheer the crimson on to victory are sad, and yet they have cause to rejoice. For where is the man, be he ever so partisan, who says the sons of fair Harvard did not go down with flying colors; that they did not die game. Cruel fate seemed to follow Harvard, but even in the face of the most discouraging circumstances, they never faltered, their only thoughts apparently being the prospective, in fact, almost certain defeat, for their lines were fast becoming weakened by the terrible battering of the heavy men of old Pennsylvania and the pangs of defeat which would come to them should their efforts fail. Every man played as though his life depended on the result of the game, there was that unison, which comes only with thorough teachings; each man trying to help the other. Harvard's defensive work for a time was superb, but the awful battering their lines received from the heavyweights on the Pennsylvania team began to tell before the first half was finished and many a delay was occasioned by a crimson warrior being stretched upon the grass. For a time the "faithful," who were urging their crimson-legged team on to greater efforts, seemed to falter, but the cheer was taken up by the red and blue followers. Thousands of Pennsylvanians shouted for their crimson rivals, not because they hoped to see them win the contest, but because of the plucky fight they were putting up in the face of overwhelming odds.

The crimson eleven had got into the battle with some of its best men in a crippled condition; it had fought its fight in the early stages of the game and now it was slowly but surely being driven back to almost certain defeat. It was pitiable to hear Captain Wrightington calling upon his men to "Hold them, boys," "Break it up," and like expressions. The line would hold for two or possibly three downs. Then the red and blue would gain their distance and it was but a repetition of the previous disaster. Harvard's line stood the battering ram process of Pennsylvania for the first half, and it was in this half the crimson made their only touchdown. But in the second half, the physical condition of the red and blue began to assert itself and one by one were the Harvard cripples carried from the field. The first to cuccumb was Johnny Dunlop, who was relieved by Livermore. Then Frank Shaw got mixed up in a scrimmage and Doucette was called on at center. A few minutes later Wheeler and Brown were both injured and their respective places were filled by Swain and Dibble. Wheeler and Brown did not leave the game until just before time was called.

In its weakened condition the crimson was no match for its opponents, and, struggle as it would, it could not stop the mass plays directed at its line.

SOME INDIVIDUAL WORK.

The Pennsylvania team, as a whole, deserves universal praise, and but little censure. Every player was a star, and it was the hearty co-operation which made Pennsylvania's onslaught upon the crimson line so damaging, and its defense so marvelous. There was very little end skirting, Harvard's ends being too quick, but Minds, Woodruff, Wharton, Farrar and Uffenheimer did some of the prettiest line bucking ever seen on a gridiron field. The only dark spot on the bright surface was Woodruff's disastrous fumble, when Pennsylvania had the ball on Harvard's five-yard line, but on the next line-up, Gilbert forced Livermore to make a safety. Weeks, too, must not be overlooked in the matter of praise, for the success of the brilliant dashes into line was due in a great measure to his quick and accurate passing, and his excellent judgment.

For Harvard, Cabot, Moulton, Haughton, Dunlop and Wrightington were the bright particular stars. The two latter were the best ground gainers for the crimson, and Dunlop was directly responsible for Harvard's only touchdown. Pennsylvania got the ball on her forty-yard line, and Minds tried to punt into Harvard's territory, but instead punted direct into the crimson line. Dunlop was through like a flash, and carried the ball down to within a few feet of the coveted goal. On the next line, Bouve was pushed through the center for a touchdown.

Each team was penalized twice for offside plays, and once Pennsylvania suffered for foul interference, but outside of this, the game was a grand one to look at, and such that enthused the old foot ball cranks and the youngsters. The one disagreeable feature of the game was a long wrangle over the referee's decision in calling Minds back to Harvard's forty-yard line, after he had skirted the Harvard left end for a fifty-yard run, and a touchdown. Hickok claimed Jack had run out of bounds at the forty-yard line, and all the kicking of Captain Wharton availed nothing.

It is estimated there were 15,000 to 18,000 persons within the enclosure. Tonight university students marched up and down Chestnut and Broad streets, shouting for all they were worth, and many a lively encounter took place between the followers of the two colleges. The teams lined up as follows:

Pennsylvania—8	Position	Harvard—6
Boyle	Left end	Cabot
Uffenheimer	Left tackle	Wheeler-Swain
Woodruff	Left guard	Bouve
Overfield	Center	F. Shaw-Doucette
Wharton	Right guard	J. N. Shaw
Farrar	Right tackle	Haughton
B. W. Dickson	Right end	Moulton
Weeks	Quarterback	Beale
Mor'l	Right half	Dunlop-Livermore
Gelbert	Left half	Wrightington
Minds	Fullback	Brown-Dibble

Touchdowns, Bouve, Woodruff; goals, Brown, Woodruff; safety, Livermore; referee, W. O. Hickok, Yale; umpire, Clinton G. Wyckoff, Cornell; linesman, W. Beacham, Cornell.

Dartmouth Is Champion.

HANOVER, N. H., Nov. 21.—Dartmouth defeated Williams, 10 to 0, this afternoon, thereby winning once again the Triangle Foot Ball league championship. The snow storm and a slippery field placed Dartmouth at bad odds with Williams, for the latter team was much the heavier. But the Dartmouth men worked like tigers and outplayed the Berkshire boys at every point. In the midst of the game the foot ball suits were stiff with ice, and it was extremely difficult for the players to keep their feet. Punting was next to impossible. Dartmouth made most of her gains by snappy, vicious line bucking through the center tackles.

S. U. I. Defeats Des Moines Y. M. C. A.

DES MOINES, Nov. 21.—(Special Telegram.)—The Iowa State university foot ball team defeated the Des Moines Young Mens' Christian association on the local grounds today by a score of 34 to 0. The university men outweighed the locals and were in better form. In the first half the locals twice had the ball inside the university's five-yard line, but could not score. The university claims the state championship as a result of the game. Ames has been claiming the same, but Ames only defeated the Young Men's Christian association by a score of 22 to 14. Ames and the University will not meet this year.

Fatal Accident at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—During a foot ball game this afternoon David M. Wright, 17 years of age, was tackled around the neck and thrown to the ground, the other players piling on top of him. The ligaments of Wright's neck were snapped and he received a concussion of the brain. He cannot live twenty-four hours.

Harvard Freshmen Wins.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Nov. 21.—Harvard freshmen nearly obliterated the Pennsylvania freshmen on Soldiers' Field this afternoon, beating the red and blue, 26 to 0. The weather was cruel, a cold rain freezing as it fell, yet 500 people saw the game. Harvard played all around Pennsylvania, and especially in the second half, when touchdowns came with a rapidity that was surprising. The Harvard line held like a stone wall, and the gains Pennsylvania made were due almost entirely to the slippery condition of the field. Hatch, Marlin and Combs were easily the stars of the game.

Foot Ball Bulletins.

DENVER, Nov. 21.—Denver Athletic club, 18; School of Mines, Golden, 0.

EASTON, Pa., Nov. 21.—Lafayette defeated Wesleyan this afternoon, 18 to 0.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Nov. 21.—The Carlisle Indians defeated the State college, 48 to 0.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., Nov. 21.—Colorado college, 12; University of Denver, 0.

RESULTS ON THE RUNNING TRACKS.

Talent at Bennings Gets a Throwdown of Approved Force.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—The talent had a bad day of it at Bennings today, only one favorite winning. Results:

First race, one mile: Galille won, Royal Princess second, Distant Shot third. Time: 1:47.

Second race, five furlongs: Buddha won, Hurl second, Maud Adams third. Time: 1:04.

Third race, six furlongs: Tremargo won, Hindooll second, The Swain third. Time: 1:16 2-5.

Fourth race, five furlongs: Takanassee won, Kinnikinick second, Hidaddy third. Time: 1:03 3-5.

Fifth race, steeplechase, about two and a half miles: Caress won, Hiawasse second, Decoped third. Time: 6:35 2-5.

NASHVILLE, Nov. 21.—Weather clear; track fast. Results:

First race, three-quarters of a mile, selling: Damask won, Nellie Osborne second, Victoria, third. Time: 1:15½.

Second race, five-eighths of a mile: Lucy Overton won, Lucy Allen second, Daisy Marie third. Time: 1:03¾.

Third race, five and a half furlongs: Lorraine won, Fisher second, Koscio third. Time: 1:08¾.

Fourth race, seven-eighths of a mile, selling: Gladioli won, Nover second, Master Fred third. Time: 1:28¾.

Fifth race, one mile: Pete Kitchen won, Ed Dandridge second, Paramount third. Time: 1:42¾.

Sixth race, seven-eighths of a mile, selling: Sim W won, Lauretta D second, Billy Fischer third. Time: 1:28¾.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 21.—Weather cloudy; track muddy at Oakland. Results:

First race, five furlongs: D. J. Tobin won, Tropical second, Allivo third. Time: 1:06.

Second race, six furlongs, selling: Charles A won, Elmer F second, Don Pio Pico third. Time: 1:19½.

Third race, six furlongs, selling: Feril won, Earl Cochran second, Quicksilver third. Time: 1:19.

Fourth race, one mile, handicap: Semper Lex won, Salisbury II second, Thornhill third. Time: 1:46.

Fifth race, seven furlongs: Geyser won, Alma second, Inflammatory third. Time: 1:32¼.

Sixth race, five furlongs: Ala Zan won, Jay Wheeler second, Defender third. Time: 1:05½.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 21.—Up to the third race today the weather was fine and the track fast. Then a sharp shower came. Results:

First race, selling, six furlongs: Dora H Wood won, Margie S second, Pert third. Time: 1:14½.

Second race, selling, five furlongs: Hill Billy won, Alvin W second, Marie C third. Time: 1:02.

Third race, selling, one mile and one-sixteenth: Nicolini won, Colton King second, C. C. Rumrill third. Time: 1:52.

Fourth race, selling, seven furlongs: Montell won, Jim Hogg second, Marquise third. Time: 1:31¼.

Fifth race, selling, seven furlongs: Brakeman won, Cherry Stone second, Ondagne third. Time: 1:33¾.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 21.—The long autumn meeting of the Latonia Jockey club closed today, the forty-fifth day. Results:

First race, selling, six furlongs: Old Center won, Captain Drane second, Whiota third. Time: 1:15¼.

Second race, six furlongs: Talucca won, Rebair second, Gaston third. Time: 1:18.

Third race, free handicap, one mile and seventy yards: Satsuma won, Berclair second, Muskalonge third. Time: 1:47½.

Fourth race, handicap, steeplechase, one mile and three-quarters: Zaldivar won, Uncle Jim second, Lawyer third. Time: 4:07.

Fifth race, one mile, selling: Yellow Rose won, Rampart second, Missema third. Time: 1:46.

Sixth race, five and one-half furlongs: Double Dummy won, El Toro second, Sharon third. Time: 1:13½.

Mace Ready to Meet Donovan.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Jem Mace, who was at one time the greatest living fighter, arrived in America at a late hour tonight. Mace came on the Etruria, and was driven direct to a hotel, where he will remain for several days. He will not need much condition to get him ready for his boxing exhibition with Prof. Mike Donovan in December.

STUCK ON STOVES

Milton Rogers & Sons.

We have an overstock of some sizes and kinds of heating stoves, stove pipe, pipe elbows, zincs, etc, and to reduce this stock quickly we will offer for ten days, commencing tomorrow SPECIAL CUT PRICES, FOR CASH. Below we mention some of the bargain prices

Oak Stoves

The popular kind 1896, heavy steel body. Burn any kind of coal. Have ash pan, nickel foot rails. A great heater

Regular $5.00 size, Special Cut Price	3 65
Regular $6.50 size, Special Cut Price	4 45
Regular $7.50 size, Special Cut Price	6 25
Regular $9.50 size, Special Cut Price	7 95

Stove Pipe

5-inch common, Special Cut Price	04c
6-inch common, Special Cut Price	06c
5-inch Russia Iron, Special Cut Price	25c
6-inch Russia Iron, Special Cut Price	27c

Stove Pipe Dampers

5-in., Special Cut Price, each	05c
6-in., Special Cut Price, each	06c

Radiant Home Base Burner

Regular $27.00 size, Special Cut Price	25 00
Regular $30.00 size, Special Cut Price	27 00
Regular $35 size, Special Cut Price	31 50
Regular $40.00 size, Special Cut Price	37 00

Peerless Garland

Base Heating, Surface Burner for any kind of coal—

$27.00 size, Special Cut Price	22 00
$32.00 size, Special Cut Price	26 50
$38.00 size, Special Cut Price	32 00

Stove Pipe Elbows

5-inch common, each, Special Cut Price	03c
6-inch common, each, Special Cut Price	04c
5-inch Russia Iron, each Special Cut Price	10c
6-inch Russia Iron, each, Special Cut Price	15c

Art Garland

Base Burners

The $28.00 size, Special Cut Price	23 75
The $33.00 size, Special Cut Price	28 50
The $38.00 size, Special Cut Price	32 00
The $43.00 size, Special Cut Price	37 50

Sheet Iron Heaters.

Brick lined, for hard or soft coal,

$7.00 size, Special Cut Price	4 75
$8.00 size, Special Cut Price	6 25

Stove Zincs

Paper lined.

26-in., each, Special Cut Price	24c
28-in., each, Special Cut Price	28c
30-in., each, Special Cut Price	33c
32-in., each, Special Cut Price	40c

Fire Shovels

Regular, Special Cut Price	3c
Long handle, Special Cut Price	5c

Hard Coal Base Burners

Latest 1896 patterns self feeders, full nickel trimmed.

$18.00 size, Special Cut Price,	13 50
$22.00 size, Special Cut Price,	17 75
$27.00 size, Special Cut Price,	22 00

Oak Garland

$19.00 size, Special Cut Price,	15 50
$21.00 size, Special Cut Price,	17 50
$23.00 size, Special Cut Price,	19 00

Stove Boards

Crystal—wood lined—

26 in., Special Cut Price, each	35c
28-in., Special Cut Price, each	45c
30-in., Special Cut Price, each	50c
33-in., Special Cut Price, each	55c

Coal Sieves

Square, wood frame, Special Cut Price, each	07c
A large wood frame, Special Cut Price, each	10c
Barrel pattern, with cover, Special Cut Price, each	35c

Above Special Cut Prices are for consumers only and none of the goods will be sold to dealers. The prices are for stock on hand and will only be made as long as the present stock lasts.

NILTON ROGERS & SONS, 14th and Farnam

GUARDS DEFEAT THE RIFLES

Foot Ball Match Between the Crack Militia Companies.

FULL OF GINGER AND DEEP DETERMINATION

Inexperience of the Players Adds Zest to the Struggle for Supremacy—Individuals Do the Hard Work.

After it was all over yesterday afternoon the Omaha Guards were in a position to crow over the Thursion Rifles. It was not much of a victory, however. Both teams succeeded in gaining two touchdowns, but the Guards managed to get a goal in addition and this made them the conquerers. The score was 10 to 8.

If the contest was considered from any other but a foot ball point of view it was chuck full of interest. There was all kinds of buffeting to be seen and legs and arms waved in the air just like in a foot ball game and the spectators were thereby satisfied.

The Guards had a little the better of the argument all the way through. Ed Lawler, the base ball player, got into the game like a professional, although he has not had any experience in the game. His line bucks had a good deal to do in bringing about the victory. He scored one of the touchdowns. Dan Taylor was also very much in evidence and is responsible for the other score. On the other side Coleman and Swartz loomed up above the rest. The former made both the touchdowns for his side.

The bright and redeeming feature of the contest was the seventy yard run which Taylor made in the first half. It was on a fumble and Taylor grabbed the ball. He broke through the line as if it had been a row of cornstalks and skated down the field over the goal line. The Thursions then got the ball and after a mighty amount of work in the Guards' territory finally forced it over the line.

In the second half the Thurstons drove the ball into the Guards' territory and after some time forced it over for a touchdown, Coleman scoring the points. When the Guards got the ball on the kickoff they held on to it until they also scored a touchdown. The deciding two points on the kicking of the goal were made on the first touchdown.

There was a great amount of go-as-you-please tackling done throughout the game. The tacklers evidently did not care what portion of the anatomy of their opponents they got hold of so long as they got hold. Wrestlers could have easily received pointers on cross bullock throwing if they had been there.

Whipple fell on his head and left the field and Prickett took his place. Fortunately the injury amounted to but little.

The work of the officials was noticeable. Referee Thomas would not permit any of the kicking that is usual in many of the smaller games and compelled the teams to play fast without unnecessary delay. The lineup was as follows:

Guards—10	Position.	Rifles—8
Pixley	Right end	Hopkins
Morse	Right tackle	Berry
Kennedy, "Spike"	Right guard	Stokes
Lund	Center	Cross
Kennedy, Jack	Left guard	Hughes
Leonard	Left tackle	Coleman
McKell	Left end	Swartz
Whipple-Prickett	Quarterback	Lowry
Lawler	Fullback	McMahon
Taylor	Right halfback	Taylor
Lehmer	Left halfback	Miller

Referee, C. L. Thomas; umpire, Harry Tukey; linesmen, Addison Artes. Time: Two twenty-minute halves. Score: Omaha Guards, two touchdowns and one goal; Thurston Rifles, two touchdowns.

Troubles in the Business World.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Channing F. Meek, an investor in mining, railroad and other securities, has made an assignment for the benefit of creditors to Wilbur C. Brown. Mr. Meek is president of the Porter Air Lighter company and of the American Ball Nozzle company. He was also interested in the Union Telegraph and News company, the Essick Printing and Telegraph company and other corporations. He was formerly manager of the Denver, Texas & Fort Worth Railroad company. Mr. Meek's failure is a personal one and the companies in which he is interested are not affected by it.

WHAT CUBA COSTS SPAIN.

Extraordinary War Measures Resorted to Recently.

The well informed and accurate Madrid correspondent of the London Standard, to whom the world is much indebted for news of Spanish governmental doings, gives a most interesting account of the strain to which the government is subjected on behalf of the Cuban campaign. The war minister, General Azcarraga, has displayed great energy in providing troops, but he has been forced to resort to some extraordinary measures. At the outbreak of the war he called in some 15,000 men of the first-class reserve, and men of the classes of 1894 and 1895, and even some of the class of 1893, who, after a few months of training, had been dismissed to their homes in order to lessen army expenses. Then he called for the 85,000 conscripts of 1895 some months before the usual time. These were boys of less than 20 years of age, fine subjects for an arduous foreign campaign in an unsanitary country! No wonder many of these drafted were found to have fled from the country. No wonder, too, that no less than 18,100 of those who remained chose to pay the government a forfeit of $300 each rather than to be sent to the Antillean slaughter pen. This latter fact was, of course, a fine thing for the well-nigh bankrupt Spanish treasury. It meant a windfall to it of $5,430,000, or enough to pay the cost of the war for as much as two or three weeks. But it meant a military force of inferior quality, the vacancies being filled with second-rate substitutes.

This year there will probably be a similar harvest of forfeit money. The minister has called for the 1896 conscripts several months in advance, and thousands of them will seek release from duty which means probable death. The military census shows this year 182,757 "men"—all lads under 20 years of age—liable to be drafted into service. Of these, 20,777 are exempted for physical disability, 2,134 are temporarily exempted, 6,268 are missing, 63,053 are held conditionally liable for service, and 90,525 are actually summoned for active service. The places of such of these latter as purchase exemption—$300 from home service and $400 from colonial service—will be filled from the ranks of those conditionally drafted. No less than 40,000 of these unseasoned lads, after two or three months of drill, are to be sent to Cuba, the first of them arriving there before Christmas. Such are the troops with which Weyler hopes to crush the veteran legions of Gomez and Maceo! By such measures Spain has swelled her army to 200,000 men and boys in two years. In nineteen months she has sent 165,551 of them to Cuba. There were already here some 12,000, and 15,000 more volunteers, making a total of 192,551. This number has now been reduced to less than 150,000, showing a fearful roll of deaths and disabilities on the field and in the hospital.

Beside this appalling drain upon the young manhood of the nation, there is a corresponding drain upon the treasury. Nineteen months of war have cost fully $90,000,000, and the present rate of expense is $11,000,000 a month. And still the end is not in sight. The insurgents are actually stronger than ever before, in spite of all the wealth and blood spent for their subjection. They have, says this correspondent, an unlimited recruiting ground in the majority of the Creole population, whites and colored people alike, and an inexhaustible supply of arms, money and ammunition from their friends and sympathizers in the United States. That is quite true, and they will doubtless continue to enjoy these advantages until the waning resources of Spain are completely exhausted.

The Source of the Suggestion.

Washington Star: "I understand that Senator Sorghum has been mentioned for a prominent position in the next administration."

"It's perfectly true," replied the cynical statesman.

"You don't happen to know who mentioned him, do you?"

"My dear sir, the senator's success has been mainly due to his belief that when a man wants anything done in exact accordance with his ideas he must attend to it himself."

Needed Rest.

The physician pondered the case for a few minutes before he ventured an opinion, says the Chicago Post.

"I think your husband needs a rest more than anything else," he said at last. "If he could be convinced of that—"

"But he refuses absolutely to listen to me, doctor."

"Well," returned the physician thoughtfully, "that's a move in the right direction."

BIG FOUR TRAIN JUMPS THE TRACK.

Engine and Three Coaches Leave the Rails, but Do Not Tip Over.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—While running at the rate of forty miles an hour the White City special of the Big Four jumped the track last night at 8 o'clock at Monee, thirty-four miles from Chicago. The engine and three coaches left the rails, but