

IT WAS THE BOOCH That's what the Washington-Jefferson Boys Said About Their Football Game, AND THEY ALL LEFT THE FIELD.

The Local Association Team of Kickers Lower the Colors of the Champions From McDonald.

SOME LIVELY GAMES IN THE EAST. The Leading College Teams All Are Victors—General Baseball News of Interest.

The game of Rugby football between the E. G. G. and Washington-Jefferson College teams at East End Park was of short duration. After two intervals of play broken by continuous wrangling...

It would be rather difficult to account for Washington-Jefferson's dissatisfaction. From all appearances everything was done to please them, even the majority of their friends present and the partisans from the college being unable to see sufficient reason for their refusal to continue the contest.

The game started. The G. G. G. having the ball, with Arthur Fry for center for 15 minutes. In the next play, Martin repeated the act around the left. It was this sort of play, so different from their own deliberate style, that seemed to disconcert the visitors from the commencement. It was so effective, in fact, that in exactly ten minutes the G. G. G., through the fault of the referee, had a touchdown. Fry failed to kick goal, apparently on account of high wind.

At this juncture Washington-Jefferson withdrew the ball at center and seemed to deliberate slugging prevented them from playing their game. After thinking over the matter in the omnibus for 20 minutes, however, they agreed to play it out, if the umpire, Mr. McCauley, would permit. This was accepted by Mr. Joseph McCauley, a brother of the other, taking the hour.

The ball was then carried out to the 25-yard line and in a few minutes rushed in goal again by the G. G. G., Fry succeeding in the goal kick this time. Washington-Jefferson having the ball at center, tried to trick but failed to gain a yard and on the second try lost the ball by miserable fumbling.

Made Another Touchdown. Again the G. G. G. went to work and within five minutes the ball was again in their hands. Although Fry failed to kick a goal. Again the visitors retired, this time for good and that without giving any clear reason for their refusal to play. It was giving one cause and others a different one and so forth. To every one present the crowd numbering fully 500, nearly one-half being ladies, the game seemed to be a legitimate excuse for the college gentlemen's action, except disappointment at being so heavily over-matched. Mr. Livingston, an Eastern gentleman, acted as referee. There is no desire on this account of the game to blame either side for unfair play. The visitors, many of whom gave indications of having been in contact with some one, seem to have had a respect for an opponent's features, claimed that the G. G. G. indulged in the

Club eleven and a team representing the Media Military Academy, of Media, Pa. To go to the Columbia University. The team was very heavy for the visitors, and when the score stood 25 against 0 in favor of Columbia.

NORMAN'S GREAT RUN. CLEVELAND, Oct. 31.—(Special.)—Have you ever been on a football field and seen some player in white garb, plentifully supplied with either suddenly break from all his fellows, and with the covered leather under his arm run down the line at full speed with no one to stop him on ward course to victory? If you have, you have been fortunate, for that is one of the sights seldom seen and always applauded to the echo. Norman McClintock did that to-day for Pittsburg, and in a measure, it redoubled the awful banging that the Cleveland eleven gave the young men from down on the Ohio. Under Billy Rhodes' guidance, the young man who made the run, was the Cleveland player. He is a mighty dangerous quantity, and so the Allegheny boys found out. Cleveland went through the Pittsburg line with a great deal of ease, and the fast rushing play of the Buckeye boys almost seemed to stupefy their opponents, who generally met them well when they did tackle, but were too soon slow in handling their men.

The Allegheny boys did not punt very well and fumbled the ball at one or two inopportune moments when they had a fine chance to make a punting play. The Allegheny boys were a mighty dangerous quantity, and so the Allegheny boys found out. Cleveland went through the Pittsburg line with a great deal of ease, and the fast rushing play of the Buckeye boys almost seemed to stupefy their opponents, who generally met them well when they did tackle, but were too soon slow in handling their men.

BEAT THE CHAMPIONS. The Local Football Kickers Defeat the Men From McDonald. If ever there was rejoicing among athletes—real, pure-souled athletes who are in the sport for the love of it—there was a rejoicing among the members of the Pittsburgh Association Football Team last evening. Why shouldn't they have a rejoicing? They defeated the McDonald Team, who were the champions of the district, and it was the first defeat that the McDonalds have suffered since they organized, three years ago. The victory was indeed a great one for the home people, they beat the champions, and the McDonalds were defeated.

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AN EXHAUSTING RACE. Bicyclists Have a Contest From Hartford to New York. Arrangements for Another Race From Chicago to New York. GENERAL SPORTING NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE IRISH WONDER WINS. Peter Maher Settles Jack Fallon in a Two-Sound Contest. New York, Oct. 31.—The fight with four-ounce gloves between Peter Maher, the Irish wonder, and Jack Fallon, the "Strong Boy" of Brooklyn, came off as Niblo's Garden this evening. Billy Madden acted as Master of Ceremonies, and Inspector Williams, in civilian dress, was behind the ropes to see that order was preserved. A harp of ropes was presented to Fallon and he was mounted, and immediately upon the transference of the despatch from the old to the new relay a fresh start was made to the next station, every village along the route of the men were met by thousands of persons, who lined the roads and encouraged the riders by shouting and cheering.

THE MIDDLE-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP. St. Louis, Oct. 31.—Henry O. Pearson, who holds the middle-weight wrestling championship of Illinois, and R. A. McFadden, a local wrestler, had a set-to-night for the middle-weight championship of the United States. Pearson was easily defeated in two bouts.

THE MAD MEN WON. Chicago, Oct. 31.—George Feltman, the "mad" man, defeated J. A. R. Elliott, champion of America, in a 100 bird battle yesterday by a score of 91 to 86. The match was for \$200 a side.

THE FIRE RECORD. An alarm from box 31 last night was caused by a fire in a small shed at the foot of Forty-eighth street. Not over \$5 worth of property was destroyed.

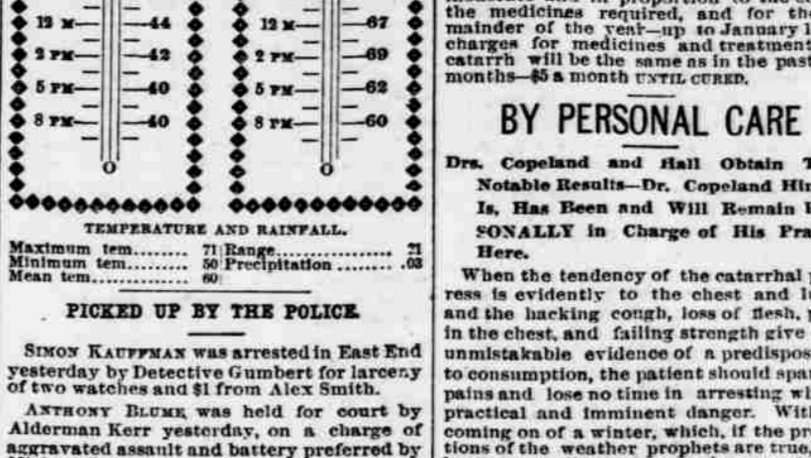
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THE WEATHER. For Western Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio: Fair Sunday and Monday; Much Colder, Westerly Wind.



PICKED UP BY THE POLICE. SIMON KATZMAN was arrested in East End yesterday by Detective Gumbert for larceny of two watches and \$1 from Alex Smith.

THE VOICES OF CHILDREN. I had read the published statements of many persons who had been cured by Dr. Copeland and Hall, but placed little value on them until I had seen and heard them myself.

HE WAS FOUND HEATH. I had been compelled to breathe through my mouth, and in the end of a half hour my head and nostrils were so stuffed up by the discharge from the nose that I could not breathe.

HIS CONFIDENCE REWARDED. Mr. Patrick Gorman, of 1912 Penn Ave., has the following to say of Dr. Copeland and Hall's treatment of his catarrh.

HE WAS A STRANGER. Stranger in City—Say, sonny, can you tell me where I can get my clothes repaired and cleaned up?

OLD EXPORT WHISKY. Surpasses All Others. FIRST IN PURITY, FIRST IN FLAVOR, FIRST IN QUALITY.

JOS. FLEMING & SON, Wholesale and Retail Druggists, 412 MARKET ST., Cor. Diamond.

treatment with Drs. Copeland and Hall, and my cure is complete. Dr. Copeland and Hall, of 68 Sixth Avenue, New York, cured me of a headache, cough and my head would feel as though there was an iron band around it.

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