

The game as played by the leading universities and colleges should be encouraged by every true supporter of outdoor athletics.

A man properly prepared for football finds great advantages, not only physically, but mentally as well.

The game properly played will develop courage and self control, which are most important factors to any young man starting out to battle with the world. It promotes self-reliance, alertness, prompt obedience and presence of mind.

Any young man who has had these great advantages of discipline finds himself on a sound basis and capable of enduring the hard knocks of this life.

Football certainly possesses great advantages, even to the college man, and let us hope that at the end of another season the American people will learn to better appreciate this manly sport.

A. FISH STORY.

Kewaunegausaga Lake is located in Northern Wisconsin. If you will look at the map you will notice that Oneida county, in the north central part of the State, contains a whole nest of small lakes. Clustering about the head waters of the Wisconsin river, and in the central part of the county, you will observe, if the map is large enough, the little town of Minocqua situated on the shore of the lake whose euphonious name begins this paragraph.

Minocqua is a lumbering town of a few hundred inhabitants, and boasts of the usual quota of department stores and saloons, while its rough, hardy lumbermen beneath a gruff and sometimes uncouth exterior possess hearts full of true hospitality.

The town is reached by a line of railway which winds its way up the valley of Wisconsin, crossing and recrossing that stream until Star Lake, the railway terminus, is reached; twenty miles beyond Minocqua and four hundred miles northwest of Chicago.

The Wisconsin is first crossed at Kilbourn City. Here is located the State's choicest bit of scenery, the Dells of the Wisconsin. For five miles the river cuts its way through high perpendicular walls of rock, pierced here and there by grottoes and caves, and broken by gulches and canons. The place also claims the Devil's jug, one of his backbones and various other parts of his Majesty's widely scattered anatomy. But no one who has ridden the "Dell Queen," as she ploughs her way past this charming scenery, churning into foam the black waters of the Wisconsin as it rushes