

Department.

Strategems and Signals in Foot Ball

Time and again people have said to me that they could not see anything wonderful about the game of foot ball, that it looked to them like a big squabble in which everybody was pushing and wrestling in one tangled mass. That, in part, may describe the game as it was played a few years ago and as it is now played by the great majority of the smaller colleges, but it does not take a very observant eye nowadays to see that there are combinations and concentrations shown at different points in the game. That means team play. I suppose that a large percentage of the spectators at every foot ball game knows scarcely anything about the points of the game. It would be surprised to learn that every play from a back is made at a given signal which indicates the direction the runner is to take; that the hole through which he is to run or the way he is to go is prepared for him by the men in the line; that the runner is still further assisted by the rest of the players, each one of whom helps by a definite action which varies with different plays; that the eleven as a whole is drilled like a regiment to perform certain movements at a given signal with quickness and exactness, which movements differ for different plays, or are combined in such a way that the desired result, namely, the advance of the runner with the ball is brought about.

Referring once more to a picture of the rush lines, as they stand in a scrimmage, we notice that there are eight spaces through which a run can be made:

Two of these, 1 and 5, are outside the end men, and extend from the boundary lines. These two spaces are constantly changing, according to where the ball is down for a scrimmage. If the scrimmage is in the way between the side lines they are equal, but as it approaches one or the other side lines the space next to the line decreases while the other increases. In a scrimmage it is constantly playing for making what is termed an "end play," and generally speaking the chances are best on the side where the space is larger.

Playing around the ends has come to be one of the most popular plays, because it is successful in the majority of cases. In this part of the rush line there is less protection, for experience has taught that it is better to strengthen the center by keeping the men close together in the line, and to trust to the distance runner with the ball would have to go to reach the end to give assistance to that end. In fact, the most interesting of all the plays to the spectators because of the open running and dodging which always takes place, the line blocking off, and then the runner's dash. It is likely to follow on the play, but to the careless observer what sometimes seems like a long run on this play is merely a run across the field with little or no gain.

In 1889 the end play was perfected by the system of interference then originated. Before this the half-back making the play had to depend largely on his own end man for his assistance, but in that year Princeton, by skillfully running their two half-backs and quarter-back ahead of the full-back, made with the ball, were able to get around the ends more frequently and to make longer runs. I happened to see the Harvard-Princeton game in the Yale-Princeton game, in which the system was put into use with terrific effect against Harvard. Time and again "Snook" Ames, the Yale quarter-back, being beautifully guarded, and made touch-down after touch-down by brilliantly covering thirty, forty or fifty yards.

The most common way is for one of the half-backs to take the ball and to run around the opposite end preceded by his interferers. Spaces 2 and 7, between end and tackle, are the next largest in size. In fact, these holes have become more and more frequent. Systems of interference have been originated which make it possible for the end man to be moved out toward the side of the field, while the tackle is shoved in toward the center.

Spaces 3 and 6 have to be made by the tackle and guard pushing their opponents out and in, respectively, as the players stand close together in this part of the line. These are used a great deal in advancing the ball, not only by the backs, but also by the tackles and guards when the latter run around and take the ball from the quarter-back. I think that these spaces are used more than any other pair, especially for plunging for short runs. In the Yale-Princeton game the Yale center plowed for sixty yards straight down the field through this spot in one Yale rush line after Billy Hughes was put off in the Berkeley-Owens game of 1889.

The Game of Observation.

Somewhat less than half a century ago there flourished in France a conjurer by the name of Robert Houdin, whose skill was so great that the government sought his assistance in bringing to terms the heroes and warlike natives of Algeria, in which task his "black art" proved of efficient service, and materially aided in securing satisfactory treaties.

One of his most remarkable feats was the describing of the contents of sealed packets containing various small articles which would be placed in his hands for a space of ten or fifteen minutes, after which he would permit his making any examination of their contents. In his autobiography—a most interesting book that I would strongly advise being read—he explained how the feat was performed. With a finger nail kept especially long for the purpose, he made a slit in the packet, and while the spectators' attention was momentarily diverted took a swift glance inside. That one glance was sufficient for the purpose, he took a paper, and with a window and compare notes. By steady practice at this, he in the course of time reached the point where after running at full speed past a window full of goods he could join every single object on exhibition in it, and this was the faculty he employed in bewildering and delighting the patrons of his entertainment.

The game of observation is based upon this very idea. The players are seated in a circle, and each provided with a pencil and paper. The one called upon to describe a picture, or a button hole, a big nail, a picture hook, a visiting card, a penholder, a toothpick, a pen knife, a ring, a scarf pin, etc. The tray is placed for one moment where all may have a good look at it. It is then whisked away, and three minutes allowed for the players to write down as much as they can remember of its contents. Each writes on his card or his list, and it is compared with the tray. A great deal of amusement may be had out of this game if heartily entered into.

Why not "gentlemen," as well as gentlemen. For, according to the nomenclature of a home lingo on what the big brother, the big sister does not do or does do. Especially is this the case in the common country household where the father and mother are full of care and work early and late for the food and clothing of the family. In such a house the big boy of 14 who takes his baby sister "out of the way" and gives her a ride on his shoulders, who has the little Joe along with him for the cows, who has patience to let the little ones help weed the garden beds, who brings home "peppermints" when he goes to the village, or a funny toy, or a picture magazine, buying them out of his own scantily filled pocketbook, who spends part of his evening showing small little heads and unceremoniously showing them how to play a game which he would much prefer to be reading Stevenson or Clark Russell—that boy is a very important person in the family, a true homemaker.

The neighborhood boys may call him a "girl-boy," an "aproning feller," a "tommy" and other names, but in the family, the doubling names, such as sometimes do make a sensitive lad much ashamed of being called toward women and small children.

It is related that on July 11, 1894, Lewis and Clark camped for a short time on a sand island just opposite the Omaha river, and sand is said to have been found on that beautiful little stream. They spoke of the sand as being very fine, and glowing terms, then all is lost in oblivion. In 1850, a cross of wood was discovered above Brownsville—between that place and Peru, Pa. The cross was in the shape of a cross and had carved upon it in French:

GRAND ARMY DEPARTMENT.

The Rebel Flag Order a Proper and Non-Partisan Document.

A NEBRASKAN'S SEARCH FOR GOLD.
Exploring Cheat River for Rebel Boodle—Touching Meeting of Brothers in War—Reminiscences and Notes.

The general order of the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic concerning the members of the organization for participation in ceremonies where the confederate flag is displayed is not a partisan document, says the New York Recorder. It is signed by Adjutant General Phisterer, a democrat holding a position in the military department of our state government. Democratic Union veterans are quite as sensitive as are their republican comrades regarding slights to the flag of the union they fought for.

Buried Treasures in Cheat River.
Tucker county, Virginia, in the vicinity of Shafer's fork of the Cheat river, is greatly excited over the advent of a man giving the name of Laek, who claims that he has realized from Nebraska to endeavor to recover \$25,000 in gold which he threw in the Cheat river at this point twenty-eight years ago, by order of General Fremont, the commander of the confederate army for this division. Laek's story, which reads like a romance, is that after enlisting in the confederate army he soon became a trusted aid of the general, and that he was sent to the Cheat river to suddenly find themselves surrounded on all sides. Before giving the order for his army to try and cut their way through the Jews, Laek had a moment's hesitation, and he thought of the gold he had buried in the Cheat to prevent its capture. Laek secured the assistance of a man, who he claims is dead, and he went down after throwing the gold to the bottom of the river, marked the spot, and went into the hills to wait for the time when he would be in the battle, before Laek had an opportunity to communicate with him again. Laek was captured and taken north, where he took the name of Laek, and was sent to a prison in the eastern Virginia and held until the surrender. He then emigrated to Nebraska, where he has since been endeavoring to raise money to make the trip east. Finally, driven to desperation by bad crops and other causes, he has decided to try to get to the Cheat and secure the buried wealth. He shows an intimate knowledge of the country, and is well posted as to the location of all historical points he has mentioned in the story, wherein he threw the money, and his evident honesty and truthfulness has so impressed the citizens that funds have been raised to assist him in his quest. He has a view of making an energetic effort to recover the treasure.

They Were Brothers in War.
A touching incident occurred yesterday in the Miles City classrooms, says the Yellowstone Journal. Major Fochet of the Sixth cavalry was a visitor at the club, and was conversing with Captain Harmon, to whom he had just been introduced. The conversation turned on recollections of the civil war, and Major Fochet was relating an incident which, as the story progressed, Captain Harmon recognized as something that he was perfectly familiar with. Breaking in upon the story, the captain said something that indicated that he, too, was an actor in the scene. "What regiment were you in?" asked the major. "The First Minnesota," replied Harmon. "And I was in the Seventh Michigan. Let me hug you," responded Major Fochet, and without further ado the portly veterans embraced, while the tears moistened each of their eyes. They were of two regiments that were the pride of the Army of the Potomac, and the boys of the First Minnesota were so satisfied to go anywhere where they knew the Seventh Michigan were present. Through companions in many a battle field, these two—both private soldiers at the time and never made privates—were complete strangers until the Michigan, after being nearly thirty years ago, brought them into an embrace closer than brothers. Major Fochet was a member of the "Old Guard," a First Minnesota man that he does not embrace, as it was one of the greatest and bravest regiments he ever saw. His own regiment had a reputation fully equal to the Minnesota boys. The two old soldiers spent the afternoon talking in the quietest atmosphere of the course of the war. The recollections of those fearful days were revived on both sides and each by the other.

A War Reminiscence.
It was while there was a truce of two hours for the Confederates to bury the dead who fell at that terrible charge at Jackson, Miss., July 19, 1862, that E. Lee, of the Forty-first Illinois infantry and Samuel Pasco of the Third Florida regiment became acquainted. Lee had gone over on the battlefield to see how many of his company and regiment had been killed, and there was no other Federal soldier on the field, as the Confederates were to bury the dead. The service stopped in the quietest atmosphere of the course of the war. The recollections of those fearful days were revived on both sides and each by the other.

Death in War.
After the defeat of the Chilli government troops at the battle of Concepcion, Vina del Mar, near Valparaiso, a little lad of eight or nine years of age, hairless and barefooted, perched in the town of Vina del Mar and gave a tolerably circumstantial account of the fight. At first his story was not believed, but little by little his tale was credited and listened to with astonishment that a child of his tender age should have been present at such a sanguinary encounter. He quite artlessly stated that when the San Fernando battalion left the town with banners flying and band playing he imagined the troops were going out to exercise, and followed them until he found himself on the field of battle. When the defeat and rout ensued he joined a group of stragglers and at last found his way back to Vina del Mar, by way of Quilipe, at which place somebody gave him a piece of bread and a drink of water.

Bright Doings of Youth.
Chicago Inter-Ocean: A bright-eyed 12-year-old boy was in the crowd hurrying along Clark street, when his attention was attracted by the antics of a boy old horse attached to a rickety vehicle at the curb. The old fellow had been given his feed of oats in a nose-bag that hung six inches below his lips, and he was throwing up his load in frantic efforts to catch the precious morsels out of his reach. The boy stopped, patted the old fellow on his neck and said: "Let me help you, old fellow." He held the bag up and the old horse proceeded with his munch. His thankfulness could have been no better expressed with words than he expressed it with his eyes. It was a small thing to do, but not a score of people passing took the lesson. If that boy carries with him through life the principles shown forth in that simple act, neither he nor those about him will be growing out the query: "Is life worth living?"

Van Houten's Cocoa.
90 Cents a pound for VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA. "Best & Goes Farthest" seems to be high. Let us compare it with the price of Coffee: 1 lb. of good coffee costs at least 30c., makes 31 half pint cups. 30c. therefore 90c. "150 " " " 1 " " V. H. Cocoa " 90c. " 150 " " " Which is the Cheaper Drink? 93 cups of Coffee, 90c. — 150 " " V. H. Cocoa! Sold by every Grocer.

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