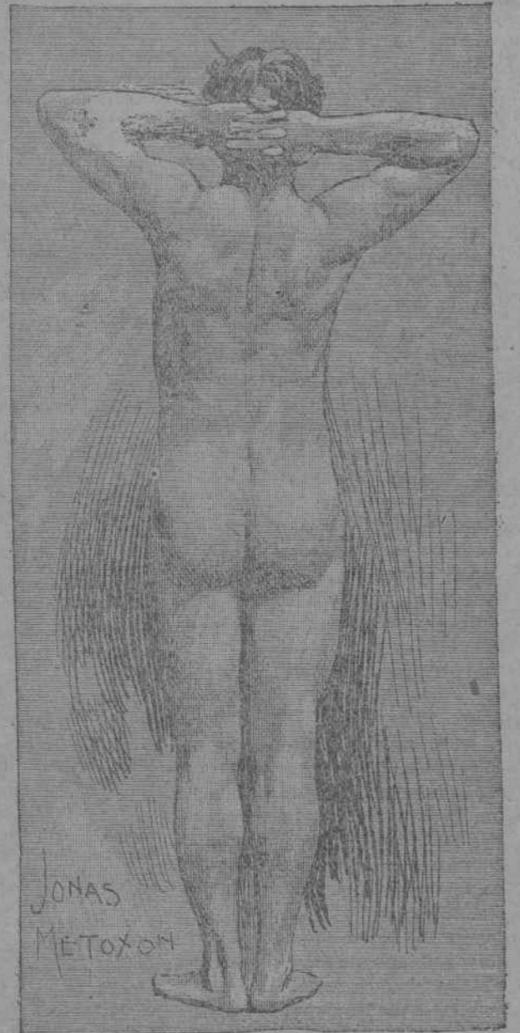


HARVARD UNIVERSITY AGAINST THE CARLISLE INDIANS, DESCRIBED



Red Men Put Up a Gallant Fight---Were Beaten by a Score of Four to Nothing.

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 31.—There is sorrow in the lodge of Lone Wolf, and despair sits upon the brow of Ca-

...feated the Carlisle Indian School on Soldiers' Field this afternoon by the score of 4 to 0. It was understood beforehand that the Indians were sure winners. Everybody declared that the Harvard team was composed mainly of cripples, and every-

...and people expected a surprise there to observe how the come from his prairies with four centuries of oppression as his inheritance, with perhaps utter extinction before et make a show of the white their favorite sport.

...of the lads from Carlisle has he least amazing feature of the year of 1896. They have made in a bland and simple fashion, but they have made it none the less satisfactorily. Apache Kid is great, and his name stands high in the minds of men of his kind, but he will have to look twice at his bloody laurels, to make sure that they are still laurels, if he ever sees the wretch that crowns the brow of Lone Wolf, the centre rush.

The Indians' Point of View.
How old Geronimo would have enjoyed it! The point of view of the warriors was terse but plain: "They have stolen a continent from us, a wide, wide continent, which was ours, and lately they have stolen various touchdowns that were also ours. The empire, on several occasions, has made mistakes of us. It is too much. Let us, then, brothers, be revenged. Here is an opportunity. The white men line up in their pride, if sacrifice of bone and sinew can square the thing, let us sacrifice, and perhaps the smoke of our wigwam camp fire will blow softly against the dangling scalp of our enemies."

Yet, as they sat in the corridors of their hotel and mused upon the past, none could tell that they were men of prowess; they spoke little, barely a word to each other; there was never a crowd around them. They sat quietly in their simple blue and red uniforms, and appeared to listen a great deal. They were remarkably modest in their ways. They were like children, mightily well behaved and docile children. It required long observation to find in these serene countenances the nerve which the men have displayed to such a tremendous degree.

The composition of the line-up was as follows:
Harvard. Positions. Carlisle.
Lewis.....Left end.....Lamleon
Mills.....Left tackle.....H. Pierce
Bourne.....Left guard.....Whelock
Doncette, F. Shaw.....Center.....Lone Wolf
N. Shaw.....Right guard.....B. Pierce
Merriman, Lee.....Right tackle.....Morrison
Moulton.....Right end.....Miller
Beale, Cochran.....Quarter-back.....Hulsen
Sullivan.....Left half-back.....Cayou
Dunlop.....Right half-back.....McFarlane
Brown.....Full-back.....Metoxon
Garfield, of Williams, was umpire, and Atherton, of Boston, was referee.

Red Men on the Field.
At 2:45 a sound of applause arose from the stands and about seventeen soiled and impassive individuals strolled onto the field and did a little practicing in an indifferent sort of way. If they knew that the attention of a multitude of palefaces was centred upon them they did not seem to care. Their sweaters made flaming heaps at the side line. They had been on the Western

football. The sun was quite copper-like in its strength, and even light overcoats were not discernible until the latter half of the game. The mildness of the atmosphere made the practising players seem like stuffed figures. High on the stands the waiting crowd had a grand view of tenement houses and factories.

Harvard won the toss and took the wind. Metoxon kicked off for the Indians, and Harvard's back sharply returned the ball to the middle of the field. The Indians then began a campaign of mass plays on Harvard's tackles, which they continued throughout the game. The first Indian rush resulted in a fumble, and Harvard got the ball. Sullivan was sent through the Indian line for a gain of eight yards, and later for a gain of five yards. Bemis Pierce did some stopping in the next play, and Harvard dropped back for a kick. Brown hammered the ball over to the aboriginal fifteen-yard line. Here the Indians fought the ball forward by means of the cast-iron Metoxon, who moved with the force of a steam drill. From the Indians' thirty-five yard line Cayou then made a beautiful run around Harvard's right end, and Sullivan saved a touchdown. On Harvard's twenty yard line Doucette scooped the ball on a duke and took it twenty yards, when he passed it to Dunlop, and the latter added thirty yards more.

Harvard Scores a Touchdown.
The Crimson pushed Dunlop over the line for the only touchdown of the game. The time occupied was seven minutes and eleven seconds. Brown missed the goal. Brown returned the Indian kick-off, and at the middle of the field the Indians renewed their systematic and rather primitive mass playing. They banged away at the Harvard tackles until they had forced the ball well into the enemy's country. Harvard here got the ball on downs, however, and Brown kicked to the Indians' twenty-five-yard line. MacFarlane then got the ball and the Indians were punching the Harvard line with considerable success when time was called.

Brown opened the second half with a long punt, and Lewis got handsomely through the noble red men and downed Metoxon, with the ball on Carlisle's twenty-yard line, whereupon the Indians renewed their mass playing on the tackles. Bemis Pierce varied this occasionally by savage charges dead ahead. Doucette, the Crimson's centre, was hurt in one of these rushes, and lay and breathed to himself for a time. Then Merriman fell a victim and Lee took his place. He got head over heels into the play, and it was Harvard's ball on downs.

At this moment a singular thing happened. An Indian got hurt. Cayou's head was cut. He recovered in a moment, however.

Harvard then kicked and its forwards got through neatly. The ball was downed in Indian territory. Whereupon these simple savages began their mass playing again. It resulted in the injury of Beale. Cochran took his place. Doucette got into a happy knack of bursting the Carlisle wedge plays into fragments. Sullivan was hurt in one of them, and Cozzens came into the game. He and Doucette caught a little revolving Indian wedge and spun around into a gain for Harvard. But, in the main, these terrific plunges of the Indians resulted in steady gains. Doucette was finally helped off the field.

Indians' Last Desperate Play.
With seventeen minutes to play and the ball at Harvard's forty-yard line, the Indians took a drink of water all around and began a ferocious series of masses. They banged away as coolly as a lot of blacksmiths. Slowly and steadily the Harvard line was forced back. A touchdown seemed inevitable and the vast crowd went mad. The thundering Harvard crowd roared over the field like a storm. The men who fought for the Indians were



Members of the Wonderful Carlisle Indian School Football Team.

These young red men played against the Harvard University eleven yesterday before admiring thousands, and after an exciting contest were beaten by a score of four to nothing. The picture was made from a snapshot photograph.

bucked and bucked, and the Harvards went slowly backward.

It was a matter of ten yards; it was a matter of eight yards; it was a matter of five yards; it was a matter of less than five yards. The crowd at the side line turned into a howling mob of maniacs and ran and shrieked at their team. It was a dark and tense moment for the crimson. But here it was that the crimson showed at its best and greatest. The Harvard men played like fiends. The Indians crashed mightily into them twice, but the tangle of men whirled around and dropped without a gain.

A kick carried the ball midfield. Metoxon returned it, and to Dunlop, who played splendidly throughout, came the delicious privilege of getting a chance at the ball and carrying it in a long and beautiful run to a point where it was safe for the remaining few seconds of play. After the game the Indians moved off through the dusk with all their old impassiveness.

HARRISON CAMPAIGNING OVER.
Ex-President Receives Many Ovarions on the Last Day of His Stumping Tour.
Kendalville, Ind., Oct. 31.—General Harrison began his last day of talking to the

people of Indiana at Auburn at 9:30 o'clock this morning. About three thousand people had gathered to hear him, and half of them carried transparencies. He was heartily cheered upon his appearance, and began his speech with a beautiful tribute to the American flag.

A run of five miles brought the train to Waterloo, where an enthusiastic crowd of 2,500 was waiting. Here General Harrison enlarged upon the statement that free silver would have a ruinous effect on the farmers' market and the industries of the country.

WILL BUSINESS MEN INCREASE THE PRICES OF GOODS?

Mr. Bryan Answers by Saying That Restoration of Business to a Bimetallic Basis Will Put Us on Such a Level Whichever Metal Is Used.

THE QUESTION.
"Will not the adoption of free silver compel every business man to increase the price of his goods inasmuch as he has bought them all for gold, and he will try and be justified in trying to get gold back for them instead of silver which will be offered to him?"

THE ANSWER.
To the Editor of the Journal:
This question is asked upon the same assumption as the other, that there will be a difference between gold and silver. I answer it in the same way, that we base our argument upon the belief that we shall be able to maintain the parity between gold and silver, and that belief is based upon the fact that when you create a demand for a thing you raise its price, and we base our belief upon the ability of this nation to maintain the parity between gold and silver upon the fact that 70,000,000 of people at work, using money, developing the resources of this country, we utilize more silver than there is in the world available for coinage at our mints. It is true that when you have more money, then the purchasing power of a single dollar will be reduced, but recoinetization will not take out of the dollar any more purchasing power than demonetization put into it. We are simply restoring our business to that position which it occupied before demonetization, and we must either go on with falling prices and harder times or go back to the bimetallic system and reach a level plane on which to do business. Let the merchant remember that under the gold standard and falling prices he finds his goods going down in value on his shelves, while the notes which he gave for the goods stubbornly refuse to go down; and in these times when money is increasing in value, the merchant, however diligent he is, must expect a constant allowance for the decrease in price.

Chicago, Oct. 30, 1896.