

THE FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION CUP.

TO-DAY'S MATCH.

(FROM A CORRESPONDENT.)

SERVANTS AND FOR THE MOST PART IMPORTED PLAYERS, THE Newcastle men have a fine sense of *esprit de corps* and an acquired sense of local patriotism which put them on a higher plane than, say, a troupe of music-hall performers.

In Colin Veitch, their captain and right half-back, they have a leader who is not only one of the cleverest and most versatile players the game has ever produced, but also a sportsman of the very best type—one who has as strong a claim to our respect and regard as any of those professional cricketers, for example, who play the game for the game's sake and teach us their art by precept and practice in the days of our youth, and are remembered affectionately in after years. Veitch's personality is the soul of his team, and he will never be forgotten by his pupils, even if the hard conditions of their profession compel them to be "transferred" (an odious practice!) to other and less competent teams. These League professionals are mercenaries in a sense, but it seldom happens that their motives are mercenary; often and often they are faithful to their club when it falls on evil days, and can only afford to pay them the barest of living wages. One is inclined to compare them with the regiment of German condottieri who