line, from which Godschaux secured a touchdown. The try for goal again failed. The ball was in the middle of the field the rest of the game. Score, Tech, 14; Andover, 4.

The best work for Andover was done by Lyon, Spear, and Bliss; for Tech, by Duane, Dame, Germer, Godschaux, and Tracy.

This, the first game of the year, was very satisfactory as a whole, and gives great promise of good work to come. A lack of practice in snapping the ball back and in lining up quickly was apparent. The Tech. team was composed of Kales, Tracy, Roberts, Hammond, Highlands, Hamilton, Dame, rushers; Godschaux, quarter-back; Duane and Germer, half-backs; Wardner, full-back; Mr. Kelley, of the Harvard Medical School, acted as referee.

College Notes.

Noyes has been elected captain of the Yale team.

Cornell is to have a $250,000 library.

The Yale Freshman Class numbers 337. Harvard enters about the same.

Princeton has 22 candidates for the Varsity eleven. Yale has 60.

Exeter starts the year with 310 scholars; Andover with 350.

Williams has a Harrison and Morton Club of 87 members, and a Cleveland and Thurman Club of 35.

Thirty Andover men enter Yale this year, including five members of last year's football team.

Amherst and Dartmouth have each about 100 Freshmen. Wesleyan enters the largest class on record.

Base-ball has been forbidden at St. Paul's School. The field has been cut up into tennis courts.

Ex-President McCosh, of Princeton, is to lecture on Philosophy to the Senior Class.

Tom, I gave you a very liberal allowance when I sent you to college; nevertheless, I hear that you have had some trouble in meeting your bills.”

"Not the slightest in the world, father, I assure you. It has been all I could do to keep out of their way."—*London Tit-Bits.*

The average barber does not hesitate to scrape an acquaintance.—*Duluth Paragrapher.*

He kissed her.

"Do you," said Kitty, charming say,
"(The honest truth now tell me, pray),
As truly love me as you say?
Or are these words so tender, sweet,
Applied to every girl you meet,
While you my true affection cheat?"

"All such reproach," I cried, "pray spare,
And from such doubting thoughts forbear;
For by those pouting lips I swear——" She checked me as the oath I took,
And whispered, with a loving look,
"You've sworn enough; now kiss the book." —Record.

To the City Police.

I am the foinest av the foine;
I guard New Haven's busy ways,
An' if ye cut your monkey shoes,
I'll run ye in, wid'out delays.
Thim sthudents is the Divil's brood,—
Move on, I say, and let me pass,
An' thin they trates me very rude;
I tell ye I won't stand their sass.
An' if the Facoolty stheps up
to interfere ana bar the walk,
An' don't move on, I haul 'em up;
I don't take anywan's back talk.
Now, if ye're wise, ye'll all bow down
to me, who rules this one-horse town.—*Courant.*

Two Thieves.

He stole a kiss from an artless miss.
"You're a heartless thief," said she;
"I'm a heartless thief, but you're the thief
Who stole my heart," said he. —*Williams Weekly.*