

casions. But very few stay in bed late, for this is a day in which fun is to be had, and in order to put in good time, they must "up and hustle."

A tennis tournament was a feature of the morning sport. It was well played and well matched, and enjoyed by all who witnessed it. But the event of the day was the football game. More than 500 people witnessed it. It was College vs. Galveston, and resulted in a score of 18 to 6, in favor of the College team. The game was well played, and enjoyed immensely by all. When a good play was made the boys would make the air resound with yells and screeches, and such hideous sounds as only College boys can make.

The college is full this year, having turned away over fifty students on account of lack of accommodation. A more manly set of boys cannot be found than I found on the campus—three hundred strong. The discipline is as perfect as military science can make it, which is a great credit to Lieutenant Bartlett, Professor of Military science.

Gov. Ross, the same as ever, is beloved by his students, and honored by all who know him. He is a grand man and doing a grand work—a work that will live when the College walls have crumbled; and growing with the growth of the state, will bless generations yet to be.

The Horticultural department is making extensive experiments with grapes which promise some important results.

Dr. Francis is making important experiments with his special pet, the cattle tick.

As the A. and M. College of Texas becomes more fully known the people of the state are showing their appreciation by sending more boys to it than can be accommodated. What is the matter with the great state of Texas? Thousands of young men desire just such an education as is dispensed at this institution. Shall they ask for bread and receive a stone; or an egg,

and receive a scorpion? Shall they ask for a practical industrial education and receive—their walking papers.

Let the legislature soon to meet answer.

AFTER THE BALL.

COLLEGE PARODY.

A little private climbed the commandant's knee,
Begged for a corporalship; do, lieutenant, please.
I cannot do a thing for you, so the commandant said,
For when taps had blown, sir, you should have been in bed.
When you first came, sir, you had "caught my bird;"
But at the Bohemian ball, on the twenty-third,
I did catch you dancing, dancing in that hall.
Now you've lost your corporalship by going to Bohemian ball.

CHORUS.

After the ball is over, after the long roll has blown,
After the reports have all been made and some of the boys have flown,
Many the hopes that are blasted, if you could read them all,
Many the boys that are sorry, after Bohemian ball.

"OLD FISH."

—†—

I asked her what she thought of me,
To which she answered, "Pooh!
I really cannot tell — you see
I never think of you."

—†—

'Tis worth a wise man's best of life,
'Tis worth a thousand years of strife,
If thou may'st lessen, but by one,
The countless ills beneath the sun.

—ANON.