

case. They played Yale on April 24th, Harvard, 25th. The Harvard team proved to be better than Yale's, and it was thought that if the American team had played Harvard first, they might have been beaten.

The American team is rapidly improving, and its chances for success in England this season are said to be good.

#### THE UNION CONCERT.

Having received a complimentary ticket to the Grand Union Concert by the Yale and Wesleyan Glee Clubs, at Carll's Opera House, we hastened on an early supper on the 23d to catch the train for New Haven, and found 152 other denizens of the college and town bent on the same errand.

Carll's Opera House was well filled by a large and select audience of 700, when the Middletown delegation arrived. The two clubs sang rather languidly "Lauriger," the opening number of the programme. The Wesleyans had the next two numbers, "Weimar Folk Song," and an arrangement of "Sweet Violets." The encores they received were well merited, as both selections were finely sung. The "March" by Becker brought Yale an encore as it should have. "Fra Diavolo" and "Maid of Athens," by the Wesleyan club found favor with the audience, calling for two more encores.

The gems of the evening were "Ave Maria" by Yale and "Weimar" by Wesleyan. With the closing number, "The Pope," ended the finest glee club concert we ever expect to have the pleasure of hearing. The harmony of both clubs was almost perfection. Yale excelled, as we expected she would, in artistic effects, her pianissimo accompaniments being beautiful. On the other hand, Wesleyan's singing was noticeable for its precision, energy and volume, though by no means far behind Yale in pianissimo effects, while Wesleyan's warbler and soloist came in for their full share of honors.

#### Local.

Are we to have a gymnasium exhibition this spring?

Next week Wednesday, the Glee Club give a concert in Portland.

There are already nine sets of tennis on the campus, and more coming.

The Hamlet travesty is progressing steadily, and may be expected at no distant date.

H—wk—ns: "Garnet is never found making up whole rocks." Prof.: "Well, hardly ever."

'86 has challenged the other three classes to play them a game of base-ball for the championship of the college.

'86 has determined to put a crew on the river for the Spring Regatta, and have elected Hawkins captain *pro tem*.

A few salesmen wanted by the Chase Nurseries. Permanent employment and a fixed salary is offered in the advertisement, "Men Wanted."

Quite a large number of the students attended Francis Willard's lecture a week ago last Tuesday, in spite of the attractions of the Senior Oratorials.

Plans are being made for a minstrel show by the students, the proceeds to be devoted to foot-ball. The entertainment will be given in town about the middle of May.

The Freshmen are all competing for the leather medal offered for the best class song. R—chm—d is willing to give the market price for a second-hand rhyming dictionary.

The fifty-first Annual Convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity will be held May 7th at Ithaca, N. Y. The delegates of the Xi chapter are F. E. Tasker, '84, and A. L. Green, '85.

Prof. Prentice took an affectionate farewell of his classes, giving the Sophomores 30 lines a day to read, with five regular verbs and numerous side dishes. They're thankful it is no worse.

Why the faculty take no steps to elect the Junior debaters and Freshman Prize declaimers, is the conundrum of the hour. It is usually customary to give them a little time at least to hunt up their subjects.

Prof. Winchester gave the class in Junior English Literature a very interesting lecture on Shakspeare at the last two recitations. It was an able and discriminating treatment of the great dramatist in the professor's usual felicitous manner.

Prof. Atwater having kindly left to the Junior class the arrangement of times and places for the chemistry lectures, by a vote last Saturday morning it was decided that "star" Tuesdays and Wednesdays, from 7:30 to 8:30 would be the most convenient hour. The first will occur on Wednesday of next week.

During the celebration by the Kai Gars and Lambda Rhos, which our chronicler has narrated elsewhere, Jimmy J. had the misfortune to be mistaken for a Freshman as he entered N. C., receiving the contents of a water pail that a couple of Sophs. had prepared. He went up where the villains were, and merely made a few cursory remarks.