

yesterday. A few contented themselves with using colored globes on their electric lights or a line of festooned ribbons, but the larger number exerted themselves to turn out something of novel design. Forbes & Wallace had a particularly unique decoration. This consisted of small skeleton player-figures upon a field of plush, the respective teams being distinguished by little red and blue spots upon the craniums. The locations and attitudes were natural, one player being in a prostrate condition. In the back-ground like figures could be seen cheering on their companions, while in the corner were a trio endeavoring to restore a kicker who had evidently been trod on. A number of other skeletons were scattered about, some rubbing up and others imbibing from suspicious looking receptacles. At the rear were two large banners of the respective colors bearing the initials H and Y. These were suspended from ivory standards with gilded trimmings, while between was a large silken ball of alternate stripes. Meekins, Packard & Co also had an attractive display. On a stand were placed several folded table cloths tied with red and blue ribbon. In the center stood a potted maroon chrysanthemum, from which rose a Harvard banner. A wax model of a little tot was dressed in blue and grasped a Yale flag. At the close of the game this "child" was so shifted as to be seen burying its grief in the bosom of the fine wax woman dressed in red. The infant's flag it is scarcely necessary to say was in a drooping condition the blue-tied cloths were prostrate. L. H. Mayott had one of his windows filled with foot-ball goods and colors, but the blue was adorned with crape at nightfall. Miller Bros had some pretty initial floral designs in their windows and the preferences of the Hooker school were expressed by a small red square hoisted to the top of its flag-pole bearing the letter H.

Manager Henry Denver of the Western Union telegraph company had four wires on the park and an office with telegraph instruments inside and seats for reporters on top. The Associated Press bulletins and occasional dispatches to the different papers represented were sent over these wires. The Boston Globe and New York World had their regular long distance telephone service extended to the park. A press stand was built for these two papers on the Harvard side. Their reporters should have no trouble in getting a dash of red into their stories of the day. Mr Denver also had an efficient messenger service at the call of the reporters.

Found: A dozen or two umbrellas. Can be had by applying to the gentry who made regular tours below the seats, and paying suitable charges.

A crimson lap-robe is the latest way of advertising preferences

Yale sang "Drink it Down" on the way from the field, and then the victors were unkind enough to suggest that the draught must be "soup."

Two young women were standing on the Yale side with squares of blue during the middle of the afternoon when the New Haven team scored. One cheered heartily, but the other was too cold to do anything. Her companion, thoroughly provoked at her inactivity, gave her a lively nudge in the ribs, remarking at the same time: "Do you 'spose I am going to do all this yelling? Have you forgotten that we have got \$10 up on the blue?"

Motto of the people on the lower rows—"Sit down."

Chorus of Yale:—

First in war,  
First in peace  
First in 15 years.

Every prominent point was occupied. One man roosted high up among the branches of a tree, while another balanced himself across the top of a telegraph pole. They had one advantage—a nobody told them to sit down.

One young woman was loyal to Harvard. She took off her fur cape in the piercing wind to swing its crimson lining for Lee.

Mayor Bradford evidently believes that turn about is fair play, for this year he was perched upon the Yale side, looking like a Russian with his great coat, collar and cap. Through the lap of the collar were tied narrow ribbons, both red and blue, which conveyed the impression that he was bound to be suited somehow.

The city pastors were conspicuous on the seats. Rev Dr Burnham raved for the blue, while Rev J. C. Brooks was equally as demonstrative for the crimson.

One of the funniest sights was just after the second touchdown was scored by Harvard. Two Cambridge men deliberately smashed their hats, crowns excepted, and tragically replacing the remnants on their brows, stood up before the sea of crimson flags and implored a demonstration. Four men responded, one of whom was a minister, the other a deacon. The quartet began to cheer lustily, and followed by dancing up and down in true marionet fashion.

There was a big study in feet to be gained from the back of the stand:

The man with the cream-colored trousers who absent mandedly knelt down in a wet place wished he hadn't come.

The red Irish setter dog decked out with blue ribbons was a conundrum.

J. W. Weeks brought in his tally-ho with a load of Palmer people, the coach being sandwiched in between the stands. "Joe" himself wore a big white cap and a little bit of red ribbon.

When Lee made his touchdown the Harvard foot-ball manager ecstatically hugged everybody near at hand, which in this instance happened to be first Capt Boecklin, then Officer McCallan and afterward Paul O'Brien, leaving all three very much astonished at the suddenness and fervor of the demonstration.

A favorite insignia of the Harvard men was a natty little paint brush, tipped with red, which was hawked about the streets by peddlers, who cried enthusiastically about the streets after the game, with the cry, "Here's yer Harvard badges, the red above the blue this trip." It was a truly feeling appeal, and its force was shown in the number of small brushes which the Cambridge boys wore in their hat bands last evening.

Early in the afternoon when Capt Boecklin and Patrick McCallan appeared before the Harvard stand, a general cry was sent up by adherents of the crimson, "Here last year." "Hullo, here's Cap and Pat, hullo Cap and Pat."

Toward the close of the game there was in the very front of the crowd a row of six wholesome happy girls all squatted on the grass and each decorated by a bright magenta ribbon. At each down they wildly waved a red flag bearing a big capital H. Amidst the intense excitement of the closing 10 minutes, when the oval leather ball approached dangerously near the upright wooden posts at the north end of the field, it made no difference with these fair adherents of Cambridge if several excited spectators tumbled over them. They never minded it a bit, but just picked themselves up, set their hats straight and cheered as heartily as ever.

## THE CROWDS COMING AND GOING.

### LIVELY TIMES AT UNION STATION.

#### Arrival of Special Trains and the Rush for Hampden Park.

The scene at the union station was a picturesque one. The Amherst boys came in on a special train at 9.30 o'clock in the morning, but without the fanciful trimming that adorned their locomotive. Their zeal was but poorly rewarded by the result of the morning game. The first crush began with the arrival of a special of eight cars from Boston at 11.50 a. m., and another appeared from the same quarter at 12.20, with Harvard men piled into it liked sardines in a box. They made a wild descent, plunged beneath the cars like a flock of sheep and were off to secure front seats. Ticket speculators stood on each platform, offering grand stand seats at \$2 each, but most of the early comers were already provided. The southern specials and express were all late, and a third delegation of Harvard enthusiasts that filled 11 cars appeared at 1 o'clock. This time the speculators were well patronized and their stock soon ran out. The crimson men brought along a mascot this time, a dried up little man with a band-box in each hand, who was covered with crimson ribbon. The crowd streamed down by Cooley's hotel, and, as the platforms were partly cleared, a long train from the north disgorged its load, the last car, which was elaborately trimmed with buff and blue, being occupied by the Williston seminary boys. The first special from the south appeared at 1.20 p. m., and with it a long train from the west. Another special from the south, and Yale holds undisputed possession of the platform. Blue veils, blue flags and blue poses monopolize attention, and the first cheering of the day, accompanied by the boom of a bass horn, breaks forth. Just then the last special comes from Boston, and the Harvard cheer goes up. The 1.35 train from the north completes the task of emptying Chicopee and Holyoke, and it is significant that the up-river maidens favor the blue emphatically. Another special of drawing-room cars from New York at 1.40, and the scene of confusion and interest is rapidly transferred to Hampden park.

#### How the Visitors Were Carried Home.

Our depot has doubled in capacity since a year ago, and yet it was crowded yesterday. A steady stream of people poured down Main street and branched into the inlets to depot for a whole hour after the game was finished. The long platforms were crowded with people between 5 and 8 o'clock. All this time a great onslaught was made on the depot restaurant, but this time the managers were found prepared for the demand. Fully 10,000 ham sandwiches had been made in anticipation of the college boys, and as for three hours the counters were fringed with three solid rows, almost every sandwich was taken before the demand ceased. Moreover, 500 plates of cold meat had been prepared, and these also were all disposed of. In short the demand on the restaurant was double that of last year, but the provision was fully equal. Yet all the time trains were leaving in every direction as fast as they could be backed in and drawn out. A special train of nine drawing-room cars was the first to leave on the Southern railroad, and five others followed in short order, the last drawing out at 6.20 o'clock. There were also five special trains leaving for Albany and Boston respectively, the first getting away shortly after 5 o'clock and the last shortly before 8 o'clock. All the trains on the Connecticut River railroad had three or four extra cars added to them, and every regular train was filled to the aisle. Yet good order prevailed all the time, and there was nothing, aside from the yells of the Harvard men, which could excite attention. A special detail of policemen were present, but as fast as a crowd gathered it was broken up, so as not to allow the pick-pockets a chance to work. The only instance of the kind reported is that of J. B. Dill of New Haven, who reported that he had valuable gold watch snatched away from his chain and pocket.

#### Some Notes and Incidents.

The local merchants almost invariably catch the spirit of all events and celebrations. Almost all the stores had something that was red and blue in stock, and those that didn't begged, bought or borrowed