

the hero of the day. But never mind, you old hermit, you can't get out of it as easily as all that. I hear them planning to come for you later on in the evening. So you might as well get that sober look off your face and tell us how you did it."

I added my persuasion to Howards's to be given a viva voce account of what was even then being cried out in an "extra" down town by the "newsies." For our Varsity eleven had that day returned home with a victory, a glorious, hard-fought-for victory, the account of which was to constitute the selling feature of the next day's newspapers—a victory won by Jack and by Jack's quickness.

A faint smile lit up Jack's features as he answered, "Well, boys, there isn't much to be told; neither of us scored the first half. Both lost the ball on downs time after time. But in the second half Grant's misplay gave their right end the ball. How it was done I don't understand yet. Anyhow, their end got the ball, and running with it for dear life, took the field like a streak. Before we could break up the interference that had so quickly formed, their man had reached the five-yard line, but I caught up to him and we downed him there.

Their rooters were yelling and hooting like madmen. They were sure of a touchdown, and we felt pretty blue about it. Well, in the next scrimmage by a little play of my own I got the ball from them, ran down the field and placed it between their goal posts. That was all." And then as if to close the subject he added, "And Graham kicked goal."

"Well, that was simple, wasn't it," said Howards, with an admiring look at Jack, which belied his words. "What was there in——"

"O pshaw, look here, fellows, I've got something else to talk about to-night. Here are three letters, I want your advice on these two."

"Our congratulations, rather," said Howards, after he had finished reading one of the letters Jack had handed to him. "Why you sly, old rascal, where did you get this? Professor, eh! Well that sounds pretty well before your name, and, by dad, you deserve it, old man, if anyone does."