be in, and he was not cold or hungry any more. Then he decided not to ask for grub because they might take his bottle away from him; so instead, being further fortified with liquor, he walked around to inspect the panting devil upon the bank of earth. Gradually, by the help of the bottle, his fear fell from him like a cloak.

In the meanwhile Black-Pup and Spotted-Mule, becoming impatient forced their ponies closer to the tank and got a good view of the lighted cab of the dread object, but could not locate Pig-Eye. Suddenly both started; for there on the bank of earth, in the full glare

of the evil eye walked their companion.

They were too afraid to call; and besides surely Pig-Eye was bewitched, for his gait was unsteady; the light must have been too much for him. In breathless dread they watched him disappear into the shadow of the huge mass, and when next they caught a glimpse of him friends mourned him as dead. All that winter the tale of his disappearance grew in detail, and added horror to horror. There were those who scoffed and said that the devil was no devil at all, but both Black-Pup and Spotted-Mule knew better, for did they not see it run away of its own accord with Pig-Eye, leaving its own evil spirits behind; and did not the man who attended to the small devil without wheels, in the hut by the round water box, call after it in vain. Of course the devil had taken Pig-Eye.

Springtime came and Black-Pup and Spotted-Mule rode to the settlement with ponies for sale. There, as they passed the fort, they saw the prisoners at work on the woodpile, with police guards over them. One figure seemed familiar, so they rode close. Having solemnly completed sawing through a stick the prisoner straight-



'04-'05 Arts Rugby Team, winners of Mulock Cup, 1903.

their horror was intensified by seeing him climbing, slowly but surely, up the steps to the place where the evil spirits were wont to stand. They saw him drink something out of a bottle; they saw him, with sacreligious hands, commence to pull things about. Suddenly the devil gave a sharp shriek, and they could hear Pig-Eye's wild reckless yell in defiance. The door of the house by the big round box flew open and out rushed the evil spirits. Pig-Eye saw them coming and emitted another unearthly howl, at the same time hurling his, now empty, bottle towards them. Then a strange thing happened. Pig-Eye lurched and nearly fell, and, to save himself, caught at a long bright piece of metal; the great devil plunged forward and fled with Pig-Eye aboard, shrieking into the storm. Frozen with sickening horror Black-Pup and Spotted-Mule made their way to the village and related the feartful tale of how the devil had run away with Pig-Eye.

All that winter Pig-Eve did not return, and his

ened up and looked at them. It was Pig-Eye, and his one optic gleamed a confident light such as is born of much new experience. They gazed at one another with impassive countenances.

Simultaneously all three grunted.

INTER-COLLEGE ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

The Inter-College Football Association held its annual meeting last Saturday afternoon in the Gym. President Patton was in the chair. Other officers present were: Vice-President Pearson, Secretary-Treasurer Hayes, and Messrs. Gilchrist, Chilvers, Armstrong, McNeil, McElhaney, Hosterman, Howson, Cairns, Mitchell, Roberts. The constitution was amended, so that now senior teams of a college which has also an intermediate team must play two games before the intermediate team can play in the series. No officers were elected, as the Athletic Directorate have made a proposal with regard to taking over the association.