

sentinel and offered it to him for perusal. As he glanced over it he soon became deeply interested, laid down his prongs and gave all his attention to the thrilling incidents narrated therein, chuckling now and then at a good joke of Julian's. Now was my chance, and stealing past him I tore up one dark passage and down another, slipping and falling, sometimes even having to crouch down on the floor as some demon went growling past. After a short period I heard a great uproar below and knew that I was discovered. Above all the din, I heard a tremendous voice giving orders and crying to himself, "we can't have this." Finally I saw a ray of light above me, and climbing up a perpendicular passage, digging my fingers in the mud walls, I at last gained the upper world, where day was just breaking. I threw myself on the grass a short distance away, where I slept soundly for some time. At last being aroused by the College breakfast bell, I hurried up and into the school where no one seemed to have noticed my absence, but what surprised me most of all was that the bodies of my school mates, whose spirits I had beheld in torture the night before, were in their usual places and performing their usual actions. I cannot attempt to reconcile these two facts, but would nevertheless advise all the boys to lay in a large stock of ACTAS for use in emergencies, which may occur at any time.

H. L. HOYLES (V.)

English History Revised.

Henry VIII. was the greatest widower that ever lived. He was born Anno Domino in the year 1066. He had 510 wives, besides children. The first was beheaded and afterwards executed. The second was revoked, and never smiled again, but she said Paris would be found written on her heart after death. The greatest man in this reign was Lord Sir Garnet Wolsey, surnamed the Boy Bachelor, being born at the age of fifteen unmarried. He often said, had he served his wife as diligently as he had served his king she would not have deprived him of his grey hairs. It was in this reign that the Duke of Wellington discovered America and invented the curfew bell to put out fires, most of the houses being built of timber. Henry the Eighth was succeeded on the throne by his great grandmother, the beautiful and accomplished Mary, Queen of Scots, sometimes known as the Lady of the Lake or the Lay of the Last Minstrel. He died in bed in the last year of his age.

W. E. B.

Election Day.

When once more to the college we
Returned, we saw that there should be
Elected then a Committee
Of General Athletics.

The secretary said, "Now you
Must from each Form elect but two;
The sooner that you get it through,
The better it will be."

There was a boy called "Cow," and he
Determined to elected be;
He thought, "Now I will try, and see
What canvassing will do."

So Jamie bought some prunes, and he
Gave them away so liberally,
One with but half an eye could see
Something was in the wind.

He let us use his tennis ball,
Would take no thanks, said, "Not at all,"
And let the larger fellows maul
Him indiscriminately.

Then several stamps he gave away,
No longer told the fellows "Nay,"
When we said, "Shag that ball, Jimmay,"
He straightway went and got it;

Allowed us all to call him "Cow,"
He took the blame for every row,
And never told a fellow now,
"My hammer! I don't lend it"

Election came; then we all wrote,
"For Baldwin and the 'Cow' I vote;"
When one boy, by a rotten joke (?)
Spoilt all poor Jamie's chances.

He came from a far western city,
No one deemed he was so witty:
He said, "It will be a co(w)mittee
If you elect the 'cow.'"

We all saw what a shave we'd had;
We'd been saved from a fate so sad.
And every boy was very glad
We had been warned in time.

S. C. NORSWORTHY (V.)

Those Paws.

The First Form boys have always been famous for the dirty hands they present. Nearly every Master has tried to remedy this, but without success. Mr. Barber has a good scheme to keep them clean, and has been very successful in the undertaking. Every time a boy comes down to class with dirty hands a mark is made against him. When a boy has a certain number of marks against him, Mr. Barber presents him with a piece of college soap nicely done up in cloth. You can imagine the feelings of a dirty boy when he has to use a piece of soap for the first time perhaps in many months. George Hatfield has outrun all others for the dreaded present, but a few others are showing up pretty well.

E. J. TUCKETT (II.)