

laid up. We hope this state of affairs has come to an end.

The ice having given out, it has been resolved to settle the long looked for hockey match: Electrical Mechanicals versus Civil Miners à la Corbett-Fitzimmon, and talk it out. Boarding house steak is said to be a good thing for strengthening the jaws.

We are being hauled over the coals for not being represented in last FORTNIGHTLY. If the genial Science editor had been keeping his own eyes open he might have seen a well written article by Payne Sc '99. What will it be next time?

[The Science editor did see Mr. Payne's article long before the reporter read it in the FORT-

NIGHTLY, but could hardly accept it as the usual clever report of happenings in the second year.]

Time - 9-10 a. m.

Scene Mathematics lecture room.

Act. 1, Sc 1. Footsteps are heard in the stairs.

Sc 2. Something resembling a comet is seen on the horizon which rapidly grows larger and larger. The swish of a gown is heard, the atmosphere seems to become rarified, until, with a halo of glory, the phenomenon bursts upon the astonished class, only to resolve itself into the well-known figure of the miner with telescopic step and benign countenance.

Professor looks up, the late comer sinks gracefully into his seat. Class applaud. CERTAIN.

"NEW SONG OF THE SHIRT."

With pencil stumpy and worn,
Collecting dollars and news,
The reporter chases the senior men
And asks for his honest dues.
Pay! Pay! Pay! but he's always passed along;
And still in a voice which haunts us yet,
He asks for the dollar he cannot get,
And sings his collecting song.

In his note book tattered and torn,
A list of names you'll see;
But many a blank is in the list,
Where there should be marked Pd.
Pay! Pay! Pay! but there's always something
wrong;
The dollar he should have had last fall,
He is not likely to get at all,
When he sings his collecting song.

"Next week! Next week!" they say,
"When remittances come from home
Call round again;" but the money goes
For the brown that's under the foam.
Pay! Pay! Pay! for the law is swift and strong;
If you don't, an action will be begun;
They'll pay ten dollars to get their one,
Thus runs the collecting song.

—CONVOCATION HOOD.