

But when to rotate on his axis he tried.
His centre of gravity swayed to one
side,
And he fell by the earth's gravitation.

No doubt of the facts of his suit made
him pause,
For he proved to his own satisfaction
That the fair one returned his affection because,

As everyone knows by mechanical laws
Re-action is equal to action.

Let X denote beauty, Y manners well-
bred,
Z, fortune, (this last is essential);
Let L stand for love, our philosopher
said,
Then L is a function of X, Y and Z,
Of the kind which is known as poten-
tial.

Now integrate L with respect to dt
(t standing for time and persuasion).
Then between proper limits 'tis easy
to see
The definite integral marriage must be
A very concise demonstration.

Said he, "If the wandering course of
the moon,
By Algebra, can be predicted,
The female affections must yield to it
soon."
But the lady ran off with a dashing
dragoon
And left him amazed and afflicted.

—Ex.

TAILINGS.

The other day just about the time a
lecture was to start, "Hooligan" and
"Bunty" were locked up in the
draughting room in the mill. They
each spent about five minutes saying
sweet nothings through the keyhole
about the character of the man who

locked them in. "Then the hot "Heilan
bluid" of "Hooligan" asserted itself.
and with a mighty leap he plunged
through an open window, traced three
parabolic curves in the air, and lit on
his diaphragm in the snow. After col-
lecting sundry bits of Gaelic that had
spilled out, he walked upstairs and let
his patient confrere, "Bunty," out.

We have had the pleasure of another
visit from our old pal, Jock Murray,
who is "resting" awhile in this solu-
brious climate before he travels north
to take a position with the Canada
Iron Furnace Co., Midland. King-
ston is a nice place, 'ain't it, Jock?"

A secret investigation is being car-
ried on in the mill laboratory by J. W.
Wells and assistants. What the in-
vestigation really consists of has not
been determined up to date. But judg-
ing from the dust, dirt, and dignity
floating around, we may expect short-
ly some important announcement.

Geo. Reid is back at the old stand
again. He says he got tired of killing
Boers, so returned to the school to kill
time.

"Ma" McNeill, with "Crawling
Moses" as senior assistant sister, has
started a branch of the Sunny Science
Sinners' Association. All are wel-
come.

Brother Rose has departed with the
Glee Club on a tour of the adjoining
counties, doing "short stunts" as "The
Silver-Throated Humming Bird."

What we are looking for now is
some economical contrivance adapted