

on the bagpipes by his goal keeper who hails from the thorny heather. The poor young bird had lost his one feather in a vicious encounter with *Barney* and was suffering from a sudden and acute attack of measles—a disease peculiar to children.

VARSITY III. VS. COLLEGE JR. (SECOND MATCH.)

Considerable amusement was created among the spectators as the two mascots of the first contest once more appeared upon the scene to crow their respective teams to victory. The old, portly rooster smiled from ear to ear in the irrepressible flush of a full-fledged crest of unbroken triumphs; the baby rooster had recovered from his recent illness and wore an innocent look, which plainly foretold that something was going to happen. The old gent., looking over his spectacles, with a self-important frown, remarked in an intelligible crow "that the youngster was an impertinent upstart." The young fellow replied in his hoarse whisper that the old fogy was in his second childhood. The battle was on. First-half was fine hockey that induced the spectators to run their chances against bottling a free dose of pneumonia. Half ended 0 to 0. Second half opened up with a rush that caused the young mascot to use his wings for the first time, as the score-board read 1, 2, 3. He gave a war-hoop that would have done credit to a full-blooded Cree when the game was over, won by the indisputable title-deed to victory 3 to 0. The poor, old, senior mascot had his ankle sprained in a tussle with Capt. Belanger and his right wing knocked out of joint in a scuffle with war-horse Costello. The ancient chap wended his weary way towards the dressing room, by the aid of a pair of crutches; he said he had not a single goal to bind up his shattered spur. A hacking cough ruffled the feathers on his throat for he caught *La Grippe* from the cold shower bath administered by the youth he had despised. We have a word to say ere we close our account of games

played between the seniors and juniors. Since the team has been purged of an obnoxious member, the seniors, all along the line, from Cap't Bawlf down to the canny little goal-keeper, are genuine sports—a crowd of jolly, good fellows. We wish them success in their remaining matches that we may have the pleasure of playing (and we hope of beating them) in a saw-off.

The Fourth Grade Physics and the First Grade Drawing classes are bright ones; some of the more brilliant stars have decided to reflect a few of their stray rays upon the public mind. We reserve all rights for publication.

PHYSICS (REVISED) BY ST. JEAN AND BAWLF. CHAP. I. E. ST. JEAN.

"Magnetism is to make a person do what we want, (*e. g.*) attractive magnetism in a horse-shoe." We fear the learned gentleman never came in close quarters with a shoe on a horse's foot or he would have found that it partook of the centrifugal or flying kind.

"A conductor is one who conducts." Very true! The Hull *savant* should explain whether it is to a three years' term in the Central or a three hours' stay at a banquet.

CHAP. II. WM. BAWLF.

"Electricity is that part of nature which runs cars, things etc." He might have added that it runs some people into a hole in June, for nature abhors a vacuum.

"Electricity shows itself to us by running cars." Why exclude phonographs from the list, Friend William?

The N. Pole is always on the *right* of you." It is passing strange that people always get *left* when they try to discover it.

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Extract taken from the Series of Drawing Books adapted for use in the schools of British Columbia.—Daly.

A line is a straight figure. There are four kinds: (1) fishing line, (2) a clothes line, (3) railroad line, (4) dandelion. A straight line runs in the direction in which you travel. A tri-