

Cause Shown.

College Station, Texas, May 11, 1896.

Report 9th : Overshiner's shoes not shined at retreat.

Explanation : Sir—As Sunday eve was drawing to a close I was standing at my accustomed place among the file closers of "D" company listening to the long list of reports as they were read out, coming in musical succession from the capacious chest of Adjutant Goldberg, when I was startled, not to say terrified, at the foregoing report on your humble servant. I immediately recognized that a most serious affair had happened in the history of my life, A hush was upon the whole battalion ; men blushed and then looked at each other and turned ghastly white ; all realized that there had been a blundering mistake, an inpalpable injury, a cruel wrong perpetrated on one of the most humble and inoffensive cadets.

The very elements attested that "the tide in the affairs" of one man was about to turn, indeed, had already begun to ebb. The sun swelled, grew red, and slowly withdrew himself to his couch ; the clouds in the very heavens blushed red with shame, the windows of the grand old college glistened with tongues of flames breathing forth vengeance at the wrong done one of her sons. The battalion marched on to supper, but ere long this old world of ours manifested her grief and shut herself in pitchy darkness ; then the moon came slowly on the scene looking pale and wan ; the hill tops enveloped themselves in dark gray veils, and the very plants dropped tears. The moon slowly passed on, and down into her berth, the world is sad, dark and silent as death. But as with mankind, how short lived are the sorrows of nature. Light breaks upon the scene, then

"I can't get 'em up,
I can't get 'em up,"

resounds far and near, the sun comes up and all the world is smiles and beauty once more.

Now, sir, I beg leave to say that the cause of the whole