

have managed it myself, but I am quite nervous to-day. I am going away to college all alone and I hate to travel with no one to talk to," at the same time seating herself close to the window and glancing at the vacant half of the seat. He asked her if she were going to college at Melena.

"Yes," she replied, "do you attend that college?"

He replied in the affirmative. There were several of last year's girls in the adjoining car so he proposed bringing them to Constance to keep her company. He excused himself and soon returned with a party of girls; he told them that Constance was to be a new student and that they might now tell her about her new home. He immediately joined the boys and the young ladies whom Cleve had taken to her tried hard to make themselves agreeable, but she apparently did not care to converse with them, and they each inwardly decided that, even though she were pretty, she was awfully slow. The first thing which greeted her ears was, "Well Cleve, you are a jim dandy to miss a chance like that; the prettiest girl on the whole train and she as much as asked you to sit down with her, but you were too much of a chump.

Soon the train stopped at Melena and the girls all crowded into one of the omnibuses and were driven to the college. Everything had passed along nicely until Constance retired and then she lay awake thinking; thinking a little of her brother; of her friend Mame Miller, but had she confessed the truth, she would have acknowledged that by far the greater part of that first sleepless night at college, was spent in thoughts of Cleve Dunderdale.

She had been at college almost a week and it seemed to her that Cleve did all his power to avoid her. When she passed him on the walks she spoke to him as nicely as she knew how, and once or twice when she had met him in the postoffice she had tried to draw him into conversation, but he always seemed anxious to get away from him. On one occasion she remarked that it was necessary for her to procure some chewing gum; Cleve re-

plied that about two squares up the street she could get the best in town. She said, "wont you come with me Mr. Dunderdale? I am quite sure I shall never be able to find the place alone." He made some lame excuse about the meeting of the staff of the college paper, Cleve was editor in chief, but she would accept no excuse, and promised him a nice time if he would accompany her. They walked up the street together but Constance carried more than her share of conversation. When they arrived at the store, Cleve said, "here's the place" and was about to leave her; but she anticipating his design said, "surely you are coming in are'nt you? You wouldn't make me walk back to college all alone after bringing me away here?" Cleve walked awkwardly into the store and after she had made her purchase they came out together and started toward the college.

Constance seemed very happy, while Cleve acted as though he would rather be somewhere else, though really he was the happiest man living. When they arrived at the young ladies department she said to him "come and sit down on the porch awhile."

"Really," he began, "I must——"

"Now don't make any excuse please, you try to get out of everything; you don't seem willing to give me a show. Don't you want me to be kind to you? Wont you let me think that you are nice?"

He finally said that he would sit down for a little while, but couldn't stay long.

They sat together and she chatted; just as he was leaving she said to him, "I'll tell you what we can do to have some fun Cleve; I'll go down; to the Main street church next Sabbath evening and you be there too and then as I come out of the door, you come up and speak to me and then we will walk up together." He said in his embarrassed way that he would do his best.

It seemed a long while both to Cleve and to Constance until Sunday. Constance in the meantime was occupied wondering if she had been able to make Cleve understand that she loved him.