

“ And then, thought I,
 Won't that be 'pie'
 To put on such a style;
 I'll spend the day,
 In pleasures gay,
 Thus life away I'll while.”

Four years had passed,
 Time came at last,
 I listened with a sigh;
 For Casper dear,
 In words so drear,
 Told me an awful lie.

He said: “ Oh, dear,
 Upon my ear
 'Too sudden' falls the word;
 I will say ay
 Some later day.”
 Now, was'nt that absurd?

J. E. S., '97.

COLLEGE VERSE COLUMN.

A boy
 A tree
 A little cherry.
 A fall
 A squall
 A little bury.

—*The University Beacon.*

A CHEMICAL ROMANCE.

Said Atom to Molly Cule,
 “ Will you unite with me?”
 And Molly Cule did quick retort,
 “ There's no affinity.”
 Beneath electric light plant's shade,
 Poor Atom hoped he'd meet her,
 But she eloped with a rascal Base,
 Her name is now Saltpetre.—*Ex.*

THE LEAVEN OF A LOVE-SONG.

'Twas a foolish little love-song
 That she chanced to hear that day,
 As they strolled across the meadows
 Fresh and fragrant with the hay;
 But a girl with eyes like bluebells
 Sang it tenderly and sweet,
 To the rustic lover lying
 'Midst the grasses at her feet!