

ment that she would see him there had been so intense that she now felt greatly disappointed. "No! of course he isn't here. How silly I am," she thought; but as much as she tried to discredit the feeling that he was near she had an overpowering desire to scan the faces of the crowd.

She had assisted her mother to remove her wraps—when looking to the left she saw a person who unmistakably was Harry Burdette. A bronzed and bearded face had changed him somewhat. Traces of manful struggles were there, but the same independent and conquering spirit of former years remained. She had oftener pictured to herself this meeting. How she would fly to him when they met—but now doubts flitted through her mind. "Had he been faithful to his promises? She had not heard from him since that eventful night. No! she could not speak." An agonizing moment followed. He passed near them. "Was he not going to look up?" "Yes! he too was searching the crowd with his eyes." Their eyes met. Her's questioning, appealing, loving and faithful. One glance told him the whole story, and in an instant he was at her side. "Oh, Harry! I thought you were never coming," she said with a joyful little sob. Taking her hand in his and oblivious of the presence of her mother and the stares of the throng of theater-goers, he gazed tenderly into her eyes and said: "It has been an eternity to me, Cornelia, but I have won all I sought and more, too. I was on my way to claim you," then there was silence—that silence which is caused by Cupid when he opens the templed gates of Mutual Love and closes the flood-gates of speech.

IV.

"One New Year's and Another."

The old bell on the tower of the County Court House "rang in" two important hours in the life of Harry Burdette. It sounded the first important hour when he set out to win Success impelled by proper motives; and five years later it chimed the second, on that New Year's day, during the ceremonies by which he was made the happy husband of Cornelia Osmont.

OH LECTURE NOTES!

Rondeau.

Oh Lecture Notes! the student's fate,
Which I've deferred to this late date;