

ward startedly, waver a moment and then come speeding back toward him. He lay as one stunned. Through his half-closed eyelids he saw her dismount, and a moment later she was bending over him.

"Theo," she cried, anxiously, "speak to me. Tell me that you are not dead. Oh, how sorry I am. It is all my fault. I heard you, but I wanted to taunt you. Theo, look up, I —"

She stopped short as she saw him open his eyes and sit upright, and then she sprang to her feet as if to escape a second time. But ere she had taken a dozen steps he had bounded to her side and clasped her in his arms.

"Be careful," she said, warningly, "someone may see —"

The remainder of the sentence was smothered by a kiss.

Then in the deepening twilight they rode back, out of the darkness of the past, into the bright light of a happy future. The battle of hearts was over and love had won.

R. T. S.

COLLEGE VERSE.

"Have two strings to your little bow,
If you would happy be,
So runs the adage old," she said,
And smiled bewitchingly.

"But as for me, I'd rather far,
Despite that maxim old,
Have two nice beaux tied to my string,
Worth lots and lots of gold."

—*Yale Record.*

When I was studying physics,
I learned about wave motion,
And many times as I studied on,
I thought it some false notion.

But soon I took a trip abroad,
A storm was on the ocean,
'Twas then I felt the true effects
Of what is called wave motion.

—*Yale Record.*

BEAUTIE'S EYES.

Soulful eyes of a goldenne-browne,
Changinge as Aprille skyes,
Brightest of alle inne ye Market towne,
Such are mye Beautie's eyes.