

“Most people thought that Jack had become discouraged and had gone home, while his parents supposed that he was still in college, and so I was not suspected of having any part in his disappearance. But my mind had no rest, and finally one evening something possessed me to visit the scene of the tragedy.”

“As I stood by the railing near that fatal spot, I lived over again that well remembered night. Again I heard that cry of terror, but as I turned to rush away a crowd of demons were before me, waving their arms and laughing in hellish glee. Springing back, I stumbled and fell. I tried to grasp the railing; but it was too late, - - - - -.”

B-r-r-r-r-r, rattled the alarm clock. Coming to my senses, I found myself still sitting at my study table; but instead of a blank pad before me I found this little story.

H. L. J., '02.



SAYONORA.

Good-night! See, how my eyes are full of tears.
 Shall it be for ever and ever, or only till
 Time hath wrought great work upon you to fulfil
 The measure of the sorrow of the years?

And so once more I kiss you. Do not cry.
 Who knows what is beyond the Western Sea
 At the portals of the long Eternity
 Where Love and Life touch lips and never die?

Look forth into the Future, and think not
 Upon the shattered shadows of the Past,
 When the blue heaven with clouds is overcast,
 And nothing is but sorrow and regret,
 And longing for the blessing to forget,
 And looking for some happiness at last!

—Red and Blue.