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ESTRANGEMENT.

A thoughtless deed; a thorn, a word
At random spoken,
A wounded heart; reproach, reproof,
Another thorn, another wound,
Another friendship broken.

RECONCILIATION.

Another day, a sad sweet face.
Shall they unbend?
A look, a smile, all anger gone,
Two pardons asked, naught to forgive,
Once more a friend.

F. T. C., '00.



WITHIN THE ELLIPSE.

EVERY morning, just after service, she it was who led the small body of co-eds from the chapel into the outer corridor. In other words, she was a Senior, and first on the alphabetical list. All the boys were in love with her—as much in love as undergraduates are ever supposed to be. And all the other girls envied her on account of her popularity.