began to be himself again. Of course Mrs. Radcliff and Bob were often in at different hours during the day, as well as the physician, and Edna's presence wasn't absolutely necessary. But her bright eyes quickly detected the glow of pleasure which the sight of her brought to Stanford's face, and for the sake of her brother's great obligation to him she did all she could to make him comfortable. She brought sweet flowers daily to his room. She always had a bright smile for him, and once, when she thought him asleep, she gently brushed the tumbled curls back from his forehead.

As this pure-minded, kind-hearted girl of eighteen years had done everything for the patient through sympathy and for the sake of her brother, whom she loved dearly, the thought of the extra heart beats which she might arouse in the sick boy's breast by her lovely thoughtfulness and by her own charming personality did not suggest itself. But Harry Stanford was far less unconscious.

Events of the past were never referred to, a tacit understanding seeming to arise of itself. During the week of Stanford's confinement Edna and Bob often read to him and talked with him. Both were surprised at his common sense and general information. His work before entering college had acquired for him an experience which commanded respect, and Bob was forced to the belief that his suspicions were absurd. Therefore he went boldly to a member of the faculty and asked who furnished the information upon which Ralph Stewart was expelled.

"One of the professors caught him," was the cool reply.

Bob was overwhelmed with shame and remorse. Explanations with Harry followed and they became the best of friends.

"I just knew he suspected him wrongly," said Edna to herself.

Bob had his oration about rewritten, but now thought it little enough to do to withdraw from the contest, for undoubtedly his larger experience and exceptional ability in literary work would enable him to excel the Freshman.

There were other competitors, but Stanford's originality and depth of imagination easily won for him the coveted prize.

Bob Radcliff helped Harry make up the work he had missed during his illness, and in spite of the disadvantage he passed very creditable examinations.

Though Harry had been too busy to call at the Radcliff's since