

fiancee, Miss Croft." And he turned to her with a mysterious gesture.

The six looked up. And there before them stood, devoid of her long dark hair, Miss Croft, but now none other than a jolly little Senior, Willie Wilkins by name.

"You see," Callohill explained, as the six picked themselves up from the dust littered floor, "you have just seen and heard the last dress rehearsal of the final scene in the original Senior play to be given tomorrow night. We hope you have enjoyed it, and invite you to come to-morrow."

And the "council" went.

R. T. STROHM, '98.



### IN LIGHTER VEIN

#### LOVE'S RULING

As sight behind the eye-lids sleeps  
 And latent lies when dreams enfold us—  
 So love its endless empire keeps  
 Though loveless days and deeds now hold us.

—*Trinity Tablet.*

#### FROM SCHILLER

Alone in the dusky stage coach,  
 Through the long dark night we sat,  
 And we thrilled the gloomy shadows  
 With our laughter, jest and chat.

Then when Aurora's day beams,  
 Brought back the day and stir—  
 Ah, child, between us dozing—  
 Love, the blind passenger!

—*The Sibyl.*

#### BEYOND THE VEIL

Far out in science's mystic world  
 There is a bound we cannot pass;  
 Beyond its wavering gleams of light  
 An unseen realm we cannot cross;  
 Where art and science lose their way,  
 And shadowy fancies lead astray.