

as he went into the house surrounded by his happy family, and the picture faded away, I believed more in God and His justice than ever before.

Then I beheld another picture. It was a large office and before a desk sat John Avery, another graduate of '01, and at one time a close friend of mine. It was the office of the largest railway company in the country, and he was at the head of it. This was a great achievement for Avery, and I knew he had worked hard for it. Turning to the owl I said, "How long has he been manager here? Does"—

Bang!—there was a crash. I heard something fall, and the next moment found myself gazing at the contents of the box strewn on the floor.

"But ask not a single question," I said to myself as I picked the things up.

F. NIWER.

---

### Well Posted

