

although the trio had been separated for half a score of years, the old affection had not in the least abated.

It was ten years since all three had been graduated from Stanford University, each with honors in his own particular line. John was president of his class and led the entire body of seniors in point of scholarship. Jim had always been one of the best half backs on the college eleven and had captained Stanford's champion team in his senior year. He was the star of the team and the idol of the freshman class. Harry had developed his talking and writing propensities to a great extent and when he finished college he had won the gold medal in oratory, had led a victorious debating team against Berkeley and besides was editor of the University daily paper.

The three separated after their graduation. John went East to medical college where his ability again won him high honors in scholarship and he was now a successful practicing physician. Jim's reputation on the athletic field had given him such a reputation that his institution had refused to give him up. For several years he had coached Stanford's winning football eleven and now he was a member of the Stanford faculty as director of athletics. His outdoor life gave him a sturdy air and his honest, well cut face showed that he was enjoying perfect health. Harry continued his literary activity even after he left college. During the ten years lapse he had travelled over three continents and during this time had written two historical novels and was now at work upon a book of adventure. Moreover he was still the same versatile, clever Harry as of yore.

Ten years had not changed the personal appearance of the brothers to any great extent. Jim, due to the amount of physical exercise to which he was accustomed, was somewhat more muscular than his brothers. John was none the less reserved than in his college days yet his face seemed even more kind and sympathetic. Harry was as care free as ever. His ten years of travel had greatly improved his conversational powers. As an entertainer and raconteur, he had few equals. Whenever he began to talk he was always certain to secure attention.

The brothers were glad to be together once again. Boyhood experiences were told, retold and laughed over. However the family reunion had not lasted two months before Harry's restless spirit