

What a number of pretty and even beautiful girls there were in our school, first and last; Elizabeth Stinehour, a brilliant girl; Mary, her younger sister; Lucy Buck; Maria Paige, a strikingly handsome girl, she looked like an aristocratic Southern girl, but she was from Bakersfield, Vermont, a sister of Reid Paige who was also dark and handsome. Another dark-eyed beauty was Maria Smith, of North Stanbridge, a gentle and unassuming little girl who seemed not to know how pretty she was. Julia Rice was of another type of loveliness, a slender, graceful girl of the lily type. There was never a lack of beauty, or of intellect, in any generation of the Rice clan. Julia married Captain Lewis McD. Smith, of St. Albans. She was a favorite in society, admired for her sweetness of character, as well as for her grace and beauty. Nellie Rice was not such a beauty as her sister, but lovely, and a fine representative of the Rice family. She married Mr. Albert Percy, of St. Albans. Both sisters died many years ago—how those words recur! Each left a charming daughter, and Mrs. Percy left also two fine sons.

Lucy Buck, of West Farnham, was an especial favorite not only for her beauty, but for her bright personality—a piquant, saucy, fascinating girl. She married Mr. Henry Tudor, of New York City. They afterward resided in Ontario. Mr. Tudor died while their sons were quite young. Until they were educated and fitted for business Mrs. Tudor resided in Montreal. She is now in Minneapolis where her sons are established in business. Life for her, as for most of us, has doubtless had its hardships and discipline; but courage and faith bring us through, and love sweetens all and illumines the dark places.

The Stinehour sisters have both been residents of