

2. ALMOST A NUN.

must kneel, just where they may be, in mud, or snow, or water, and they must all bow their heads. I did not kneel and a woman near by, pushed me down, telling me to kneel, for God was passing. I went into the house and asked my mother if God wore a stove-pipe hat. She said yes, and that we must kneel.

When I was twelve years old I made my first communion.

At the convent we got up at five, had fifteen minutes in which to dress, and then had one hour in the chapel, where we prayed and said our beads. Afterwards we had to make our beds, then we went to mass, and after that breakfast, and then one hour of study before school. At 11.30 we came to dinner. From twelve to one was recess, when we played, under the care of the nuns. At one we went back to school, which lasted until four. Then we had a collation, which con-