

THE NOVA SCOTIA NORMAL.

the latest improvement. Do you know who invented it?" "No," I replied. "O, Miss Ross—one of our '09 girls, who is now a professor of Physics at Oxford."

I also learned that Maude Philip was in India, so I went immediately to see her. But she was so busy at her missionary work, extracting the teeth of the little natives by a new electric machine, that I set my sails towards Rome and left Maude alone in her glory.

I remained in this magnificent city a couple of days and visited the picturesque art galleries. There I found several elegant pictures, which I learned had been painted by Miss MacPherson. But if I wished to see her best work, the stranger told me I would have to visit the convent of Notre Dame.

The sister who greeted me upon entering the convent had such a sweet face that I looked at it many times: she seemed to have an inquiring expression which I couldn't understand until she said, "Did you go to Normal College in Nova Scotia several years ago?" "Why, it's Miss Arsenault," I screamed—delighted to see another classmate.

Leaving this Sister at her noble work, I went to Germany, where, in a large musical institution, I met Miss Belleveau, who told me she had taken a full course in instrumental music and was now teaching in that famous institution. I asked her if she could tell me where I would find any of my classmates. "O," she said, "there is a divorce case going on at the High Court in London, and I understand some of our number are there."

I went directly to the scene of action, and, as I was seating myself, caught these words from a gentleman near by: "A very interesting divorce case! You wouldn't have thought those men would have made such a mistake as to marry the wrong woman! The poor women are nearly frantic over it." How can this be? I thought, when, upon casting my eyes toward the front of the building, the mystery was explained—for there, with pale faces and drooping heads, sat the Ogilvie twins.

The trial had already been in session some time, and the next witness called was Miss T. Wilson, looking as fair as she did when attending Normal College