

away in the inmost recesses of her mind the impression that the woman she has met is "very sweet," but she is not likely to give utterance to this feeling among her companions for some time at least.

3rd. A respectable minority will always regard her with poorly masked aversion.

4th. Her short comings are freely commented upon in the presence of other teachers.

5th. She is liked in proportion as she extends privileges, not in the ratio in which she discharges her duty.

6th. She is rarely regarded in the light of a student's intimate friend.

7th. It is considered clever to make jokes at her expense—when she is absent—even though there be no feeling of ill-will.

8th. She is the *bete noir* of amorous youths who crave meetings with the young ladies under her espionage. She is commonly supposed to have had no practical experience in the tender emotions of the soul, and so is unable to understand them in others. She is also to be pitied because an opportunity in the future is not within the realm of possibility. Poor thing!

9th. Her ability as a scholar and instructor is frequently forgotten.

10th. She is usually on more or less intimate terms with a social scourge known as a chaperon, and thus from association comes to be regarded as a social nuisance.

Such then are my conclusions. As a student, I frequently felt the injustice of the position just outlined, and wondered if it was really necessary. As I grew older I saw that it was not, and I suppose the older students in Colleges sooner or later arrive at the same conclusion, and in Universities, among graduate women, the rational view is certain to be taken. But I am concerned

here with students in Schools and Colleges.

I have in mind some instances illustrative of this subject that I shall array as evidence. In a school I am familiar with, the principal was an earnest, upright, brilliant woman with a goodly amount of personal charm, and she gave of herself and her time to the students of the institution, yet there were not five girls out of the hundred who would come out boldly and defend her from unkind or flippant remarks. And of the faculty there the majority winked at the girls' outbursts while they had kindly feelings for their colleague. That woman held the reins of power in her hand, and she drew them gently but steadily without fear or favor.

Another case I remember is that of a woman clothed with authority who was placed in charge of the woman's department in a College of good standing. She lived in the residence hall, as also some other women members of the faculty, I among the rest, and so I had ample opportunity to take notes. The principal was well born, gently reared, kind and scholarly. The students were free from rules save those which good form dictated, and one might think that the family life would be free from restraint, but such was not the case. It was not long till some girls felt a lack of freedom in her presence, and later were keen to censure her most well disposed acts. I was the receptacle of many confidences concerning her, and I was at liberty to inquire into the reasons for their feeling. I asked again and again why they should feel differently toward the principal from any other members of the faculty residing there. The frankest finally analyzed the situation thus: We are supposed to be answerable to her, and that in itself