

of one's nature are called forth," and when she said it, you felt it. A copy of Tennyson's poems, a prize when she passed her examination for entrance to High School in 1875, was read with keen relish. Her mind craved such food. Poetry and Romance were the realm for which she then lived and which she enjoyed, loving alike the beauty and the sadness. In the same year she wrote for and obtained her certificate as a public school teacher, but remained at school a year longer, taking up the higher branches of study before entering on her life work. Teaching and training was a part of herself, inborn, not acquired, and since I remember loved the little ones and never wearied of going over and over again the lessons she wished to instil. Her love for them and her sympathy with them ever won *their* love, and thus the influencing power was easy to exercise.

We leave her now, in the words of her own loved poet, Longfellow :

" Standing with reluctant feet
Where the brook and river meet
Womanhood and childhood fleet."