

Madge came walking into the Provost house, looking very demure.

"This is the great day of woman's emancipation," she began.

"Great what?" exclaimed Jennie, with a laugh.

"Woman shall be no longer downtrodden," continued Madge, assuming a dramatic attitude. "Her rights must be asserted and maintained."

"Oh, I see; this is the day of the lecture, you mimic, you."

"All good women and sensible girls who value their privileges are invited and expected. They must be sure to attend, and above all, to bring a silver offering, so the lecturer may be free from dependence on any man."

"Why, Madge, you talk like a sure-enough advance agent," and Jennie laughed admiringly.