

to the fact that the Tantramar Marsh of Sackville, N. B., is no fit place for a young couple to promenade during the month of December. The wind blows all the time and each blast is cooler than the last. I was surprised that after the first few moments my ears had ceased to feel the cold, and although my "society" gloves seemed altogether inadequate to the occasion at the start out, my fingers were apparently becoming used to the atmosphere and now rather enjoyed it.

We passed mile after mile of meadowland; every now and again a house flitted by. I had rather lost my bearings and was wondering whether my fair companion was really in earnest about "going home," or if we were merely enjoying a moonlight stroll, when all at once I was informed that "this is Middle Sackville"—"we live at Upper Sackville—just two miles further up the street."

I will pass over my efforts at finding my way back to the Temperance House that evening. At times I imagined that I was training for a North Pole expedition, while at other times I tried to express to myself my admiration for the man who laid out the town of Sackville, N. B. It was no mean man who did it, that's a certainty.

About two a.m. I met several of the boys from the hotel, who being better acquainted around town, had delegated themselves as escorts to those of the committee who lived nearer home, and after returning to the hotel, had started out to rescue me from the byeways and highways, etc.

Their greeting to me was a most peculiar one—not by any means what one could call a warm reception. They rubbed my ears, nose and hands in snow, packed me up in cotton wool and finally left me to sleep "sitting up."

For the next few days I could see my nose looming up before me as a warning monument against my ambitions toward Sackville society. They may talk about "the sidewalks of New York" but I will back the sidewalks of Sackville against any in the world—for length. I little thought then that the day or night would ever come when I should long for a cooling breeze again.

H. A. R.