

request of the President I went with her to her room to hear her lecture on "The Rise of Women." In a very learned way she treated of the increasing power of women through different centuries up to the close of the nineteenth. "Beginning with the twentieth century," said she, "woman has, as it were, leaped at once into prominence. Our down-trodden sex had at last burst its bonds and come forth from its prison house free and untrammelled! Woman's sun had arisen never to set! Her time for rule had come! Before her resistless march poor, puny man had been swept away as is the pebble before the onrushing waves. Vainly he strives with all his pigmy strength to check her advance, calmly she sets him aside and marches on proud in her new-born strength. As years have passed away we have not been like the rolling stone but akin to the snowball, increasing in power, strength and wisdom. But why speak further of this? You all know how great is our position at the present day such as the women of past times never even dreamt of, and never imagined in their wildest flights of fancy. Yet with all our greatness we have been merciful. We have raised poor, vanquished man up from the mire and given him a place at our hearths and in our hearts, and have taught him to love and obey us," etc., etc.

And as on and on the Professor discoursed I began to feel myself as one of the meanest and most contemptible of mortals because I was a representative of that age in which men took the leading part and which the Professor so scathingly denounced. At the conclusion of her lecture the President turning to me said:—"I hope you are not offended, Mr. Thomson, at anything I have said but when I think of the wrongs we poor women have undergone in times past I cannot keep from expressing my feelings warmly and doubtless even in the short time you have spent in this, to you, New World you have seen the superiority of our present day system over that of your day." I meekly bowed assent.

At the conclusion of the exercises I wended my way thoughtfully and sadly homeward. As I came to the house I found the mistress setting on the veranda, enjoying a cigar. On seeing me she jumped up and welcomed me cordially. "George will have dinner ready in a little while I guess, said she, but that confounded cook leaving is a great nuisance. Servants are getting very shiftless now-a-days. I hope the smoke of this cigar is not offensive to you!" I assured her it was not, At that moment dinner was announced.

After dinner my hostess said that she would take that afternoon off and attend the foot-ball game. "I suppose my dear she said turning to her husband, that you do not care to see this rough game?" "No said he I certainly do not and besides I have some of the children's clothes to mend." Leaving him to his domestic duties Jane and I set out for the campus.

Arriving there a little late we found the combatants already engaged in the fray. On one side of the field were the gentlemen of