

as a means, not the end of education—it is a rung in the ladder by which we may mount to the King's throne. As the children of the King, our lives must be one rounded whole.

“Many years separate me from my Convent days; the two deepest impressions I carry—and I believe I owe much to these—are the constant, never-failing cheerfulness of the good Sisters, rain or shine, summer or winter, always the same cheerful atmosphere; it would seem as if they had solved the philosophy of living. The second impression is that the Sisters help us to idealize life. To the young growing girl this means much. Too soon will the hard realities come—dull care, or, perhaps the frivolities of this material world—and efface the aspirations of the budding woman. Be the cause the one or the other, the need of high ideals is the same. The more life is idealized, the greater our courage to fight its monotony and cares. Then let us cultivate the beautiful, or better still, make the useful, beautiful, that both may be always with us.