

ation at sight of my altered visage. As soon as I was sufficiently recuperated I related to them the story of my woes, the pathos of which moved them to tears. They vowed I should never again enter that seminary, and immediately set out for Wolfville to find a suitable boarding-place in the town, in case my health would permit me to return. They, after encountering colossal difficulties, succeeded in obtaining for me what they considered a very good place, and at this I took up my abode at the end of the holidays.

Here new difficulties were met. I no longer had heat, and music, both vocal and instrumental to contend with, but those which nature had imposed, namely, snow, slush and mud. I also missed the sweet companionship of my co-laborers, and the delightful atmosphere of the seminary which had so charmed the minister. At this place the remainder of the winter was spent, and as I now look back upon it I have only a confused remembrance of tiresome wanderings to classes at all hours of the day, to Propylæum, and Y. W. C. A. Toward spring the mud, which was of a very excellent quality, seemed to take on a new lease of life, and one day I made myself late for class—a very unusual thing—by pausing to analyze the composition of this compound, some of which had miraculously clung to my rubbers. I had by this time become very expert in chemistry and my analysis was highly successful and confirmed the theory which I already maintained that the mud of Wolfville was superior to that of any in the well-known world. Since then, study upon the effects of matter on mind has suggested the question to me whether or not the high quality of this silicious substance has not contributed in a large degree to the number of ACADIA's great men, who, it is said, are made of different clay from common mortals.

My experience that winter coincided for the most part with those of the other girls in my class. Accordingly, in the latter part of the year, meetings were held to discuss our forlorn condition. Our chief grievance was the lack of attention shown us by the controlling powers of the institution. The Sems. were treated as if creatures from another sphere. All consideration was shown them. They had a beautiful building in which to live, we had nothing. Of course we were permitted as a great favour to board there, but for the most part under seminary laws altogether unsuited to college girls. They had a library, chapel and reception rooms in which to hold club meetings. For gatherings of this sort, we flocked from the ends of the earth and in a body ransacked the class-rooms to find one in which the temperature was above the freezing point. They had special seats reserved for them at concerts and recitals. We sat here and there and everywhere thankful indeed to find any secluded spot, after being jostled about by the thoughtless throng. To the Athletic members of the class, the fact that we had no tennis court was a serious grievance. The Sems. had a court, but, on it, we were forbidden to play.