

Dream

mother and father were both alive than and the president of dear old Scotia, Dr. Satterfield, who was president during my stay there. They looked arms with me, Dr. Satterfield on one side and my mother and father on the other. They started out with me, wading out into the deep currents. My mother and father held on and went as far as they could go and mother turned and said to me--"My child, we have brought you as far as we can go, but now we must leave you and you must make it for yourself". Dr. Satterfield still plodded on and as the water came up and up, he stopped and said, "Mary, I have brought you to the distance, I can go--now you will have to make the balance of the way yourself".

Nurse

I wondered what it meant. Just seemed to me they meant--my mother and my father--that they had prepared me for^a life of service; they gave all they could give in my education and my training, and then they left me to dear old Scotia to carry me to heights they could not reach; and then dear old Scotia carried me and gave me what she could give and sent me out into the world now to carry on.

Dream

My third dream: I thought I was standing on the bank of the Halifax River (all of the time by the waters), praying for help and for the way to build my school. I thought as I looked up that I saw a man galloping down the street on a beautiful horse. He was dressed in a uniform suit, and when he got near me he jumped off his horse and approached me and said, "What are you sitting here for"? I said to him, "I am just trying to see my way clear to build my school." He said, "I am Booker T. Washington," and he placed his hand back in his hip pocket and pulled out a parcel in a seemingly soiled handkerchief--a soiled handkerchief that had evidently been used for mopping off the perspiration--and out of this handkerchief he gave me a large diamond and said, "Here, take this and build your school." And again he remounted his horse and galloped away. That was my first