

strengthening the ties that bind the old students to their Alma Mater, as well as in conserving the sympathy of the students of to-day.

WE were pleased to have with us, on Feb. 25th, the Rev. A. J. Vining, Superintendent of Manitoba and North-West Missions. He spent the day with us, visiting the Institute for the first time. We believe he was favourably impressed with the place. His business was not one of mere sight seeing, however. He was here on business. That was to speak on "Manitoba Missions." His words were words of encouragement, and they made us feel that this work in the far West is not a work for the people who live there only; but that it is the work in which all of God's people, everywhere, should be deeply interested. He also urged that Grande Ligne should help them in the French work of that place. All who heard Mr. Vining enjoyed him thoroughly. A collection of over twenty-one dollars has been taken for that mission. His plea was not only for money, however, but for believers in the Saviour. He pleaded not in vain. And while we believe that we shall all be more interested in Manitoba work henceforth, yet there are some who listened to Mr. Vining who will never forget the blessings of that evening's meeting.

Here and There.

W. B. TIGHE, '99, EDITOR.

THE PINES AT NIGHT.

In the shadow, I was standing,
Of our grand old pines at night,
When the stars were twinkling shyly,
When the moon was clear and bright.

There I heard the breezes sighing
'Mid the branches dark and grim,
When the pine-spills sang together,
Soft and low their evening hymn.

And I tried to catch the meaning
Of that matchless evening lay;
But an unseen river gliding,
Ever bore the notes away.

Then there came a perfect stillness;
Seldom was a calm so deep,
For the breezes were all resting,
And the pine-trees were asleep.

—B. M. C.,
in Bowdoin Quill.