

GRANDE LIGNE.

TEACHER—"What is the plural of mouse?" Student (thoughtfully)—"Rats."

THE ghost of Xmas Exams has come and gone again. The usual results followed. Some are sorry and some are not.

"Where is the man with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said
'I love music?'
If such there be, go make him well."

EVIDENTLY Santa Claus has not forgotten all his geography. That he knows where Grande Ligne is was evidenced by his leaving here many pleasing little articles, too numerous to name. Even Grande Ligne boys and girls know how to appreciate his generosity, and his visits are always looked forward to with pleasant expectation.

FOR some years real estate has been at a stand-still in Grande Ligne. As, however, building operations have commenced on two large new blocks, a boom is anticipated for the coming summer. The "Hotel de Windsor" also has received a fresh coat of paint and undergone other extensive repairs, so that guests will be much pleased with its more attractive and comfortable accommodation.

ANOTHER very valuable addition has lately been made to our library. An old friend of the Mission, Mr. C. S. J. Phillips, of Montreal, has just made us a donation of "Sir John Lubbock's 'One Hundred Books,'" comprising the most valuable classics of ancient and modern literature. They make a very cheery corner in the library, and we are indeed pleased to receive them.

THE past term has been marked by an unusual amount of sickness. Saddest of all, we have to record the death of Paul Parent from scarlet fever. He was a general favorite with students and teachers. His death, the first death of a student in the school during its history of 56 years, has cast a gloom over the whole institution. His parents have our sincerest sympathy in their deep affliction.