

GRANDE LIGNE

NEXT year, if all is well, four of our students, E. Rossier, J. J. Nicol, P. Baker, and F. Therrien will begin the struggle with the Arts Course of McMaster University. Philip Nicol will study Medicine at Laval, Goodhue, Arts at McGill, and H. Sené will enter Theology at Newton. We wish them all success.

WE regret to say that Miss Laporte, who came in such good spirits to help us last October, was compelled, by failing health, to relinquish her work here at the end of the winter term. Since then she has been under treatment in a hospital in Montreal. We hope that her health may be speedily and completely restored to her.

Now that the warm weather and dry roads have come, the bicycle is becoming a very common sight. Almost every recreation the "oval" in front of the school would present the appearance of a regular race course. An increasing number of our students become devotees of the wheel every year. We fear, though, that lessons very often suffer from this devotedness. In fact, some students can hardly leave the bicycle long enough to come to their meals, much less to study.

WITH us "Arbor Day" was this year celebrated a little more extensively than usual. Not content with planting trees merely on our own grounds, we, this year, set out maples and elms along the whole front of the farm. Quite a number of apple trees, grape vines and currant bushes were also set out in our orchard and garden. The mission will reap the benefit of these trees in future years, and will thank a past generation for their generous forethought. If only some more of our neighbors would follow our example in setting trees along the front of their farms, Grande Ligne would soon present a very beautiful appearance.

ON April 10th it was our sad duty to lay to rest the remains of Mrs. Brouillet, the wife of our Missionary Brouillet, at Roxton Pond, and sister of our pastor, M. B. Parent. Five days later also we were called to follow the remains of our school-mate Aaron Pelletier to the same little cemetery behind the College. Both had been suffering for some months previous to their death, and both had a strong hope in Jesus Christ. Mrs. Brouillet leaves to mourn a husband and one daughter, while Aaron was the only son of a widowed mother. The bereaved ones have our sincerest sympathy in their loneliness.

ACCORDING to his usual custom in the spring time, Mr. A. E. Massé had on hand this year a large pile of cord-wood to be sawn and split. Every fine holiday some boys would tremble lest they should be called upon to work at the wood-pile. Nearly all of us have had our share of this work to do. Sometimes, when all could not work at once at the wood, different boys would be told off to rake or mow the lawn, pick up bits of paper, trim the apple trees and dig about them, or do various other jobs. While, however, these tasks were being performed, the bicycles enjoyed a much needed rest.