

OUR hearts were greatly cheered by a telegram received last week, announcing that the late Mr. Sampson, of North Adams, Mass., had left the Grande-Ligne Mission a bequest of fifteen thousand dollars.

THROUGH love of the work here Dr. Rainville has consented to leave a flourishing practice in Wauragau, Conn., to spend another session with us. We hope he will find such rewards for his sacrifices, that he will never regret having come back to his old field of labor.

WHILE the ladies of the Eastern Association were meeting in Montreal, we were pleased to have a number of them pay a visit to Feller Institute. Among others were Mrs. Link, Miss Stroud, and Mrs. Hudson, of Ottawa; Mrs. Stroud and Miss Tester, of Montreal. Though they were unexpected, and we were accidentally unprepared to receive visitors, we were sorry their numbers were not larger, for it is always a pleasure to us to show visitors what is being done at the school, and to know that they are interested in our work.

"WORK ON THE RINK" was the order of the day given out early one Saturday morning, but although all were ready and fully equipped shortly after the order, still the rain came ahead of us and stopped further work for that day. It was renewed, however, the following Tuesday and by dint of spade and shovel, the rink was completed after a long and laborious day's work. It greatly surpasses the one of last year, and now all can look forward with pleasure towards the skating, which will be one of our chief pastimes for the winter.

PROMPTLY on Oct. 4th the work of another year began. There was a little confusion at first, as some of the students had not yet put in an appearance, but the teachers here evidently do not believe in waiting for delinquents. Now, however, everybody seems to be in good working trim, and the work moves smoothly. The attendance is larger than ever before, and if Principal Massé does not soon cut off applications, we do not know where he will put the students. We have heard some whisper of fitting up rooms in the gymnasium. We hope this whisper will not grow any louder, but that a good substantial wing may soon be provided.

ON the evening of the 16th inst., two gentlemen arrived from Montreal, each bearing mysterious looking parcels. When opened, one proved to be a type-writer for the Principal, while the other contained a graphophone, and the genial gentlemen who accompanied it proposed to give us a free concert. Then we all with one consent attached ourselves to the instrument by means of rubber tubes which terminated in the ears of the listeners. When all was ready the little machine announced that we would be favored by a selection played by the United States Marine Band, and soon our ears were filled with strains of martial music, so full and rich that each one involuntarily applauded at its close. This was followed by Irish wit, "Dan Kelly on the Divorce Case," after which we listened to many songs of many kinds, by various men of various minds, until the hour became so late that we were forced to tear ourselves from the place where we fain would linger, and go to seek repose.