

GRANDE LIGNE.

STUDENT READING VERGIL.—“How do you translate ‘*Mirabile dictu*’?”

TEACHER.—“Wonderful to relate.”

STUDENT.—“Is that where doctors get their degree of M.D.?”

ONE of the greatest storms which has been known for several years swept over the country during the last few weeks, and for some time all traffic was suspended. At Grande Ligne it seems to have been more severe than elsewhere, or perhaps the people felt it more.

OUR rink has been buried beneath a beautiful, white, fleecy covering some four feet deep; just enough to keep the boys from attempting its excavation. However, an exploring party is talked of, and after some hard work we hope to see our rink once more.

WE are glad to notice this year that there is a marked interest in the prayer-meetings, and we hope that the boys who feel anxious may come to give their lives to Christ as a living sacrifice. The Christian Endeavor is also doing good work, and many are learning to take part and to lead meetings.

THE rage for organization, with many of its benefits and, perhaps, some of its evils, has at last reached even such an out-of-the-way place as Grande Ligne. The latest organization is a new Literary Society among the smallest boys. Debates are held and papers are read, just as in more advanced circles, and, if report speaks truly, they will soon be rivalling their seniors in ability.

A FEW weeks ago we had our annual English debate on the “other side,” and we think it was enjoyed by all. The subject was, “Resolved, that a man of thought is a greater impetus to civilization than a man of action.” The speakers were: Affirmative—J. F. Thompson, F. W. Therrien. Negative—A. P. Rossier, E. Rossier. It was a sharp contest. Considerable wit was shown on one side and thought on the other. The decision was in favor of the negative.

LAST week we had the pleasure of hearing Rev. W. B. Hinson, of Montreal, who spoke on three words in the 2nd chap. of Acts—Ghost, Wind and Fire. He likened God to a ghost, in that it is impossible to confine Him in any place or keep Him out of any place. “God is also like wind,” said he, “because He is powerful and, again, gentle. He speaks to one by the thunder and to another by the still, small voice; one is compelled to fall to the ground and another rests under the fig tree.” He said God was like fire, because of His warming influence in melting men’s hearts, and he asked the Christians to get nearer this mighty power to receive warmth. He did us all good, and many resolves were made to live a better life.