

again so often. We should think also that the boy will get scorched if he persists in standing upon the burning deck much longer.

MISS MINNIE TENNY, of St. Johns, has been engaged to come and give gymnastic lessons in our large gymnasium, to the boys and girls of the Institute. The first lesson was given November 19, at ten o'clock a.m. Although the domestic work is almost entirely done by the girls, every one will agree that dish-washing, etc., does not greatly conduce to the development of either strength or grace of body. It is to be hoped that these few lessons will meet this want.

OUR VISITORS.—During the past few weeks we have been pleased to welcome as visitors, the Rev. Mr. Bosworth, of Tilsonburg; Mr. Geo. Edwards, of Thurso; Rev. Mr. McEwen, of Vankleek Hill; Rev. Mr. Craig, Missionary from India; and Mr. Lafleur, of Montreal.

Mr. Craig was on his return journey to India, and it was with intensest interest that we listened to his words, and then bade him God-speed. Mr. Lafleur's visit was to consult with Messrs. Parent, Gregoire, and Therrien, regarding the preparation for the press of the Maskinongé correspondence which is shortly to be issued in book form.

On the 10th Nov., Feller Institute was favored with a visit from Rev. Mr. Craig, our missionary from India. This being our evening for prayer, it was gladly given up to Mr. Craig, who gave a very interesting address on the great work being done in India. He also spoke of the immediate need of more laborers for that immense field of darkness. Though living in "Darkest Canada" ourselves, it is indeed true that we should remember those who are in still deeper ignorance. The friends of Grande Ligne wish our consecrated brother, God-speed, and pray that he may receive that wisdom from on high which he needs to carry on his work.

WE are much pleased to-day to receive the November number of the *McMASTER MONTHLY*. As we read its bright cheery "college notes," we feel like grasping the hands of our Ontario fellow-students, and saying, "Yes! we have something in common with you after all. We are all treading the same paths, only you have passed on in front of us. You are our big brothers, and we reverence you. True, we live at a distance, and are nearly all French, but we think you won't slight us on that account. We are trying to speak English, and to make the distance between McMaster Hall and Grande Ligne shorter. Help us. By the way, though, what have you done with our boys that we sent you last year? We see that Therrien is still in a poetic mood. How about Schutt and McFaul? We have some more boys to send you soon, and we want to know that you will treat them well.