

solos, by Miss Rustedt, and quite a number of the girls, and a violin solo. Our youngest pupil, little Louis Côté, son of one of the Grande Ligne missionaries, also took part, playing his piece with a great deal of skill. One of the most enjoyable items on the programme was a sweetly sentimental duet, "In the Woods," by Mr. and Mrs. Roy. As they stood arranged in their wedding garments, and singing with appropriate expression, it was only natural that the young people, always imaginative, should fancy that while the composition was Schumann's the blissful reality had been, very recently, their own. To Mrs. Arthur Massé, who has charge of the musical department of the school, is due much praise for our delightful entertainment. She was very ably assisted by several of the other teachers, and the pupils acquitted themselves very creditably. After all has been said, there are still some young people, who think that a tête-à-tête is more charming than any music and being rare in Feller Institute, should be duly appreciated. So, the social hour, after the programme, passed all too quickly and Mr. Massé's reminder that it was late, was not applauded. —M. R. M.

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## Here and There.

A. B. COHOE, B.A., ED.

### ON THE THRESHOLD OF THE YEAR.

I wonder what this new year holds  
Of sorrow, gladness, joy for me;  
How many fruitless hopes enfold,  
How many smiles and tears to be—  
I wonder, ah, I wonder.

I wonder if the sun will shine  
For me as bright as it has shone;  
Will light with bliss this heart of mine  
As in the days that now are gone—  
I wonder, ah, I wonder.

I wonder if you'll love me still,  
Will give me answer sigh for sigh;  
Will let my heart adopt your will;  
Will feel my presence ever nigh—  
I wonder, ah, I wonder.

I wonder if it please our God  
To let us live through this new year;  
To let us loveful tread earth's sod,  
And to each other be near—  
I wonder, ah, I wonder.

—*Randolph-Macon Monthly.*