A toast to "the Ladies" was then proposed by Mr. Manthorne, and seconded by Mr. Lobb.

The last toast was proposed by Mr. McFarlane, and seconded by Mr. Bovington, to "the Faculty." Shortly after this quite a number adjourned to the First Baptist Church, to a social, where a nice, pleasant

evening was spent.

A very interesting event took place in our chapel room a few days ago. I refer to an auction sale. The magazines and papers with which our reading room is so well supplied monthly, weekly, and daily, have been accumulating so rapidly of late, that all room in which to store them has been used, so the faculty decided to dispose of them at auction. Accordingly, a list of all papers to be sold, with their original prices, having been posted up a few days before, that too much might not be paid for them, they were sold as intimated at auction. All who were interested assembled in the chapel room, and there one of the students sold the magazines, etc.

Bidding was brisk, so that the expectations of all were fondly realized, all the papers, with the exception of one or two, being disposed of. The money thus obtained, we understand, is to be used towards making our reading room still more attractive, by the addition of more

magazines, papers, etc.

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GRANDE LIGNE.

THANKSGIVING DAY was a holiday for the school. Some of the scholars went home and stayed till Monday.

There was quite a lot of snow that day, which furnished a great deal of pleasure to some of our scholars.

The ladies signalized the day by forming what they called a Free Mason society, from which we may hear later.

Last Sunday our English students enjoyed a treat, in the shape of an excellent English sermon by Pastor Parent. This is a privilege that we enjoy only once a month, consequently it is just that much more appreciated.

The halls of Feller Institute resound with music this year of kinds almost as diverse as in the days of King Nebuchadnezzar. The banjo, violin, cornet, piano and organ, with occasional strains from our male quartette and chorus choir, falling pleasantly on the ear, tend to cheer and encourage the sometimes weary student and teacher.

Friday is recitation day. Of course, we all enjoy the recitations. Doubtless the authors of the selections would enjoy them too, if they could hear them. We sometimes woulder, however, if something new in the line of recitations could not be found. We imagine that Sir John Moore must be getting tired of being resurrected and buried