

SCHOOL NEWS.

Contributed by the Scholars.

The debate of Friday, Feb. 26th, Resolved, that the pen is mightier than the sword, was decided in favor of the affirmative. There was a large attendance.

The three departments of the school compete with one another to see which will get the smaller number of tardy marks. The one that succeeds in getting the smaller number get a half holiday at the end of the month. The intermediate room got it.

The work in the manual room is progressing finely. Next Friday they expect to commence a book-case to keep the school Cyclopaedia in.

The Arithmetic class of the B grade have finished percentage and took an examination on Monday and were not conditioned.

The following scholars were neither absent nor tardy, during the month of February: Newton Doyle, Charley Wasem, Swen Olson, Charley Fisher, Lou Baker, Or'o Wakeman.

Hereafter the questions for the final examinations in all branches will be furnished to the school by the State University, and scholars gaining the required standing will be awarded a certificate from the University, which will admit them to its Freshman class without further examination.

The debate for Friday, March 4th, was decided in favor of the affirmative. There was a large attendance and the debate was very good.

The program for Friday, March 11th, is as follows:

Recitation,.....Pearl Hench.

Select Reading,.....Jennie Lossing.

Debate—"Resolved, that there is more pleasure in anticipation than in realization."

Affirmative. Negative.

Geneva King, Nettie Van Dusen,

Georgia Baker, Mamie Laramore.

Bennie Wasem, Eva Gray.

According to a manual of courses of study for schools of North Dakota, lately issued by the State Superintendent, the Hope school is organized as an English and Scientific High School of the second grade. There are three grades of high schools in the state. The addition of another teacher would allow the school here to take up such studies as would advance it to the first grade. L. J. B.

The following is a picture story by a pupil of the fifth year.

Tommy Flint.

Tommy was at play in the yard making snow men. He was having a very nice time indeed. There was but one thing that could increase his happiness, and that was a sled.

"I just wish I had a sled" said he half aloud,

"Why not make one" He went to work with all his might and by the next day the sled was done. After dinner he was ready to play.

He was just going out of the door when he stopped suddenly as if some thought struck him.

"I wonder if Fanny don't want a ride?" and away he went to find her. "O Fanny don't you want a ride?" asked Tommy. "Yes indeed! How nice of you to think of it" cried Fanny clapping her hands and dancing with glee.

Away she went to get her cloak. Soon she came back dressed for her ride. "Now you get on my sled and I will give you a fine ride".

So Fanny got on the sled and Tommy started down the street at a great pace. They had not gone far when Tommy exclaimed.

"There goes Mrs. Jones! poor woman, I pity her. She looks so tired". "I do too" said Fanny. Now, Mrs. Jones was a widow with a large family to support, by the washing she took in. Her eldest a boy of ten, was a cripple besides, which made it hard for her.

"I can haul her basket for her." By this time the children had overtaken her. "Good Afternoon," said they. "Wout you let us haul your basket for you?" "I am afraid it is too heavy for you, but you can try," said she placing it on the sled. Tommy and Fanny took hold of the rope and started down the street.

It was not so light as they supposed, but they did not care for that. They were young and strong. When the journey was finished, Mrs. Jones took the basket off the sled, and said "Thank you dears, you have made my heart glad by your kindness".

GEORGIA LOSSING.

The following is a reproduction story from the Primary Department:

The New Slate.

Carrie had a new slate when she started to school and she thought it was a nice one. She had wanted a new one for a long time for her old slate was cracked. When she went to school she saw a little girl who had just got over the fever and she said "I can't write my lesson because I have no slate. the teacher asked Carrie if she would let Mary take her old slate. Carrie thought a moment and then said "No Miss — I will let her take my new one." She would not give away what she could not use herself.

DAISY M. SMITH.

[2nd year's work.]