

Quebec. That is putting it very mildly. We can truly say that it was an inspiration to be there. The programme was full of interesting subjects, which were dealt with in a most enthusiastic and able way by the speakers. Mr. Chapman, of Chicago, not a minister, but a young business man, rejoiced all our hearts by his earnest words and profound consecration. Mr. Butrick set before the Convention such an ideal of Christian living as appealed most strongly to every one to live more nobly. It is certain that these Conventions have a most broadening effect upon the sympathies of our young people, giving them an opportunity of seeing Christian life beyond their own little societies. McMaster was well represented, there being over twenty students present, five of whom were on the programme—Miss McLaurin, and Messrs. Therrien, Warnicker and Langford. Prof. Trotter also represented us, giving an excellent address on the "Comprehensive and Historic Method of Bible Study." Chancellor Rand was present to help Principal Bates give a royal reception at the College to all delegates, which was no mean feature of the Convention.

EXAMS.—"Well, Jack, how did you come out?" "Oh, I didn't do well at all; I guess I'm plucked in mathematics."

"First in biology?" "No—guess I got third class."

"Hello there, Harry! how did you like that paper?" "Liked it slick. Guess I took first class. That second translation was from the only chapter I reviewed in the first book, and I got it down pat."

Conversation of some such character as the above is now what is most prevalent in the halls of our stately University pile. Three weeks of earnest toil and ceaseless worry have ended the strife. The exams. are over. Looking from the outset, some were such eager contestants that they deemed it wise to arrange beforehand for a general jollification. But in most cases, for those anticipated scenes of jollification have been substituted altogether different experiences of mind and spirit. With some have been feelings of grief, rather than of joy, at the result. Others, whose plodding, persevering efforts throughout the year have been crowned with success, are now prepared to enjoy their well-earned summer's rest.

Note.  
May 20<sup>th</sup>  
J.B.P.

#### A MELANCHOLY MISSIONARY.

Last night I heard the sorrowful wail  
Of the Muse of Exams., in an agony sore;  
I started and stared, and grew somewhat pale  
For I had been studying—"Nevermore."

The ghost floated in with a woebegone sob,  
And straightway complained: "I'm a lone banshee,  
And for ages have shrieked to the ignorant mob  
That Latin and Greek are dead. Ah, me,—  
For the wake is too merry, the corpses *won't* bury  
Now sure it is very unfair, you'll agree"?