

riably followed by the rushing of many anxious feet towards the quarter whence it proceeded. With what palpitation of heart, with what fondly expectant hopes did the eager theolog. wend his way to the familiar spot, looking, perchance, for a letter from home—either his own or someone's else—and with what gladness of heart did he betake himself to the solitude of his room to read in solemn silence the precious lines intended for his eye alone. Alas ! the spell is broken, the dream has faded away into the dim vistas of the past. No longer does the well-known sound fall upon the expectant ear. No longer is heard the rushing of anxious feet through the deserted corridors, and no longer is there the privilege of handling the letters as they lie upon the old post-box, of scanning the hand-writing on the dainty envelopes, and deciphering the hieroglyphics in the vain attempt to arrive at some conclusion as to the personality of the authors. The precious missives are now deposited in the College post-office. The post-office ! Yes, we actually have a post-office, on a miniature scale, 'tis true, but none the less a post-office for a' that, and instead of being handled by every lonely wayfarer that chances to pass by, the letters are now deposited each in its appropriate pigeon hole, awaiting the arrival of its fortunate owner. Whether or not the pleasure derived from their reception has been enhanced by this new system, is, of course, a debatable point. Human nature is the same under all circumstances, and it would in all probability require more than the absence of a regularly constituted post-office to dampen the pleasure derived from the perusal of a letter that comes freighted with the deepest and most sacred emotions of the soul. But be that as it may, we wish at the present time to proclaim to our numerous correspondents the indisputable fact that we do possess a post-office, and that the pigeon holes are spacious enough to accommodate all the multifarious and multitudinous writings that they see fit to send.

Come one, come all, we invite you here,
From hearts most warm, from homes most dear.

McMASTER UNIVERSITY.

ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS: APRIL, 1892. ARTS AND THEOLOGY.

Morning Division: 9 to 12.

Afternoon Division: 2 to 5.

Friday, April 15th.

II. YEAR—Mechanics.

I. YEAR—Latin Authors.

III. YEAR—New Testament Greek.

Saturday, April 16th.

II. YEAR—Psychology.