serious, since these publications are bought for the library anyway, so the chief consideration would be to obtain the use of a suitable room.

Dr. Stevenson:—"We are now far enough along to be within sight of the end of the work prescribed in Psychology, (*loud applause*), so we shall take up the remaining points in considerably more detail. (Great disappointment manifest on the faces of all).

Prin. Ellis, calling the roll at 8.02 a.m.:-"Mr. A. H. I-w-n?"

Mr. N. A. I-w-n :- "He will be here in a minute, sir."

8.15 a.m.—Enter Mr. I-w-n, very quietly.



The following are extracts from a letter received at the Sanctum from A. T. Barnard, our blind minister. One of his duties the other day was to christen quadruplets.

"You are one of the people to whom I have had in mind to write ever since I came north to this, my first church. I wanted to tell you all about my work and how I was getting along, for I was sure of a sympathetic listener, and one who is really keenly desirous of not seeing me go down in the fight. I have always been sorry, of course, that nature has so hemmed me in in so many ways, and yet with a kind of sarcasm in which she seems to revel, to have given me a chafing, restless mind, that longs for expansion on a sphere as long and broad as a comet's orbit. However, this is not to be, I am afraid, and I shall do well, if I achieve only a moderate degree of success.

. . . One of the things that troubles me most is that my studies are practically at a standstill, nor can I hit upon any convenient method of overcoming this difficulty.

Yes, I have tried hiring readers, with but ill success. They do not understand what they read, and so make but poor work of it. Moreover it costs tremendously. One book I read last summer in this way was Prof. Scott's book on John's Gospel. The reading of it was nearly double in cost to the price of the book itself. The book cost me, I think, two dollars, and the reading four twenty-five.

. . . I am not getting very much Queen's news, these days, I am sorry to say. Of course I read of the bitter trial our Principal was called upon to face, but not many details reached me. It was good to hear about Dr. Douglas' gift to a chair in Colonial History. That department should be well provided for by this time.

. . . In many respects I am very happily situated here. The people are unusually kind and thoughtful and ready to make allowances for my unavoidable tardiness in visiting them. The church is cumbered with a heavy debt, it is true, and hopelessly shackled to the augmentation fund. But the debt is being reduced by a stout three hundred a year. There is only one charge,—a great advantage for me,—though my work is as heavy as need be, including two sermons, a children's address, a Bible class every Sunday, and a Young People's Society, and a prayer meeting through the week. The Young People's Society is my own doing, and