

My dear Miss Maynes.

I cannot express how glad and happy I was to receive your letter of the. It really took me by surprise, as America was the last place from which I expected a letter. A letter from Mr. H. How it comes home to me, and into what collection does it not take me of the jolly times I used to have here at the college but a few months ago. How things have changed! How solitary and solitary seems the college now, that you, and Mr. H. How H. & that friend of friends Mr. T. have all counted as if by magic. No more gathering in the parlour room; no more lively talks, pleasant jokes, and noisy merriment in the dining room; no more the Samaras building. none of those lovely games, ^{and} of dominoes which gave such charm to our tea party, and made our evening recreation so pleasant. Yet still we meet down at the usual hour, take a cup of tea, Mr. L. Mr. S. Mr. N., Mr. T. play a game of dominoes, and, as soon as the ten o'clock strikes, if we go to our rooms, seldom venturing to remain to m. after ten. But our company is rather dull, our number being so much diminished. Mrs. Long does everything she can to make us feel