

year escaped those strange and lonely feelings so well known to the Irish men. Like you, we have vainly endeavored to hide the tears that would creep into our eyes at the very thought of home. We console you however by telling you that although you may have homesickness in the most severe form, it is seldom a lingering disease, and your thoughts will grow brighter and more cheerful as soon as you are well started in the College work, notwithstanding your frame of mind at present, which impressed us as corresponding with Crabbe's description of school-girls:

"Here the fond girl, whose days are sad and few,  
Since dear Mamma pronounced the last adieu,  
Looks to the road and fondly thinks she hears  
The carriage wheels and struggles with her tears;  
All yet is new, the miss's great and small  
Madam herself, and teachers odious all;  
From laughter, pity, nay command, she turns  
But melts in softness or in anger burns  
Nausiates with food, and wonders who can sleep  
On such mean beds, where she can only weep  
She scorns condolence, but to all she hates,  
Slowly at length her mind accommodates  
Then looks on bondage with the same concern  
As others felt, and finds that she must learn  
As others learned—the common lot to share  
To search for comfort and submit to care."

2:30 P. M.

Quietness reigned throughout the college, except the occasional drum of a piano or note warbled in the distance. Most of the girls were earnestly bending over their books when suddenly a summons came from Dr. Burns to descend to the parlor. What an unusual sight was there presented—four Hindoos, in native costume, barefooted and sitting flat upon the floor. After being introduced by Colonel Dowdle, who told us they had been brought under the banner of the Salvation Army in India, they sang several touching hymns in Hindoostanee. Mnsa Bhei, the most prominent, spoke English with great fluency in an address seldom equalled by a white man. He pictured with burning zeal and thrilling eloquence the benighted state of the 250 millions of his countrymen, their yearning after a real God and their willingness to make any sacrifice for such a God. He said

the inconsistent and dissipated lives of the British soldiers in his own country, were a great barrier to the progress of Christian morality there. A Hindoo lady of the higher caste also spoke in gentle and earnest tones, of the great need of missionaries in her native country. The others who could only say a few words of English, sang most amusing strains, while they beat an accompaniment on a long-shaped drum. Vivid interest was portrayed on the faces of all, as to hear a Hindoo preacher exhort a Christian audience is by no means a common sight.

The Senior Literary Society was re-organized on September 8, in the College drawing room. The following officers for the new year were elected.

President—Minnie VanZandt.  
Vice-President—Emily Coulter.  
Secretary—May Edwards.  
Treasurer—Emma Smith.

The first meeting of the Junior Society was called on September 21st., and the following officers were elected:

President—Ida Rupert.  
Vice-President—Ada Burgess.  
Secretary—Maggie Speers.  
Treasurer—Annie Simmons.

This society promises to be a greater success than usual, as the young ladies are all entering into the work with much enthusiasm. We hope they may continue in their good work, and furnish us many open-meetings during the year.

### ✦ Socials. ✦

General topic—How fresh the college looks!

Girls that are so fond of fancy-work never fancy work.

We would like to remind all young ladies having in their possession library-books, they had better return them or we will think they are all taking book-keeping this term.

We wish to thank all our friends who so kindly remembered the college girls in fruit season.