anyhow, especially those who wanted to see the boys. Services were held in the parlors for those of us who remained at home. My brother had to go to school that day, to fill his weekday appointment at that place, so we had no regular service. One of the young people had read to us extracts from the sermons of H.W. Beecher, and we also had singing. It has been nearly a month since we have been away from the house to church, on account of the bad weather.

I am progressing very well in my studies. I commenced Algebra this week, I thought I might as well commence it now and many times as it is just to start at one point or another. I now have a sufficient number of studies to keep me busy.

Paul was over here to see me yesterday afternoon. I took him over to our college and showed him all over the building. I think he has his share of fun out there among the boys. He can wish for grammar and spelling. I look for him over here this evening.

The boarding house is now full. There are fifty or so girls here all under one roof, just think of it!

One of the girls from Lexington received a letter which stated that Mrs. Jeff. Smith was dead. It is sad news for Bro. Smith. I hope the church will be able to employ