devote an hour or two to their books by candle light on the winter mornings. About day the bell awakens the multitude of sleepers in all the rooms, and in a short time they are to be seen issuing from the various doors with sleepy looks and a few with books under their arms to attempt to make up as well as the faint but increasing light will enable them for the wasted in idleness or dissipation on the evening before. The first who come down go slowly, others with quicker and quicker step as the tolling of the bell proceeds; and the last few stragglers run with all speed to answer to their respective names. One of the Professors reads a portion of Scripture, while the mingled light of the reddening beams which comes in from the eastern sky. He then offers the Morning prayer. The hundreds of young men before him exhibit the appearance of respectful attention. When prayers are over, the several classes repair immediately to the rooms assigned to them, and recite the first lesson of the day. During the short period which elapses between and the breakfast bell College is a busy scene. Parties are running up and down the stairs.