College may be called a world in miniature. Although
the different formations of men, mentally
and physically, may not be so strikingly portrayed there,
although the occupations of those there may be different,
still, it must be admitted, the scenes there enacted
 correspond in a measure those enacted on the world's
 stage. It may, therefore, be interesting to exhibit a
 drama of the real occurrences of a single day at col-
 lege; as to show how its actors correspond to those
 in the great drama of the world.

Our scene is first laid in the College Chapel, where
all have assembled, in the morning, to return due
thanks to God for his past benefits and to ask his
favour in the several duties in which they are about to
engage. The man of God commences his prayer. How
cast your eye over that large assembly: what do
you see? Some are attentive, as though they felt the
solemnity of the scene; some appear careless, as pur-
haps asleep, while some are offering real insult to the
sanctity of the place by some unbecoming conduct.
There are true Christians, careless believers and real
sinner. The prayer is ended and all are ready to
return to their several duties; as the farmer to his
plough, the mechanic to his place, the merchant
to his store house.