

the gallant ship herself seems to divine their thoughts and moves steadily onward; nothing occurs to mar their pleasure. All goes well, they gather in groups and admire the wonderful works of the Great Creator, as they cast their eyes to the blue vaulted sky, and behold the myriads of glittering stars that illumine their ocean path-way; or they look downward into the fathomless ocean and observe the animalculæ that are emitting such brilliant phosphorescent light from their diminutive forms; yes, they gaze in awe and admiration, at the wonderful works of God, and send up a silent prayer that He will safely guide them o'er the trackless ocean. Time has passed on, and again they gather in groups; far away on the distant horizon can be seen the peaks of their native land; thus far the dangers of the ocean have been escaped, and soon they hope to meet their friends. The day has passed, the sun has sank beneath the western horizon, they seek repose in their ocean cradle, fondly hoping that on the morrow their anxious friends will greet them; but alas! their fond hopes are never to be realized, they little think the stately ship that brought them safely across the ocean is to be their tomb, and the waters, they so often admired, their winding sheet. Drink has again accomplished its damnable work, one false order from her drunken commander has changed her course; she now deviates from the right track. Onward she speeds, faster and faster, as though the fiends themselves were in consort with the winds to hasten her on to destruction. Hark! what is the cry that comes from the lookout? It is "Breakers Ahead." Oh God, 'Tis too late, she strikes, the breakers overwhelm her, her sails are torn in shreds, her timbers creak, and all that is left of that stately ship and happy throng, are a few broken fragments and the mutilated forms the merciless waves have washed on the shore.

Let us go into the Poor Asylum, and gaze upon the inmates there. We will find among them those who once moved in the highest society, men of wealth, men of