

# THE TYRO.

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## Religious.

### A Night on the Ocean.

OUR ship had been sailing before a light breeze, which went to rest as the sun descended, apparently into his watery grave, leaving the great deep around us without even a zephyr playing over its glassy surface. A feeling of intense lonesomeness and awe deeply impressed our minds, as we looked in vain over the broad expanse of placid ocean for even a distant sail, and became conscious that we were alone with Him who holds the winds in His fist, and the waters in the hollow of His hand.

As the evening shades gathered around us, loneliness gave place to gratitude; for star after star appeared, until the whole heavens, as far as the eye could reach, were decked with countless numbers of those sparkling orbs. To add grandeur to the scene, the full-orbed moon arose from her eastern chamber, casting a silvery mantle over the wide waste of water, and causing it to sparkle as if bespangled with the richest gems. Heaven was above us with its glittering host; Heaven seemed beneath us, for the great deep, as a mirror, reflected all its glories; and Heaven was within us, for we looked from the sparkling deep and the starry heavens up to their Great Creator, and—though we felt as