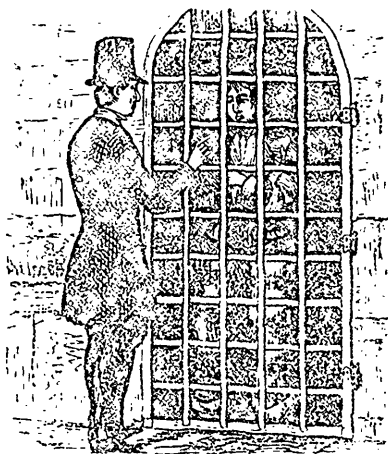


Another gentleman, who has had the charge of more than one hundred thousand prisoners, and has taken special pains to ascertain the cause of their crimes, says that he does not recollect a single case of capital offence where the party had not been a Sabbath-breaker. And in many cases they assured him that Sabbath-breaking was the first step in their downward course. Indeed he says, with reference to prisoners of all classes, *nineteen out of twenty have neglected the Sabbath and other ordinances of religion.*

And he has often met with prisoners about to expiate their crimes by an ignominious death, who earnestly enforced upon survivors the necessity of an observance of the Sabbath, and ascribed their own course of iniquity to a non-observance of that day.

Says the keeper of one of the largest prisons, "*Nine-tenths of our inmates are those who did not value the Sabbath, and were not in the habit of attending public worship.*" *Sabbath Manual.*



WHY THAT MAN DIED IN JAIL.

"I DID NOT OBEY MY PARENTS."

The jail was a large gloomy looking stone building. The windows were made strong by great iron bars fastened across them. But the inside was most gloomy. It was divided into very small rooms, only five feet wide, and eight long. Each room had a cross-barred iron door, with strong bolts and locks, and when the jailor opened or shut the door, the hinges grated frightfully on the ear.

In one of the rooms of the jail was a young man about twenty-eight years old. He had been found guilty of making and passing bad money, and the judges said he must go to the State Prison and stay there as long as he lived. But he was so sick that he could not be removed to the prison.

Poor fellow ! once he could play on the green fields, down by the cool spring or under the shady trees around his father's house ; or when he was tired, he could go home and