

ed of some of our most active and promising young men, of educations that would fit them for the most respectable stations, and produce them ample support, found willing, merely to gratify a silly propensity to see the world, to subject themselves to the dangers and perils of the sea, is indeed, astonishing. The fate of the unfortunate Palmer should afford such a lesson, which ought never to be forgotten. He (Palmer) was, it appears, of respectable parentage, a stranger to hardships, blessed with a competency, and with an education sufficient to qualify him for the performance of the duties of the profession in which he was about to engage; but, alas, what a reverse of fortune was produced by a single act of imprudence. He has, indeed, painted his deplorable situation, while confined to the wreck, in deep colors, but we do not believe the picture too highly colored; for what situation on earth is there in which man can be placed, so awful as that of being driven by hunger and thirst to drink the blood and eat the dead body of a fellow being! Such appears to have been the fate of this unfortunate young man—and which, we would again say, should serve as a beacon to deter others from an attempt to gratify similar propensities, which may, for aught they know, prove equally fatal.

Whoever has perused the melancholy account of the late awful conflagration which occurred on board the steamboat *Royal Tar*, when forty-nine of her unfortunate passengers perished; and the still more recent account of the loss of the ship *Bristol*, bound from Liverpool to New-York, (when no less number than sixty-seven of her crew and passengers found a watery grave,) must be satisfied of the imminent danger to which mariners, and others who adventure upon the deep waters, are exposed. "Shipwreck (as a late writer observes,) is always, even in its mildest form, a calamity which fills the mind with horror. But what is instant