

missed his foot-hold, and was precipitated into the water ; he immediately sank then arose to the surface, when the negro grasped him by the hair ; it was in vain he struggled, the tuft of hair remained in the negro's hand, the blood arose to the surface, and the body of Captain Davis was entombed in the stomach of the shark.

To a certain extent, we may say that we know but little of the evils of intemperance in this, our city, therefore, we cannot sympathize with those of larger cities and towns, but if you will follow me to some of the streets in New York, Boston, Liverpool and London, it is there you will behold it in a way that would cause the blood to curdle in your veins ; you would behold sights that are revolting to the most hardened ; you will see children that are almost nude, and the vermin crawling upon their emaciated forms ; yes, you can see these poor little waifs, that have been brought into the world, and reared in vice and debauchery from their early childhood ; left as homeless wanderers, unknown and uncared for, by the surging group of humanity that daily pass them by ; yet there is an Eye that sees them, and watches over them, as they take up their abodes at night, beneath the market arches, or in some old building, infested with rats and other vermin, and where the bats and vampires of the night make their home. They know not the comforts of a bed, the bed of down upon which they seek repose, is mother-earth, the canopy of heaven is their coverlid, and, yet who dare say that the Angel of the Lord is not hovering around those poor waifs that have been abandoned by parents, and cut off from all friendly intercourse ? Their's is a hard life, as the sun breaks forth in the morning, they wander off to seek that which will appease hunger ; some find it in back-yards from among the ash piles and rubbish, where mouldy bread and rotten fruit have been thrown the previous day ; others obtain it by watching a chance to pilfer, from those who have obtained it by begging ; while others obtain it by performing athletic feats upon the side-walks, and then soliciting coppers.

Children, you that are living in good homes, where you are taught by a christian father and mother ; where you kneel at the family altar ; and then rest your weary limbs upon a soft and downy pillow, lift up your tender voice to Him that rules the universe, and plead with Him for those, who like yourselves are the representatives of what the Lord Jesus took in His arms and blessed them. Pray for those fathers and mothers who are wasting their lives in the flowing bowl, and dooming their little ones to everlasting misery and destruction. It is not only on week-days that these scenes are enacted, but on the Sabbath also, in civilized, christian England, where men and women attend their churches in the morning, going down upon their knees, and craving God's blessing bowing before Him, in mock adoration, and partaking of the Holy Sacrament ; they return to their homes, and deal out