

The thunder pealed like cannons—crashed
Around the vessel fierce waves dashed.

Full steam ahead, that liner went,
That mighty sea would heave and rent,
And mountain waves before her bent.

Those on board were hatched below
What could they do? Where could they go?
So with the ship tossed to and fro.

The women screamed, the children cried,
Some in berths with sickness lied
An hurricane without,—bedlem inside

The storm now o'er, the sky now clear,
All was bright no longer fear,
The longed for land was drawing near.

Soon lights were seen along the shore,
The gallant ship came safely o'er—
All safely landed home once more.

Great perils on the deep blue sea,
Many a tar has lived to see,
But their safe return is a mystery.

A Collision at Sea.

The "Elbe" sailed on her regular trip,
Just as usual steamed away;
No one dreamed on board that ship
That death before them lay.

flashed,