The Steam Engine.

It's steam that makes the piston move
The connecting rod, the crank,
And governors regulate the speed,
The fly wheel helps the crank.

Eccentrics work the sliding valve
And the throttle gives the speed;
A little oil to lubricate
Our famous modern steed.

Cleanliness and skilfulness
Will keep the wheel in motion;
Give her steam, and she will rip
O'er the continent and ocean.

The boiler too, must do her part— Keep up her contribution— And like the driver does require A good sound constitution.

A Storm at Sea.

The night was dark, no shelter nigh, Nothing was seen but water and sky, The vessel rolled, the wind blew high.

A storm arose, as ne'er before That boisterous sea did foam and roar, Across the decks it swept and tore.

The rain poured down, the lightening flashed,