



*The mothers and fathers were never tired of hearing his adventures.*

childhood came back upon him. In the deadly peril he had cried, "Lord, save, or I perish!" and from that moment had taken Christ as a Saviour from the consequences of sin as well as from sudden death.

The captain's religion, then, had no expression in words, but he did better—"he lived it," as one of the Elsenham people expressed it, when she told me all she knew of him. It was in this way he came to do such good that many a one had reason to thank God for leading old Captain Morgan to spend his last days in Elsenham.

There were some among the village people to whom the Sabbath was only a day for extra work, or for idleness and pleasure; these were won by word and by example to God's house. Quarrels and ill-feeling were often changed to harmony and goodwill by the timely interference of this peace-maker. But to tell you of all that he did for others would make my little sketch

of him into a book, so I must only mention the change he brought about in his sister Harriet.

Long after his death she kept, written in a large round hand and hung upon her wall, the proverb he had been so fond of quoting; but before that time came, Mrs. Evans had learned to "take everything by the smooth handle" in its best and highest sense. I mean—and I want to give it as a "recipe" to all who are of an anxious, troubled disposition—she had learned to take hold of everything with the handle of faith in God, and to believe that, knowing our desires, hearing our prayers, and understanding as we do not what is for our real good, He will manage for us if we only trust Him. And thus His peace, "the peace which passeth all understanding," came to Mrs. Evans's heart and shone on her face at last, thanks to the lesson she had learnt from the rough seafaring man who had been one of the best of Christians.