

lips their thrilling adventures. And many were stirred up, by their simple unadorned tale, to admire and praise more than they had ever before done the power, wisdom, and love of God, and were encouraged to put in Him their hope and confidence. And you, too, my young readers, you have before you a long and dangerous voyage—I mean the voyage of life. You do not know how long it will last, when and where the end will be, nor what will occur during its course. May you learn from this true history that God is strong enough to order all our ways according to His will, and that this will of God alone is holy, wise, and good. So may you, like the voyagers in our story, recognise, through the long windings of your course, the love and grace of Him who is training you for heaven.

And just as the Russian sailors in the far north erected here and there, upon islands and promontories, crosses to serve as guides, to enable them to find their way over that stormy sea, so, before your eyes rises that Cross upon which died the only One who perfectly fulfilled the will of His heavenly Father, and by whose life and death we are saved.

O then, receive Him into your ship as did the fishermen on the Sea of Galilee, and let His holy Word be your chart and compass, and so He will bring you to the desired haven. Through all the storms and waves of life's voyage He will bear you safely to your everlasting home, to your heavenly fatherland where the voyage of life will at length find a good and blessed

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