

"Why, Captain, I said nothing but what any child could say."

"Eh, Parson, and, if you did that, you accomplished the greatest feat in preaching,—leastwise, that's how it seems to me."

"How thankful I am!" said the minister, speaking less to the captain than to some Unseen One.

"I think, Parson, what touched all this morning was the reality in you and your words. You felt that there was no use talking in a learned way. The college professors were to the right of you, and they know more than you about what's in the books. The farmers and the sea captains were to the left of you, and you could not talk out of the books to them; for they would not understand you. So you had to let your heart speak, and it spoke. But I am afraid, Parson, that your theology was not up to the standard."

"How so, Captain?"

"This way, Parson; and here's the doc-