## FISHER DAN.

## BY LOUISA E. DOBRÉE.

(Concluded from page 285.)



Dan preparing to rescue the fishermen.—(p. 312.)

T was with a light heart that Fisher
Dan set off for Evensong on St. Barnabas' Day. He had been to the early
celebration in the morning, and had
prayed very earnestly that God would
accept his little offering that he would give
this evening, and shew him a way in which
he could thank Him for His goodness; for
he always felt how great a blessing had
been sent to him in the shape of the mission-chapel and Mr. Elyot's teaching.

The weather had changed very much during the day or two that had elapsed since my story opened; the heavens were dark with thick black clouds, and a strong wind was blowing as the little chapel-bell rung for Evensong. The sound of the waves was heard roaring and surging, and the fishermen shook their heads and predicted squalls.

Mr. Elyot's sermon that night was a very short one; only a few simple words from the altar-steps, in which he exhorted his hearers to bear in mind the lessons which the festival they were commemorating, taught. His text was from the Gospel for the day; only a few words: "That ye love one another, as I have loved you." And Fisher Dan's face brightened as he listened attentively when the priest explained it,