

the sea of life without the Captain, without the compass, and without having made any provision for the journey.

"You have never gone over the way before, you don't know where the dangerous places are."

"And who does, I'd like to know," he said bluntly, as he drew the blankets down.

"The Lord Jesus Christ," she replied; "He is the Captain of our salvation, He has been over every knot of the way and He knows where the breakers are, and as surely as you undertake to pilot yourself through life without Him, you will make sad shipwreck of your soul." Nothing more was said, but the following Sunday as she entered the ward, her sailor friend was eagerly awaiting her return, and never shall we forget the joy that lit up that weather-beaten face as he said :

"I've got good news for you, He's goin' to do the steerin' after this."

Several weeks later we heard that, while waiting for a train at the C.A.R. depot, he gathered a little crowd about him and told them the story of his conversion, pulling from his pocket a little Bible, a parting gift from her who had led him to Christ, he said :

"Yes, boys, He's goin' to do the steerin' after this, and here's the compass."