

A DOG'S HEROISM.

LIEUTENANT FRANKLIN A. SHAW, of the 1st Regiment of Infantry, was out walking, at Greathead, with his little daughter Grace the other afternoon. They were attended by a thoroughbred St. Bernard dog, the property of Lieutenant Shaw. While at the highest point of the cliff, Grace went close to the edge, and the dog, seeing her danger, walked between the child and the precipice. The turf started and the dog lost his footing. Realising his danger, he made a spring far out over the cliff. The child had turned to her father and was really out of danger when the dog sprang up in front of her, but the noble brute had done his duty in guarding her. He sprang clear of the

rocks and landed on his feet on the beach, a hundred and twenty feet below. It was a remarkable escape, for the dog is extremely large, weighing one hundred and sixty-five pounds, and such a leap, without breaking limbs, seems impossible. Beyond a few cuts on his feet, the dog was apparently unhurt.



Specially drawn for THE CHURCH MONTHLY by W. CORBOULD.