

Of his humour we can give only the following specimens. The former is part of a letter supposed to be written by his last-born baby to an officer of the American Board, by whose name it had been called:—

"MY DEAR SIR,—I joined this mission on the 20th ult., and though I was not wholly unexpected, yet I arrived at so early an hour in the morning as to take some of the missionary circle by surprise. For the present I board in Mr. Goodell's family, which seems to be the case with all new missionaries till they have learned something of the language, with the manners and customs, of the people; and this whether they are to remain permanently at Constantinople, or whether they are to pass on, after awhile, to the regions beyond. I make more trouble than I could wish, and increase the cares and burdens of the family instead of doing much to lighten them .....I came, too, without any outfit whatever. To have seen me on my first arrival, a stranger might have concluded naturally enough that I had suffered shipwreck and had not a friend in the world, so entirely destitute was my condition. I lifted up my voice and wept aloud, and my situation excited universal sympathy. I was received as a beloved child, and I have had every possible kindness showed me. I assure you no person could have done more for me than Mrs. Goodell and her eldest daughter. ....True, I joined this mission without any appointment from the Board; but I assure you, I should not have done so had I not been under a higher appointment than any that could emanate from the Prudential Committee. ....It is also true that living here is very expensive; but as I came unattended, and as I have no thought at present of seeking a partner, especially without the advice of my friends, a suitable maintenance from the funds of the Board will doubtless be allowed."

Again:—

"For the last week I have been quite ill—confined to my couch most of the time—from a cold in my head, teeth, and throat. One who has been a grinder in my household for forty-six or forty-seven years, and who has done me a great deal of hard and important service, I have had to expel for ever. For some time past he has been disabled from doing any kind of service, and the latter part of the time he gave me constant annoyance from his peevish habits, and had begun also to make disturbance among the other servants. Whether at the time of the restitution of all things he will be found in his place again, I cannot say. Some of my children think he will, and others not. However, it does not depend at all on our reasonings."

After forty-three years' labour the aged missionary goes home to die. He had for some time felt the burden of years. He signs himself "Your aged brother." He begins to loose sleep. But he repeats the hymns he and his scattered children used to sing in the old times.

In America he still toiled on, giving addresses on missions, conducting a Bible-class for business men, taking the deepest interest in the Sabbath school of the church of which he was a member. On one occasion a little girl waited after service to speak to him. Her question to the beautiful old man from the East with the snow white beard was this: "Have you ever seen the Lord Jesus?" And not long after he saw him, for he fell asleep in February 1867.\*

JOHN JAMES LUTHER.

—*The Family Treasury.*

\* The book from which the information has been received about Dr. Goodell is published by Carter & Co. of New York, under the title of "Forty Years in Turkey." Its editor, Dr. E. D. G. Prime, has performed his part in the work most admirably.