



THE
MISSIONARY REVIEW OF THE WORLD.

VOL. XV. No. 3.—*Old Series.*—MARCH.—VOL. V. No. 3.—*New Series.*

CAPTAIN GREAT-HEART AND THE HOLY WAR : THE STORY
OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

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In 1661 a "Jerusalem sinner," nicknamed Bishop Bunyan, dreamed an immortal dream. In his vision he beheld how men and women fare from this world to the world to come. He wist how one little band of feeble folk needed the escort of a mighty man of valor, and tells how the pilgrims went on till they came in sight of lions chained. Mr. Great-heart was a strong man, so he was not afraid of a lion ; but the boys that went before were now glad to cringe behind. At this their guide smiled and said : " How now, my boys ; do you love to go before when no danger doth approach, and to come behind so soon as lions appear ?" Mr. Great-heart drew sword with intent to make a way for the pilgrims. Then appeared one that had taken upon him to back the lions ; and he said : " What is the cause of your coming hither ?" (His name was Grim, or Bloody-man, because of his slaying pilgrims ; and he was of the race of giants.) *Great-heart* : These women and children are going on a pilgrimage ; this is the way they must go, and go they shall, spite of thee and the lions. *Grim* : This is not their way, neither shall they go therein. I am come forth to withstand them. (To say truth, by reason of the fierceness of the lions, and of his grim carriage, this way had of late been much unoccupied, and was almost all grown over.) Then said Christiana : " Though the highways have been unoccupied, and travellers have been made to walk through by-paths, it must not be so now I am arisen a mother in Israel." But Great-heart made first his approach unto Grim, and laid on so heavily with his sword that he forced him to retreat. Then said Grim : " Will you slay me upon mine own ground ?" *Great-heart* : It is the *King's* highway we are in, and in *this* highway hast thou placed the lions. With that he gave him again a downright blow and brought him upon his knees. He also broke his helmet, and next cut off an arm. Then did the giant roar so hideously that his voice frightened the women ; yet they were glad to see him lie sprawling. When old Grim was dead,