

on the Omahas. The women and children were placed in the rear for safety, and they began at once to dig pits and jump into them to escape the arrows. This woman had her three grandchildren with her, and they pretty well filled the pit.

The Sioux pressed forward and came toward the place where the children were. The grandmother had no time to conceal the hole, so she threw herself over it as if dead. The Sioux passed her but she dared not stir, for the shouts of the fighting were all about her.

Soon the Sioux returned and two warriors discovered her.

'She's dead,' one said.

'We'll soon see,' said the other, drawing his knife and stabbing her in the shoulder. The woman never winced. 'She's dead,' they said, and off they went, leaving her in pain and joy, for her grandchildren were safe. When the three little boys were taken out of the pit they were nearly frightened to death, but they all grew to be men, and tell many times the story of the loving grandmother.

## A Great Naval Officer.

(By the Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, D.D., in 'Forward'.)

History is God's picture gallery, and the lives of good men and women are the portraits hung in this gallery, upon which he means that we shall gaze, until we are changed into a likeness to their better qualities.

We shall give a brief sketch of one of these modern heroes, John Graham Goodenough, a Commodore in the British navy. He was born in 1830, and died in 1875. He was, therefore, only forty-five years of age, yet within those forty-five years an amount of real service was compressed and a beauty of character developed which have seldom been surpassed or equalled.

From a child he was destined for the navy, and, when but eight years old, schooled himself to hardship by eating only dry bread at his school breakfast. Once he was guilty of withstanding an unjust rule, but he soon learned that obedience must be unquestioning, even where commands are unjust.

As a boy at Westminster school, he gave promise of his future. He took the lead in everything and was foremost in whatever he undertook. He read about voyages in the South Seas, and the achievements of daring navigators, which prepared him for his own heroic life. Even as a boy he was regarded as a leader, if not a guide, of other boys.

These things are mentioned simply as indications in the lad of his whole future career, for 'the child is father of the man.'

His death, in 1875, was due to his being shot and wounded with arrows in Carlisle Bay, in the Santa Cruz group of islands. He died of lockjaw, and at his death was the best-known and best-liked man in the British navy, in those distant seas.

So much for the outline of this short life. We are more concerned, however, with his character, the leading traits of which we desire to present for the contemplation and imitation of our readers.

First of all, we note his manly independence, which he cultivated in himself and honored in others. He was always outspoken, and honored frank dealing on the part of his associates. He could not tolerate any appearance of lying. Linked with this independence and truthfulness was a singular self-control. On one occasion, when attacked by a panic-stricken band of

Chinese rebels, he remarked that, being fully armed, he could have destroyed scores of them if he had lost his own temper, but, with a revolver in his pocket, he only flourished an umbrella, and took advantage of an ebb tide to drift away from the place of conflict, neither receiving nor inflicting harm.

When assaulted by the savages, whose arrows caused his death, he could easily have retaliated. He simply pulled out the arrows, threw them away, hurried from the place of danger, and allowed his armed men to fire only to put a stop to the assault, but no one of the assailants was hurt.

His self-control reached, of course, to his appetite. He was—what was very rare in the British navy—a total abstainer, and testified that in all climates, amid all exposures, he had found that total abstinence not only proved no injury, but actually promoted health and vigor.

We have already spoken of his generosity to his foes, which found many an illustration in his illustrious life. When engaged in war with the Chinese, they were greatly affrighted, and sent word asking whether he had come to trade or to fight, and asking time to remove their goods from the city if it was to be bombarded. His only reply was, 'Bring bullocks, sheep, fowls and fruit,' and, when, in fear, these provisions were furnished, to their utter amazement he returned full payment, declining to receive anything as a present. At one time, when he found a tall Tartar soldier on the battlefield, wounded in the thigh, he poured the contents of his own water bottle into the man's mouth, relieving his thirst.

This man was full of alms-work and good deeds; of his philanthropy all the world knows. He took the deepest interest in the races of the South Pacific, and at great personal risk sought to promote good understanding with them, that he might win them to a better life. His deep interest in Christian missions stands out as one of the prominent facts of his life.

We shall not be surprised to know that this man was deeply, though unobtrusively, a Christian. He introduced the celebration of the Lord's Supper on shipboard, a thing hitherto unknown. They called him 'Holy Joe,' and he was frequently seen with shut eyes, obviously engaged in silent prayer for divine guidance. Throughout his life duty was his watchword, and to that he subordinated everything else.

The only other attribute of which we have time or space to write was his unselfishness. This found an early and beautiful illustration when he was but a lad. His first thought seems to have been for others. For example, once, he, with another lad, took a long excursion among the wild ravines of Juan Fernandez, scrambling through masses of foliage which concealed whatever was ahead; and he fell with a crash down a precipice on the rocks below, severely spraining his ankle. Although terribly crushed and bruised, so forgetful was he of his own agony that all his thought was to prevent his companion from following him; with an awful cry he warned him against danger, and so saved his life. It was twenty-four hours before Goodenough himself was found and taken out of his perilous situation.

This attribute of unselfishness was most conspicuous throughout his life. His chief concern was always for others' good, and his chief gratification was in promoting it. He was loved and trusted implicitly.

We cannot dismiss this sketch without reference to his dying hours. When he was

shot he was approaching one of the islands of the group (like the beloved Bishop Paf-tonson), coming among the natives totally unarmed, with nothing in his hand but a butterfly net. When he found himself wounded, the arrows were withdrawn and the wounds sucked in hopes of withdrawing any poison, if there had been any on the arrows' heads, but, although no danger seemed at that time to threaten, from the first moment he steadily kept before him the possibility of death. Even the frightful agony and the convulsions produced by the disease could not prevent him from showing the same thoughtfulness for others that he had always manifested.

During an interval of his torture, he took leave of all of his officers, assuring them of his love, saying a fit word to each. Then, fearing that in some frenzy of pain he might lose his self-control, he said that if bad words should be heard from him, those about him were to leave him alone and know that it was not his own spirit that was speaking; and he begged them that, if any dark picture of his past life should rise before him, they would only repeat to him those words: 'The Father of Lights—with whom there is no variableness nor shadow of turning,' and he said to the chaplain, 'If my pain is so severe that I cannot smile, let me see you smile as you repeat those words.'

Taking leave of the ship's crew, he said, 'If I can only turn one soul to the love of God, though but the youngest lad in the ship, let me do it; perhaps they will believe the testimony that comes from dying lips.'

He bade all his comrades good-bye, and told them he had had a very happy life, and that God was taking him away before he had had any sorrow; that he rejoiced in the love of God and in the will of God, and besought them to trust that will in all things, as the guide in their goings and doings; and he added, 'When you are tempted, think of the love of God; it will prove a great restraint against sin.'

He assured them that he had always loved his ship's companies, even those whom he had been obliged to punish, and that even in the greatest offender he had always seen some good, and he begged that no resentment might be cherished toward those savages to whose violence he owed his death. He could say with regard to them, as Christ said with regard to those who crucified him: 'Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.'

Then returning to his bed he said, 'I suppose now there is nothing left but to lie down and quietly to die,' and so, yet a young man, he breathed out his life, leaving behind him a fragrance that will never be forgotten.

## The Find-the-Place Almanac.

### TEXTS IN HEBREWS.

Aug. 5, Sun.—In that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succour them that are tempted.

Aug. 6, Mon.—Harden not your hearts.

Aug. 7, Tues.—Take heed, brethren, lest there be in any of you an evil heart-of-unbelief.

Aug. 8, Wed.—Lest any of you be hardened through the deceitfulness of sin.

Aug. 9, Thurs.—They could not enter in because of unbelief.

Aug. 10, Fri.—Let us therefore fear.

Aug. 11, Sat.—Unto us was the Gospel preached.