SIR JOHN GRAY.

Sir John Gray was an old, old man, when I first knew him. I was quite a child then; and so was my wife, who was my play-mate. We are both old now, but still we think of the way in which good Sir John Gray told us things which both old and young ought to know. He told us of God who made all things, and who does good to all—who sends the rain and the sun to make the corn grow, that we may have bread to eat.

How glad we were to go to Sir John Gray's house! Though he was so old, he would have his chair brought out and put