on the lawn; and there he would sit and talk to us, and would hear us read our nice toy-books; and he would tell us nice tales, and ask us to spell the names of some of the things that we saw, and of some of the fruit which he gave us to eat. He did all he could to please us, and to teach us; and how he would laugh at our fun! He would say, “My dears, have as much fun as you can. I love to see the mirth of young folks; but do not in fun do what is wrong, or say what you should not say. Sin is not fun, and all that is wrong is sin.”

We were sad when we heard that Sir John Gray was dead. We were told his end was peace. The way to die a death of peace is to live a life of peace—peace with God.

No one is too young to die, and all should strive so to live that they may not fear death. The young may die, the old must.

It is said that they live long who live well. If we love life, we should not waste time, for “time is the stuff life is made of.”