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THE LOYAL
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GRATITUDE
 BY CAPTAIN MARR.

Do good unto others
 will have the approval
 of science and the gratitude
 of creatures.

Such was the repeated
 worthy father, and he com-
 it to me until his long
 erer. But I must give
 sketch of my father and
 through his pilgrimage
 I should say that I
 man who passed through
 I may say so happily. I
 ceated and never found
 so in the whole course of
 that was not happiness.
 what is. Born to an estab-
 year, he came into his pro-
 was of age, and he had
 nisters to provide for.
 habits as he was in his
 spent little upon him-
 Christian in heart he com-
 as a steward in trust
 income, and sought every
 good to others. Of the
 that, when I was a child
 years old, my mother
 her indignation at the
 father permitted him
 and plundered by him.
 Still there was little
 father was a very strict
 heard him say in reply
 if we were only doing
 our bounty would be
 that kindness to a bad
 him becoming worse
 from him, and, at all ev-
 ful. My mother used to
 but it was impossible to
 father; he was so meek,
 so mild in his speech.
 the was called away, and
 only son, and my father's
 alone met with no more
 stance.

'Your mother was a
 very good woman,' my
 'but she was suspicious
 I wonder what made her
 but I wondered too! I
 ousch a beautiful world
 be good. And my father
 these beauties in creat-
 where we ought not to
 to the God who had made it
 our use and enjoyment;
 the truth of what he
 cated grateful. Thus I
 the loves of my father,
 that this was the best of
 and that was overflowing
 as well as with milk and

I think that I was about
 when I had my first lesson
 to his general rule. I was
 to the park goes when I
 butcher's dog who was
 a small terrier, who laid
 alternately snapping and
 caught up some large stones
 them, one after another,
 until he made a nasty ter-
 rible terrier still yelping
 my philanthropy I had
 my arms the object of my
 and was pressing it with
 bosom, when the little be-
 I presume, from its puny
 I used sharply, and se-
 nse. I dropped him and
 could hardly pain with the bit-
 exposed ingratitude on the
 little wretch. But we were
 easily. The brute hung
 not been assisted by the
 ere; as it was, I was dis-
 while, and the marks re-
 day. As I remained in
 very ill, and indeed there
 pition that the dog was
 can help thinking that the
 so much gratitude in the
 thought, and I tol-