

tress, besought me to think only of my own safety. "Save us both," said he, "for if you die, I cannot live. Perhaps we may meet again; but whatever becomes of Albert, may the blessing of God be with his master."

"Albert's prayer was heard. His master, by the exercise of talents, which, though he had always possessed, adversity only taught him to use, acquired abroad a station of equal honour and emolument; and when the proscriptions of party had ceased, returned home to his own country, where he found Albert advanced to the rank of a lieutenant in the army, to which his valour and merit had raised him, married to a lady by whom he had got some little fortune, and the father of an only daughter, for whom nature had done much, and to whose native endowments it was the chief study and delight of her parents to add everything that art could bestow. The gratitude of the chief was only equalled by the happiness of his follower, whose honest pride was not long after gratified by his daughter becoming the wife of that master whom his generous fidelity had saved. That master, by the clemency of more indulgent and liberal times, was again restored to the domain of his ancestors, and had the satisfaction of seeing the grandson of Albert enjoy the hereditary birthright of his race."

I accompanied Colonel Caustic on a visit to this gentleman's house, and was delighted to observe his grateful attention to his father-in-law, as well as the unassuming happiness of the good old man, conscious of the perfect reward which his former fidelity had met with. Nor did it escape my notice, that the sweet boy and girl who had been our guests at the colonel's, had a favourite brown and white spaniel whom they caressed much after dinner, whose name was Oscar.

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### JOHN LITTLEJOHN.

CHARLES MACKAY, lyric poet and journalist; born 1812.

JOHN LITTLEJOHN was staunch and strong,  
Upright and downright, scorning wrong;  
He gave good weight, and paid his way;  
He thought for himself, and he said his say.  
Whenever a rascal strove to pass,  
Instead of silver, a coin of brass,  
He took his hammer, and said, with a frown,  
"*The coin is spurious, nail it down.*"