

Seek.

 ONE day Kate felt in her pocket for her purse, but it was not there. It contained five shillings, and she was afraid that she had lost it.

Her father had given her the money for her own use, and she knew that he could not spare another five shillings.

She not only knew the value of the money to herself, but she also felt that it was only fair to her father that she should do her best to find it. So she began to seek.

In a short time she had hunted high and low, and in every place that she could think of. Every one in the house was sorry for her, and, as they had time, they helped her, except her brother Richard.

He said that he was sorry to hear of her loss, and no doubt he was, but when he saw her going from room to room and looking under chairs and behind drawers and dressing tables, he made fun of her and began to tease her.

"It is worth looking for," said Kate.

"It is worth finding," said her brother, "and if you were sure of finding it I should say go on looking."

"How can I expect to find it, if I do not seek?" was her reply; "you know the Bible says,—'Seek, and ye shall find'."

"But those words were not written about a lost purse."

"They were said about anything that is worth finding," said his mother, who had heard what he said. "No matter what it is—money, health, happiness, goodness—any, or all of them are worth seeking for, because they are worth having."

"Here it is," cried Kate, joyfully, as she came into the room with the purse in her hand. She had remembered being in the garden the evening before, and had run out to look there while her mother was talking to her brother.

"Where was it?" asked Richard.

"Just by the rubbish heap," she replied, "and if I had not looked for it at once, it would have been destroyed, for the rubbish is just going to be burnt."

"Then it's true after all," he said, "'Seek, and ye shall find'."