Heart, and put an intention in the "box" that he might obtain employment.

A few weeks passed when 'Brother' sent for him to say, Mr. Brown the banker needed an office boy, and he had recommended him. Willie called on the banker who was quite pleased with his appearance and hired him.

Everything went well for some time, Willie was on his guard, and duties being new, required all his attention.

He put a badge of the Sacred Heart in the pocket in which he carried money or papers, as a protection against losing them. However it is always calm just before a storm, and a fault is not rooted out as easily as we think, especially one of long standing.

One Monday Mr. Brown called Willie into the office and told him to go to the Gas. Flouse, and pay the bill.

Mr. Brown put the money in an envelope, and was about to address it, when, looking at the clock, he perceived it only wanted half an hour to the time of closing.

Hurriedly giving it to Willie just as it was, he told him to be quick or he would be too late.

Now the next day was a public holiday, and, although Willie set out quickly on his errand, he had not gone far till a programme of the morrow's sports, set forth in glowing terms, attracted his attention. He stopped to read it and began to speculate how his name would look in print. Thoughts fashioned like these ran through his brain: "Last appearance of the favourite;" "Light and heavy balancing by W. S. Reardon," "The great and only original boy athlete."

This was so entertaining that master Wilhe's feet went slower, and finally the city clock struck six.

This awoke the young gentleman from his day dreams, with a start. He knew it was no use to go on his message, as the place was closed. He decided to go back to the office and, if Mr. Brown had left for home, say nothing about the transaction (as no one else knew of it he was not likely to be questioned), and pay the money on Wednesday morning on his way to the bank.

Things turned out as he expected, Mr. Brown had gone, and he was not questioned, and making many good resolutions for the future, Willie started for home. On