

which she had mentioned was dragged and her body found. The murderer was taken up, but there being no eye witnesses, and Jimmy not pressing extreme measures, he got off.

When the old man had got past work, his wife being dead and his family scattered, he said, "I will now go to the workhouse; I can be as happy there as elsewhere." On his way two gentlemen met him. They were strangers, but one of them stopped him and said, "What is your name, my good man?" "James —," was the reply. "Where are you going?" the gentleman said. "To the workhouse," answered Jimmy, "as I now feel unable to work, and have not means to keep a home of my own." The gentleman then said, "You are just the man I wanted. I am the new manager just appointed, and the company tell me you have been for a long time a good and worthy servant; they have therefore directed me to give you a cottage to live in, coals for firing, and a few shillings a week pension as long as you live, so make yourself comfortable and easy, and turn your steps from the workhouse to your cottage." Thus Jimmy was provided for in his old age. His God, whom he had loved and served, did not forsake him when he was old. It was while living and enjoying the leisure secured by his pension that I became acquainted with him, and learned from him the above facts, which I have related to the best of my remembrance in as nearly as possible his own words. They who honor God will be honored by Him, and those who are the most diligent and dutiful in His service must experience the largest amount of blessing here, and secure the foremost places in heaven hereafter. Such positions are not yet filled, and if in recording this little narrative any are drawn to seek a closer communion with God, and to give themselves more entirely to His service, the end for which it has been written will be abundantly answered.

T. P. Lucas.

NOBLE IMPULSES.

"I HAVE had such noble impulses lately," said a bright, intelligent girl to an elderly lady with whom she was spending the afternoon.

"Have you, my dear? What induced them, may I ask?"

"I have been reading such a lovely book! 'Professor Blackie on Self-Culture.' O! but *you* would like it."

"I have not seen it, Allie," was the reply, "so you must please tell me about it."

"The beginning of it was on 'The Culture of the Intellect,' but I missed that and began to read farther on. I have read 'Physical Culture,' and 'Moral Culture,' and so much enjoyed it all."

"And why did you not read 'Intellectual Culture?'" asked Allie's friend.

"It looked *dry*, and I thought I shouldn't care about it. There is a great deal about imagination and memory, and what you must do to cultivate them. Ay! but I have almost made up my mind to do as the Professor recommends."

"Almost never accomplished anything great or noble," was the reply.

Alice laughed, but went on talking.

"It is not what you would call a religious book: but it is *good*; the foundation of it is, that we should live so as to please God."

"Why not follow its teachings, then?"

"It is beautiful and easy in theory, Ma'am, but see what the *practice* would involve! Such care, and preciseness and watchfulness! I could not be troubled; but I like to read such things, and one feels the better for it."

The conversation was here interrupted, and there was no opportunity for resuming it. Alice soon went, and the old lady was left to her musings. She remembered many fair girls, and some promising youths, who, like Allie, had frequently had "noble impulses;" but, alas! those impulses had not developed into *principles*, and consequently the lives of such had been comparatively useless.

There was Ella B—, said the old lady at last, turning to address me, who had been watching her thoughtful countenance; "she was always having 'noble impulses.' One day she was 'moved,' she said, to try and do good to the destitute children in H— Yard. For a shilling a week a poor woman would let her have a room, and she would gather in the children, and read and talk to them, and then before dismissing them, give each a loaf of bread to take home. I suggested that it would be expensive;