



THE TWO CENTS.

When A—— V—— was a little boy of four years old, his mother sent him half a mile from home, on an errand. He went along quite bravely, did his errand, and had just reached a piece of woodland which he must pass through on his return, when a loud clap of thunder startled him very much; soon there came a bright flash of lightning, and the little boy trembled all over. Just at this moment he remembered that he had *two cents* at home, that some one had given him. It was all he had, but he stood still a moment, and looking up, he *promised* God if he would take care of him and keep him safely till he could get home, he would give *Him* his *two cents*. God took care of the little boy, though he was drenched in the shower.

After A—— had gone to bed that night, having prayed and thanked his heavenly Father for his care of him through the day, he could not go to sleep: his kind mother soon heard him sobbing and grieving; she inquired the cause. "Why, mother," said he, "on my way home to-day, when I was afraid in the shower, I told God I would give *Him* my two cents if he would keep me safe; and now how shall I get them to *Him*?"

Who would not hope that this child would early give his *heart* to the Saviour? He did so, and preached the gospel more than forty years. "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

TITLES are, often times, not so much the reward, as the substitute of merit.