

warehouse had lately been hanged on a similar charge. George Moore determined rather to break stones on the roadside than remain in the retail trade. His employer and companions urged him to stay, but his mind was made up; he would not risk his neck, nor, what he valued more, his fair reputation for integrity, by serving behind a counter. He never forgot the lesson he had been so sharply taught of the value of minute arithmetical accuracy; but, while requiring this of those who served him, his experience always moved him to give an offender "one chance more."

Mr. Ray found Moore a place in a wholesale lace house, the head of which, Mr. Fisher, another Cumberland man, seems to have set himself to "knock the conceit out of" his young employee by constant ridicule of his provincial slowness and ungainliness. He succeeded, with George's assistance. The young men with whom he was now associated were "principally well-to-do people's sons, well-educated, well-mannered, and well-conducted;" and young Moore, being of a sensitive nature, and thoroughly ashamed of his ignorance, never rested till he got abreast of his companions. He eagerly spent the leisure allowed by shorter hours in improving himself at a night school; and in after years was never weary of telling that without the discipline of these eighteen months he could not have succeeded as he did.

When he began to understand the opportunities and the requirements of London, George wrote home, urging his father to give William a better education, and to send him up. This was done, and his younger brother placed in a retail situation. He had not, however, the exuberant health of George, and the fine disposition of the future philanthropist was called out admirably. William had often parcels to deliver at considerable distances after the hour of closing, and the work oppressed him. George, whose work was over by that hour, put on an old coat and carried them for him.

Few words must tell the story of the next thirteen years, those from one-and-twenty to four-and-thirty. They were filled up, Sunday and Saturday, and night as well as day, with one spell of tremendous work. Thirteen years without a single holiday! But at the end of them he had attained a position of great business success. His firm employed him as a traveller, first in town, then in the provinces, and he astonished everybody by the force, swiftness, and results of his work. With grand health, and the faculty of sleeping when and where and just so long as he wished, he did the work of two men. He drove into every market-town of Eng-