

he arose and pushed on, panting and tugging along with his load. At length he reached the poor man's cabin upon the bank of the mill-creek, just after the old man had got home and told his sorrowful tale to his sick wife. He was sitting in the corner in deep dejection of spirits; but she, with humble confidence in God, had just said, "The Lord will provide." She did not murmur or complain, but told her husband to be of good courage, and not despond. Just at that moment Henry entered with his bag of flour, and gave it to the old man. The sick woman blessed him and prayed for him; the old man was too full to say a word, but shed tears of gratitude on the reception of the unexpected favor from the hands of his young benefactor.

Henry grew up to be a man. The Lord prospered him in business. He became wealthy, but never forgot the poor. He was always liberal in his donations for benevolent objects; but I have often heard him say, that the bag of flour which he gave to the poor sick woman when he was a boy, purchased with the only piece of money he had in the world, afforded him more real pleasure than any act of his life. This was a noble generous deed. It augured well for the man; and he turned out to be all that such an act, at so early an age, indicated he would be. He was unselfish, kind-hearted, and full of charitable deeds.

I know that all my young readers admire this noble act in Henry —. But if such an act was noble and praiseworthy in him, would it not be equally noble and praiseworthy in you? Go and do likewise. You may not find just such a case as he did, but you will meet, now and

then, with similar cases. You will find poor, honest persons, sometimes old and afflicted, who need the necessaries of life. When you meet with such cases, can you not spare a portion of your money to buy something for such persons to eat? Can you not give something to buy fuel to warm them when they are shivering in the cold? Can you not help to send the gospel to those who are perishing in sin? You would not miss what you give; and if you did, it would always be a pleasant thought, that you had sacrificed something to make others happy. "Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble." "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord; and that which he hath given, will he pay him again." "Give, and it shall be given to you." J. E. E.

WHAT WILL THE END BE.

When I see a boy angry with his parents, disobedient, and obstinate — determined to pursue his own course — to be his own master — setting at naught the experience of age, and disregarding their admonitions and reproofs — unless his course of conduct is changed, I need not inquire, "What will his end be?" He disobeys his parents, insults his friends, disregards the voice of God, and is pursuing the path that leads directly down to the gates of death and woe.

When I notice a little girl fond of dress, dissatisfied, and unpleasant at times if she cannot obtain her desire, and anxious to appear better clothed than circumstances will permit; her thoughts occupied with what she will wear, and what others