

A GOOD DEED.

ONE morning the Duke of Clarence, before he became William IV., having received his commission and his ship was on his way to his tailor's in Plymouth, to get his new uniform, he saw a boy crying at the street corner, and stopped to enquire the cause.

The lad looked up through his tears, revealing a handsome, winning, and intelligent face, and replied that his mother had died only a few days before, and that he had been cast homeless into the streets.

"Why, where is your father?" inquired the prince.

"He was lost in the *Sussex*, on the Cornwall coast, two years ago."

"How would you like to go to sea in a first-rate man-of-war?"

The boy's face brightened, and he answered that he would like it very well.

The prince took out his pocket-book and wrote out something on a slip of paper, which he gave to the boy, with a shilling.

"Go down to the docks," he said, "and with that shilling you will hire a boatman to take you out to the *Pegasus*. When you get on board the ship you will give this paper to the officer whom you find in charge of the deck, and he will take care of you."

The boy took the paper, and as he turned away the prince added—

"Cheer up, my lad! Show me that you have a true heart, and you shall find a true friend in me."

Arrived on board the *Pegasus*, the officer received him kindly, and sent him to sit upon a gun-carriage under the break of the poop.

In less than an hour the prince came off in his new uniform, and the

boy was strangely moved on discovering that the man who had promised to be his friend was William, Duke of Clarence, and the captain of the frigate.

The boy, whose name was Albert Doyer, was taken into the cabin, where the prince questioned him, and forthwith ordered him to be rated as a midshipman, and from his own pocket procured him an outfit.

During the voyage to the American coast the prince became strongly attached to his youthful *protege*, keeping him about his person continually, and instructing him in the general branches of education, as well as in his profession.

Time passed on, and the boy grew to be a man, serving king and country well.

In time William became king, and signed the commission which made Albert Doyer Rear Admiral. He exclaimed as he put his signature to the document—

"There! If I have ever done a good deed for England, it was when I saved to her service that true and worthy man!"

KINDNESS.

Have you ever heard of John G. Whittier, the poet? He is a grand old man, full of nobleness of soul and of love to all God's creatures. Many years when nuts have been scarce he has put beechnuts and acorns here and there for the squirrels. "I like to give them an unexpected find," he would say.

JACOTOT's motto was, "To will is to do." How well he understood the power of the will, that lever which can raise man from earth to heaven!—Mlle. DE GUERIN.