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### THE HONEST BEGGAR BOY.

A poor boy, about ten years of age, entered the warehouse of a rich merchant, Samuel Richter, in Dantzic, and asked the book-keeper for alms.

"You will get nothing here," grumbled the man, without raising his head from his book: "be off!"

Weeping bitterly, the boy glided towards the door, at the moment that Herr Richter entered.

"What is the matter here?" he asked, turning to the book-keeper.

"A worthless beggar boy," was the man's answer; and he scarcely looked up from his work.

In the meanwhile, Herr Richter glanced towards the boy, and remarked that, when close to the door, he picked up something from the ground.

"Ha! my little lad, what is that you picked up?" he cried.

The weeping boy turned, and showed him a needle.

"And what will you do with it?" asked the other.

"My jacket has holes in it," was the answer: "I will sew up the big ones."

Herr Richter was pleased with this reply, and still more with the boy's innocent, handsome face.

"But are you not ashamed," he said, in a kind though serious tone, "you so young and hearty, to beg? Can you not work?"