

am afraid he is very much displeased with me, then," said Catherine, sobbing, "for had it not been for you, I should have taken the grapes; oh! Willy, will God ever forgive me for having been so naughty?" "Yes, my dear child," said Mrs. Benson, who had entered the hall unobserved by the children, "God always forgives you when you are truly sorry for your fault, and you should feel very thankful to him for having stopped you before you went farther than wishing to do wrong. You did not know," said she, turning to Willy, "that I had come into the hall some time ago, but I did not interrupt you, as I wished to see how you would act, and I am glad I did not, for it has shown me that you are a boy who can withstand temptation." "Oh! ma'am," cried Willy, "I don't deserve your praise, for I was very near taking the grapes too." "I know that," said Mrs. Benson, "but you struggled against the temptation, and God always helps those who do so; and now," added she, "dry your tears, my dear children, and show me your work." She praised the work very highly, and paid for it on the spot. As the children, with thanks, were preparing to return home, she stopped them, saying, "I am going to walk with you to the village, to see your poor mother; and look here," added the kind lady, showing a basket she had filled with grapes, "I am going to take these grapes down to your mother." Willy and Catherine hardly knew how to express their gratitude for such kindness; they ran on before, to tell their mother of her coming, and to set a chair ready for her. Mrs. Benson sat some time with Widow Burton, and when she went