

found money, so next morning he was at the side of his master's bed a little before six. But it was all in vain, Buffon only abused him for being troublesome, told him to be gone, and slept on to his usual hour. Next day it was the same, and poor Joseph began to despair of ever being able to win his five shillings. But that very day Buffon told him, he did not know how to manage the business, that he ought to think only of the five shillings, and not mind the threats and the abuse. So next morning, and every morning after, he was well obeyed. Buffon kicked, stormed, abused, but Joseph quietly pulled him out of bed, comforting himself all the time, for the hard language, and sometimes even hard blows, by knowing that an hour later he would be