

THE BROTHERS.

over all his unkind acts towards his younger brother, and regretted them most keenly.

“Only let my dear brother get well, heavenly Father,” said he one night, in his prayer, “and I will try to behave better. I will give up to him when we both want a thing; and I will do all I can to make him happy.”

Well, Arthur recovered, and became strong again; and Henry, I am glad to say, did not forget his good resolutions. He was now eager to share all his joys with Arthur; and, oh, how much happier he was than before! If there was any sport going on, he could not be happy unless Arthur was present to enjoy it with him.

One day Henry had a little sail-boat given to him. What did he do but go to the toy-store, and buy another one like it to give to Arthur; and then he filled a tub with water, and showed Arthur how to make the boat move by blowing on the sail.

I hope my little readers will not have to wait till a brother falls sick, before they learn how much they love him. The best way is to be kind and loving and unselfish *now*. If we would be happy ourselves, we must try to make others happy; and kindness ought to begin at home.

Imitate the turtle-doves: instead of quarrelling, they coo at each other, as much as to say, “I love you.”

MARY CLEMENT.

