There once was a poor boy who spent his days going door-to-door selling newspapers to pay for school. The boy asked how much he owed her for the milk, but she refused payment. The doctor spent months treating her until she was finally cured. Despite her happiness, she was afraid she couldn't afford to pay the bill. One day, as he was walking his route, he started feeling low and weak. The poor boy was .starving, so he decided to ask for food when he came to the next door