

few minutes, Mark Latimer related the following story:—

“Your grandfather was a farmer in Essex, and I have heard him say, of a good family, reduced in circumstances; yet, though poor, he contrived to maintain his family respectably. But misfortunes are incidental to every station of life. One bitter frosty night, when we were all in bed, and asleep, a fire broke out in my father’s premises; nor could its dreadful progress be stopped till every thing was consumed. All the unthreshed corn, the produce of which was to have been our whole year’s support, and to have paid my poor father’s rent, was entirely lost: but, what was far-