

“Dear mother, I do not like to tell you,” returned Hugh, without moving from his former position.

“I fear,” resumed Mrs. Latimer, “that you do not like going to school; but you should remember, if your lessons are more difficult than those you learned when under my care, that time will reward you for the pains you now take.”

“I like learning very well, but not learning at that school,” replied her son.

“And why not?”

“Dearest mother, I cannot tell you, but I shall always hate it.”

“I am afraid you are a very idle, wayward boy,” said his mother; “I had not expected this, after the many promises you made me that