

and as those who laugh at you will neither keep company with you, nor provide for your wants, would you not be very foolish to give up an advantage to please them?"

Now Hugh looked very simple, and hardly knew what answer to make; he stood by his uncle's side, with his arms folded, and his eyes bent on the ground.

"Come," said his good uncle; "I see you repent of your folly; bring your stool, and, whilst your mother is absent, I will give you a short sketch of the hardships that your brave father and I had to go through, long before we were your age."

Hugh gladly took his seat by his uncle's side; and after pausing a