

HUGH LATIMER;

OR, THE

SCHOOL-BOYS' FRIENDSHIP.

“WHAT is the matter, that you sit away from the fire, moping in that dark corner, Hugh?” said Mrs. Latimer to her son; a fine, tall youth, of twelve years old. “Nothing,” replied Hugh, without raising his eyes, which were quite full of tears, from the book he was studying.

“But, my dear child, you cannot see where you are sitting; come here, and tell your mother who has offended you.”