

who sells threads, needles, and tape. Instead of sending him amongst *gentlemen*, she had better bind him 'prentice to a tailor; then he can be supplied with thread from the shop.' Oh! uncle, I am so wretched, I hate my life."

"My dear boy," said his uncle, "these trials are somewhat severe for a child; and there are too many men, who have not fortitude enough to perform their duty, because they are sneered at by the weak and foolish. But, Hugh Latimer, if you pursue virtue, and stedfastly adhere to the paths of truth, even if you were a beggar's brat, you would, by this course, gain the esteem of the good and sensible part of mankind, and need not fear the ridicule of