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The Vicar produced a sheet of letter-paper, so scored and corrected, that the Major was obliged to ask assistance in deciphering it—indeed, it required the united efforts of himself, the Vicar, and Susan to make out to a certainty what was intended. When this was at last accomplished, and a fair copy made by Susan, the Major pronounced it to be an admirable production. It was to this effect:—

SACRED to the MEMORY

of

Lieutenant WILLIAM PERKINS, 29th Foot, Third son of Gregory Perkins, M.A., Vicar of this Parish, And Anne his wife.

He was born March 15, 1757, and entered the Army
At a very early age.

On the breaking out of the unhappy discontents
In our North American Colonies,
His Regiment was ordered to Boston.
He took part in the action of Bunker's Hill,
And was present during the whole of the operations

On Long Island and in New Jersey.

He accompanied the expedition from Canada
Under Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Burgoyne,
And died October 8, 1777,
Of wounds received the previous day,

In the Battle of Saratoga.

Thus ending a brief and blameless career,
In the performance of his duty to his

King and Country.

This memorial is erected by his friend and comrade Major Digby,
To commemorate his virtues.

The last two lines were the production of Major Digby, and

Susan thought them the most beautiful of all.

When the tablet was fixed in its place (it is in the chancel, just over the Vicar's pew, and exactly facing that of the captain who fell at Minden), Major Digby went down to see it. He had by this time been presented to the King—an honour which had procured him a second in the shape of a letter from Mrs. Theodosia, informing him that she was glad to hear of his safe return. Had heard that his sister (who was always a remark-