

"Leave the boy to me, sister," said old Mark Latimer; "if he has done any thing amiss, I am sure he will tell his poor uncle."

Shortly after, Mrs. Latimer left the room, and the soldier, who had been, for some time, watching his nephew's changing countenance, called him to his side.

"Latimer, have you committed any fault? now tell me, truly; for you know when you speak the truth you need not fear punishment from your kind mother, much more from me."

"I have done nothing wrong that I know of," replied his nephew.

"Why do you cry, then? if it is no crime you have committed, you need not be ashamed of telling me."