

brought into the tent a mangled corpse. I thought she would have died; but the human frame is firmer under the pressure of misfortunes, than under the inroads of disease. Our officers, in compassion to Mrs. Latimer's situation, raised a subscription amongst themselves, which enabled her to return to England; and, with the help of a small pension, she was glad to open this shop to keep herself and her ungrateful little boy from starving."

The tears sprung to the eyes of Hugh Latimer, who was not a little affected by the sad story of his father's sufferings. "And when did you, my dear uncle, leave the army?"