

you would attend the better to your studies."

"It is not learning that I dislike," said Hugh, as he again turned his eyes towards his suspected lessons.

Mrs. Latimer was vexed that her son should appear so obstinate; and turning to his uncle, an old veteran soldier, who was seated by the fire, leaning on a crutch, she said, "I cannot think what is the matter with Hugh; I fear he has played truant, or joined his school-fellows in some mischief; and that it is the chastisement which he merits, that he is anticipating with so many tears."

When Hugh found that his mother suspected him of misconduct, his grief redoubled, and he sobbed aloud.