

ever threw it must have gone purposely to seek for it," Laurie said.

"You think, then, that it was thrown intentionally?"

"I do, sir. I didn't feel quite sure about it at first, but now I'm convinced of it."

After the whole of the evidence had been duly sifted and weighed, only two facts of any importance remained: one was that, as James Laurie had stated, whoever threw the ball must have gone out of his way to obtain it; and the other was, that the force of the blow would seem to indicate considerable strength upon the part of the person throwing the ball. Beyond this, however, the matter was hidden in mystery.

The boys were dismissed for the day, and enjoined to go home at once as quietly as possible. The school-room was locked, and Dr. Barton went back to his study to ponder over the events of the afternoon.

(To be concluded in our next.)

HOW A PRIEST FOUND PEACE.

As I sat in the front part of a room, a young Roman priest slowly paced to and fro at the other end of it. He was nobly born—son of one of high rank in the army. From a pious mother he had received deep convictions about his soul. "What shall it profit a man to gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" followed him through all his studies and travels. Tormented by this, he at length entered the church, not to satisfy ambition, but if possible to find peace of soul. His lank form, his long face, pale and thin—his entire being—indicated suffering, and, without knowing why, I felt myself drawn to him. I remembered, as if it were but yesterday, the agony of my own heart before knowing eternal redemption; and thinking that, perhaps, he suffered from the same cause, I at once asked him: "Have you peace with God, my dear friend?"