

lovely. It is only in the paths of piety that true peace is found."

"Is it ever found in this world?" Tommy asked wistfully. "I never experienced a single hour of unalloyed happiness.

'I strive to number o'er what days
Remembrance can discover,
Which all that life or earth displays
Would lure me to live over.'

And how many do you compute ?

'There rose no day, there rolled no hour
Of pleasure unembittered.'

I can recall no moment when every wish was gratified, and every longing subdued, and sometimes I almost doubt if even in Heaven we will always be content."

"Do not let such thoughts find a resting place in your mind for one instant, Tommy. Has not God told us Himself, have we not His promise contained in His own holy book," Mr. Seton asked, laying his hand on the volume beside him; "that the joys pre-