

until he was aroused by a face looking down at him, with a half-amused and wholly sympathetic expression.

"Is that you, Mr. Seton?" Tommy asked, sitting up. "I was thinking so deeply I did not hear you approach."

"What were you thinking about? If it is not an impertinent question," said the minister, sitting down on the grass beside him.

"I was thinking," Tommy replied slowly, "of almost everything. Among the rest of what an aimless and unprofitable life this is."

"Not aimless if we endeavour to promote the glory of God, nor unprofitable if we mind what is to come after."

"No, I suppose not," Tommy sighed. But it seems as though one gets tired of everything at times. Even religion cannot always charm."

"Then the fault is in ourselves, not in religion, which is always and altogether