age," she said to Miss Barbara, "but the fighting will come soon and put an end to their mutual endearments for a while, and I'll be glad enough; for I protest I do not enjoy the idea of Bob Rozier's grandchildren crawling over my deathbed and playing nine-pins on my tombstone."

Mammy Lar was most unfeignedly cordial in her delight, adding wisely that the "implement seas would be do case when most dark that day day year, walking to gaidles, day jee, walk in kinder natural-like of the American

evolution.

smergenoies."
That day Bestry endured stoically, Tom having bean banished from the house for the sake of propriety; the ride home with him in the gathering dusk, loliering through leafy copees, and racing, for keen delight of action after such delicious pause, being the s were open, and upon the sacred in the yard, and a nd out. Tha ligh of the congregation

reward.

For three weeks, in the first blooming of
the roses, they dwelt in that Garden of
Eden where only two people enter. Betty
thought that in the whole history of the shought that in the whole history of the world those three weeks would stand distinct, apart from time. Never before had shone such sure and moons. Days of gold and silver nights skeeped the garden that long ago summer; changes swept over it; she robelled against his growing mastery. Tearful guest left the roses more fevrid than before, deepening in the glowing days when heaven seemed to have caught the earth to its heart, all things breathless, time suspended in that embrace.

by soul minglings, perilous sundered paths to be explored leading to heights of union began, and her wandering where nothing existed save themselves, their first wonderful love that made them one—and above all—God. was too soon veri-

CHAPTER IX.

When Betty informed her aunts of her engagement, alts Clemenifed derictvaly at what she termed "a couple of fond fools." "Of course it is natural enough at their age," she said to Miss Barbara, "but the debitions."

time suspended in that embrace.

There was much to learn of each other, mysteries of likeness and unlikeness to be fathomed, divisions of the mind to be healed

gs came of the toward the inre auxiou

bappines

Hee, I swear it—you shall be mine. Even though one of us should die I think that we will meet spain. If anything should happen to you, and I know now! I want you—want to take you with me, Betty! "He fort his self-control end caught her to him, but she was calm and tearless. "Go," she said: "I will be true, yours now and always. Be quiet, Tom. Go, please."

word nor message from Tom, but at the end of that time came an answer to her earnest prayers for his safety.

She was sitting in her room, sewing, and the evening light which came in the eastern windows had become so faint that she folded her work, and, resting her elbows on the wide window-sill, leaned her face in her hands, gazing into the shadows among the tree-tops, through which the stars gleamed.

From his accustomed bench by the kitchen door she could hear Unole Mose, the centre of an awed group of negroes, replying to urgent solicitations for a particular story.

story:
"I clars ter grace I disremembers me er
dat story. It gone clar out er my coccanut."
"Uncle Mose, please tell us 'bout dat an

ghos' wat yuh seed, dat Bullingen. Wat wuz it like, anyhow?"
"H'm!—Well, jes wait er minit 'till I

"H'm!—Well, jes wat er mint sin a send my remembery ter fotoh it. Remembery done tote it home an' hyar it is."—An impressive pause, followed by a husky whisper—"Listen ter me, chillun'. Dosg, ghostiess of dis kin' and ghostiess ob dat kin,' but de wus kin' ob a ghos' am de Bullingen, kase it ain't all to gedder ghos'

but some part debbil.
"It was a day like dis, and jest' dis time er de ebenin' dat I fust seed it. Dey's mighty found er dis kin' er weather, is Bullingens——."

Betty, wrapped in the shade of the owering branches, heard, but gave little d to the voices from the dusk below.

oome de thing, bumpen, oome de thing, bumpen, ""
lop, an' it guv a big growl, feminine terrific growl, feminine

pressed. He quite lifted me out of myself. By the way, did you notice what a fright of clock Mrs. Jaysmith had on?

Mrs. Gargoyle—Did 1? How could help it? She sat right in front of me and kept gazing around in such an unmannerly way. I don't believe she heard a word of the sarmon. he sermon.

Mrs. Gammy—And it's just such women is she who ducht to listen to it carefully, sehe who dight to listen to it carefully,

with letters, caused him to bring her several pilfered letters from the mail bag, and to experience much surprise that he met with rebuke instead of the same reward.

(To be Continued.)

Christmas Voices.

torges all esse I have said to you this more ing, carry with you to your homes and marts of trade this great lesson of the happy Christmas season—the lesson of love and charity to your fellow mortals. Look tenderly on each other's foibles, and make allowances for the infirmities of your

brethren and sisters. Banish enzy and strife. Begentle to the erring. Beyor-giving to those who injure you. Lend a helping hand to each other. Amen.

IN THE AISLE.

Mrs. Gummy (as the congregation com-mences to leave)—What a fervent sermon our dear doctor gave us this morning Mrs. Gargoyle—Yes, it was a parfect

mrs. Gargote—res, it was a street streat. Is my hat on straight? Mrs. Gummy—Yes, how it becomes you, too! And what seasonable sentiments of lovely Christmas feeling Dr. Thirdly ex-

pressed. He quite lifted me out of mysel

A REBUKE TO SELFISHNESS

THE COACHWAN'S SARRATH

THE COACHMAN'S SABBATH.

"Dear Tong obster so much because it is not away to write what I would. How much I miss you! But I know that you now mad always. Be quiet, Tong Go, "she said; "I will its true, yours now and that nothing can part as in pirit, and that makes you seem near, because we will be one even though one of as should die. By this by, Tom, should there was now will always. Be considered the same of the same of the work of the same of the work of the same of the same of the work of the same of the work of the same of the same of the work of the same of the same of the work of the work, and, resting her work of the same of the work of the same of the work of the same of the work of th

pursue only such ends as our own.

Am I wrong in assuming that our ethical
and olerical teachers are generally deficient
in their inculcations on this head—that
their point of view is incafficiently elevated
and their requisitions too scanty? Is not the vulgar notion that to refrain from doing countenanced by the usual tenor of moral exhortation? Does not the commandment-keeping equanderer, on his own luxurious Rev. Dr. Thirdly (concluding his Christ-mas sermen)—And finally, beloved, if you forget all else I have said to you this morn

THE AVERAGE COININGS OF TEN HUMAN BEINGS. pass in society as an innocent and often as

n exemplary man?
It seems evident that a radical reform in It seems evident that a radical reform in the popular apprehensions of religious teaching, if not in the teaching itself, is here needed. Since the earthly pligtimage of the Divine Man of Sorrows, we have had few preachers who said frankly and pointedly, "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the Kingdom of God!" "Sell all that thou hast give to the poor; then come and follow Me," etc., otc. Do we realize that these were not the exaggrations of petulance or asceticism, but the tions of petulance or asceticism, but the natural conditions of spiritual illumination and progress? What he required was the disencumbering of the soul of clogs which embedded it and bore it heavily earthward. What Christ said of wealth, its it fluences and proper uses, had no mere local or transitory significance. It is as true in New England as it was in Palestine-as true in 1816 as it was in the

ear 1. In truth, wealth employed only or mainly to subserve personal ends is in its nature incompatible with a true life or with the purpose of such a life. The man of sub-stance who regards his riches as means of luxury, of elegance, of power (other than the power to relieve and bless), or of on-tinging such advantage to his descendants, palpably beclouded as to the life was given bim.

practice and example make a great many more heathen than their money will ever convert?

To insure the speedy diffusion and ariumph of Christianity throughant the world it needs but to be carried fully and fairly into practice by a part of its present adherents, so as to be fairly observed and understood. Were a single country thoroughly Christianized in all its institutions, laws, polity, usages, the world could not resist its noiseless appeal for universal conformity to its order, justice, harmony and happiness. It is because Christians are content to differ so little from pagans, except perhaps in theology, that gross darkness still overspreads nine-tenths of the habitable globe.

The time is at hand when the significance which once dwelt in the disciples' washing each other's feet (and not those of each other only) in their office of deacons in the Lord's supper, shall again be apprehended and realized. Christianity has been preached, expounded, and moralized upon long enough; it is yet (by the mass of its professors) to be really lived in the rew age now dawning upon humanity; the Christiani sprofessors to be really lived in the rew age now dawning upon humanity; the Christiani enders and luxury, will stand on the same platform. The professor who lives sumptiously on the unrequired toil of his alaves, and he who consumes largely without himself laboring to add anything to the sum of human comforts, will be deemed a most unfaithful subject of the great Law of Love. In short, living to self or to any ends which do not embrace love to God and the highest untainful subject of the great Law of Love. In short, living to self or to any ends which do not embrace love to God and the highest good of mankind will be deemed the one great departure from rectifule, drawing after it all essential corruption and actual

"ALL WOOL AND A VARD WIDE." When a great business house, of world

when a great pasiness house, or workawide reputation for honesty, fair dealing
and financial responsibility, feels warranted in attaching its certificate of guarantee to its goods, such action furnishes
the best possible evidence that the products
are believed to be just what they are represented to be. Such confidence on the part are believed to be just what they are repre-sented to be. Such confidence on the part of manufacturers and vendors naturally-begets confidence in purchasers, and hence it is that there has grown to be, all over this great country, such an unprecedented demand for, and such implicit confidence in, that most popular liver, blood and in, that most popular liver, blood and lung remedy known as Dr. Pierce's I Golden Medical Discovery, as no nother medicine has ever before met with. It is sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that is will either benefit or correin every case of disease for which it is recommended, or the money paid for it will be promptly refunded. It is manufactured by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., a well-known and financially solid business corporation. No other tesponsible manufacturers of medicines have put their remedies to such severe tests as to warrant them to give medicines have put their remedies to such severe tests as to warrant them to give satisfaction or refund the money paid for them. "Golden Medical Discovery" cures "liver complaint," or biliousness, indigestion and dyspepsia, all humors or bloodtaints, skin diseases, scrofulous sores and tumors and pulmonary consumption (which is only corofula of the lungs) if taken in time and given a fair trial. Chronic catarrh of the head, bronchitis amount. and throat diseases are also cored by this most wonderful blood purifier and invigor-ating tonic.

A New Departure.

been made by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Boffalo, N. Y., who, having for many years observed the thousands of marvelous cures of liver, blood and old-style vill. An infallible ramedy for the Emperor is a contract of the Emperor i

RINDLIEST OF THE KIND.

The New York Sun, the deep your likes. The New York Sun, the mixes concerning hee:

She is the girl who is not "too bright and good" to be able to find joy and pleasure all over the world.

She is the girl who appreciates the fact that the cannot always have the first choice of everything in the world.

She is the girl who is not aggressive and does not find joy in inditing aggressive people.

people.
Sac is the girl who has tact enough to say the very thing that will cause the

we, iskeleton an measure is bones. She is the girl who, whether it is warm and or cold, clear or stormy, finds no fault with the weather. the weather.
She is the girl who, when you invite her

any place, compliments you by looking her best.

She is the girl who is sweet and womanly

strike you as a poor imitation of a demi She is the girl who makes this world

pleasant place, because the is so pleasant herself.

And, by the by, when you come to think of it, isn's she the girl who makes you feel she likes you, and therefore, you like her?

The sale of the borses of the late Angust The sale of the horses of the late August Belmont's stable to-day promises to be the turf sensation of the season. Mesers. T.C. Patterson, A. Bolt and Robert Davies, of Toronto, will attend the event, and some of them will most likely land a fast one for Toronto. Potomac seems to be the horse desired by patrons of the turf everywhere.

desired by patrons of the turf everywhere. A table giving a list of the 3 year-olds which captured \$5,000 and over in stakes and purses during the period from January 1st, 1890, to date, includes forty-five performers, against twenty-three in 1887, thirty in 1888 and forty-one in 1889. In 1887 the twenty-three above mentioned won a total of 155 races and \$354,740, and the thirty named in 1888 lands (211, reason). won a total of 155 races and \$554.740, and the thirty named in 1888 landed 211 races and \$417,505, while in 1889 the forty-one lucky ones captured 261 races and \$521,249 in stakes and purses. It will thus be seen this year shows an increase of \$226,111, over 1887, 3163,346 over 1889 and \$69,557 over 1889 in money won. The races won also outnumber those of other years, there being 180 more than in 1887, seventy-four more than in 1889.

than in 1889. In 1887 the largest winning 3-year-old ms Hanover, who won twenty races and \$89,827. In 1888 Sir Dixon, with six races and \$87,920 to his oredit, headed the list. Last year Salvator led all 8-year-olds in money won, his seven wins enriching his owner \$71,390. The combined winnings of 2 and 3 year-old winners of \$5,000 and over 2 and 5-year-old winners of \$5,000 and over this season comes to the sung sum of \$1,126,533, an increase of \$526,075 over 1887, \$359,875 over 1888 and \$116,884 over 1889. When a 3-year-old with eight wins can capture the money Tournament places to the credit of Senator Hearst it become by no means foolish for a man to pay \$35,000 for a colt of the promises of Bolero The total winnings of the forty five horse which won over \$5,000 each amounted to \$580,851, the leader, Senator Hearst'

\$550,551, the leader, behavor hears's Tournament, winning \$89,755. It is a strange fact that Salvator, the greatest 4-year old, or the most wonderful horse, for that matter, that was ever on the turf, won but \$25,000 this year, \$10,000 of which was from the match race with Tenny. Numerous horses, much inferior o Salvator, have won double that

Little Things That Tell.

It is the little things that tell-little brothers for instance, who hide away in the irom all the old established conditions on which propri-tary medicines are sold, has been made by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., who, having for many years observed the stable of t

SEE HERF, JENNESS-MILLER I

More than one eminent physician is advocating the wearing of corrects by men. Not steels, stiff whalebones and strong lacings and all that, but something to remind them that nature intended them to stand straight, and that they should lay claim to a suggestion of a waist line. Kowadaye, when the average man gots to be 30 or more, he goes all to pieces in looks, unless he is made of uncommon material. "About that time," says a writer on the subject, "his shoulders that were firm and square take on a pathetic

droop.

"The coat that was buttoned up with so much pride and showed off the symmetrical back and waist in such fine lines is apt to back and waist in such fine lines is apt to swing open, the smooth front becomes a wrinkled nonentity, and that waist line, that was so symmetrical, is lost in what is called a stomach. It show some men take great pride in that comfortable locking stomach. It does show that life is worth living, but it also proves that a man is getting on in years, and each year adds several inches to the waist measure, and it isn't graceful it it is comfortable.

"Now, a corset or band, say eight or ten inches wide, made with heavy cords, sitched in solidly to give firmness, in the front several pieces of silk clastic tape, and the back provided with buckles and straps, would not be uncomfortable to wear, and would be a support for the stomach that cannot stand 'too much comfort without a sacrifice of symmetry and grace.' "—New ascribes of symmetry and grace." "—New ascribes of s

sacrifice of symmetry and grace."—New York Telegram.

Girls Who Make Poor Wives.

I never see a petted, pampered girl who is yielded to in every whim by servants and parents, that I do not sigh with pity for the man who will some day be her husband. It is the worshipped daughter, who has been taught that her whims and wishes are saught that her whims and wishes are supreme in a household, who makes marriage a failure all her life. She has had her way in things great and small; and when she desired dresses, pleasures or journeys which were beyond the family puree, she carried the day with tears or sults, or posing as a martyr. The parents sacrificed and suffered for her sake, hoping finally to the horizontal married. see her well married. They carefully hide her faults from her suitors who seek her hand, and she is ever ready with smiles and alturements to win the hearts of men, and the average man is as blind to the faults of a pretty girl as a newly-hatched bird is blind to the worms upon the trees, about him. He thinks her little pettish ways are mere girlish moods; but when she becomes his wife and reveals her selfish and cruel nature he is grieved and hurt to think fate has been so unkind to him.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

This is the queer name of a Chinese laundryman in Hartford, but he has probably two lungs, like most of us. Some crying babies seem to have a dozen. Lungs should be sound, or the voice will have a weakly sound. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes strong lungs, drives the cough away, generates good blood, tones the nerves, builds up the human wreck and makes "another man" of him. Nightmakes "another man" of him. Night-sweats, blood-spitting, short breath, bron-chitic, asthma, and all alarming forerunners of Consumption, are positively cured by this unapproachable remedy. If taken in time, Consumption itself can be befiled.

The Emperor of China,

When the Emperor of China made his pilgrimage two or three months ago to the tombs of his ancestors he allowed himself to be seen by the people, and even conversed with and received petitions from versed with and received petitions from them. This is the first time in thousands of years that a Chinese emperor's face has been seen by the markes of his subjects, and formerly an effort on the part of one of