

tural authority for refusing any who are born again, however young or weak in the faith they may be.

2. It is a matter of convenience and usage, whether, or at what age, minors should vote. If children were more generally admitted to the Church, experience would suggest a universal usage.

Members cannot shift or delegate the duties Christ has laid upon them. They must exercise their duties and privileges in the Church.

4. One of those duties is a tender regard for the other members. This includes the duty of being acquainted with them and their circumstances.

5. Another duty is loyally obeying their own appointed officers in the Church.

6. Another is in doing whatever the Church requests of each member. Many have thus, to their own and the Church's blessing, assumed work which they would never have assumed of themselves.

7. Members in removing, should always take letters from the Church, in order to a speedy membership elsewhere; and so identify themselves with the Church as never to say "*they*," with respect to the membership, but always "*we*."

8. As Churches should know nothing of age, so should they know nothing of sex, race or condition, in receiving members. And once in membership, any member may be called upon, for any service or office; the fitness of things being the only condition.

Our Story.

ALL HE KNEW.*

BY JOHN HABBERTON, AUTHOR OF "HELEN'S BABIES," ETC.

CHAPTER XIII.

Reynolds Bartram and Eleanor Prency rapidly became so fond of each other that the people of the village predicted an early engagement. The young man had become quite a regular attendant at church,—not that he had taken any religious feeling whatever, but that it enabled him to look at his sweetheart for an hour and a half every

Sunday morning and walk home with her afterwards. Although he had considerable legal practice, it was somehow always his fortune to be on the street when the young lady chanced to be out shopping, and after he joined her there generally ensued a walk which had nothing whatever to do with shopping or anything else, except an opportunity for two young people to talk to each other for a long time on subjects which seemed extremely interesting to both.

Nevertheless there were occasional clouds upon their sky. The young man who loves his sweetheart better than he loves himself occasionally appears in novels, but in real life he seems to be an unknown quantity, and young Bartram was no exception to the general rule. In like manner the young woman who loses sight of her own will, even when she is in the society of the man whom she thinks the most adorable in the world, is not easy to discover in any ordinary circle of acquaintance.

Bartram and Eleanor met one afternoon, in their customary manner, on the principal street of the village, and walked along side by side for quite a way, finally turning and sauntering through several residence-streets talking with each other on a number of subjects, probably of no great consequence, but apparently very interesting to both of them. Suddenly, however, it was the young man's misfortune to see the two Kimper boys on the opposite side of the street, and as he eyed them his lip curled and he said,—

"Isn't it somewhat strange that your estimable parents are so greatly interested in the father of those wretched scamps?"

"Nothing that my father and mother do, Mr. Bartram," said Miss Prency, "is at all strange. They are quite as intelligent as any of my acquaintance, I am sure, and more so than most people whom I know, and I have no doubt that their interest in the poor fellow has very good grounds."

"Perhaps so," said the young man, with another curl of his lip which exasperated his companion: "I sometimes wonder, however, whether men or women, when they reach middle life and have been reasonably successful and happy in their own affairs, are not likely to allow their sympathies to run away with their intelligence."

"It may be so," said Eleanor, "among people of your acquaintance as a class, but I wish you distinctly to except my parents from the rule."

"But my dear girl," said the young man, "your parents are exactly the people to whom I am alluding."

"Then do me the favor to change the subject of conversation," said the young lady, proudly: "I never allow my parents to be criticised in my hearing by any one but myself."

"Oh, well," said the young man, "if you

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