

PREPARING FOR THE FUTURE.

"When I'm a man," said little Tom, "I'll get a job and keep a dog, and drink soda all day long."

THE MERCHANT'S CRIME.

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.

CHAPTER X—CONTINUED.

"Well, your wish is likely to be gratified," said his guardian. "Do you mean to let me visit it, then?" asked the boy, looking up with eager and animated inquiry.

"I should like to show you some views of Niagara, which I have here," Mr. Cromwell said. "Will you please step to the table?" The clerk left his seat, and advanced to the side of the merchant's chair.

you with your trunks to the railroad depot. Good-bye, Robert, good-bye, Mr. Cromwell. A pleasant journey to you."

TABERNACLE PULPIT. SUICIDE THE SUBJECT OF THIS WEEK'S SERMON. In the Olden Time, Before the Dawn of Christianity, Self Murder Was Considered Honorable and a Sign of Courage—Moral Cowardice.

and he struck his tuning fork on the rocks of Cromarty until he brought geology and theology accordant in divine worship. His two books, entitled "Footprints of the Creator" and "The Testimony of the Rocks," proclaimed the bans of an everlasting marriage between genuine science and revelation.

thy breath foul with the corruption of the ages! Stand up, Satyr, filthy goat, buzzard of the nations, leper of the centuries! Stand up, thou monster infidelity! Part man, part panther, part reptile, part dragon, stand up and take thy sentence! Thy hands red with the blood in which thou hast washed, thy feet crimson with the human gore through which thou hast waded, stand up and take thy sentence!