

DAWN AND DUSK.

Blender strips of crimson sky
Near the dim horizon lie
Shot across with golden bars
Reaching to the falling stars;

LOVE OR MONEY.

John Wharton, the young country school-master, with open book in hand, his thoughts absorbed in the contents of its pages, and his head bowed low, was walking slowly along the narrow path that led in the direction of the quaint little log school-house, which stood half-embowered in bright green leaves and fragrant creeping vines just at the edge of a grand old oak forest.

to her feet and gave utterance to a scream that re-echoed through the silent forest, and fell forward on her face.
When she returned to consciousness a strange gentleman was kneeling beside her, bathing her temples in cold spring water.

Bertie was now naturally herself again, and as the two walked along she silently surveyed her strange escort, found under such peculiar circumstances, and once or twice as their eyes met she felt her heart flutter and a strange sensation permeated her.

to give emphasis to the truth of his statement.
The other laughed.
"Suppose we make the attempt tonight," suggested the first speaker.

There was a tinge of sarcasm in her speech that cut deeply into the heart of Aunt Helen. She threw her arms about the neck of her niece and silently wept.

An Imaginary Rival.
"Was the last rose of Summer
Left blooming alone,"
trilled Susie Ford, as she scoured away at the pantry shelves intent on getting her task done betimes, for hadn't "Cousin John" promised to drive her to C— that afternoon, and Susie dearly loved to go to C—, especially when pleasant, kindly "Cousin John" handled the reins.

Late in the afternoon Susie was safely ensconced on the front seat of her dearborn, with Cousin John beside her, a basket of eggs on her lap to be exchanged at the store for tea and spices, and a basket stowed under the seat to hold the results of their shopping.

"There, take it," he said, "it won't bite you."
She took it from him and sprung the catch and then stopped short again. In one side he had put Aunt Esther's picture, in the other his own smiled up at her.

At the tea-table that evening, while Aunt Esther and Susie were discussing the afternoon's purchases, John looked up from the letter he was reading and asked: "I say mother, do Bolts take boarders?"

THE FASHIONS.
Wooden, glass, porcelain and lead, or imitation lead, beads of large size are the latest novelties in dress trimmings sent out from Paris.

Evening dresses, if very rich, are of brocade and beaded tulle or lace, or of velvet or fur and lace. The brocade or velvet forms the long train and decolette bodice, the tulle or lace being used for the bodice and other draperies.

"Oh, good-gracious! I'm nearly out-of-breath! I called—ever—so—loud! Didn't you hear me—John?"
"Why, bless me, Bertie, is it you?" he said, turning around, observing a girlish figure, her face all aglow with smiles, and one hand pressed instinctively upon her heart to quiet its quickened pulsations, engendered by an undue effort to reach his side.

"That is the reason, I presume, you made so many mistakes during your early life," retorted Bertie.
Aunt Helen's face flushed as she answered: "Maybe so; perhaps if I had listened to wiser heads—"

"I grant you time, Bertie. When we meet again let me hope that I shall be made happy by claiming you as my wife."
"Perhaps," came the response.

"Invidious comparisons are not necessary, aunt," interrupted Bertie, quietly; "they neither decrease my respect for John nor augment my admiration for Mr. Ardmore."
"You must admit, however, that Mr. Ardmore is superior to John Wharton," persisted Aunt Helen.

"How strangely coincident with the ivy in the wreath you gave me after our romantic meeting," answered Mr. Ardmore. "I've proven my fidelity by giving up all for you. I have wealth, character, and yet there is still a void in my heart which must be filled to complete my happiness."

"I think it is lovely," said Susie, finding her voice; "so large and roomy, and just the thing every way."
"Large," said cousin in a puzzled tone, "and roomy; why, child, where are your eyes?"

Lakes of Solid Salt.
From a paper read by Sir Peter Lumsden before the Royal Geographical Society, London: Yaroslav means "the sunken ground," and no word can better describe the general appearance of the valley of these lakes.

Rameses and Memnon.
Rameses II., or the Great, the Pharaoh of the Bible, was fond of seeing his likeness in stone, since there are still remaining half a dozen huge statues of him, which neither time nor the rage of national enemies has been able to destroy.

"I have been searching high and low for you, and had about reached the conclusion that you had departed for Paris unknown by yourself, without waiting for the morning."

She was busy mixing biscuit for tea when she heard the sound of wheels, and looking from the window saw a fine team, driven by Mr. Thorn, rattle up to the gate in great style. In a moment Cousin John, who had also heard the wheels, hastened out and greeted the party warmly.

It was the eve of Susie's departure for the city, and her new Saratoga trunk (a present from "Cousin John") stood strapped and ready in the hall. She had been for a walk through the orchard, and as she was coming back by the lane she met him hunting for her.

"I have been searching high and low for you, and had about reached the conclusion that you had departed for Paris unknown by yourself, without waiting for the morning."

How Whaling Ships Winter in the Arctic.
In the fall, just before it gets so cold that the ice forms, the ships huddle together, and each puts down two anchors, one at the bow and one at the stern, and these hold them from striking against the shore or one another until the ice forms around them and freezes them in solidly.

Many of the young Canadians who took part in the Kiel campaign were, as a body, of splendid physique averaging five feet ten and six feet two, who used to wear in Montreal and Toronto pointed boots and write with steel pens, chained to the counters of a bank or business house, with no prospect of becoming partners in the business which enslaved them.

The Escorial.
The Escorial is the palace of the Kings of Spain, one of the largest and most magnificent in the world. It was begun by Philip II. in the year 1562, and the first cost of the erection was 6,000,000 ducats.

Mountain dresses for climbing should be very short, stout, preferably of woolen goods, and plain. Large pockets should be provided or a bag slung over the shoulder; by a wide, strong strap. This will be found very useful for collecting the few specimens one always desires to preserve as mementoes of such excursions.

Gloves should be of quite heavy leather and have long wrists. Kid gloves are almost worthless for such purposes. A hat with a comfortable wide brim should be worn, and an ample veil of moderately thick material is indispensable.

Enure and five-eighths pounds per gallon is rapidly becoming the standard weight of milk in this country and in Europe.