

Dawn.

The legions of stars that had watched wearily, Crept out of sight; Up rose the helm of the advancing Day, And fast fled the Night.

THE TEST OF TRUE LOVE

"Miss Revere, ma'am, is in the drawing-room." Mrs. Hartley rose to obey the summons—a graceful, middle-aged matron, with pleasant blue eyes, and a voice whose softness came from the gentleness of her heart.

don't care a straw for poor Ella now that she had lost her money." The warm-hearted little lady walked away contemptuously as she spoke, and Mr. Belmont turned red and thought that really Mrs. Hartley had grown very brusque and disagreeable since his absence in Europe.

"Belmont, I am not a fortune hunter, thank Providence. Ella Revere is a treasure in herself—a noble, independent girl, worth a dozen empty-brained heiresses, and I am more than rich in her love. And I will further more respectfully unless you want to be kicked down stairs."

THE PEPPERMINT KING. An Account of a Unique Industry in Wayne County, N. Y. Along the banks of the Garnoga River, which flows through the southern portion of Wayne County, may be seen at this season of the year large fields of green-colored plants, about eight inches in height, extending over an extensive area.

ingly down the little beaten path. One threw his old slouch hat off and the other put the nose about his neck, drawing it tight, while three or four men having hold of the other end of the rope stepped off one or two paces until the cord was without a kink.

HINTS TO JOURNALISTS. A Veteran Makes Some Suggestions for the Rising Generation. Carry a large note book at all times. Take it out of your pocket ostentatiously in places as often as possible, and make a show of writing in it.