The Golden Sunset.

The golden sea its mirror spreads Beneath the golden skies. And but a narrow strip between Of earth and shadow lies.

The cloud-like rock, the rock-like cloud, Dissolved in glory float. And midway of the radiant flood Hangs eilently the boat.

The sea but seems another sky, The sky a sea as well: And which is earth and which is heaven The eye can scarcely tell.

So when from us life's evening hour Boft fading shall descend, May glory, born of earth and heaven, The earth and heaven blend :

Flooded with peace, the parting soul With silent rapture glow, Till where earth ends and heaven begins The spirit scarce can know.

UNA.

For the first time in my life-nearly seventeen years and a quarter-I was alone in the wide, wide world; to be precise, in that bit of it which lies be- ed across, so that I had to shrink into tween the Paddington station and Bath. I had all but missed the train, so that my uncle had only time to hurry me into a first-class carriage, wherein a solitary lady was already seated, and to give me a solemn injunction to get Aunt Margery to telegraph when I "turned up all right," before the train dashed

"All right!" Of course I should be all right! I should think, at seventeen and nearly a quarter, I might be trust- trouble. ed to take care of myself during a three hours journey; the more so as my uncle had "put me in at one end," and my aunt would "take me out at the other."

As soon as I had arranged myself and my belongings comfortably in my corner I took a survey of my fellow-passenger-a grim, iron-gray old woman in an exasperating bonnet, who was looking, not daggers—that is much too pointed and brilliant a simile-but rusty nails of the jaggedest description, at my poor little hat; such an attractive one as it was, too, with the most piquant little wax-wing imaginable brooding over it with outstretched wings. For my part, I think, when one has a pretty face, it is wicked to spoil it by a dowdy hat; I should have attracted much more attention if I had worn an exasperating extinguisher like my fellow-traveler's, with an aggravating bow at the top; and, besides, Tom would not

have liked it. I was rapidly losing my temper-i was too provoking. Here was some body evidently just as ready to find fault and take care of me as anybody at home. My only comfort was a hope tion, or at all events at some distance from Bath. Ah, how little I knew what was coming, or I should have felt glad to have had her glaring twice as grimly from the opposite seat!

"Traveling alone?" "Yes."

What an unnecessary question, thought: "You are much too young and too

pretty to be permitted to do so." I meekly answered that my youth and

prettiness were "faults" over which I had no control, and hinted at the possibility that time might be expected to cure both, if only I lived long enough. She smiled-yes, really; not a bad smile, either.
"While waiting for that, you should

have somebody to take care of you." "Take care of me!" I exclaimed, with a little shudder of disgust. "I cry before him: am quite able to take care of myselfindeed, I am tired of being taken care of. I am almost worn out. Besides, I must not-I am a lady. have been at two garden parties, and

"My dear, the school-room would be the best place for you for the next halfdozen years. I must leave you at the next station, but I will tell the guard to look after von. You will learn in time

safely through this world." gather all her bags and rugs. "Good-by, my dear; your little face pare it while I looked on. has made the day look brighter to an

in her absence-and felt sorry, as I re- thick slice and handed it to me. Baw ation as graciously as she does ever turned her good-by nod, when the carriage moved out of sight down a shady country road. I followed her in fancy to a flowery country home, where I felt Peaches is dear, too, this season; but I

well, for Tom never smokes any but the of his pocket.

-such a wicked leering face !

beating with fright. "Poor little thing! Deaf, is she?" and he took the seat opposite and lean-

my corner to avoid his touch. Poor little Una needed her lion now. shiners as yours are too good to be wasted on that stupid book. Give a

fellow a peep at them. And a great red hand advanced towards my veil.

scious of his poor little Polly's

back my voice.

You must not touch me-uncle will kill strolled on, idly twirling his cane. The man laughed at my puny rage.

"Kill me for taking care of you! If he does not wish others to fill his place. he should look after you better, and not let you out alone. You had better be civil, or ---"

He drew out a large clasp knife as he spoke, and began deliberately to open it, looking at me all the while. It was come at last; I should never, never see home again! One flash of thought which seemed in a second to take in all my past, with its little discontents

naughtiness, and great happiness my aunt's anguish when she found me ly ing dead; uncle's opening of the telegram which would bring the newsthe darkened home, the broken hearts which would surely carry till they died that she might get out at the next sta- the remembrance of the dreadful fate of their wilful, but oh! their loving darling-all this occurred so vividly to me that, with a great cry for help to Heaven, I fell at the man's feet, and entreated him not to kill me.

"Kill you! I thought it was your uncle who was to kill me! Bless your little heart, I am going to take care of you. You look pale. Now, didn't you come off in too great a hurry to have time for breakfast? Have a bit of luncheon"-stooping to take a black bag from under the seat. "I always go about provided with something good. I'm a soft-hearted boy, I am, and never see a fine young woman suffer, if I can help it. Peck a bit now-do; you have a hungry look.'

What should I-must I-do? I sat up, and said as steadily as I could, choking back the tears-for I would not

Do not speak to me any more. You

have long left the school-room" (with think I'd be so good to you if you were say it is not the only dirt you will have not? I know a lady when I see her- to swallow in your life ! Down with it !" and a hungry lady, too-I knew you was. Come, peck a bit. Don't be

By this time he had unlocked the bag, and taken from it-yes, it may aphow good a thing it is to be cared for. pear improbable, but, oh! It is dread-Una without her lion would never get ful true-a turnip-a great unboiled tarnip-a turnip still covered with the The train stopped; I helped her to soil of the field from which the wretch had taken it! He began to scrape and

Was he mad? I would try to please old woman; so you have my leave to him, and do as he wished, and then keep it unchanged as long as you can," and she actually patted my cheek with a kind old hand as she passed out.

I watched her take her place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for the basket carriage that was waiting for the basket carriage that was waiting for the place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for the place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for the place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for the place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for the place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for the place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for the place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for the place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for the place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for the place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for the place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for the place in a little basket carriage that was waiting for lips hard—the tears must not fall. I was still white and scared.

I am sure she wondered at the eager that was still white and scared. I felt was still white and scared. I felt was still white and scared. I was a little motion towards my deliver a lips hard—the tears must not fall. I was called the place of th her watched the old bald-headed man crushed them back, and sat watching erer, but could not speak a word. servant stand, hat in hand, evidently my companion till, having peeled the said a few words and gave his card giving her all the story of life at home turnip to his satisfaction, he cut off a. my aunt, who accepted it and the situ

sure that she lived cozily withhold ser-wants, quaint furniture, and old pet dogs, cats, and birds. How little I then thought that one day I should—. But I feeches is dear, too, this season; but I give noheed to that. If so be as I find a pretty girl to eat 'em, I don't grudge the money. Come, peck away; or do you thought that one day I should—. But I want me to feed you? No, you shan't I forget; we must not enticipate, as have it without 'Thank you.' After all ly. Come, we won't talk or think o real authors say—that must come in its my trouble, that ain't manners," with now. own place; I had not even seen Tom, a significant look at the knife.

And then

bacco-I know the difference quite neck of a black bottle which stuck out haps,

very best Manilas, and I quite enjoy the What would become of me? I had smell—then most decidedly he was once seen a dreadful woman for a few husb. rightly designated.

I saw all this at a single glance, as one does sometimes, and bent steadily one does sometimes, and bent steadily drunk. I had thought her mad. If he charing name in the world, and would which would bring me to dear aunt had made me drink it, and if, when Margery was over. Presently I was reading something so amusing that I this I would not do; he might kill me had forgotten everything beside. The first, I went on eating the turnip, and this I will be first. I went on eating the turnip, and this I will be supported by this I would not to the bonn is I will be bonn is I will be bonn in I had made me drink it, and if, when not character in the world, and would not character in the world i train had left the little station far behind, and was going at full spead, when suddenly a horrid voice close to my ear made me start, and I looked up to see it stopped; but there was no station in land. the "cad's" hideous face close to mine sight. I think it was a sliding or some-

-such a vicked leering face!

"Take off that veil miss; I'm sure a whiff of fresh air will do you good. This carriage is awful muggy"—that was the creature's very expression—"muggy!" "Besides, it's desperate bad for your eyes to read through that speckled stuff."

Without replying, I bent my head lower over my book, but the letters getting confused, and my heart was heating with fright.

At the side of the carriage where I was a steep bank which shut out all hope; at the other side were several lines of rail; beyond was the open country. In an instant my torturer was at my window. With an oath he commanded me to "be still, and stay where I was." I heard some one pass, and, in reply to a question, I suppose, say that we had been shunted to allow a special train to go by—it to go by—it to allow."—tondon Magathing of that kind. to allow a special train to go by-it zinc. would pass in three minutes, I called. but very faintly, I am afraid, for no one answered, and the "cad" turned on me so fiercely that I dare not try again. The special train swept by, but I there as been so much contention

"Bad for the eyes, miss, and such hardly saw it—my eyes, my whole sole, among he learned for so many genera-hiners as yours are too good to be were fastened on the figure of a man tions, is now proved to be octastyle, who just then came down the green bank which was at some distance. I pressed my face to the glass. Which way would be take? He stood up for and the inercolumniations of the latter Every delay shifts something of the It is a singular coincidence that the I could only cower into my corner with a great cry of terror—one helpless call on "Uncle," knowing the while how far away he was, and how unconor moving now. I noted every trifling detail of his figure and dress; he was In putting up his hand to my veil, a tall, broad-shouldered gentleman, the man touched me, and the touch, dressed in light gray; young, and with slight as it was, roused a fury of anger a long, golden beard; even the carnasuch as I had never felt before, and I tion in his button-hole I observed, and hope never to feel, again; it gave me the strength and careless ease of his figure as he lounged along. He stopped "You shall not! How dare you! to whistle to his dogs, and then again

> I do not know what kind of face was pressed to the glass on my side-it was a wild and scared one, I am sure ; but in another minute a pair of great merry blue eyes carelessly glanced up in passing, and were startled into earnestness by the eyes they encountered the whistle sounded, but, even as it did, a strong hand was on the door-handle, the door was wrenched open, the train moved on-he was beside me, I was

one of his hands tight in both of m but that I don't believe. In the first out," are 163 feet 91 inches by 308 feet place, we had never been introduced, 4 inches. The least of the platform place, we had never been introduced, 4 inche and, in the second, two of his fingers are about as much as my two hands can contain at once. I know, when I grew calmer, that I found him taking care of me, and that I didn't dislike it as much been found near the wells. If the platform was 9 feet 5; inches. If it is interior appears to have been done and contain at once. I know, when I grew tiers of elliptical columns, Ionic and Corintlian, fragments of these having been found near the wells. If the cella. as one might have expected. I don't remember how I told him all; I suppose the turnip and knife, which still lay on the seat, helped me a little; but I do know that he told me "not to be frightened, for he would not throw the scoundrel from the window, as he deserved"-and that he looked so fierce and so strong that I could quite imagine it was a habit of his to throw scoundrels from windows, and that he rather liked it. What he did was to take the creature by the collar, and force him a down on his knees, in spite of his piteous protestations that "he never meant to lurt the lady-it was only a lark : he would not have done it for a en-pun note, not if he had known.

"Hold your tongue. Swallow this, and think yourself lucky to escape six months on the treadmill. For the lady's sake, I will not prosecute you, and I'll o not speak to me any more. You should like to do, as it might annoyher to see it done. But you'll eat this, to "A lady! I know that. Do you the last mersel-mud and all! I should

And when the last atom had disappeared, my deliverer, with a parting shake, flung the creature into a corner, where he lay till the train stopped, and

turned to "take care" of me again. I almost shrank from the stern face to which I now raised my eyes, but it bthree buttons are \$2 50; and with softened in a moment, and I lay back in fir buttons, \$2 75. a corner and rested silently and thankfully, while he interposed his broad shoulders between me and the other end of the carriage, till the train again stopped, and I saw aunt Margery's

real authors say—that must come in its own place; I had not even seen Tom, then.

The train had just stopped at a quiet little station and was just be mining to eat it—yes, I ate it all, every mouthful making me feel more ill. Another slice was offered, I took it and began to eat it—yes, I ate it all, every mouthful making me feel more ill. Another slice was offered, I took it and began to eat it—yes, I ate it all, every mouthful making me feel more ill. Another slice was offered, I took it and began to eat, but my throat seemed to be satisfied me that he would not improve on acquaintence. Tom has told me since that he was a "cad;" and, if a "cad," is an odious, vulgar, red-haired person, with unwashed hands covered with coarse rings, a sky-blue satin ie, and an overpowering odor of bad to—

Nothing like a drop of brandy to make it agree with you," and he touched he it agree with you," and he touched he in the sign of the sofa in dently thinking that I had lost my until I was lying on the sofa in drawing-room, able to tell her all.

Well, that was my first and only tempt at "taking care of myself-in never want to do so again. Tom to care of me now—of course, you undediverance. Annum wrote to him very evening, and my father came from London next morning on put to thank him; then Tom called, an—and so—the end of my story, or, and so—the end of my story or and so—the end

say the real beginning am his wife now.

I think it a pity that my

Ua has found her Lion," she

The Temple of Diana.

The Temple of Diana, about which tions, is now proved to be octastyle, that is having eight columns in front. It has eighteen columns on the sides,

(externally is correct, and as many as twenty-seven of these might have been the contributions of kings. Of the position of the thirty six columnæ catatæ (sculptured columns). I may obtain further proof before the excavations are completed Allowing for the projection of the scalpture on these columns, which, in the fragments lately found, is as much a thirteen inches, the diameter mans was about 5 feet inches, The dimensions of the temp given by puny, viz.: 220 feet by 425 feet, wer evidently intended to apply to the raised platform upon which the Temple with a city. The actual wide of Temple ver built. The actual width of the platfum, measured at the lowermost step, war 238 feet 31 inches English. o conclusive, and the dimenpresent

n on my plan may have t -Athe cuming

sions gi

Fashion Notes.

reers collar in front, with a boxruff behind, is a stylish way of the neck of basques, and inat once both the prevalent caor the ruff and the gentleman's

letty design for alphi dresses is le-breasted jockey sque with on over-start, en the back to t, and two rows of that pleating blower skirt. Sleveless jackets, rspecially those of blad or dark colored velvet, will be

agairfashionable, and are already worn with renadine and silk dresses, accompanid by sashes of velvet. silk or woolen ruff is now as uni-

fal for finishing the neck of dresses has bands have been hitherto. Lautiful suits for morning, either formouse or street, are made of the new day calicoes.

rtists in gloves have prepared kid eres of invisible colors to match the costumes with which they are to

short gloves, with but one button at wrist, are \$1 65; with two buttons, the sylish longer gloves fastened

Sunshine as a Force.

A good illustration of man sinability self support, independent of sun-

e earth's surface is computed to be 323,000,000 pounds raised a foot high a second. Under the most favorable. remstances, a square mile of terresial soil receiving this amount of sunine, if planted with bananas, would eld, according to the estimate of Baron amboldt, 50,000 tons of nutritions of yearly. This is the greatest amount of food-producing power of which the arth appears to be capable. But this natity of food would suffice only 0,000 men, whose mited mechanical rice would not raise more than 10, 0,000 pounds a foot high in a second. It would, therefore, not be possible for any number of men, by their mechanical raise force, to procure anything like a sufficient light and these in the absence of mashine to raise from the soil the bot which is heedful for their own in the soil the sum of milk in the second of the second of the second of the second of the second reamstances, a square mile of terres-

L. B. Parker, a rich Philadelphian, he his wife through jealousy, inflictell, dying instantly,

Boutwell on Farmers' Debts. In his address at the Worcester Coun-

ty, Mass., Agricultural Fair, Senator Boutwell said: I do not imagine that Massachusetts farmers are generally in debt, but I am quite sure that some of them have applied their annual carnings to the payment of mortgages, when the money could have been more profitably used for the improvement of the farms. It may seem strange that should suggest that it is not wise a ways, and under all circumstances, to pay debts. It is told of Mr. Webster-but whether with any foundation in truth, I cannot say—that in a speech at Philadelphia, on a festive occasion, when Pennsylvania was embarrassed and her credit impaired, he insisted that her public debt must be paid Warmed by the occasion and subject, he said: "The debt of Pennsylvania must be paid; it shall be paid—if I pay it myself." And then, after a little de-lay; he added, "but as to private indebtedness, that is a different thing. Private indebtedness, gentlemen, under some circumstances is a different thing from from a public debt. I do not speak of the obligation, but of the wislom of delay with the consent of the creditor. Public debts usually represent the cost of wars, of public buildings, of enterprises too vast for private undertaking. There are no available income of the accumulated wealth of the week and in the same month. the country. The logic which forms the base of British policy on this subject is clear. The wealthy men of the country receive from the laboring classes interest at three per cent. upon a debt which they themselves ought to pay. Hence the policy of Great Britain, dictated by the wealthy classes no sur-plus income, no payment of the public debt. Her example teaches that public debts ought to be paid, and paid with the least possible delay; but private indebtedness, under some circumstances, is a different thing. If a farmer has half the sum of money necessary to buy a farm suited to his tastes and plans, there can be no doubt of the wisdom of the purchase. The debt is secure; it is represented by real and plans to be paid, and paid with the least possible delay; but private kin you talk like dat?" You know I don't set no vally an parties. Forty parties couldn't pay me for desight of one corp!" She was allowed to see the wisdom of the purchase. The debt is

He enjoys the use of the land upon the payment of a certain annual rent, subthe value of the estate. Every im- the piano and sang provement is for his benefit. The debt is an annual charge to the extent of the is an annual charge to the extent of the o'er ther ca-balm and ai-hi-lent se e-e interest—nothing more. If the farmer its ra-dyunce so-hoftly stre-heam-ing. can use his annual gains in the development of his farm, in the increase of his products, he adds to his wealth more rapidly than he would by the payment of the debt. The debt is a fixed sum the increase in the value of his farm shows his gains. It is certainly wiser to add to the value of the estate than to diminish the incumbrance while the owner has not all the means in his bus-

Dog Stealing Story.

iness that he desires.

The wife of a London attorney lost favorite poodle dog, and in her distress invoked the aid of her liege lord to recover the pet. He knew the head of the dog-stealing fraternity professionally, so he sent for him and told him of his loss.

Well, Mr. Q. C.," was the reply I knows your dorg well, and I thinks I knows how to get it. But it's a very waluable dorg-will cost a lot of

"How much?" Well, £30. "Rubbish.

for his money.

But after a deal of altercation, Q.C. agreed to give £25, whereon his friend said, "You're a gen'elman," and the bargain was struck. "But," was the addendum, 'you can't have him for a

"Why not?" inquired Q. C. "Why, yer sees, Q. C., yer dorg was only sold last Monday, to a hold gent for twenty guineas, and as he's got to be darned fond of him, we feels bound to et him have a few days afore we take him back again; he must have sumthing

The dog came back in due course The Reward of Kindness.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has awarded its an-Craelty to Animals has awarded its annual premiums," says a Paris correspondent. "One gentleman received a babies sit at their case, or sleep, or

One Pennsylvania company control 180 collieries.

Persian ladies call a Europea dress "trousers with one leg Hash is said to be a connecting link between the animal and vegetable king-

Cobblestones weighing thirteen pounds are found in jars of butter from

A prisoner in jail at Duluth got out by falling in love with the jailor's daughter,

The banquet to Ex-Gov. Cooke, which was to take place at Williard's Hotel, has been deferred for the present at his suggestion. we wid not il- Hat way Ned O'Baldwin, the pugilist, has been

sentenced, in Philadelphia, to two years in the Penitentiary for aggravated assault and battery.

One enterprising individual who was helping to make a run on a New York bank, who had a check for \$100 sold his place in the line for \$200 to a heavier

A moth flew into the ear of a young woman residing at Middleport, Niagara county, and could not be dislodged for several hours. Finally a surgeon succeeded in removing it alive.

The Rochester Democrat remarks, as sample of unequal assessments, that "in Whitestone, in Oneida county, a single calf was sold the other day at a sum greater than the whole assessassets except the private property and ment of the personal property of the

wrung largely from the laboring classes, the finances of the entire country have but the principal could only be paid been placed in the most dangerous confrom the accumulated wealth or from the dition, happened upon the same day of

A lady was much beset by her negro cook for permission to attend the funeral of some relative; but, to compensate her for the deprivation, her mistress said, "Rose, I really feel very sorry for you, but you shall lose nothing by staying at home. I promise that you shall go to the first party that is given by any of your friends, and stay all night long," Rose, tossing her

A Charming Songe

how she did it. She flirted up her panject only to the chance of rise or fall in niers, coquettishly wiggle waggled to

When ther moo-boon is mi-bild ly be-calming

Hof thee-bee,

Beautiful, Miss Julia | Beautiful !" and we all clapped our hands. 'Do please sing another verse-it's perfectly divine, Miss Julia, said Eugene Augustus. Then Julia raised her golden (dyed) head, touched the white ivory with her jewelled fingers, and warbled When the sur-hun is bri-hight-ly glowing O'er the se-hene so de-hear to me-e-e, And swee-heet the wee-hind is blo-ho-ing,

oh-hof thee e e e e ! !

The Swan as a Mother.

Oh! ther-hen, oh, ther-hen,

The female swan, if one may judge anything from her conduct, makes a most careful and excellent mother. The human mother is an unknown thing in comparison. To see the twan with her gray cygnets sailing about is not much more in itself than if she were, a goose and goslings; but when she takes a mind to give the little things a ride, then we see riding pic-a-back "elevated," as the newspapers say of circus-riding, "to the rank of a Fine Art." She assists the youngsters to mount her back either by lowering her tail into the water and thus teaching their infant minds the use of an inclined plane, up which they straightway walk, or she "sticks out the black fut of her," (as we once heard the performance of protruding her web-footed limb alnded to by a low person next us) and makes a convenient step. She then raises her wing, and arches back her neck, and thus makes a most comforta-

culture of goat's beard, a plant which increases the production of milk in sheep, enabling them thus to rear their young. Perhaps that farmer might discover a plant to increase the supply of milk among the Paris herds, and thus enable people to escape from a series of terrible adulterations."

when he was struck with the similarity of its appearance to a "split," and partity in jest threw it upon the table. It won and was paid by the dealer, who did not notice the deception, and with this amount he continued to play until he left the table a winner of more than \$10,000, and with this amount he catched. \$10,000, and with this same the established himself in business as a druggist and apothecary. Never after could he be induced to bet on a card.