

IN THE JUNE.

(R. La Touche Tupper.)

Over the prairie one evening early,
We wandered together among the sweet flowers;
The sun was just sinking—a sunset seen rarely!

But small heed we took of the fast fleeting
hours.

Down past the bluff and then into the coulee,
Where the roses grow best in the grasses so
high,

In the June—month of flowers—in fair Manitoba,
With love in our hearts, wandered Jennie and I.

We each loved the other yet never had spoken,
But our eyes had oft talked in a language
their own,

And told by shy glances through silence unbroken,
That Cupid's wee arrow to each heart had
flown.—

And I looked in her eyes, in the flower-strewn
coulee,

As she gazed on the tints in the Western sky,
And thought it were heaven,—this fair Manitoba,
This rose-scented prairie,—and Jennie and I.

Years have gone by and my wife now is Jennie,
Our home's by the bluff and the coulee is near;
And we go every June when the roses are bloom-
ing,

To recall that sweet sunset now to us so dear:
For our love, like the roses, blooms fresh every
season,

And the lovelight still glints in her bonnie
brown eye,

In the June—month of flowers—in fair Manitoba,
There's no one so happy as Jennie and I.

TO THE WORLD'S FAIR.

For the information of our readers we are pleased to announce that The Grand Central Railroad Station, Chicago, has been fitted for hotel purposes during the World's Fair. This magnificent, fire-proof structure, located at the corner of Harrison Street and 5th Avenue, in the very heart of the city, will devote the 3rd, 4th and 6th floors to this purpose. It will be run on the European plan. Each room will have hot and cold water, electric lights and be steam heated. The office and ladies parlors, etc., will be located on the third floor and the building will be supplied with all modern conveniences. There will be from 100 to 200 rooms for guests. This acquisition to the hotel facilities of Chicago will be appreciated by those who wish to be safely housed in a fire-proof building, conveniently located in the city itself. Those desiring accommodations can secure them by addressing

Mr. T. C. Clifford, the Manager at Chicago, Ills.; Herbert Swinford, General Agent, N.P.R.R., Winnipeg, Manitoba. The hotel was opened May 15th, 1893.

The Grand Central Station is the Chicago Depot of the Northern Pacific Railroad, Wisconsin Central Division, and by taking this through car line to the World's Fair City, visitors will avoid the discomfort of transfer through the city. From this station trains run direct to the World's Fair grounds at intervals during the day.

NOTICE.

For want of space we have been compelled to hold over several interesting articles which will appear in next month's issue.

WISE AND WITTY.

PAINTER: Then, sir, you wish me to compose some ancestral portraits for your new country seat? How many ancestors would you like? WEALTHY MERCHANT: Oh, you can make about six, to start with. If I like 'em I'll order another half-dozen.

A tourist in Ireland was talking to a man who was breaking stones on the roadside, when a carriage drove by. "Who's in that carriage?" inquired the tourist. "Ah, shure that's the jidge; an' I'm tould he gets a pound a day for being that same." "I should think he gets a great deal more," remarked the tourist. "Ah, I don't believe it, yer honour! I don't believe he gets a pound a day itself; for many's the toime I sees him passin' the road here, an' I never seed him drunk wanst."

WHEN an Arab damsel gets married her mother gives her the following advice for securing her future happiness:—You are now leaving your nest with a man with whose ways and habits you are unfamiliar. I advise you to be his slave if you wish to become the mistress of your husband. Be satisfied with little, endeavor to feed him well and watch over his sleep, for hunger begets anger, and sleeplessness makes a man cross-grained. Be dumb as to his secrets, do not appear gloomy when he is merry, nor merry when he is sad, and Allah will bless you.