

BEYOND THE SHADOWS.

The valley was covered with shadows. For the day was almost done; But the mountain was bathed in a golden light.

RACE WOOD'S GIRL.

When the vague rumor that Phoebe Wood was going to be sent away from Sportville crystallized into certainty and the purchase of a brand new trunk at Snowden's "general merchandise" store left no further room for doubt, the disapproval of every man in Sportville found liberal expression.

"Who would come to fetch old Race away from Gillilan's bar with Phoebe gone? She was the only mortal that durst tackle him when liquor got the best of him."

"Race was an idiot. Did he suppose he could send a handsome girl as Phoebe to New York city and let it be known that her father had struck it rich in Colorado without her being gobbled up by some cursed dude that didn't know enough to keep his pants turned down at the heels?"

"That tenderfoot Perkins was at the bottom of the whole deal. No such fool notion as sending Phoebe away ever would have come into Race's head if it were his own accord."

"Gentleman Ned's room would be quite as acceptable as his company. He had come out there playing sick, but there wasn't a blasted thing the matter with him. Him and Race Wood was as thick as two runaway ciggers, and this sending of Phoebe away was all his doings."

marry you when I get strong and well." "Oh! She caught her breath with a little laugh. And you'll like me better when I'm made over brand new."

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OUR FASHION LETTER.

Ideas For Afternoon and Street Gowns.

SHIRRED SKIRTS A PARIS NOTION

Long Three-quarter Coats to Retain Their Vogue—New Short Skirt Costumes of Hairy Goods—The New Fur.

The long three-quarter coat will be the style this winter for those whose gowns will enable them to wear it. These coats are made of velvet ribbed silk and even of broad and are usually worn over a waist or dress which has a full fall of lace.

Loose coats of lace are very smart for winter wear and accompany skirts of pale colored broadcloth or crepe de chine.



Changes in Fur. The new furs are very much altered in shape and have more the style of a flat state, while the fuller types of fur are arranged more like a cape ruff.

Tailor Made Hints. The longer coat is coming in with the shorter, short, straight and stitched. Collars and necks are once again braided and bow bands will be used as winter accessories.



A USEFUL GOWN.

out the sailor collar and with the little upstanding military affair, but in all such matters individuality must be considered.

Gowns For Street Wear. The new short skirt costumes are very popular for street wear. They are made much longer than formerly. The skirts barely escape the ground, and the jackets are made of a variety of materials.



THEIR ROMEO.

"Did you ever see such eyes?" exclaimed Miss Kitty Bond. "Never," responded Miss Mabel Hewson. "And such a beautiful voice!"



CALLING GOWNS.

seen of this had the skirt very simply trimmed with tabs of brown velvet arranged in groups and a medallion of string colored lace in diamond shape, through which the tabs were passed.

POOR HUMAN NATURE.

I'd like to see one true and perfect man. Who never slipped in life's forbidding race; Whose work has been according to the plan.

So plainly mapped for fitting every case. Just one whose gentle footsteps never ran astray. I'd like to look in such a face. And homage pay in songs of jubilee.

To human nature, good as it could be. I've seen good people underneath the sun. Who did as well as anybody could.

Some cheerful, glad, and always full of fun. And others sad and almost goody-good; But man or woman, not a single one.

Who always did as they exactly should: Some have one fault, and some, of course, another.

The nearest perfect is my good old mother. One at the church is always to be found. Ready to speak the praises of the Master.

His words with logic fearfully profound. His object to avert a world's disaster. Yet in the business mart he hustles round.

And has, perhaps, on many homes a plaster. His heart pulsating for the joys of heaven. Only, exclusively, one day in seven.

I see another, equally devout. But full of vanity almost to scorn; He has some righteousness, beyond a doubt.

Nor fears the awful resurrection morning. But vanity he cannot live without. And thinks too much of personal adornment.

Against which falling very much was said. By one who had not where to lay his head. Man has been frail and weak and halt and blind.

And prone to go astray from the beginning. So much so, it is very hard to find one who has always struck a pace that's winning.

The very best, according to my mind. Are subject to degrees of hateful sinning. And when one goes where grace cannot restore him.

I'll not condemn, but just feel sorry for him. "I think I will, my chucky. The kids have got to have shoes, and I can only fit out three of them with cheap things at that."

"Then the kids will go barefooted. It's no worse for them than it is for their dad. Where is that boy? I'm as hungry as a tramp, and I want my beer."

"Now, see here, Joe, I'm not going to put you to bed as I did last night. You want to let up on the drinks a little, or I'll have you on the floor."

"No, you won't, old girl. No, you won't. There was a sound of a scuffle, and a woman's voice.

"Stop that, Joe. If you don't I'll scream. I'm tired of covering up your brutal, beastly tricks. I'll have you for good and all. You've had too much already. Give me that money for the kids before you spend any more for drinks."

"Not a cent." The silvery voice was a hoarse growl now. The two girls were ready to faint. They retreated as far from the door as possible and sat on the edge of the bed, white and terrified.

After a while Kitty said, "Isn't it awful?" They took an early train for home the next morning, but not until a certain letter, addressed to Mr. Barston Leigh, had been carefully cremated in the grate, and they had watched the blackened cinders settle down without a sigh of regret—Allice lives in New York Advertiser.

company. If it wasn't more than a line or two, you know." "Suppose we write and ask him if we can see him a few minutes on business?"

"Suppose we do." The letter was written several times but was hardly thought of for sending on the morrow.

"What, indeed? Their darlings were perishing near the danger line. Shortly after the call boy came with a pitcher of ice water. One wondrous what the American young and carmen would do without ice water and carmenis. He imparted the information that the "star," Mr. Barston Leigh, had the next room. There was a door between the two apartments. Evidently they had belonged to a suit. The two girls, after the boy left, stood still and gazed in an awestricken way at that door.

"After a while some one came in. "It is he!" they gasped, and clutched each other's hands. "Open the doorway followed. They heard him say "Mr. Leigh." "Just listen—his voice," said Kitty Bond.

It was. There was no mistake. He was saying: "What's that you've brought? Cold beer! Confound it! Go and get some bolognas, beer and limburger!" "Horror! The girls turned pale. The door slammed.

"Did the ghost walk?" "Heaven! A female voice! "Ten dollars' worth. That's all. Beasty business. Will have to walk back if this keeps on."

"This time it was the silver tones of Mr. Barston Leigh. "Well, I want five of it." "I'm afraid you won't get it, my daisy."

"I think I will, my chucky. The kids have got to have shoes, and I can only fit out three of them with cheap things at that." "Then the kids will go barefooted. It's no worse for them than it is for their dad. Where is that boy? I'm as hungry as a tramp, and I want my beer."

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Putting a Circus on the Train. Man's intelligence has devised nothing more compact, more orderly, more admirably adapted to its purpose, than the train of a great modern circus. It is a kingdom on wheels, a city that folds itself up like an umbrella.

No army knows such severe discipline as the troop of the circus train, for its seven hundred soldiers go into battle every morning as a matter of course, and make forced marches every night. Every twenty-four hours it solves a military problem that would have staggered Napoleon himself.

The first wagons from the menagerie tent usually reach the train at about 9 o'clock, but the work of loading has already begun. The wagons are loaded on the train in the order observed in leaving the ground, which is always the same. The eight flat cars at the head of the train are built so that the wagons roll easily along the whole length, passing from one car to the next one, without jolting or delay. The first to be loaded is the heavy cook-wagon—the one that is hurried away to the grounds every morning, with chimneys smoking like a fire engine. As soon as the railroad is reached, the six horses that draw it are unhitched and driven back for another load, while the railroad gang, trained to the work, quickly push the wagon up the easy runs, and then roll it down the whole length of the train, so that it stands at the head on the farthest car, where the unloading will begin next morning. Thus the first wagon loaded at night is the first unloaded in the morning, and so on with all the others, an invariable order being maintained.—McClure's Magazine.

New Piston Rod Packing. For the purpose of avoiding the inconvenience resulting from the breaking up of the white or soft metal ring employed in the packing glands of piston and other reciprocating rods, an English mechanic suggests the employment of a core or rod of hard metal, inserted in the rings, which, in the event of any section being fractured, will still maintain the parts in position. The core is placed centrally in the mould and the rings are cast about it, binding pins being inserted at the ends.

Determining Specific Gravities. An exceedingly interesting compound was described in a recent lecture before the British Imperial Institute. It has a higher specific gravity than any other liquid known, being formed by the melting of the double nitrate of silver and thallium. The liquid is as clear as water and five times as heavy. It is invaluable for testing such as valuable gems, for it can be mixed with hot water in any proportion, and so brought to the required gravity.