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

That shone from the setting sun. Our life here is like the valley, Oft bathed with ashen gray,

And the shadows grow darker and deep-

As we near the close of the day. Tired hands, and eyes dim with weeping. Behold the tasks yet undone,

And many a shattered dream and hope We can count since the day begun There are vacant chairs at the fireside, Silver locks that once were gold, And the songs are almost forgotten

We once thought could never grow old. There's a rift in the darkened shadows; They fall with a softer gray, For over them all shines the promise "In the light of the perfect day."

The eyes grow bright with the vision, The errors are all made right. The dreams and hopes we thought were

Have awagened to light with the light,

The chair is filled by the fireside, The locks are the golden hair. The songs are sung with a richer tune, In these mansions, many and fair.

And my soul forgot the shadows That veiled the valley dim. It remembered only the golden light, That shone on the mountain, from Him. -Rachel B. MacMullin.

RACE WOOD'S GIRL.

When the vague rumor that Phoebe Wood was going to be sent away noun Sportville crystallized into certainty and the purchase of a brand new trunk at Snowden's "general merchanlise" store left no further room for doubt, the disapproval of every man in Sportville found liberal expression. Whosoever could in any way be neld responsible for the move came in for criticism, which was bestowed with a frank disregard for consequences characteristic of Sportville in the ab-

struct. "It was all durned norsense. Phoebe Wood had been going in and out among them ever since that sickly mother of hers had slipped away to the better land before the kid could | 1 1 from you Phoebe Come." walk, and she hadn't never come to no harm yet. She had all the schoolin now that was good for her, less old Race never meant her to see ('olorado again'

"The purtiest girl in all them diggin's, and the liveliest at a dan e A party wouldn't be worth dressin' up for if Phoebe wasn't in it."

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

"Race was an idgit Did he suppose he could send as handsome a 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 cussed 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 of its own accord " And the Sportville critics were un-

animous in deciding that "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 miggers, and this sending of Phoebe away was all his doings"

Which last criticism came near the exact truth.

There had been rebellion in Phoebe's own heart when the subject had just been broached. It was just after supper-a twilight meal, composed of rude material, unskillfully prepared by Phoebe's own brown little hands.

Her father and Perkins had gone putside to smoke their pipes-one of them at least-to drink in the solemn splendor of the day dying under the majestic gloom of mountain shadows.

Above the clatter of her dish washing Phoebe heard her father say in a Tone of unusual decision, answering m low-toned question from their board-

"Yes, sir; my mind's made up. She'll cut up rough, and it will be tight on me. But I was a gentleman when I came to Colorado, and my daughter's got lady kin I'm going to send her to Sister Jane, right there in New York city."

A slight hoise behind them, like the quick, hurried breathing of an animal conscious of pursuit, made both men turn their heads. Phoebe was standing there wiping a plate with unneces-

ary vigor. "And who's that you're goin' to send away, pop?" Her great brown eyes flashed defiantly.

"You; one week from to-day." Race ! took his pipe out of his mouth to enhance the dignity of the situation. The gray stubble on the old man's chin trembled visibly. With Phoebe

gone it would be as if the sun were never to rise again "You're going, Phoebe. So there

isn't any use cutting up rough about "Well, then, I just ain't." The plate

went crashing among the bowlders on which the house was perched. The cup towel was applied to her hot lids. Tears had never failed her as yet as a weapon. "Who's to look after you. I'd like to know? Who's to cook your vittles, and sew on your buttons, and fetch you home from Gilfillan's, you stupid old pop?"

Talk to her, Perkins. She'll down And before Phoebe had finished sobling out her inquiries from the tamp depths of the towel Wood was stumbling over the steep rocky footpath to the shanty where the cows

were waiting for their zupper. and Perkins, drawing the reluctant wirl down to sit by him on the bench ad against the outer walls of the talked to her, told her how the talker was to have her talker was to have her to be to the talker was looking

marry you when I get strong and OTTO well.'

On: She saught her breath with a little laugh. "And you'll like me better wuen I'm made over brand Maw !" .. ot quite that, But--"

"All right, pop." bne raised her voice cicar as a bird's note You can come back. I am t goin to pescer you I if go to Aunt Jane."

And Aunt Jane received her duthousely. Ittel weld possiblines he the child. She was unquestioning Donucian But Heavelis, of mach umarti. Isaac Shoura aaye sent ac. w act the intakely

La quica results are produced in receip a toreing beds. At the end of theire momins and Jane wrote will a com manufacture.

rhoese does me credit. No debutante or the year has produced so n a sersation I think the invols 1.5 tern or become above all her admir ers. .s good parti vivous and and boarder were billing

on he bench outside talking about Figure when Phil Ciaine stopped by with this letter.

reikius, what's a parti, at-Photoen father passe, the letter over t. mr lover

With an oath Porkins crumpled P in his hand. A week later travel worn and hungry he entered an opthat restaurant in New York at the not when theatre goers appeare the superite that comes of sitting out the

A could man and a woman were at i tole just behind him the first - irrely noticed there when le if long himself into his seat life using of Phoebe World and care g the lack that had brought ham into ie city too late to call at Auat J he s

in' even'ig It was the girls voice that drught ear. It was tremulais with feel-

And you will swear that Elward kins was engaged to your coasin on he told me he loved me

"I will" A rustle behind her a scraping over the floor and close over her and lers came in low intense tones

Then you will swear to a lie in i you know it Esterfield Jerome Thank there are not too late to avert a great

Put days passed into weeks before P' che could win a smile into the rich set free that had bent over her chair so unexpectedly that night 1 . r fulth was easily shaken chill And but for the accident of a telated arch I would have found you affion e to one of the falsest men on

lorgive me I loved on'v you And the jenlouse frenzied me ' I H Walworth in New York Advertiser

I doves Smuggled in New-puls a Om tals connected with the post office department in this city says the Portland Oregonian have discoveres a neat attempt to swindle the United States government by smuggling kid gloves into this city and escaping the paymen of duties. Since time since a sudden increase in the newspaper mail between Hengkong, China, and this city become appearent. It was surmised that certain p rsons had become interested in the Japan China war, and were being supplied with newspapers containing full accounts of the war a progress and the first lot of papers was delive

coed without question. The scond butch however was of such a such picious nature that it was sent to Collector Black of the customs service. Mr. Black opened the papers. Within the folds of each were found two pairs of kid glace. The duty on kld gloves is 50 per cent of the value at pert of Importation. The smuggled articles were confiscated

Rules of D ... To one who does not know an .- justed as winter adverses rules for themselves

Wear either a hat as big around as an umbrella or no hat at all simply a little bunch of lace and flowers and velvet. But do not fail to make the little hat cost more than the big one. Wear huge sleeves so that lines drawn from your waist to your shoulders will form a V

Wear skirts so that lines drawn from your walst to the edges of the skirts will form a V

If nature has not given you a smill waist, improve on nature with cor et strings. The figure of the Venue of Mile is shockingly bad New York World.

Double-Flame Gas Burner.

A practical innovation in gas lighting is the lamp with an upper and lower flame recently invented by a German engineer It consists of two ring burners, of which one is directed impward and the other downward at I r gas hamber divided into two holicas.

each of which feels one of the burnrs and may be shut off from the gas tube. The escape tube of the lower flame pages through the contre of the upper burner and is led out above it

New Candle Shides.

Among the extensiv dainty candle shades to be seen in decorative art stores of London are the shade of imitation foliage. One noticeably graceful is contrived of delicately shaded, Virginia creeper leaves. It is both ! inexpensive and charming, and throw : mystrious sheeny light that serves to enhance the beauty of face and costume.

No Reduction Accepted. The Count came near and whispered softly

"I am ready," he sald, "to make s sacrifice for you." She gestured deprecatingly. "Sacrifice?" she repeated. "No.

Reginald. I am able to pay the regular price. She smiled as in the consciousness of power.

- A Change in His Ambition. A man's ambition to enter the President's mansion gradually fades into one to be able to keep out of the poor-

I want to souse Atchison Globe.

Ideas For Afternoon and Street Gowns.

SHIRRED SKIRTS A PARIS NOTION

Long Three-quarter (onts to Retain Their Vogue-New Short Skirt Contumes of Hairy Goods - The New

The long three-quarter coat will be the side this winter for those whose as git will enable them to wear it These cours are made of velvet ribbed silk and even of broades and are usually worn over a weist or dress which has a full fall of lace. Sometimes the first of the long coat is also carried out on the skart in the shape of gored flounces at even distances. These are tranmed on the edges after the man

Loose com's of lace are very smart for theater wear and accompany skirts I pale colored broadcloth or crepe de

The princess dress will be seen a great deal this winter at smart func-



tions, and rosse of crops de clime in

crusted with returns once like will be of fixed for this pair nose. White multi mat mals promises to be

more popular the cover and it is particularly to come to bimostics and p women with no same hair The afters were exists illustrated comes

form a well keeper leavely bense. It be spotted not or a strip of chiffon or is of grey in twhat Therty salk trim tulle med with gurrous mousschie and trobon velve. The shirted skirt is especroffy workly of notice as it illustrates the locust style

Tailor Made Hints.

The lasger cost is come in in with the shorter start much strapped and stitched. Cellars and revers are once y again braided and tow braids will be

thing about dress it would seem that | The lace cravat is a pretty finish to a the women have hill down these tailor made frock while the old fash loned Jahot must of necessity be in vogue with about ag approaching the swallow tail or cutaway Jacket.

There is no doubt that on all price ical costumes the skirts will be much shorter, but the really short skirt to show the ankles should be kept exclu-



A USEFUL GOWN.

sively for country wear. For town wear the skirt is cut to escape the

ground barely all the way around. There is no coubt that some women never look well without a wide collar: consequently they must not be deluded. by new fashions in this respect. Some of the very latest coats are made with-

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

A very useful cown is the one shown in the cut. It is of dark red rough goods trimmed with gold and white braid

Gowns For Street Wear.

very popular for street wear. They are made much langer than formerly. The skirts barely escape the ground, and the lackets are made as a variety of I rett ways. Chief an ong these is the norfolk haster with its three plants modified into a possibled effect in front The perority of these walking costurnes are ande of zibeline and all the



famey have goods. Gray ranging from the pale shade to gun metal is the Hewson Treated to endert

Very smart Little sonts are also made of rough thre goods the jackets box shaped and the skirts with a stitched front gore somet mes ornamented with bone buttons to match those on the 1a. ket

The skirts of these suits are almost invariably lined with silk to match and the packets with white or pale gray

bolero of linkly lace

(hanges in Furs.

In share and have more the style of a flat stole, while the fluther types of furcare arranged more like a cape ruffle The flat stales are rounded up and enoight together with a handsome chisp. These are very new mid of I feetive and have a digity appearance i when finished by a hemmed tie of

Brown velvet is very fashionable just now A smart costume recently



CALLING GOWN.

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 shapes, I we're there. We just tell our folks through which the tabs were passed, we're going to visit Aunt Hattie; The deep collar and the sleeves also that's all." showed this trimming of velvet and lace, and the hat was of the flat, projecting fashion trimined with chic bows of deep red velvet and drooping

clusters of red and black cherries. The elaborate gown in the cut is made of gun metal crepe de chine. The waist has a full bolero, fastening by a single strap over a blouse of pink chif fon. The undersleeves are also of the chiffon, which, by the way, is run through with tiny butter colored insertion. The skirt is shirred around the hips and has three ruffles around the

bottom. The hat is of pink chiffon and roses. JUDIC CHOLLET.

POOR HUMAN NATURE.

,I'd like to see one true and perfect man, Who never slipped in life's ferbidding

Whose work has been according to the plan

So plainly mapped for fitting every case,

The new short skirt costumes are 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

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,

The nearest perfect is my good old mother. One at the church is always to be found,

Ready to speak the praises of the Mas-His words with logic fearfully profound, His object to gvert a world's disaster Yet in the business marts 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 scorning:

He has some righteousness, beyond a doubt.

Nor fears the awful resurrection moraing. But vanity he cannot live without,

And thinks too much of personal adorning. Against which failing very much was said By One who had not where to lay His

head. Man has been frail and weak and halt laisy." and blind. And prone to go astray from the be-

ginning So much so, it is very hard to find One who has always struck a pace that's

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.

THEIR ROMEO.

"Did you ever lee such eyes?" claimed Miss Kitty Bond Never." responded Miss Mabel

"And such a beautiful voice!" "Oh, heavenly"

They were two "matinee girls." sworn chums, and just now doubly united in a bond of sympathy, their deep and apparently hopeless admiration for the Romeo who was at the time playing a weeks engagement in

their town They lived in a Western city, where there were two opera houses, the at- ped, white and terrified. tractions being furnished by travelling companies At the date of is of pale blue cashmere, with the ing of this story the walls of that particular town were painted red with the name of Mr Barston Leigh, "the pertain letter, addressed to Mr. Bars-The new furs are very much altered brilliant and powerful young tragedian and acknowledged successor of ed in the grate, and they had watch-

the great Edwin Booth " On this particular December morning they both sat in Miss Bond's in New York Advertiser. cheerful little bed room and raved about the divinity of their dreams

'Oh how lovely'" suddenly exclaimed Miss Hewson as she spied something on a little book shelf opposite. and getting up, went to examine it A small copy of Shakespeare lay upon the shelf, and resting upon it were two photographs one of the fine. thoughtful face of the great departed Edwin Booth, the other of Mr Bars-

ton Leigh Below them stood a small crystal vase holding a bunch of violeta "How awfully sweet!" cried Miss

"It's a sort of little shrine," said the other girl "I mean to keep the violets always fresh there."

"But how did you get his photograph?" "Oh. I found out that he had had some taken at McFarden's, and I went right round there. They said they had not had permission to sell any.

but they let me have one after I had begged hard, and maybe I can get one for you too.

"You darling!" These girls were well educated, well bred young women, no sillier than three-fourths of humanity at their age. They were simply romantic, and having had scant worldly experience, called love a divinity and believed things were what they seemed. The "star crossed" story of Italian love took shape and lived again, made vital by this man of silver voice and speak-

In reality he was stagy and crude, but to these two maidens he was genlus, beauty and all the historic heroes

embodied in one "Oh, dear," sighed Kitty Bond. "I suppose we won't see him again." "Yes, we will. I've been thinking it all over," said the other myster-

"We'll go and visit Aunt Hattle at Heatherton. He plays there next." "But she won't want us to go to the theatre.'

"I know that. We won't stop at her house. We'll stay at the hotel." "Oh, she won't consent!" "Of course not. She's not to know

"Lovely! What a gorgeous lark!" cried Miss Kitty. Then they embraced again and the

compact was sealed. Heatherton was only thirty-five miles distant, but there were just as beautiful, mysterious times getting away as though it had been London

When they at last found themselves in their room at the hotel, they looked at each other, giggled and embraced again. They went to the theatre together

or Paris.

"I wonder," said Miss Hewson, "if we couldn't get something to do in the

that evening, and when they came

back they sat down and talked it

ompany, if it wasn't more than a line

Ur two, you know." Suppose we write and ask him if We can see him a tew minutes on praintas ...

Suppose We do." The lotter was written several times

The was hadily thought right for seduing on the morrow. made it our mothers knew?" said

Miss madel mewson. What, indeed. Their darnings were ermously near the danger mue.

Shoring after the call boy came with pitcher of ice water. One wonders Nual the American young woman would do without ice water and carameis. He imparted the information hat the "star," Mr. Barston Leigh, had the next room. There was a door between the two apartments. Evilently 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 clutch-

ed each other's hands. Then-the callboy followed. They neard him say "hir. Leigh."

Just listen-his voice: said Kitty Bond.

It was. There was no mistake. He was saying:

"What's that you've brought? Cold beef! Confound it! Go and get some bolognas, beer and limburger!"

Horrors! The girls turned pale. The door slammed.

"Did the ghost walk?" Heavens! A female voice! Ten dollars' worth. That's all. Beastly 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 "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 Deer.

"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

There was a sound of a scuffle, and woman's voice "Stop that, Joe If you don't I'll

won't

30W

scream. I'm tired of covering up your prutal, beastly tricks. I'll leave you 'or good and all You've had too much already Give me that money for the sids before you spend any more for irinks." "Not a cent." The silvery voice was a hoarse growl

The two girls were ready to faint.

They retreated as far from the door as possible and sat on the edge of the After a while Kitty said, "Isn't it

They took an early train for home the next morning, but not until a ton Leigh, had been carefully cremated the blackened cinders settle down without a sigh of regret.-Alice Ives

Putting a Circus on the Train Man's intelligence has devised nothing more compact, more orderij, 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 umbreila. * 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 twentyfour hours it solves a military prob-

lem that would have staggered Na-

poleon 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 joiting 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 drew 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 be-

ing maintained.—McClure's Magazine. New Piston Rod Packing,

For the purpose of avoiding the inconvenimence 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 Sp cific Gravities.

An exceedingly interesting com-

pound was described in a recent lecture before the British Imperial Institute. It has a higher specific graity 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 specific gravity of small solid objects, such as valuable gems, for it can be mixed with hot water in any proportion, and so brought to the required gravity.