

At Sundown.

'Twas sundown of a summer's day,
And in the twilight shadows
Stood Doris, by the farm-house gate—
Doris, the pretty maid.

THE HEIR OF BEROLDSTEIN.

My father had been a clergyman in the
quiet little English parish where I was
born, and I, his only child, had reaped
the benefit of a careful education, which
he had given me during his spare hours.

timel at the gates had seen the White
Lady gliding among the trees toward
the castle, and before morning the uncle
of the late duke was stricken dead with
paralysis.

fishy indifferent with respect to the
comfort of others. Rather unwillingly
I resigned my care of Roderic to a
rosy-faced country maiden, who promised
faithfully to keep a vigilant eye on the
young Duke.

proof of my darling's identity I fell upon
my knees and sobbed for pure delight,
thanking from the depths of my heart
the mysterious Providence that had di-
rected my steps to the desolate cottage.

FASHION NOTES.
—Eider-down flannel wrappers made
princess shape are worn by young
matrons. Cream white, pale blue and
scarlet are the favorite colors.

HORSE NOTES.
—Robert Steel has fifty-three horses
at his Cedar Park stud.
—W. H. Snyder will drive her r. g.
Howard J., record 2:24, this season.