## THE VALLEY OF THE SHADOW

 There, where the head of the Mule Horfalls in a cascade among the boulders,
bor
bin in its deseent and turned aside n in its descenl and urned aside so ofte

 almost without a murmur ; where the valle tain, lies open, setwe for mountain to moun vild roses that cluster thickly on either ban
and join hands arosss the water ; where th
and road down the mountain sidere is where the th
rocky, werg-rown with wild creepers and and
blocked here and there by fallen pines and
 passable, even on foot ; and where now a
is solitude and (save for the low murmur o
the water) silence-there stood, only a few Where now the bear and the elk come
down and drink and the breaking twig makee
several echoes, there, only a few years ago, several echos, there, only a few years ago,
those rocks reeechood to the ring of the
whoodman's axe the falling and rolling ot woodman's axe, the falling and rolling ot
heary timber, the pufing of steam and the
hum of the circular saw. And that is why, though countless pines
hang danntlessly out over the clifs that
bound this great ravine, its floo is clear of bound this great ravine, its slior is clear of
timber. A rough fene coroses the e" neck"
below-it made apsture forthe oxen. The
tumble-down cabin and the inclosure. with tumble-down cabin and the inclosure. Thith
in the stockade aro.nd it were respectively
the abode and the "truck patch" of those Pe whaps, some day, the oolitude may again
be brakenen (and permanently) by the ever.
advancing food of civilization. Perhaps, even advancing flood of civilization. Perhaps, even
some day, a busy and thriving town may
have aprung un in this now secluded spot.
Some such tho tho Soger such thoughas
vaguer and less well-defined, engendered of of
the soliter the solitary grandeur of the scene and the
glow of a full, calm Autumn day in the rare
mount mind as I a worked my waye ways slowly uph up the
valley, making toward the sawnill. I had
come over from the camp about four miles distant. where I was living
ing a honididay. With rod ond tant on tak.
followed up the stream in search of mountain followed puthe stream insed the mountain
frout, for 1 knew that herond.
Yet, although I had cast my fly diligently
int, Yet, although I had cast my fly diouiligntly
into ever likely nook of the stream and be.
hind every boulderin the current, I had met
with mo bettergoes with no bettersuceess than certain fisherm
of old had once obtained, (though no doubt
they were the better eraftumen). Having come to a clear place, where the
stream was not overgrown with briars, an
where it opened out into a kind of basin where it opened out into a kind of basin of
considerable width, I stood near the bank
and cast out over the water meditated and
cast-cast and meditater. Never so ast "crise !" meditated. Never
Turning around with the sudden convic-
tion that in some mysterious way the solition that in some mysterious way the soli-
tude of the place had been invaded, I came
face to face with an Indian. He stood close mawamixaw mitamation
 -avemas $\mathfrak{y m a z e m}$ vavaix xumain in


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##  <br> Afrairs in Japan.

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## Bracing Truth.




 The cele ehrated Englieh Benedicitine, Father
Ignatius, is to pay a visit to this country.

