THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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OCTOBER CIRCULATION.

50,703

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of the Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation, less spoiled, unused and returned copies, for the month of October, 1911, was 50,703.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of November, 1911.
(Seal.) ROBERT HUNTER,
Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Every cause has its out-patients of bedlam.

It is too often thanks-getting and not thanksgiving.

If business interferes with Christmas shopping, why, defer shopping.

No doubt Mr. Rockefeller has made raw deals in buying up crude oil.

Those Irish players are not the only ones at whom things should be thrown.

Mr. Carnegie thinks Colonel Roosevelt splurged. Well, somebody had to.

Now that Mr. Bryan has mapped out the program, congress might as well convene.

John J. Woolley coined a very apt phrase when he called it "the sag of dirty politics."

Dr. Osler and Champ Clark ought to realize the danger of speaking seriously in jests.

The colonel did not say the gentleman was "bug house," just an outpatient of bedlam.

Frank Gotch might give thanks that there are still enough dubs left to draw good houses for him.

"Oil Trust Passes With Distribution to Stock Owners."—Headline. Goodbye, John, take keer o' yourself.

The Outlook pulled off a great scoop in that presidential interview, anyway. Wonder which reporter got it.

If our recollection is not amiss, Wharton Barker at one time said equally unpleasant things about Mr. Bryan.

La Follette has already been nominated at Chicago. Why not hold the other two conventions elsewhere?

Still, when the time element is considered, Italy's action in Tripoli may scarcely be referred to as "snatching."

Mr. Bryan's departure to South America indicates his intention of managing congress from the bench this winter.

Mr. Bryan finally took to the stump for Judge Parker. Perhaps he is grooming the judge for his dark horse.

That must be a great junket afforded by the governor's special. Governor Aldrich will never realize what he is foregoing.

The Baltimore Star says: "Omaha expects soon to rival Newport, according to a Nebraska daily." But not an Omaha daily.

When they get to having aerial taxicabs, they might save the trouble of making a new rate schedule by taking the terrestrial's.

"I always had an ambition to be a reporter," says Mr. Carnegie. Not too late. There would be one man in the office to borrow from.

One of the best things about the foot ball season is that it stops at an appointed time without running into a world's championship series.

The shortage of Lincoln's water supply is to be relieved by a new well said to permit of pumping a 5-inch stream. Good, but is it salty?

If Attorney General Martin will investigate closely, he will discover an intimate relation between the surety bond business and the straw bond business over in South Omaha.

Real Campaign Publicity.

Through courtesy of our Canadian consul, M. A. Hall, our attention has been called to a statement of campaign expenses published by a defeated candidate for the House of Commons in the recent Canadian election, which is so interesting that we reprint it in full as follows:

ABSTRACT OF EXPENSES
INCURRED IN
CENTRE YORK ELECTION
SEPTEMBER, 1911
—By or on behalf of—
H. H. DEWART, K. C.

Postage	$ 172.70
Printing, typewriting, newspapers, etc.	542.81
Rent of halls, singers, etc.	289.48
Printing and stationery	22.55
Automobile hire	17.60
Automobile tires	53.50
Upkeep of automobile	170.85
Chauffeurs	149.00
Personal expenses of candidate	247.00
Rents, salaries, office expenses, etc.	414.05
Traveling expenses of speakers, etc.	119.35
Telephones and long distance calls	65.54
Miscellaneous expenses	82.48
Total	$2,418.62

HERBERT HARTLEY DEWART,
JAMES MILES LANGSTAFF.

The difference between campaign publicity in Canada and campaign publicity in Nebraska is striking. The candidate in Canada apparently accounts for all he spends in promoting his election, including even auto hire and auto tires, automobile upkeep and chauffeurs' wages. This candidate in Canada admits to paying over $500 for printing, typewriting, newspapers, etc., an amount which would startle a candidate in Nebraska almost into heart failure. The candidate in Canada paid out for postage $172.70, which would carry 17,270 letters at the 1-cent rate or half that number if sealed under 2-cent postage. The candidate in Canada paid his own hall rent, paid for singers to entertain the audience, paid his headquarters rent, office expenses, the traveling expenses of his speakers, and sees no reason why he should not let the public know how much he spent for each purpose.

The real difference between campaign publicity in Canada and Nebraska is that in Canada there is real publicity. In Nebraska the candidate files a confusing or unintelligible statement of his outlay with the county clerk where he hopes no one will see it. In Canada the candidate pays out a few dollars more and prints his statement in his local newspaper as an advertisement. The next Nebraska legislature should engraft the Canadian plan upon our campaign publicity law.

Tight Gowns and Pocketbooks.

The chief of police in Baltimore says the new style of tight-fitting gowns women wear leads to a harvest for pickpockets. Women can have no pockets in these clinging garments and must carry all their valuables in handbags, which, the Baltimore chief says, make mighty easy picking for the footpads. Women carry these loose handbags along dark streets and in side places and the expert purse snatcher has no difficulty at all in getting away with them, whereas with the old-time loose-fitting dress women had pockets and, as everybody knows, it requires far more skill than any purse snatcher has ever been known to display to locate a woman's pocket.

Of course, in well-ordered cities like Omaha, such a complaint might not count for anything, but in cities where purse snatchers and pickpockets and things of that sort really operate, one can easily see the pointedness of the Baltimore chief's observations. In addition to the loss and uneasiness women suffer through such rough, experiences these harvests of street thievery impose hardships on the police. But, if this Baltimore chief has taken up the cudgel against the tight-fitting gown and the accompanying handbag with any idea of changing the styles until woman's mistress, Dame Fashion, decrees they shall be changed, he certainly has taken up with a false trail and might as well call off his hounds and go to doing something from which he may hope for results. The tight gown and the loose purse will stay out their time and when their time is up they will duly give way for something similar, if not a little more so, the pickpockets and footpads to the contrary, notwithstanding.

The Overshadowing Issue.

It is a relief to learn from a Lincoln newspaper that Congressman John A. Maguire of the First Nebraska district is leaving for Washington, where he will help congress solve all the great problems confronting us. Incidentally, the statesman-like views of Mr. Maguire on the most important and pressing subjects of legislation must reassure us for, as quoted, he says he doubts the wisdom of passing the monetary commissions' currency act, but is ready to take up the tariff schedules. Ship subsidy, in his opinion, is "a dead duck." But the really momentous work which Mr. Maguire is about to tackle in the interest of the peace, safety and well-being of this nation of 90,000,000 people is the appointment of a cadet to Annapolis, for which place he has had about thirty applications, and has succeeded in sifting them down to four. Unfortunately, the solution of the great and important legislative problem will have to wait until Mr. Maguire awards this cadetship.

Waste of the Railroads.

If Chief Engineer Fitch of the Chicago Great Western is anywhere near correct in declaring that the railroads of this country waste 55 per cent of their annual coal supply, which last year amounted in full to $213,838,000, then L. D. Brandeis was not as far wrong as he might have been in his statement that the railroads wasted $1,000,000 a day in their operation. Mr. Fitch has made his computation as the result of patient research and observation and, being a railroad official, his criticism must be regarded as sympathetic in character. Surely it will bring results.

In ten years Mr. Fitch finds the railroads have more than doubled the cost of their fuel supply. Of course, they have vastly increased their mileage and train service, but not in proportion to this other increase. He is of the opinion that 100 per cent efficiency could not be obtained, but that surely three-fourths might be. At any rate, his finding sets before the railroads a real task and puts a little different color on some of the complaints they have been making as to the imposition of certain legal and judicial restrictions, as well as the uncertainty occasioned by constant agitation. So long as they are positively wasting more than $100,000,000 a year in one item alone, they may not hold themselves entirely blameless in the confused economical situation existing.

In this same connection, though under quite different circumstances and date, President Delano of the Wabash recently said: "There is not a railroad man who does not realize the necessity of economy." He was discussing alleged hardships endured under the Sherman law and the Interstate Commerce commission. He declared that the most promising field for effecting economy on the railroads was in reducing train service, but the commission's interpretation of the law forbidding "midnight injunctions" stood in the way. Between New York and Chicago five routes maintain sixty-hour schedules for freight, while a schedule of twelve to fourteen hours slower would do, but he said no road dared put in such a schedule because of competition. Mr. Delano thinks here is one place where competition hurts more than it helps. Possibly he is right. But when we go to talking of the most promising field of economy, attention naturally will be diverted somewhat to the matter of fuel. Only think what saving might be effected in all such fields and then how much smoother the railroads and the government might get on together.

Sam Blythe affects to believe that Bryan could beat Taft next year. In his calculations, Mr Blythe evidently has not considered that Underwood, Champ Clark, Harmon and a few other "stand-byers" have any friends, at all.

It will be noticed that Mr. Carnegie included the inventor of the water meter in his list of twenty great men. Left to the vote of the average householder, this man would never land.

In announcing his candidacy for United States senator, "Billy" Thompson throws Mr. Bryan a big bouquet of posies. "Billy's" modesty forbids him to say he believes in reciprocity.

The difference between the creosote wood block paving combine and other paving combines that have been operating hereabouts, is that the wood block people have been caught with the goods.

The date for Omaha's commission plan primary is April 2, which means that the filings for commissioner must be in by March 2. Not too early to look around for eligible candidates.

After Milwaukee went to the trouble of electing a socialist mayor, some hypercritical folk are upsetting the idealism by preferring impeachment charges against him.

Action on the Heel.
Baltimore American.

Justice just now seems to be putting its leaden foot down hard, even if it is not sharing to any extent in the speed mania of the hour.

A Denial that Failed.
Houston Post.

Colonel Roosevelt's effort to say he would not be a candidate for the republican nomination failed. He did not come within two feet of the absolute denial bull's eye.

Sly Old Jonathan.
New York Tribune.

Did you notice the blush which mantled the noble countenance of Jonathan Bourne, sometimes known as "Old Second-elective," when Colonel Roosevelt referred to the "prominent senator" who had offered to support him for president?

Encouraging Signs.
New York Times.

The Massachusetts jury that convicted Spencer added to the weight of evidence given by the Virginia jury in the Beattie case that there are some states in the union where juries are proof against humbug. If this keeps up, the only murderers' paradise in the country will soon be the state of New York.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

DEC. 2.

Thirty Years Ago—

The second reception given by Judge and Mrs. Woolworth at their new home was attended chiefly by the older set. Nearly 100 were present, the porches being enclosed by canvas to give additional room for dancing.

The openin party given by Vesta chapter of the Eastern Star, was largely attended. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Keith, Mr. and Mrs. S. Mallette, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Hugh, Mr. and Mrs. William Osborn, Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Stratman, Mr. and Mrs. William Umpherson, Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, Mr. and Mrs. George Shule, Mr. and Mrs. Hill, the Misses Tuckley, Ramsey, Scott, Howe, Ward, Mitchell, Redman, Wright, Bayley, Johnson, Latey, Getsman, Pickens, Mahoney, Stotman, Hanson; Messrs. H. H. Andrews, John T. Day, Bushman, Bostwick, S. Colter, John Gannon, Frank Hoel, Matt Hoover, Joe Hensman, Cobbs, George Howard, Nels Johnson, T. F. Lyon, Donald McPherson, Fred Madsen, C. P. Needham, Frank Patrick, Fred Pickens, J. H. Shannenbarker, J. W. Turtle, Will Trucky, W. J. Touser, W. H. Thompsett, W. J. Whitehouse, W. J. Ward and Frank Zimmer.

The magnificent opera house pharmacy of D. W. Saxe is ready for the formal grand opening. No expense has been spared to make the store perfect for the business for which it is designed by handsomely tiled floors, frescoed walls, carved walnut counters and French plate glass mirrors.

Mr. S. Shears, who is to run the new Millard hotel, thinks it will be ready for occupancy by July next.

Ferdinand Schroeder has moved his tonsorial headquarters from Tenth street to Farnam street, next door to Peter Gleenson's pharmacy.

The completion of the Florence cutoff is postponed until next summer. They are filling up the holes on Ninth street and putting them in passable condition.

It is proposed to lift the dept of $3,000 now hanging over the First Methodist church by January 1, by voluntary subscriptions.

After visiting Kansas City, St. Joseph and St. Louis, Superintendent Lane reports that Omaha pupils in corresponding grades are fully as far advanced, and in primary grades ahead of their down-the-river-friends.

Twenty Years Ago—

The Omaha Manufacturers' and Consumers' association furnished an entertainment at the Grand opera house in the interest of home industry, which The Bee had been so strenuously pushing. The stage was occupied by speakers of the evening, members of the Apollo club and prominent citizens. W. V. Morse, presiding, said he merely wished to state that the object of the evening was to foster the home patronage spirit. Mayor Cushing spoke, as did also Rev. J. T. Duryea, Rev. T. J. Mackay, T. C. Kelsey, president of Central Labor union, Henry D. Estabrook, and several songs and recitations were thrown in.

Charles F. Beindorff received official notice of his appointment as architect for the proposed federal building in Omaha.

Councilman Chaffee blocked a scheme to whitewash the furniture boodle report at the city council meeting, and the council gave Chaffee and McLearne, the minority of the committee on investigation, two weeks to complete and submit a report.

Charley Riggs of Beatrice was at the Millard.

J. H. Millard, the banker, left for New York.

Whatever may be the outcome of the boodle deal over the city hall furniture, Mayor Cushing announced a new contract would have to be made, for he would not approve the one with the Ketchum Furniture company.

The Omaha Cooperage works near Seymour lake were destroyed by fire at night, creating a loss of $6,000. Charles Shafer, the manager, was asleep on the second floor of the building and barely escaped alive.

Ten Years Ago—

W. A. Rourke returned from Chicago with the statement that he could not announce definitely his plans for the new base ball season. He said he held two franchises, one in the new American association and one in the Western league.

Jonas Francis, 1002 North Twenty-sixth street, was held up and robbed at 7:30 in the evening while crossing the old circus grounds at Twenty-second and Paul streets. Two men did it, holding revolvers on him. They got $4.

Miss Annie Doherty died at the home of her brother, Joseph Doherty, 952 North Twenty-fifth avenue.

Mrs. Arthur Crittenden Smith afforded some twenty-five little folks a delightful afternoon at a Mother Goose party in token of the seventh anniversary of her little daughter, Harriet. As the little guests arrived they were received by Master Huntington Smith as Little Boy Blue and Miss Harriet as Little Bo-Peep, and when wraps were removed all were delighted to find their little nursery rhyme friends in real presence.

Miss Hene, who had been the guest of Miss Lena Rehfeld, left for the west.

Miss Nellie Law of Henry, Ill., arrived to be the guest of Miss Webster.

The committee of fifteen on the consolidation of city and county governments met and developed about fifteen different views as to how that proceeding should be effected. W. H. Green presided. Edward Rosewater said that the merger could not be brought about without a constitutional amendment. John L. Webster held to the opposite view, Henry W. Yates favored keeping the committee within the province of consolidating only Omaha and South Omaha. James M. Woolworth ventured the opinion that the committee did not know what it wanted to do.

Bring On Your Tales of Woe.
Denver Republican.

Next it will be in order for everybody who got squeezed out on loans during the panic of 1893 to come forward with their tales of woe. Colorado could produce enough of that kind of hard luck stories to keep the columns of the papers filled until the next panic comes. As a rule those who battle for fortune know the chances they take and do not squeal when they go to the mat and are declared out under the rules.

In Other Lands

Side Lights on What is Transpiring Among the Near and Far Nations of the Earth.

The "Napoleon of China."

The "Napoleon of China," Yuan Shi Kai, who was called out of retirement to save the tottering Manchu dynasty, has not yet succeeded in justifying his advance notices. Perhaps his press agent is not getting the right copy on the wire. Possibly the job is more than he bargained for. So far as the reports go no blow has been struck, no compromise effected which gives promise of restoring power and prestige of the Manchus. The rebels are going right ahead with the business in hand, gaining strength every day, and giving little heed to Premier Yuan's proclamations. Very good reasons exist why the rebels do not wish any dealings with the one man hope of the Manchus. The Chinese know him. His record as a betrayer on two notable occasions are matters of history in that country. In 1884, while Chinese minister to Korea and dictator of its policies, he backed up the Koreans against the Japanese until the latter resented by force the action of the Koreans, whereupon Yuan deserted his guns and secretly fled to China. He did a similar thing to the late Emperor Kwanghsu and the reformer Kang Yuwei. Pledging support to the emperor in the execution of a court plot he betrayed the plotters to emissaries of the dowager empress, enabling the latter to seize the throne and send the emperor into exile for life, and gaining for himself vast emoluments and power. This famous coup d'etat took place in 1898, too recent to be forgotten by the rebels of today. "In the present revolutionary movement," comments the Oriental Review, "the Manchu dynasty appears to hang all its hopes upon Yuan, but who knows when he will not repeat his favorite trick? He is not a man to move until he sees which side is to win. When he sees, he moves unscrupulously."

Fighting an Ugly Foe.

Great Britain's latest little war is against the Ahors, a savage tribe in the region of Assam, Africa. Abors have a pleasant habit of using barbed and poisoned arrows. At close quarters they are an ugly foe, and to keep them at a respectful distance the troops sent against them will be provided with what is called rifle shrapnel grenades. This missile, which is not unlike a rocket, is constructed of metal. The body is cylindrical in shape, a little more than an inch in diameter and five and one-half inches in length. When fully charged it weighs less than one and one-half pounds. The tube is fixed at the end of a steel rod which is inserted in the muzzle of the ordinary service rifle and the ordinary service cordite cartridge is used with the exception that the bullet is extracted. Fired from the shoulder the grenade is propelled a distance of between 300 and 900 feet, the distance and elevation depending entirely upon the angle at which the rifle is held. The slightest impact will cause the projectile to fly into about forty pieces, all of which are calculated to kill a man within 100 feet radius.

Abdul Hamid's Jewels.

The jewels found in the apartments of Sultan Abdul Hamid of Turkey at the time of his overthrow and exile are being sold in Paris. "Never before," says the announcement of the sale, "has anything been seen approaching the quantity and value of the jewels that will come under the hammer." The Young Turks in taking possession of the Yildis Kiosk after the capture of Constantinople found this wealth crammed into many drawers, cupboards, even in portmanteaus and in bags strewn over the floors of the ex-sultan's apartments, where they had been dropped in the hasty preparations for flight. Abdul Hamid was a good judge of precious stones and a generous customer of oriental jewelers. Although the military authorities have estimated the value of the mines, lands and houses seized at $10,000,000 and the money in foreign banks at $25,000,000, they have said little of the value of the jewels discovered.

Ireland Without Landlords.

As an illustration of the changed conditions in Ireland a correspondent of the London Contemporary Reviews tells of a typical instance in Tipperary. "We entered the house of one of the new purchasing tenants and asked for tea," the writer relates. "It was a comfortable, substantial dwelling, such as might do credit to a well-to-do English farmer, and we were entertained with the best of fare—home-made bread and cakes, Indian tea, excellent jam. Our courteous hostesses, mother and daughter, refused to accept a farthing for this hospitality. They talked to us with a freedom and independence that would have done credit to a French proprietor. There, in that little picture, multiplied by several hundred thousand, you have the best evidence of the work of land purchase for a people. Looking back, I compare it to the cringing tenants of the past, or to the silent, suspicious, precarious occupier of many an English homestead. What has produced the change in the Irish purchaser? Why, a terror has passed from their lives—the terror of the land agent and the bailiff, of the landlord himself if he were ever visible. Landlordism has gone from these districts, and its departure is like the removal of a great social and moral blight. A cloud has passed away, and the people breathe again. It is the best preparation for a free nation.

School Contest in Belgium.

A manifesto issued by the liberal party members of the Senate and Chamber of Deputies of Belgium congratulates the country on the anti-clerical victory in the municipal elections of October 15, claiming the result is a rebuke to the De Broqueville ministry for its avowed intention of attempting to push through Parliament the Schollaert education law which gives the church considerable control over schools. Schollaert, it appears, ran for a municipal office in Louvain for the purpose of obtaining a ratification of the policy of his ministry, which preceded that of De Broqueville. He was overwhelmingly defeated, as was also his former colleague in the ministry, Baron Descamps. The liberal manifesto points to this result as a warning to the present ministry against attempting to take any action upon the school question prior to the general election next May in which the liberals hope to take the control of Parliament from them.

Russian Finances.

The estimates for 1912 of the Russian treasury, as presented to the Duma, show an unexampled condition of prosperity. The total expenditures of the department for the year are fixed at 504,000,000 rubles, or about $252,000,000. Of this sum 225,500,000 rubles is devoted to the payment of interest on the national debt. The principal of the debt is to be reduced by $35,500,000 before January 1, 1912, and an appropriation of $13,750,000 toward its extinction and one of $50,000,000 for the redemption of imperial treasury bills in the coming year are contemplated. No new loan is to be made. The estimates for the navy department, also before the Duma, call for a total expenditure of about $55,000,000.

Penalties of the Crooked Face.
Boston Herald.

The illness of Charles W. Morse, following so closely on the breakdown of Banker Walsh of Chicago, which resulted in his death a few days after his pardon, suggests that a jail sentence varies in its severity with the degree of luxury of the inmate's past life. Those who sin against the larger light perhaps deserve the few extra twists of punishment.

People Talked About

John Hays Hammond explains the Jamison raid fourteen years after the event and puts the blame on Oom Paul Kruger. Oom Paul is dead.

Jersey justice works smoothly and speedily in selected cases. The former sheriff of Hudson county, has been convicted of fraud in padding the payroll of the board of education.

Because of the de luxe edition of Theodore Roosevelt's complete writing was a fake de luxe, a New York court annuals a $6,000 contract with a purchaser and order returned $1,000 already paid in on account.

Besides being mayor of Kansas City, Darius A. Brown is a lawyer, can write shorthand faster than most persons, can talk and play the slide trombone as far out as his arm can reach. He doesn't know why his parents named him Darius.

It is proposed to name a school in Charleston, Mass., after Oliver Holden, the Charleston man who in 1792 composed the tune to which "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," has been sung ever since—the tune "Caro Nation."

A preacher visiting New York was robbed of his sermons. A St. Paul policeman, while passing through Chicago was relieved of his purse, pistol and a warrant he was commissioned to serve. People from the rural regions should cut large cities from their visiting.

Governor Foss of Massachusetts thinks he is good presidential timber and would be pleased if the democratic party came to the same conclusion. For the lads in the trenches Mr. Foss's candidacy would be shummer. The Bay State man has the wherewith and enjoys the legpull.

TAGGED PLEASANTRIES.

"Does your boy Josh play on the foot ball team?"

"No," replied Farmer Corntossel, "Josh wouldn't stand fur no mollycoddle job like that. He's the feller that leads the mob and wrecks opry houses after the game is over."—Washington Star.

Customer (with sparsely thatched dome)—I part my hair on the other side.

Suave Barber—Pardon my mistake. Do you generally—er—part it with a wooden skewer or with an ice pick?—Chicago Tribune.

"We want in this exhibition to have dolls representing all kinds of women. What would you suggest for a doll representing a happy wife?"

"One that can shut its eyes."—Baltimore American.

"I understand they are going to revise the foot ball rules right away?"

"Yes. They all agree there should be an entirely new assortment of accidents."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Your husband is writing another novel, I presume," observed the caller.

"Not today," said Mrs. Borus, wife of El. Will Borus, the struggling author. "I think, just for a change, he is contributing something to the cooking department of one of the papers. I heard him say when he went into his room that he had to do a pot boiler."—Chicago Tribune.

LONG AFTER DARK.

N. D. Nesbit in Chicago Post.

Long after it is dark and still
And all the world begins to rest
You need but climb upon the hill
And gaze afar into the west
To see, all faint and faraway,
A rosy gleam across the sky,
As though an echo of the day
Still trembled there to greet your eye

Sometimes it lines a cloud that swings
Along the first pale stars that gleam
As though into the night's still things
It flung the wonder of a dream;
Sometimes with slowly fading hues
It melts, and lingers on and on
Until at last you will refuse
To think it is really gone.

The bold stars climb the arching east,
They blaze in splendor overhead
The while the day that long has ceased
Still limns the hazing west with red,
And often long beams glimmer through,
Flung from the sun afar below,
Then softly in the dusk, they, too,
Insensibly die out and go.

Then drifts the velvet hush of dark
Across the world, with gentle peace;
The fireflies through the shadows speak
The cricket-chirpings rise and cease
And rise again; and all is still—
And yet, entranced, you fain would stay
Upon the pathway up the hill
From whence you saw anew the day.

Long after sorrow's dark comes down
We may look on, as from a hill,
And banish fear and fret and frown
By seeing, gleaming softly still,
The upflung radiance that lives
Forever in fair memory's light—
It is this wondrous balm that gives
The hush of peace to sorrow's night.