RAIN AT TWILIGHT

volume of water equal to that of a good-sized river. The largest concrete pipe ever constructed is used in places. Canyons are crossed by steel pressure tubes, ten feet in diameter. For forty miles the line forces its way along the rugged face of the Sierra. Tunnel follows tunnel, totaling forty-three miles.

Several drops in the course of the aqueduct make feasible the generation of one hundred and twenty thousand horse-power of electrical energy without interfering with the constant delivery of four hundred second-feet of water. The sale of this power and of the surplus water will make the Los Angeles aqueduct the most profitable public utility in the world. A large demand exists and is constantly growing. The city’s power consumption has been doubling yearly for some time past. It is paying two hundred and forty thousand dollars annually for lighting. In the vicinity is four times as much irrigable land as that at present supplied with water, only awaiting a supply to be put into cultivation.

RAIN AT TWILIGHT

THERE was a softness in the wind
Like sweetness of the tongue
When care is hushed and grief is kind,
And plaintive songs are sung.

The grassy valleys and the fells
Beneath the misty skies
Grew full of dreams like asphodels
In meads of paradise.

And gently as the thoughts of love
Come homing to the breast,
The swallow and the mourning dove
Each sought its sheltering nest.

Then like the finger of a friend
Soft tapping on the pane
The swift drops fell, and day had end
In mystery and rain.

Edward Wilbur Mason.