

BY THE STREAM.

The sunlight gleams through the leaves... And flickers on the stream...

A MIDSUMMER DAY'S DREAM.

By Marian C. L. Reeves.

MADGE started violently as her eyes fell on the picture, well placed in the gallery...

For an instant she stood staring. Then, rather than that her limbs failed under her than that she desired to sit down opposite the picture...

Her dress was a little shabby, too. The long black mourning veil hung about her limply, as she pushed it back out of her way.

It was on the homeward passage to America that her father had died, suddenly, of heart failure, it was said.

"A beggar!" Madge, bending over him, had caught that last faint word upon his lips. "A beggar!"

Madge straightened herself and knotted her hands about the little black silk bag which had carried her lunch this morning to the office...

She remembered it all; the artist's eyes, as he looked on the speedy detection of the three make-believe village girls; the merry stirs, the laughter and light repartee among the tourists...

Over those unremembered routes the ways of sight-seers are apt to cross and recross; as had theirs from the time when, with an apology, he put an extra rug across her lap in the weird day-night when she sat on the deck of the stout coast steamer...

But there had been no "and then" for poor little Madge. Her story was finished, she told herself.

SHOWMAN IN THE WOODS

THE LION, THE KING OF BEASTS, THAT MOST TEMPTING OF THE COILING TRAPPER—CAUGHT IN SNARES WHICH RESEMBLE THE HUMBLE MOUSE-TRAP—TIGERS IN CAPTIVITY.

Some little wonder can hardly fail to arise regarding the means by which the great collection of living animals of this country and Europe have been brought together.

The lion naturally stands at the head of the list, and a more powerful and sanguinary beast does not tempt the cunning trapper.

The frame and bars are of iron. It is ten feet long, six feet six inches wide, and the same in height.

The natives themselves have taken the lion in pits covered with reeds since the dawn of history.

The precise locality of the lion's dwelling place having been discovered, a circular wall of nets is arranged around it.

Expecting to find the corpse we followed the tracks quietly for about 200 yards, and then came upon a place where the tiger had evidently lain down and last much blood.

There was a spring with an infuriated roar and bounding through the cover with open mouth, his tail lashing his sides, his whole fur bristling, the tiger charged straight at us.

The massive door of this was held up by a rope which went over a wheel to the great shed, and when the beast enters and approaches the victim, whose lamentations have attracted his attention, he fuses the catch, and the portcullis descends behind, cutting him off forever from his native hills.

The tendency of people to make use of the advertising columns of newspapers is a result of the progress of civilization.

HOW TO GROW MUSHROOMS.

A Cellar, or Other Cool Place, the First Thing to Get.

Mushroom growing is said to be the latest fad that has attacked Baltimore, and interesting stories of the success, both material and financial, that private growers of mushrooms are meeting with, are being circulated.

Besides these growers, who have gone into the business on an extensive scale, a number of women have started smaller farms in the cellars of the houses in which they live.

The things that are necessary for success in mushroom growing, according to Mr. Eckhardt, are, first, the cellar in which they are to be grown (and this must be so arranged that the plants can be kept at a temperature of from sixty degrees to seventy degrees); second, good ventilation, as plenty of fresh air is essential.

The expenses will be: For manure, \$4; labor, \$2.50; six bricks of mushroom spawn, \$1; loan, \$2.50.—Baltimore Sun.

Writing of the manufacture of felt A. Balada, of Biella, Italy, says that a new process has been discovered which has for its object the treatment of vegetable fibres so as to render them capable of being employed for the manufacture of felt.

A horse's blinders are usually concave on the inside. True, the surface usually is a dead black, but not absolutely so, so that a glimmer of light may be reflected from them.

Moreover, the mirrorlike blinders not only reflect sunlight, but they reflect objects as well, so that a "blindly" horse sees not only objects directly ahead of him, but has a more or less blurred vision of other objects.

The other day an amateur nurse in South Africa went up to a doctor and asked him what she must do.

She said she had learned that before you came here, the doctor replied, "Do anything that wants doing."

THE MILLINER'S ART.

A new cycling and automobile hat for the winter, which comes from Paris, is made on the same lines as the pique and linen summer hats—stitched all over in close, set rows.

Felt will be much used for smart millinery, though not so much as velvet, and in some cases the soft, low crowns of toques, with narrow, rolled brims of black tulle, richly spangled, are of pale pink, blue or mauve long haired felt.

There is no doubt but that black hats and toques will enjoy immense favor, and also mixtures of black and color or black and white.

It is rather exceptional to find a new hat model trimmed with flowers, but certain kinds of floral garlands will receive attention.

Indications point to a liberal use of lace in the make-up of fine hats for the winter. Of the hand-made laces, the Renaissance, the Battenberg and the Applique will be in request by women who can afford them.

A distinct style from London is one in which the main effect produced is flatness. An example is a large toque of black velvet, in which the top is perfectly flat, except for the loosely arranged folds, and the trimming of three ostrich plumes, fastened to the centre with a brilliant buckle.

In all the foremost countries of the world, except the United States, the manufacture of hand-lace is encouraged as a source of social good, and the ambition of the needlewomen engaged upon it is stimulated by the approbation and avowed patronage of the rich.

Here is a distinct and untried field for the women who are now devoting themselves indifferently to the so-called amelioration of the condition of their sex, especially the poor among them.

Women buy clothes and household effects chiefly, letting themselves run over into such other delights of purchase as their purses and their consciences permit.

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THE ACHIEVEMENT OF THE PER

He didn't like the world. "This cruel, cruel, cruel world," "All men are base or worse," "Unfit to stand with me!"

"I'll quit the crowded ways, I'll leave the noise and strife, I'll seek a hermit's cave, And settle there for life."

"My own companionship is all that I shall claim—It only may I hold—Without a pang of shame."

At last men learned of this, And, with becoming grace, Admitted that he'd made The world a better place.

"Yes, my daughter plays by ear." "Well, madame, I commend an intelligent artist," Philadelphia Bulletin.

Edith—"The man I marry will be a hero of the gridiron." "Will he be if there is any rooming he'll have to do it," Judge.

Magistrate—"Why don't you form?" Prisoner—"I have formed, Magistrate—"Fortunately, I am at my disposal, I think you can see my six months."

The Girl—"Is your novel a with a purpose?" The Author—"My purpose is to acquire money to buy a tenderling new mushroom."

As I came by the kitchen, Jane, I thought I saw you on a man's knee." "Well, ma'am, I'm an artist friend of mine, and I'm giving him a few sittings."

Her mouth was not so very large. Yet, in a confidential way, she told the doctor that she had Three well developed mammae.

THE MILLINER'S ART.

Belts and girdles of gold braid are showy and vulgar looking of handsome and artistic in the extreme, according to the shop and the price.

It is predicted that the commingling of different peltry will be one of the distinctive features of the winter. Given plenty of scope and a ready appreciation, this craze will more than likely run to extreme exaggeration.

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