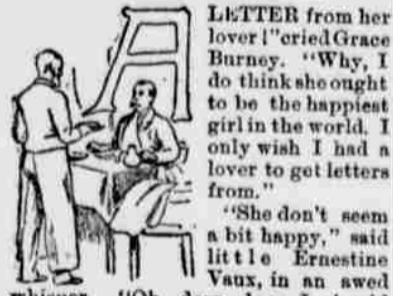


THINGS YET TO BE

Some say this world is an old, old world,
But it's always been new to me;
With its boundless range of ceaseless change,

THE OTHER GIRL

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES



LETTER from her lover! cried Grace Burney.
'Why, I do think she ought to be the happiest girl in the world. I only wish I had a lover to get letters from.'

Little Ernestine crept closer to her.
'Is it very nice to receive a letter from your lover?' whispered she.
'Oh, if I could only have a peep at it!'

den fancy crossed her mind of the little schoolma'am of Saconda listening to Thomas Tarbox's prosaic suit.
Could it be possible that she was the same girl? And she didn't write the letter, after all.

A BULL FIGHT.
HOW THE BRUTAL SPORT IS CONDUCTED IN SPAIN.
Three Kinds of Bulls—Duties of the Men Who Fight the Brutes

the ring and he is being teased by men with red cloaks, which they flaunt before him. He is a slender animal, with small hind quarters, but with a tremendous neck and shoulders. He is rather small than large.



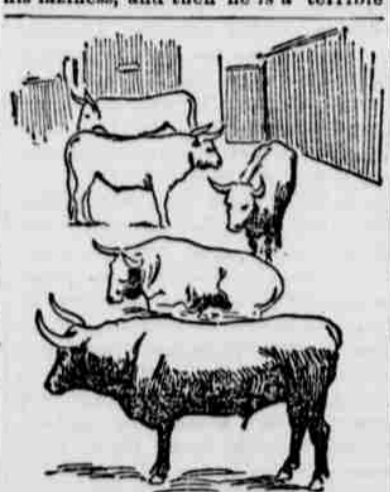
ESPADERA RECEIVING APPLAUSE.

The central idea of a bull fight is to show the courage and dexterity of men. It is acknowledged that the bull is more than a man's match—the bull with his strength, ferocity and sharp horns—the man armed only with a slender sword.



BANDERILLERO STEPPING ASIDE FROM THE BULL.

of no great courage, cunning or force of character. When I speak of a bull's moral qualities, it is no idle word. Bulls are of three kinds, and whenever a new bull jumps into the ring the people know by his first movements just what kind of a bull he is.



BULLS IN THE STALLS.

opponent. There is no counting with him then. His character is changed. The apomado, or level-headed bull, however, is the most dangerous of all.

sword bends; it has struck a bone. He strikes again, like lightning!
'Long live my merit and my art! And let it be as God wills!' Applause, applause, applause! It was a great stroke. There is no blood from the bull's mouth. He has been struck straight through the heart, not in the lungs. The bull sways, drunken. Then he comfortably settles on his knees. Then he sits down as if he were to go to sleep at night. Then he is dead.



ADNA ADAMS TREAT.

ninety-eight year and bids fair to reach the concluding years of the century. He has been a Mason more than seventy years.—New York Times.
An Improvement in Churns.
An improvement in the ordinary box-shaped concussion churn has been made in Australia.