

works, their owner apparently intent upon nothing out of the ordinary; but the constant suggestions which he makes to the heads of the various departments show that the wonderful brain is never inactive. The present enterprise was planned years ago, and now that it is finally completed,

Mr. Edison's mind will revert to even greater schemes of conquest; and at this moment it is safe to say that he is planning out some great achievement which will take the world more by storm than have the great things he has already accomplished.



HALCYON DAYS.

BY WALT WHITMAN.

Not from successful love alone,
 Nor wealth, nor honor'd middle age, nor victories of politics or war;
 But as life wanes, and all the turbulent passions calm,
 As gorgeous, vapory, silent hues cover the evening sky,
 As softness, fulness, rest, suffuse the frame, like freshier, balmier air,
 As the days take on a mellower light, and the apple at last hangs really finish'd
 and indolent-ripe on the tree,
 Then for the teeming, quietest, happiest days of all!
 The brooding and blissful halcyon days!

From "November Boughs," by Walt Whitman.
 Small, Maynard & Co., Publishers, Boston.
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PRIZE DRAWINGS.



A TYPE OF AMERICAN HEAD. PAINTED BY MISS LILLIE O'RYAN.

The above drawing received the first prize, and the drawing reproduced on the opposite page received the second prize, offered by McClure's Magazine, at the suggestion of Dr. Wallace Wood, of the University of New York, in a competition for drawings of ideal and typical American heads. Though this competition was announced entirely through circulars sent to art teachers and students and a single notice in "The Art Student," and the time given was quite short,