THE NIGHT IS STILL.

The night is still, the moon looks kind, The dew hangs jewels in the heath, An ivy climbs across thy blind And throws a light and misty wreath.

The dew hangs jewels in the heath, Buds bloom for which the bee has pined I haste along, I quicker breathe, The night is still, the moon looks kind.

Buds bloom for which the bee has pined, The primrose slips its jealous sheath, As up the flower-watched path I wind And come thy window-ledge beneath.

The primrose slips its jealous sheath— Then open wide that churlish blind And kiss me through the ivy wreath! The night is still, the moon looks kind.

A NEEDED CHANGE.

A horse and buggy stood at the front gate. The horse, though high-checked and fairly well groomed, had a certain heaviness of form and movement that inducated the drudge of every day, the roadster only for occasions. The harness was dulled by perhaps two years of age and brightened again by oil and polish. The buggy had a top-it was called a "carriage" by its owner-and seemed of equal date with the harness. It was high, narrow-seated, comfortless, without an element of beauty, but plentifully covered with varnish. On each side of the "coffin" box was a highly-colored design, which appeared at first glance to be a coat of arms, but which in reality, was only the bold emblazonment of the maker's name. From the gate ran a path to a spot a little in front of a neat farm house and there divided into two parts, one of which, broad but grass-grown, continued to the front entrance, while the other, narrow but deeply-worn, led under lilacs and straggling roses in bloom, to a porch in the rear. The side path was the one pursued by a young man who, by his dress and manner, was as evidently the proprietor of the equipage at the gate as the latter was evidently the property of one of the wealthier class of country lovers. Like all lovers, he wore tightboots. His coat was a ready-made Prince Albert, too long in the sleeves and waist, too amply huge in the skirt. To give elegance to his attire he wore a pair of dogskin gloves, but the fingers were too long and their extremities had become crumpled and dejected. The getting late, he drove her back, and, young man's eyes were clear and bright, his head well formed, and he had an air as if he had made life a success. As for his age, one might have guessed that from the age of the harness and buggy. The son of a well-to do farmer has what he calls a "rig" for himself at 20. The "rig" was two years old; Mr. George Morris, 22,

The horse started off at a good trot. Mr. Morris sat suuarely in the middle of the seat. He seemed happy and triumphant. Uccasionally he gave a complacent glance at either of his broad shoulders and cerrected their position by some rule evidently evolved from his position by some rule apparently evolved from his own knowledge. When he had adjusted each shoulder satisfactorily he

"What?" said Dora, mystified. day?" "I don't mean that; I mean both another state. When we s

Why "of coure ?" Because, silly child, she believed herself in love with close. The mysterious changes that dress and patiently working on it with this egotistic, mathamatical Orson, with the terrible but pretentious coat and a gentleman," he considered, had it worthy of him. and the ostentatious gloves.

ra on both days? Simply because he had nered as he remembered himself. He his cap and started for the hotel on a decided not to. To be sure an antici- thought with disgust of the big coat and run. pated engagement with Dora was something to be proud of when he was only less a gentleman than ever, for when one of a hundred neighboring farmer's his father and mother had written that sons, and she the daughter of "the he and "mother" were coming to see country gentleman," but this dazzling him graduate he had written them not appointment to the military academy to. He said, "You musn't go to such had changed all that. Now, in imagi-an expense." In reality he was ashamed nation, George saw the world at his feet. of them, He was going to be "an army officer-the ideal of the tair sex." George George had not been idle. For the same reason that he had once asprired didn't consider that any radical change must be made in him; he took it for to Dora, he now aspired to Miss Lygranted that by some mysterious but man, the sister of his roommate, and he superficial alteration he would step shuddered when he thought of her seafrom West Point a glorified combina- ing his father and mother. He had tion of Chesterfield and La-place. Then known her one summer at West Point,

-as he understood a "West Pointer" had been recommended as a good solid might easily do-he would marry a fellow by her brother, had been denied Madison avenue heiress. This is why the pleasure of a winter's correspondhe had decided not to visit Dora on oth days. "I suppose we will write," said he, german. He thought over a form of an both days.

keeping his broad face turned from the little lady; and the remark was rather cowardly, inasmuch as he had craftily nial-he expected a partner, too; a part- the figure. Just the same as in the old determined to break off with her by ner who was also rich and handsome, stopping the correspondence.

'You will be my only correspondent' answered Dora. "I used to write to on "furlough," and to whom he was to than ever. Her dress was a soft glimmy old grandfather, but he doesn't like be married a few days after graduation. mering white watered satin, and as she us now.

relative, and it was a matter of no in- the library. He was twirling her paro- shadows on her cheeks. terest anyway, still it was the last day sol, trying to make himself entertainand he could afford to be agreeable. "Ought to write to your grandfather," he said with what he thought a fine wit: "he might leave you a farm."

"Well, I think he might give papa companion if she knew the sordidness some out of all he has," replied Dora, of his early life. While they were walkinnocently.

George thought very poorly of any property this enraged grandfather might | alighted from the stage and came over possess. He talked of the fields, the to the flagging. They were looking cucrops, and the cattle-his style of topic | riously about them. for airy nothings-and after a little. saying, in his clumsy way, that it was old gentleman. "But we'll soon find with much relief, bade her good-bye at the gate.

A few days, and Mr. George Morris, representing the "Ninth district," presented himself at the adjutant's office, West Point. He blushed, in giving his description, when asked his father's business. No doubt at that moment he comes, with a girl dressed like a picthe father was thinking anxiously and ture. Don't say a word-I'll surprise proudly of him, but George choked him," and the old man with his badlywhen he answered "farmer." The ad- cut clothes, his nervous, gnarled hands, jutant rewarded him with a look of dis- but with a happy beam upon his face, gust for his snobbery, and sent him off planted himself in the middle of the cut of Prince Albert coats but some. under charge of a messenger. The lat- walk. ter conducted him to barracks, and left him at the open door of a lower hall head was turned, started, stopped, room. George threw back his shoul- turned about, and with his companion, ders, put the dogskin gloves up to his walked quickly away, concealing himside whiskers, for moral support, and self behind the parasol. leaned back and took a limited but glanced in. He saw a chipper looking pleased view of both at once. Occa young man in white trousers, gray coat, man hilariously, and running after ing there. The train stops at a little sionally, too, he critically examined a and a dark-blue cap. The young man, George; "guess you haven't any eyes wayside station that reminded me of

young man.

"Sir?"

young man.

billiards?"

ively.

pated.

'No, sir."

"Game o' cards?"

"Have a game of carć

"I don't play cards,"

"Have a drink?"

"If you please."

George was sllent.

"Yes," blurted George. startled.

with some astonishment that Dora's proud of. He remembered how his "Why come yesterday instead of to- grandfather had left her a fortune, and mother had stood waiting for him tothat she with her parents had gone to day; he remembered her dress and everything, and there flashed upon his mind

When we see George again his tour a picture of her as she must have been years at the academy were drawing to a at home carefully planning that simple were to convert him into an "officer ber own hands for many days to make been wrought. He wondered how he

Two big tears jumped into his eyes; And why had George not visited Do- could been so awkward and ill-man- he made a desperate swallow and seized

ugly gloves. But perhaps he was even Fathers and mothers are easily won back; half an hour-in less time-the three were walking together toward the famous ball room. "We won't go in, George," said the old lady tremblingly -he had wanted her to go in, that was enough-and she cried again and said to herself that George was the biggest In the season of gayety at West Point and the best of them all.

But they did go in, and here was George just ordering people around and getting his mother a seat, and when that was done he pointed out the classmates that he had written about and the professors who had taught him. And the mother looked on at the magic scene and wondered how George could be familiar with such splendor. In the midst of all she exclaimed: "Why, there's Dora!

"Dora!" cried George, thunderstruck. "Dora! Where?"

Then he saw her waltzing like a fairy with some one who had chosen her for days, only, only more maturely beautiful-golden-hair, cherry-lips, peachbloom cheeks-only more beautiful The day before the ball Miss Lyman stood for a moment under the gas jets. George had never before heard of any and George were walking in front of timid pearls threw little swinging

George watched her as a kind father might have done and gave her a tender courage to say the words he had plan- good wish for every step of her flying feet. "Peace be in her true and gentle heart? He watched her through the figure and while she was going to her seat, and it made his own heart so full that there was no place in it for surthemselves from a group that had just prise when he saw that her seat was with Lyman. So Dora was 'Lyman's beautiful partner of the evening, who was to be his partner in the mazy german of life.

After the hop George met young Lyman in their room. "You have been finding me out, Lyman, but the same discovery has taken me all my life. If we ever meet again perhaps I shall be a different man.

They did meet again. It was in New York at the marriage of Miss Gertrude Lyman and Lieut, George Morris.

So it was that the last day at West Point he took his first step on the road to being a gentleman. So it was that the last day he underwent the mysterious change that changes not only the thing else as well.

Approaching Venice.

Venice is not a great railroad centre. I think there is but one iron road leadFASHION NOTES.

-Jet fringes are shown in more elaborate designs than ever before.

-It is a mistake that black has gone by-it never will go out of fash-

10n. -The peasant skirt still continues in favor for simple toilets, house dresses and for young girls.

-Pointed bodices are the rule for evening dresses.

-Yokes and wide collars are coming in again for day wear.

-Trains are to be once more en regle for all full-dress costumes.

-Steel springs are now run in the foundation skirts of all costumes made by fashionable dressmakers.

-The large long mantles are properly reserved for carriage wear. They are much too heavy to walk in with any comfort.

-Colored dresses will try to outshine the white costumes worn so much last season and which are so universally becoming.

-A new stuff just brought out is crocodile cloth, a rough woolen fabric with an interwoven design resembling a crocodile's skin.

-A novelty in bustles is of braided wire, which is so tempered by a peculiar process as to resist the pressure of Flora Temple. She trotteu a halfone hundred pounds.

-Some of the silk cords much used on outside garments is very expensive and comes as high as \$5 per yard.

-Greek key patterns and graceful arabesques are in the open passementeries that are made of rosary beads set on velvet or plush.

-Chenille 1s very much used in marabout and deep fringes, and the "mousetail," in very fine strands, each tipped with a bead of wood, jet, gold or acorn, tion for stabling room for 124 horses is very popular.

-Basques have the same cut as formerly. They may be single or doublebreasted, may have one or two points, or may be quite long and buttoned all the way down. The sides are medium short-a few are shown very short on the hips-and the back is either square or pointed, pleated or puffed. A few are finished with wide, flat, ribbon loops. Collars are high and round. The officer's collar 15 very high, and is stiffened with buckram, which serves to keep the chin high.

-The dolman is the favorite for dressy winter wraps. Long cloaks are used for cumfort. Short jackets are shown for ordinary wear for young ladies. The dolman is almost unchanged in shape, those longer in the front being more popular than any other cut. These garments appear in a variety of material and innumerable shades. The front and large sieeves of many are of brocaded plush, while the back is plain plush or cloth. In short, make your dolman according to your cloth and taste and it will be fashionable. Fringes in irridescent and jet beads and furs of various varieties are used in finishing.

HORSE NOTES.

-Kirkman is reported to have recovered from his lameness.

-Toledo Girl (2.15) has been sold to Eastern parties for \$5000, so it is said.

-The Washington Park entries for 1886 numbered 530, against 445 this year.

-Archer is said to have been paid \$1500 for riding Paradox in the Champion stakes.

-The Coney Island Jockey Club has chosen June 10th as the opening of its 1886 race meeting.

-Josh Evans sold last week his fast mare Lizzie R. to Mr. Henshel, of Baltimore, for \$2500.

-King Midas trotted two miles in 5.02, last mile in 2.27, at the Brooklyn Driving Park last week.

-Miss Woodford has arrived at the Runnymede Stud, Paris, Ky., where she will be bred to Hindoo.

-Island Park claims June 15 to 18 for the spring meeting, and August 25 to 29 for the grand circuit.

-Robert Steel has brought from Kentucky a colt by Calaynos, dam by Onward, a full sister to Wedgewood, 2.194.

-Nathan Strauss, of New York, owns a 5:year-old grandaughter to mile in 1.16% recently.

-William M. Deitz, worked the old white gelding Hopeful a mile in bar-ness in 2.34, at New York this week, making the first half in 1.14.

-The brood mares and yearlings purchased by J. B. Haggin in Kentucky, fifty-three head in all, have arrived safely at California.

-The New Orleans winter race meeting will open in December. Applicahas already been sent in.

-Bots caused the death of the 4-yearold stallion Shelby Chief, Jr., by Shelby Chief, at the Stock Farm of his owner, F. San Roman, near Matamoras, Mexico, recently.

-W. E. Reis, of Newcastle, Pa., has sold to C. F. McCurdy, of Youngstown, O., the 5-year-old bay gelding Tanzy, by Kentucky Clay, Jr., dam by Wild Bashaw. Price, \$425.

-D. R. Baird, of Johnstown, Pa., has purchased of Mr. E. B. Henderson, of Brookville, Pa., the 3-year-old bay filly Rowena, by Keystone (by Woods' Hambletonian), data Molile, by Red Bank.

-"Brown Dick," the very successful trainer this season for Milton Young, has engaged to train W. S. Barnes' Melbourne stable next year.

-The trotting broodmare Annie Ware, by Almont, dam Ellen, by Ericsson, the property of H. L. Dousman, Artesian Stock Farm. Prairie du Chien, Wis., died on October 6 after giving birth to a filly foal by Lumps. The foal took kindly to the bottle, and may possibly be saved. Mr, Dousman valued Annie Ware at \$2,000.

little, straggling pair of side-whiskers, or looked approvingly at his length of limb. Indeed, so well did he beguile the time that he was quite unconscious that the long drive was over when he at length. arrived at his destination. Well knowing the way, the horses had turned off hastily jumping up. "Yes, sir; I'm in from the main road, and entering in a charge while the general is out. Won't graceful but neglected drive, had drawn you come in?" up in front of a rambling weather-beaten villa. There was no servant to take | tered. the horse-the time of footmen in that place had gone by-but the absence down." might have been considered well compensated for by the appearance of a lit- his legs and waited for the "general." tle femmine world in muslin who, with an exclamation of delight, had tripped around from the side verandah.

"I knew you would come," she repeated, when Mr. Morris, after having slowly alighted and fastened the horse, had joined her.

"Yes; I thought I would come over," It's a nice afternoon, and I thought you might like a ride. Besides, I wanted to say good-bye." "Of course I want to ride, but you

must come around here first and let them congratulate you. Remember, I congratulate you first. You'll remem ber that?" she cried looking at her heavy companion, "and 1 said you'd get it when you first thought of it."

the side verandah where were the

than ever, apparently, for having thought of such a thing as energy he resumed his reading.

"Do you think you will like it?" asked the mother, "you will be so long away," and she looked at Dora, the vision in muslin. "Tell us about the examination."

George would not understand any determined to take his success in the competitive examination as a matter of course. George always laid worst looking youth that ever entered knowing that in following good au-thority he could never go astray. Ac-cordingly, he cut description nonchal. out of plumb, out of shape, smaller at the German." George made no antly short. The mother looked distressed.

"Are you going to ride?" she asked Dora.

Geore arose and fumbled at his dogskin gloves, while Dora went for her hat and her mother sat thinking that at | Don't write the anticipated letter home least when George returned from the saying that you have been made a cagauchery.

Dora had run up for her hat, and now she ran down with her hat, and it was to straighten you out, and that John, seen at once to be a very captivating young hat. It was one of those tremendously captivating hats that are made only for pretty girls, whom kind poverty shields from the unmeaning composition of milliners. And when this hat had been perfecty adjusted it took up its place in the buggy by the side of Mr. M.'s somewhat old-fashioned tile, and the two went swaying off together.

"Are you going to-morrow?" asked Dora, "Yes, to-morrow," answered George,

rather flatly.

"Couldn't you come over yesterday?" "Why rather than to-day?"

who had a very affable turn to his head, for fathers this afternoon." was seated with his back to the door

and his feet on an old, yellow table. "Are you An charge?" asked George be back, of course."

"Yes, yes, sir," said the young man, phrase; "no intrusion, I kope, young thousand years of leisure behind them lady. You go on, George; mother and I'll wait,"

ence, but, to atone, had now the promise

Young Lyman, rich, handsome, ge-

who lived next door to him at home,

with whom he fell desperately in love

ing, wondering if he would ever have

ned, and thinking, with a cuning smile,

what a change there would be in his

ing an old gentleman and lady detached

"Wonder where he is now?" said the

think we won't mind expense when we

went to come and look at our "West

quite overcome with the near prospect

"Bless his heart!" said the old lady,

"Bless his heart, of course, for here

George looked up as the old man's

"Come here!" cried the old gentle-

him.

Pointer."

of meeting.

Surprise him, too-eh? He'll

elegant proposal with good hope.

"Guess 'twas company," he said George made a grave bow and enslyly, when he returned to his wife, "Lay aside your vallese and sit The old lady's face was working ner-George did both. Then he crossed "Have a smoke ?" said the chipper George went to West Point to buy his cipating this visit so long; and so-she couldn't help it-the tears did come.

"I don't drink," said George repress boy now. O, if we had only kept him the shallow reedy salt water on each "Of water ?" continued the polite with us. Let us go away and not make | side, him ashamed."

"Hydrant's broke. Have a game of we'll stay-not be put out by our own Saginaw or Bay City. the New Jersey 'I suppose you are the new secretary son. of war?" said the affable young man in pleton, I guess, same as thirty years To the right are seen gondolas seeming-In this way George was conveyed to a birdlike way. "I recognized you at ago, before the great George was once-Prince Albert coat and side- thought of."

ers and Prince Albert coat. Confusing. You have side whiskers, have you not?" haughtily, extending her hand for the dam, and shove their boats under the way not?"

turned back. His father and mother locked. After the run of a mile or so At the end of half an hour the were gone from the library, and he the train enters the dark station. A walked towards the barracks. On the person feels sold and oppressed. The Ninth district prodigy found his dream of electrifying West Point rudely dissiway he met his roommate. "My part-ner has come," said Lyman; "she is rreight shed. One feels like taking the "Without exaggeration," sand the allusiong to Dora, and he had before affable and chipper young man, turned prettier than ever. Tell me, where is next train back. He is ready and will-determined to take his success in severe, and wishing to give George some my sister?" George told him, and conhonest help, "my friend you are the tinued to his room, knowing that he the Sea as a swindle. would soon have a message. Presently down rules for himself in advance knowing that in following good au-you throw back so proudly are also the curtly. "Miss Lyman wishes to excuse around than your waist. It was easy to answer, and his roommate went

see by the way you trod up the area-I out and left him. was at the window, and witnessed your against him. He cursed the fate that number, and have developed a flerce had made him poor; he cursed the Ly- spirit. They have located on an imroyal progress-that you expected to overwhelm us, But be less imposing. mans for looking down on him. He mense cliff, and from here they issue on Go to Room No. 12 and stay there. turned for comfort to people who had their excursions, which are very disasbeen kind to him. He thought of Do- trous to the young stock of the ranges, academy he would have lest some of his det officer for your physique or an assis- ra, and for the first time felt a sort of tant professor for your learning. Say pity for her that she had been treated strongest and most active calves and that we've got you in a backyard trying as he conside.ed Miss Lyman had treat- easily pulling down a yearling. A few ed him. "Confound it," he said, begin-ning to compare her with other ladies the janitor, is teaching you arithmetic." So ended George's long-looked for first day at West Point. But he recov-ered with the elasticity of conceit from this and go and make it up." As he sat ered with the elasticity of conceit from is and go and make it up." As he sat this first shock, and laid his plans for there into the twilight he found himself going backward from the age when the future. He selected a rich New he knew Dora to the time when he was a wild race of three or four miles to York boy of his class for a room-mate, and waited for time to pass on. His letters to Dora, though long and fre-quent at first when he needed sympa-"handsome is that handsome does." It gave him a pang to remember the time when he had thought his father and thy, grew shorter and shorter, and fell away altogether as he had intended they should. Dora wrote once in her letters to know if her last letter had miscarried, and there was silence on both miscarried, and there was silence on both

the wild, uncivilized stations of western "I'll come back," said George, with a boiling-red face "You sit here—I'll are within a couple miles of Venice. Here there is a dreary wait while the "No intrusion, I hope," said the old Italians, with the calm, unruffled me-man, but with a little pride in the thodicalness of a people with several and the same length of time ahead, collect the tickets. A railroad ticket is a continual sur-

has always a pleasing novelty for him. yously. She couldn't help it-the tears He reads both sides with care and intestarted from her eyes. She looked at rest. He never punches it. His rethe dress she had made in George's spect for it is too great. Occasionally honor, at the gloves-her concession to you have to stop off at big stations and fashion-at a little satchel in which was take in the ticket to the chief official, money she had been saving ever since who regards it affectionately, stamps it with care and sometimes writes his ausword and uniform; she looked at the tograph on it. A person traveling puzzled old father, who had been anti- through Italy thus collects all the autographs of the principal men on the road. When the tickets are collected the train "Come father," she said at last; "this moves slowly on and comes to an apisn't the place for us. He isn't a little parently interminable embankment with

Away to the left appears Venice, "Ashamed!" said the old fellow with a touch of pride. "No; now we'rehere reminds me of the classic regions of We can enjoy a trip, you old sim- marshes or the low land below London. ly waterlogged, being propelled toward the city. I thought that some unwise said a weary-looking gentleman in loose black. "Very good place for an ener-getic young man," and more weary than ever, apparently for here weary George gave her the parasol and wells of Venice-land-locked and pad-

The Wild Dogs of Wyoming.

Two years ago two domestic dogs strayed into the mountains on the head of Wind River and became wild. They Then George saw that the world was have now increased to some twenty m the dogs killing and devouring the days ago as one of the employes of one of the large cattle ranches was hauling force and made a most determined onslaught on him and the team. It took hands, while the horses had suffered on the chest throat and hams,

How independent of money peace of

conscience is, and how much hap sides. After perhaps a year he learned | nized how little there had been to be | can be condensed in the humblest home.

-Wool costumes are more popular than those of almost any fabric for street wear. The imported suits are of two distinct styles. The French importations show a combination of two fabrics the overdresses being made in almost every case of wool. The smooth Amazon cloth for basque, drapery, and jacket, with the skirts and trimmings of the basque of plush or of wool with prise to an Italian railroad official. It rough stripes of Astrakan, make the prettiest suits.

> -The French costumes are marked by long front and back draperies. The sides are drawn up very high so as to show the skirt material from the waist a desire for one. While he was in to the foot. Rich cords are used to lace the two draperies over the hips. Passementerie ornaments in jet and variegated beads are used for the same purpose. The apron is laid in flat kilt pleats pressed into shape, or is festooned according to taste. The back draperies of many French costumes are without loopings, falling in folds to the bottom of the skirt. The high bouffant effect is still very popular with slender ladies. A long, wide sash, made of the dress material when not too heavy, is added to many costumes when the back drapery is in straight folds.

-The English homespun cloth has already become very popular. These cloths are shown in all dark, solid colors, in small checks and stripes. The material is heavy and will give serviceable wear, although in most cases its beauty is lacking. The frieze or boucle stripes are most effective for skirts. Some have a wide border and others graduated stripes, while friezes with large stripes of velvet, Astrakan or plush are in great demand. Suits of omespun have in some instances a Norfolk jacket, with belt and bood, for an outside wrap. The belt, collar, cuffs and hood of the jacket may be of the same or of some contrasting shade. jacket trimmed with seal or alligator skin.

old shapes; the only really new one is the capote, made over a frame which comes in two pieces and is joined down the back. The pieces of the frame are in the contest ran to the turn around covered with plush and ribbon of the same, or a contrasting shade is laid in pleats around the edges. The two pieces are then joined, the stitches being hidden in the folds of ribbon. Pleated ribbon is extended around the back and den by Arnold, next went over, and forms the strings. High, full bows are seen on all bonnets. Strings appear on heap with Kenny as his jocky. There all imported goods. They are a little was great confusion for a few molonger than last season, but many ladies ments, till horses and riders were exprefer the neat throat bows Embroid- tricated. Then it was found that Potter ared crowns come in great variety. An had had his jaw broken in two places effective one is formed of large rosary | and is not likely to recover. First race, beads interwoven with chenille, These | # mile; thirteen horses started, Florare used with cloth costumes. The ence E. won by one-half a length, are used with cloth costumes. The ence E. won by one-hair a length, English turban will be very fashionable for street wear. A preity and graceful hat is the "Evelyn," with a narrow. round brim and high sloping crown. An elegant hat of the "Retta" shape has its high, square crown covered with second, Farewell third. Time, 2.01. ivory white plush. The brim is black and three nodding black plumes are its only ornament. The whole is odd, and as oddity is sought after in some cases more than beauty, this style will unpiness doubtedly prove very popalar.

-The death is aunounced of Bryant Hurst, a well-known Kentucky trotting horseman. He never recovered from his injuries received by being thrown from a horse last spring. He was about 40 years old.

-The death of J. C. McFerran, proprietor of the Glenview Stock Farm, about six miles east of Louisville, Ky., removes one of Kentucky's most noted horsemen. Mr. McFerran was the youngest of ten children.

-A. J. Cassatt is likely to import a son of Hermit. He has long indulged Europe, last season, he priced Tristan, but his owner put him at rather a high figure for an untried horse. Mr. Cassatt dwells upon the soundness of Tristan's legs, which, considering the amount of work the horse has done, are marvels. Mr. Cassatt has a strong fancy for Hermitage, son of Hermit and Doll Tearsheet, by Bormielaw (son of old Queen Mary). He is a baby colt, 4 years old, in the stable of Mr. C. J. Lefevre.

-The Newmarket, Houghton, England, Meeting, opened 26 October. Race for the Criterion Stakes for twoyear-olds was won by the Duke of Westminister's bay colt Ormonde, with Mr. Manton's bay colt Oberon second, and Prince Saltykoff's chestaut colt Mephisto third. Six horses started. The betting was 6 to 4 on Ormonde, 6 to 1 against Oberon, and 5 to 1 against Mephisto.

-October 27th was the first day of the Second Autumn Meeting of the American Jocky Club at Jerome Park. The first race was for all ages, purse \$500, non-winners' allowance six furlongs. It was won by Jim Douglass, with Weasel second and Florence E. thud. Time 1.19,

Second Race .- Handicap sweepstakes The more expensive costumes have the of \$35 each, with \$750 added, \$150 to second horse; one mile. Fosteral won, Greenfield second, Bella third.

-Small, neat bonnets are preferred -The races on October 29th were by most ladies. These are in all the run in a steady down-pour of rain at Jerome Park. An unfortanate accident occured in the first race. After the start the thirteen horses engaged the club house, when Maggie J., with young Potter on, slipped and fell. Brookwood, with Meaton on, fell over him, the latter horse breaking his neck and dying instantly. Sam Brown, rid-Withers' colt Stonebuck topped the Fourth race, 1 mile; nine started. Error won, Tony Foster second, Mary Hamilton third. Time, 1,453. Fifth race, 1 mile and 3 furlongs over six hurdles, Sandoval won, Bally second, Quebec third. Time, 2.42.