I like these stormy days that come And shut us in safe with ourselves; With gray skies overhead and soft-toned

Whose steady drip is like to distant music's undertone Then, safe within the quiet room, My thought and I fear not to meet, To own myself the other's guest, And rest at ease with converse rare. But not to seek with far-off quest The best of other countries fair; But quietly to note the rain, The picture on the further wall, The carpet's warm yet soft-toned hue; My thought and I are one again. No discord frets us with its sting, We each our treasures gladly bring Of laughter light, of sunny days, I give my guest no quick reproof, And he—he does not stand aloof, But flings his idle fancies free; And when I follow quick to seize The sunshine and the depth I see; Thought smiles, but stops eluding me, And then I once more heed the rain, And sit content, content to wait; What mind we though the days grow late,-It goes to bring another day.

FOR WANT OF A NAIL.

Mr. Bilkins is a most accommodating neighbor. All last winter, when Squire Prescott's family were in Europe, he went over their house every day to see that it was as they left it. and took such care of the stock that the squire said he thought it would pay him to stay away. The squire brought back some additions to the farm; among others a fine Guernsey cow-Queen Bess-and her calf. The latter they named Princess. The two were the admiration of the farmers for miles around. They had more faith in this living stock than in any to be purchased off a broker.

When the Princess was six weeks old, the squire called Mr. Bilkins in, as he was passing, and, to his astonishment made him aspresent of her.

So along the country road, shortly after, Mr. Bilkins joyfully wended his way, leading by a rope the baby of Queen Bess. She proved to be very frolicsome and headstrong; what with her jumping, tugging and pulling, her new master had a trial indeed.

But although breathless, Mr. Bilkins did not lose his patience; triumph beamed from every line of his perspiring face. It added to his pleasure to meet several farmer friends who, recognizing the royal beauty, asked facetiously if he was stealing the squire's calf. Mr. Bilkins explained, with becoming modesty, how he came to be homeward was a sort of triumphal march, with variations-according to the mood of the Princess.

He entered his own yard with the air of a conquerer. He hastened towards the great barn, intending to fasten his uneasy prize to a post till he could prepare a pen, and thus transfer

Orrin, the hired man. The latter was the neighbors dropped in. was stretched Mrs. Bilkins' latest work | said: of art in rags, a hooked-in mat. The flowers-whose roses Orrin stupidly this a grain bigger." mistook for colored cabbages-in the midst of which a yellow cat reposed.

As this masterpiece was to compete for a prize at the next "cattle-show," Mrs. Bilkins hoped Orrin could repair the rear. But she didn't like the looks critters done." the frame. He said he could. Indeed, of things, and refused, firmly bracing Orrin never acknowledged that anything was beyond his ability. He had even taken the old clock to pieces when if he pushed a little. So he and Deacon it stopped; but assurance would not Grant attempted it. put it together again without the aid of knowledge, and he was forced to ing both into the meal-chest, and eswheel it to town. As he lost a part of capel to the barn-yard, where she cut the machinery on the way, it cost not up many new capers. When at length a little money. Mrs. Bilkins' faith in she was caught, the cage proved to be,

that he should not get her mat-frame | the Princess had accommodated herself into a worse condition, and why she was present when her spouse made his hasty entrance. She shared his delight, declaring she didn't know when she'd seen such a beautiful bossy.

inimitably profound air. real Gun'sy; wuth a blg price amongst | ton. Got to get her acrost the city, any o' them fancy farmers."

Mr. Bilkins turned the Princess over to Orrin. And then occurred something that Mrs. Bilkins always connect the arrival of the foreign scion with ragemats. For somehow, in the transfer, the calf executed a new manœuvre, got away, and plunged into man, when they took it off the car, the frame. There was a crash and a and the pussy were handed to Mrs. obtaining the prize.

A little pen, labelled by Orrin, "Gunsy princess," now became the

home of the calf.

She held quite a court there, for prospect that greatly helped Mr. Bilkins was pushed violently against the kins bear with the foreigner, as daily building, and the Guernsey was free in her activities strengthened in the wrong the streets of Boston! direction. She had a chronic habit of jumping over walls, and preferred to browse in a neighbor's garden to the an inspiring cheer. Mr. Bilkins rushed finest pasture. Almost daily Orrin after, ploughing through the mud, ut-oried, "That 'ere Gunsy's got out terly indifferent to his best black suit,

Then, after a prolonged chase, Mr. Bilkins would appear in the kitchen, sink into the nearest chair, wipe his heated brow, and tell his wife, confidentially, that if he'd known that calf was going to be such a pester, he "wouldn't have taken her for a gift!"

When this selfish baby was eight months old, Mr. Bilkins was called upon by a stock-dealer, who was passing through the town, and who asked if he would sell the calf. "I've thought sometimes I might,"

said Mr. Bilkins. "But anybody that ped short. wants that calf 's got to pay for it!" With a He repeated the sentence several times nally he offered the Princess for sev- dodged him, and was upon the sidewalk enty-five dollars, declaring he knew it and away again. Everybody cleared made from hot water and the drippings was a large sum, but she was a real the track as if they thought a mad dog of the pan they are fried in, and send Guernsey. The dealer departed, saying be would let him know in a few days. The second thing that arrested the tato.

"MR. BILKINS-I accept your offer. Will take calf at \$75. F. O. B. cars, Boston." That "F. O. B." was the subject of

Mr. Bilkins' frequent conjectures, until he found that it meant 'Free on Board' "Who'd a thought it!" exclaimed

Mrs. Bilkius, when the mysterious characters were explained to her. "Well, be you a-going to run the resk o' getting that highty-tighty acrost the city? Orrin'll have to go, and that's an extra expense."

Mr. Bilkins, having already settled these points, induldged in a little masculine sarcasm at his wife's expense. "He'd look pretty," he said, "wouldn't was going to be boxed up so she'd have to ride as quiet as a lamb."

Carpenter Simons was called in to estimate the cost. He wanted ten dollars to make the box in shape, and furwith him, but he would take no less. "He's jest bleeding on us," said

Orrin, who saw a chance to cover himself with glory. "I'd resk it but I can get up as good a box as Simons," So Orrin got the job. Mr. Bilkins

silencing his wife's misgivings by showing her that their hired man would thus save them nearly a month's wages. They now planned a rude sort of cage, in one end of which was a door that could be raised for the entrance of the

Unfortunately for the plan, Mr. Bilkins let Orrin do the measuring-Mrs. Bilkins should have attended to that herself. Orrin's standard for determining the length of the Princess was the ground. rake handle. He carefully marked the length with his thumb; but while going from the barn to the box, somebody spoke to him, his thumb moved, a small circumstance in Orrin's estimation; he guessed he knew pretty near where the place was, and, re-instating the mark, went confidentially to work.

Another small circumstance - the nails gave out! But Orrin triumphed over the imminent prospects of waiting while he went to the store, by using what he called "butts," or parts of nails.

"Some folks'd sink right back'd do nothin' 'cause their nails had gin out," said Orrin. "You've got to have some contrivance if you're going to rush things!"

The box being done, Mr. Bilkins prepared himself for the trip. It was an event, as he had not been to Boston the owner of such a valuable bit of for years. Mrs, Bilkins got his "stovebeef. So, although attended with pipe hat" down from the top of the some difficulty, Mr. Bilkins' progress closet. It was four years behind the homeward was a sort of triumphal times, but after being well-polished with her elbow, it covered-in her eyes -her husband with becoming dignity, As far as possible, everything was made ready for the night before, as Mr. Bil-

kins must take an early train. In the morning he arrayed himself in his best before boxing up the calf, that the strain from muscle to insensate he might not keep her waiting. As it had become generally known that the It happened that Mrs. Bilkins was young Guernsey was going to leave examining a broken frame on which critical survey of the box, the former

"This 'ere 'll be a pretty tight design was a wonderful garland of squeeze, Bilkins; you'd ought to make

It was in the middle of the barnfloor, and the Princess let out. Orrin went'to the front and thrust some corn through to tempt Miss Bossy to enter her aristocratic hoofs.

Mr. Bilkins said he thought she'd go

But the calf backed suddenly, send-Orrin never recovered from that shock. as the deacon thought, rather short; That was why she lingered, resolved for after Orrin let down the door, and to straightened circumstances, she looked something like a young camel. "I told ye so!" said the deacon.

"Well, I guess she'll stand it!" said Mr. Bilkins, "It's only two hours' "It orter be!" said Orrin, with his ride. Orrin he's going to the depot.

too!" A little later Mr. Bilkins and the calf were traveling together in the freight car. Arriving at Boston, Mr. Bilkins bargained with a teamster to carry this odd freight to the Albany Station. "This box is pretty shaky," said the

Mr. Bilkins explained that they didn't feminine shriek as the Princess danced think the calf would be so heavy, as off in it. When at length the garland | they lifted one end of the box upon the wagon; but just then the engine's Bilksns, she had given up all hope of shriek frightened the expressman's horse. He moved despite several frantic yells from the cage-bearers, and down it went on the pavement, knocking out one end. The Princess began to back out, Mr. Bilkins and the teamevery one who called at the farm must ster tried to push her in, but her royal see the squire's gift. Experts said she will was aroused, she retrograded with would make a most valuable cow, a such force and rapidity that Mr. Bil-

> Away she scampered along Canal one thought uppermost in his distracted mind-the calf must be delivered at the

Albany depot, properly boxed.

As Mr. Bilkins rushed along, in his antiquated suit, high dicky, and beaver set on the back of his head, it would have been difficult to decide which looked the wilder-Mr. Bilkins or the

Before they had gone many rods a large number of people joined in the race. The calf ran swiftly on without a pause, until she met a horse-car. This was something new; the Princess stop-

ants that calf's got to pay for it!"

With a gleam of satisfaction in his eye—the "I have you now!" expression -Mr. Bilkins stretched forth both before he would give his figures. Fi- hands to grasp her; but the Princess

Very soon Mr. Bilkins received this Princess was the brilliantly painted figure of an Indian holding a tomahawk. Again Mr. Bilkins hoped, grasped and missed, the Guernsey eluding him by turning a short corner.

Now it chanced that an old fruit dealer was sweeping around his stand, with his back towards them. Princess brushed past him with her utmost momentum; before he realized what struck him he threw up both hands and fell against the corner of his fruit-stand, upsetting it.

Mr. Bilkins saw it all in one agonized glance, as he sped by after his property, who had now turned into an

Presently he saw a new danger for the valuable calf-a policeman at the end of the passage-way, who, beholdhe, cantering through Boston hanging ing her approach with a shouting crowd on to that caif? No, siri that Guernsey in pursuit, evidently took it to be a case of hydrophobia that ought to be exterminated. This fact flashed into Mr. Bilkins' mind as he saw him take a firm stand with upraised club. felt that it would surely descend fanish the lumber. Mr. Bilkins labored tally upon the skull of the Princess, and all the golden possibilities of her future would be extinguished forever, and she be worth only the price per pound of ordinary veal. "Wart! Hold on! Don't spoil the

critter!" he shoted. The officer did not hear, but braced himself for the conflict. The Princess seemed to reason that retreat was cut off by the crowd, and with a valor worthy of herself charged at the enemy

in front. She was too quick for him; his warike attitude suddenly collapsed; for a few seconds he seemed to be riding the calf backwards, while the crowd roared with laughter, then he fell to the

At the end of the alley was a large provision store. Rather than enter the noisy street, the Princess ran in there, making straight for the opposite door, which was then wide open.

She avoided instinctively the rows of baskets for customers, containing meat, vegetables, butter and eggs, and might have got out without damaging anything if an old lady who was leaving had not closed the door after her.

Little did the good dame think, as she walked slowly homeward, after ordering the dinner, what a whirlwind she let loose in the quiet shop by just shutting the door. For it threw the Guernsey into a panic of fright; she whirled about to retrace her steps, heard her pursuers, and became almost frantic. Her hoofs stamped choice butter, and crushed several parcels of eggs, to the horror of the provision dealer, who kept shouting:

"Somebody's got to pay for this!" This ended the race of the Princess, for Mr. Bilkins very soon secured her, and was trying to explain matters satisfactorily to the bespattered police-

'What does this mean, sir?" asked the officer. "We can't have calves running loose in the streets of Boston!" "I hadn't no idea she'd get loose. Why, we boxed her up ourselves, Orrin -that's my hired man-and me. Calc'. lated to get her through in good shape; in the barn when he arrived, and also town, old Deacon Grant and several of got a man here in Boston to carry her rost, and if the cars hadn't tooted and started the horse and upset the box, and there'd been better nails 'stead 'o Orrin's butts, we wouldn't a been here. wouldn't had it happen for a five dollar bill!"

"Five dollars!" said the store keeper. "I want that for the damage done here!"

"I can't be responsible for what the "It's your calf, isn't it?" answered

the store keeper. "Course you're responsible, but I'll figure the thing down fine; I don't want to make anything out of you." He hastily estimated the cost as three

dollars and ninety-four cents. Mr. Bilkins was paying this when the fruit vender appeared, breathless and angry. "Dot beast smashed mine whole peesness! Somepody's dot to pay for dis; must have five dollar!" Mr. Bilkins finally settled with him

for three dollars and also gave the policeman two dollars, which so mollified that worthy that he assisted in getting the calf into the expressman's hands

When she was secured by a strong rope, Mr. Bilkins wiped his heated brow and prepared to consult his ancient silver watch. It was gone, lost in his great run! He told the bystandeas, mournfully, that he wouldn't have taken fifty dollars for it, as it was his grandfather's.

"What kind of a watch was it?" in-quired the officer. "It may be handed in. I'll take your address and let you know if it does up."

"I'll be obleeged, an' ye shan't lose nothing," said Mr. Bilkins, fervently. 'Well, it had a large sized silver case; was an English pinch-back; had one o them ring chains and ornamunt, Well,

good-bye, friend, one and all."

Mr. Bilkins rode away. He was not seen by any of his acquaintances for two days. Then he arrived at his own farm, a wiser man by the various experiences he had passed through. This rapidly acquired knowledge had cost him, besides the watch, thirty-four dollars and eighteen cents, he having brought home out of the seventy-five dollars but forty-five dollars and eighty-

two cents. "I can put my finger on the weakspot of the whole thing," he told Orrin. "We started wrong. It was those butts of your'n. It don't do to use poor nails. The next time we sell a calf, I propose to have a regular man make the box, and have no more measuring with rake-handles!"

-A marked feature of ceremonious dresses is the laying of light, semitransparent fabrics over heavy ones. Laces, white and black, including the point d'esprit nets, are familiar exam-ples of this. In addition are the oldfashioned bareges, restored to favor, embroidered muslins, veilings and al-batross cloths. Bright-colored Siciliennes and satins will be used under these light fabrics by young, and gray, lilac and other subdued shades by older women.

SERVE fried oysters with a gravy to table with a bordering of mashed poA STREET CORNETIST.

A Man Who Makes a Fair Living at His Vocation.

What Brooklynite happening in the vicinity of the City Hall daily has failed to notice a tall, well-dressed individual carrying a cornet under his arm? If the observer be curious and take the pains to watch the owner of the cornet he will find that musician, for such he is, will take a position in Fulton street, between Adams street, and Myrtle avenue, and after many flourishes will play the opening notes of some popular melody of the day. A reporter, in company with a score of idlers, listened to the street musician, while he performed selections from the "Mikado" and "La Traviata." The impromptu concert was not confined to popular music, by any means. When the cornetist had worked the block for all it was worth he made his way to a neighboring saloon, where he was found

He said: "Two years ago I was a member of a theater orchestra in New York, but losing my position and being at my wits' end to earn a living, I concluded to try the 'street act.' Does it pay? Well, yes; although I suppose a steady job would pay better. When in an orchestra I received \$30 per week, but in the summer have made nearly twice that sum in the same space of time. I have just returned from a tour of the watering places. In Saratoga I passed two weeks, during which I made \$95. put up at a cheap boarding house and saved my money. At Long Branch I didn't do so well, but managed to pay expenses. Street cornet playing is no novelty, but yet many men seem to make a fair living at it."

by the reporter seated at a table, quaff-

ing a glass of beer with apparent relish.

"Are all street musicians artists?" "Not by any means. The larger part of the violinists, harpists and cornetists playing in the street are 'hamfats.' But two street cornetists whom I know ever played in orchestras. While I find Brooklynites very generous I always make more money in Wall street. For the past two months I have visited Wall, New and Broad streets almost daily, 'The brokers having nothing to do in the summer congregate on the sidewalks and hall with delight the coming of the street cornetist. Sometimes in Wall street I have played to an audience of 500 brokers and their clerks. Money? Well, I should think so. Last Friday I collected \$8 in twice that number of minutes."

The thought that his musical qualilies were at least appreciated on that occasion made the cornetist smile, and he condescendingly allowed the reporter to "set 'em up again." Exhiblting his brass cornet the street musician continued:

"I had that instrument specially made for me. You see it is larger than the ordinary cornet and gives a bigger volume of sound. It is necessary to have such an instrument for street purposes. The constant passing of trucks lessens the sound of the lower notes of the cornet. I seldom play anything of although I am perfectly competent to do so. Beside, classical music isn't popular. I find that old familiar songs and waltzes are better appreciated. Nancy Lee," "Home, Sweet Home," 'Moily Darling," and similar compositions never seem to tire the people. many of the poorer districts my cornet is enjoyed, I can tell you. My customers are not confined to the wealthy. You smile when I say customers. Probably you think I don't have such things. I know of two little children living in Montague street who look forward to my coming each week with a great deal of pleasure. They save up their pennies for me and I am always sure of a quarter and a hearty welcome in that street, at least.

"Am I married? Yes, and live in Brooklyn. I support my wife and four children nicely from the earnings gained by my cornet. The life of a street musician is an independent one. He can work when he pleases, and is not restricted as to his territory. When Brooklyn and the adjacent cities become unproductive, I propose to move my family to Chicago. I learn that the west has not yet been visited by street cornetists. In rainy weather I stay home and help my wife tend the babies. The liquor stores are great temptations to street musicians. Many proprietors of liquor stores appreciate music, and seldom refuse to patronize street musicians, but their appreciation shows itself in the shape of drinks and cigars, and not money. If a man is naturally inclined to drink, he will soon became a drunkard, if he accepts every drink offered him. In winter I don't make so much money as in the summer, but manage to save enough during the warm weather to help me bridge over the cold."

-Mr. Haggin, having purchased during the season the broodmares Maud Hampton and Explosion, has not sent them to California, but left them in Kentucky, the former to be bred back to King Ban, with the hope of getting another King Fox, while Explosion is returned to Falsetto in hopes of getting another Dewdrop.

-There will be less changes next Stewart, with Appleby; Rowe, with "the Fairfax Diamonds;" Rogers, with Captain Brown; McClelland, with Baldwin; while Matt Byrnes will han-dle Mr. P. Lorillard, Jr.'s, lot. The only change of any importance is in Mr. Withers' stable, Mr. Riley will sever his connection with it, after years service. Who will succeed him as trainer to "the Gentleman in Black" is not seatled. Mr. Withers offered the HORSE NOTES.

-Governor Stanford has 264 mares on his Palo Alto farm in California.

-Trouble, the once famous steeplechaser, now pulls a cart through the streets of Saratoga.

-Jockey Garrison 10de three winners -his only mounts-on the second day of the Washington meeting. -Garrison and Church, the heavy

and light-weight jockeys, will probably ride for S. S. Brown next season -George Efner, of Buffalo, has sold to James W. Whitney, of Rochester, a 3-year-old filly, by Sherman, for —Another pr

\$2500 cash. -R. B. Conklin has sold to C. W. Reagan, of St. Albans, Vt., the b. s. Sheldrake, foaled 1885, by King Wilkes, dam Grace Rogers, for \$2000.

-Captain Bruce, of New York, has broken his 3 year-old filly Listell to harness. She has fine trotting action, and can go close to 3 minutes. -It. is said that colts raised on a

light sandy soil appear to lack the strength and muscular development of those of the same age reared in Kentucky. -J. L. Case will winter his trotting

stock at Racine, but in the spring the string, with Phallas at the head, will be moved to Glenview, his recently acquired Kentucky farm. -August Belmont, Jr., amused the

people at the New York Horse Show recently by tumbling and pitching with Lady Evelyn over hurdles in the ring. He should make a good circus per-

-S. D. Shipman, who, for more than twenty-five years, has been with Mr. Backman at Stony Ford, Orange county, N. Y., died at that place on October 26. Mr. Shipman was well known to horsemen.

-It is estimated that the average cost of rearing a yearling thoroughbred is not more than \$250. The average price realized for the 463 head sold at auction this year was \$783, which leaves a handsome profit.

.- Eighty head of thoroughbreds, comprising the horses in training and yearlings of the Melbourne Stable, of Mr. R. C. Pate, Messrs. Chinn & Morgan and other gentlemen, will be sold at Lexington, Ky., on December 15.

-John S. Campbell, the former driver of Richball, the pacer, will take Berlin, Eisle B. and Ligan, probably winding up at New Orleans, leaving Jim Gray, Punka and the remainder of the Campbell and Fenton strings to wanter at Memphis.

-The Bard has won eight consecutive races. His record for the season is eleven victories, with gross winnings amounting to \$43,180, a larger amount than has been won by any horse this bright or light silks, crapes, etc. They year, and \$13,000 more than Wanda are made of light-weight wools rather won in 1885, she being the largest in- than heavy cloths. Next come the dividual winner last season.

-The sale of thoroughbred yearlings less than 463 head were disposed of at lar) with plain fabrics. public auction, and the aggregate realaverage ever made by a stallion in this the lowest prices paid was \$400, while and trimmed with ruches and lace 13 of them sold for four figures. The frillings. transcendent form of Dewdrop, coupled with the high character of the perform- of a blue woolen goods with a border. ance of Rupert and Jennie Treacy, The left side is trimmed with a panel have given this young stallion a prestige second to no horse in America. Ten Broeck's average is \$1550 for skirt, raised on the left side so as to 3 head, King Alfonso's \$1405 for 16 join the back overskirt, which is also head, and Billet's \$1451.56 for 16 head. plaited. The corsage is double-breasted, Spendthrift has followed up his success and on its right side, descends in an of 1885 with \$1477.27 for 11, which is embroidered panel and buttons underparticularly large, considering that 10 neath from one side to the lining of the of them were fillies. King Ban, too, is other. The back is scalloped and now in strong favor, as his \$1220.27 for trimmed with embroid red ornaments. 16 show, and with two such colts as The straight collar hooks on the left Ban Fox and King Fox he is safe for side and is trimmed with embroidery. great things next season. Onondaga Another is of check wool goods in red also went up high with \$1282.14 for 14 and seal-colored stripes. The false head, considering that his get were skirt is covered in front with a narrow practically untried at the time of the tabher, over which is a plaited drapery sale. Longfellow got well up through raised on the left side under a sort of his Nevada filly, which sold for \$3000. redingote. The fronts fall loose and In 1877 Lexington appeared to be the most popular stallion. Five of his get English crape. White metal buttons were offered at Woodburn-the last of trim the front and border of the red-

1879 the last of the get of Australian plaits. Another is of faille and sealthey averaged \$1400-the best of the colored faille, draped in its back in by poor sales. Glenelg leading, with an average of \$644.41 for 14 head. But in 1881 the prices leaped up higher silk scallops. The skirt is completed than ever before. Mr. Keene was in on the left side with a plaited panel of season among the trainers than has been the case for a long time. Mr. Huggins will remain with The Bard and Chesterbrook. Mr. Littlefield will continue with Preakness, assisted by Feakes, as will Pincus, with Mr. Belmont; McCabe, with Dwyer Brothers; Stewart, with Appleby: Rowe, with urn's great performances the year cade. The corsage is of seal-c remained good in 1882, King Alfonso leading with an average \$1303.42 for 19 head, while in 1883 Glenelg led with \$1336.15 for 13, Virgil second with On the left side it is plaited and joined 28 for seven. In 1884 Billet went to covered with a straight plaiting about the front, Miss Woodford, Barnes and six inches wide, formed of the skirt fellow next, with an average of \$1112.

The skirts of the basques are plaited in the back, and in front it opens over a public stable at Fordham. As to Barbee, he has resigned the Fairfax Diamonds's and resumed the role of trainer for Mr. Gebhard, and is getting a nice stable together at Jereme Park.

fellow next, with an average of \$1112.

50 for 4, Blue Mantle being third, with \$1031 for 5 head. In 1885 Spendthrift a plastron of the striped material, closing on the left side with hooks and eyes. The tab on the right side is held with a button, and plaited at the buttom under the tab, and seems to be a continuation of the drapery of the last of the basques are plaited in the back, and in front it opens over a plastron of the striped material, closing on the left side with hooks and eyes. The tab on the right at the buttom under the tab, and seems to be a continuation of the drapery of the

FASHION NOTES.

-Velvet may almost be said to be the leading feature in the winter's styles. On plain suits are seen collars, cuffs and revers; in more elaborate ones, panels, skirts, basques, Fedora jackets and coats. It appears in combination with all kinds of wool and silk.

-One of the new shades for autumn is a handsome Vandyke brown of a rich sheeny hue, blending well with either of the new shades of Mariborough red, marine-blue, or the oriental stripes and plaids in their intricate and mimitable commingling of scarlet,

-Another prominent characteristic that is especially important is the great variety of corsages of all sorts which are to be worn with skirts of different materials. There will be an sinusual demand for silk materials in small quantities for these jackets, basques and coats. Velvet, plush, satin and rich black silks will be especially popular for them.

-There are no marked changes in the manner of making new dresses; their novelty consists in small details, in new colors, and in odd ways of combining various fabrics. Basques with vests and revers are retained, also long bouffant draperies with either plain or plaited skirts, and as these were all worn last winter it will not be difficult or expensive to rearrange the dresses of last season and give them a new and stylish appearance.

-Rich embroideries in imitation of Hungarian work are made of flat silk gimp and raised designs in tufted chenille. Bands of this decorate the skirt, sleeves and basque front. Other new embroideries are in velvet applique on cloth, the work in raised silk outlined with beads or metallic threads. Panels for handsome silk and satin dresses are bordered with Renaissance designs in satin-stitch embroidery, intermixed with plush flowers in relief.

-One of the fashionable corsages which is likely to prove very popular in evening dress is made of black silk velvet, opening broadly half the length of the front over a chemisette Russe of richest white lace. There are merely wide straps of black velvet which go over the shoulders with a dainty fall of lace beneath them simply to veil the top of the arm. The back is cut down slightly in a V-shape and ends in a very short ""bird's tail" postilion with a fan of lace set between the two in the Texas circuit with the runners plaits. This corsage can be worn over skirts of any rich description.

-The first characteristic in the new fashions abroad is the rarity of costumes made entirely of one plain material (except, of course, in mourning). The utility tailor-made suits are, to some extent, an exception, but even these have often elaborate trimmings of velvet, and vest of various kinds of bright or light silks, crapes, etc. They combination wool dresses. These are of the handsome striped goods (the the past season has been enormous. No stripes either horizontal or perpendicu-

Very stylish toilets are made in the ized was \$362,484 an average of \$732. Louis XV style. The skirt front, or 90. This far overlaps 1885, when 343 tablier, is of lace, fully gathered yearlings sold for \$246,486, an average around the waist, and trimmed across of \$701.12. This year the get of 11 with two plaited ruckes of ribbon. stallions averaged over \$1000. The This skirt front is placed over an unyoung stallion Falsetto really leads the derskirt of faded rose silk; a tunic column for 1886, with an average of skirt of silk brocade in a rich floral \$1607.50 for 20 head. It is the best pattern opens over this skirt front, it is looped up at the sides with flowing country, for so great a number of year- bows of ribbon, and fully puffed out at lings is not calculated to help the aver-age, as there are chances of inferior square in front, and trimmed with ribones selling so low as to injure it. But bon ruches; sleeves short to the elbow,

-One promenade costume is made ornamented with plush ribbons placed lengthwise. In front is a double-plaited open over a double-breasted vest of the get of the old horse—and they averaged \$1379. In 1878 Virgil was in great force, and led the stallions with has no buttons. The back drapery an average of \$1215.83 for six head. In falls in graceful puffs, and is in two were offered at Woodburn, 4 head, and colored satin. The skirt is of sealyear. The season of 1880 was marked plaits and a plain panel in front. The panel, having a narrow plaiting at the border, is surrounded by three rows of the market as a leading buyer, and the embossed velvet; a drapery forming a success of the American horses in England gave a great stimulus to racing the top, and crosses over and is held matters. Bonnie Scotland's last lot on the other side; then ascends over ame to the hammer, and Luke Black- the back of the skirt, forming a cas-\$1253,33 for 15, and Monarchist \$1120.- to the back drapery, the junction being Runnymede having made his year-lings in great demand, and 20 of them sold for an average of \$1584.61; Long-front of the basque on the left side. fellow next, with an average of \$1112.- The skirts of the basques are plaited 50 for 4, Blue Mantle being third, with in the back, and in front it opens over