

A Little While.

If I could see thee once again
A little while, once more,
Thy tender heart I might regain

If I should see thee once again,
And find thee stern and cold,
And ever dead—ah, bitter pain!

"BENEATH HIM."

When Walter Merrill went away to college, everybody predicted a brilliant future for the lad of nineteen.

Walter, though a handsome fellow and perhaps a little more than ordinarily keen in intellect, was not a general favorite in the place of his nativity.

Sweet Lettie Linden! For miles around her name was like a strain of music.

Walter Merrill's admiration for this wild-rose maiden was but a shade or two less intense than his admiration for himself.

Walter and Lettie measured swords throughout the two years course, Lettie not infrequently distancing him in scholarship.

When he went away to college, he seemed to unsophisticated Lettie a hero going forth to win renown.

The weeks and months went uneventfully by. Each week, however, had an event of great interest to Lettie in the shape of letters from Walter.

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But that enthusiasm lasted only a few weeks when the two sheets gradually gave place to one—and finally to less than one.

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ing—not the silly novels that the other girls read, though she had a keen relish for the romance of standard authors.

"Walter shall not find me standing entirely still where I dropped out of the Academy," was her source of inspiration.

Alas for Lettie's dreams of the coming summer vacation! Walter wrote, in a careless hasty letter, that he proposed spending his vacation visiting some relatives in Rhode Island.

Lettie wept the first tears of real sorrow she had ever shed; but it was only a shower, and after it the sun came out brighter than ever.

"I must not be selfish," she told her mother, her only confidant. "It will do Walter so much good to see a little of the world. He is twenty, now, and never has seen New York City. I do not blame him for wanting to go there and to his uncle's in Providence? Do you, mother?"

"No, dear, I don't know as I do," was the gentle reply. Then she thought inwardly—"Your father would never have disappointed me in this way, long ago."

"And, mother," Lettie went on, "a little travel will give him polish. How handsome he will be, with the additional charm of knowledge of the world."

"It spoils some men, dear child," said Mrs. Linden.

"But not Walter, mother." The sweet, brown eyes were full of unshed tears and the lovely face was delicately flushed.

"What is it, darling," the fond mother asked.

"Nothing—only—I did want to see him so much. Never mind, it's all right."

"Do you love him very dearly, my child?" the mother asked, a little anxiously.

"I think I do, mother, though nobody else does. I can never think he will be untrue."

"I trust not, Lettie, for your sake." The following autumn, the quiet neighborhood was startled by the sudden breaking-up and moving away of the whole Merrill family.

"Take it to heart!" cried the usually quiet Lettie, as she finished reading the letter to her father and her mother.

"He shall see that I do not." It was more anger than sorrow that made the little wild rose weep half that night, in her downy bed under the snow-covered eaves.

By spring she was the same Lettie Linden as of old, with one exception. Her rosy cheeks were a trifle pale, especially after her lamp had burned till the "wee small hours" and her pen had scratched over dozens of pages of note books.

Her reward came sooner than she dared dream. An unusually fine crop that year made it possible for the kind-hearted father to give this earnest little woman better opportunities.

She successfully passed the entrance examinations and began the difficult course of study at the Boston University.

yer than in a community of men who had become rich from coal mine speculations.

He had been but two days in the beautiful thrifty village, when in visiting the college buildings which were spacious and thronged with students he encountered an old class-mate of Harvard.

"Why, Merrill Glad to see you," was the young man's hearty greeting. He was perhaps thirty years of age, singularly handsome and noble in appearance, with high-bred, intelligent features.

"I'm sorry you are not here after graduation from little Harvard?"

"There was a half sarcasm in the question. "O, no. I am filling the Chair of Natural Sciences," was the modest answer.

"What?"

Professor Lynn repeated the statement and added smiling.

"Are you surprised?"

"O, no. You were the best student in the class. Even I must admit that."

"Which is a great concession, I perceive. Well, I am very busy; have a recitation immediately. Will you come into my class-room?"

"I should be pleased to do so, Lynn, but have an engagement. Where do you live? Do you board?"

"I live in a lovely cottage over yonder on Elm avenue. No I do not board. I am a married man."

"Where? How long since did you find a woman up to your mental calibre?"

"I found one, three years ago, far above my capacity of mind, heart and everything. If you will come around and take lunch with us, my wife and I will be delighted."

"Thanks, I will do so. Don't let me hinder you any longer."

A little after noon. Walter Merrill rang the bell at Professor Lynn's beautiful modern cottage. His old friend met him at the door and ushered him into a handsomely furnished parlor.

"My wife will be in presently. She went out to issue an order about lunch, finding that I had invited a guest. Be seated."

After a few minutes of busy conversation, principally relating to their present vocations a light footsteps sounded in the hall and Professor Lynn rose as his wife entered the room.

"Lettie, this is Mr. Merrill; Merrill, my wife. She tells me that she knew you formerly."

Horse Cars in Vienna.

Green cars were trotting along the great Ring Strasse, on which the hotel is, and I told the porter that I wanted to ride in one of them.

First they cut the car up into two compartments, one for those who do and one for those who do not smoke.

Then the seats are put in after a most charmingly original fashion, with any number of aisles, and, finally, the conductor, who completes the outfit, is a poem all by himself.

His uniform in point of gorgeousness and complexity would serve as an excellent model for a country regiment of militia.

And his state of perfect contentment is something cheerful to look upon.

The passengers who travel with him and from whom he collects fares are all about his equals, and while his politeness is complete and exhaustive, he is in his element and has a pleasant time.

There is nearly always on board some red checked young person inclined to be sociable and merry when he works his way to her end of the car, and the necessity of thinking every time of someone new and smart to say to her assures her that mental activity unknown to the dispirited collector of nickels.

There is missing that outraged class of beings which in America are forever taking somebody's number, and in short the life of a car conductor of Vienna, while it may not be the most exciting and satisfactory in the world, is certainly not the dullest.

As in Paris, there is a limit to the number of persons admitted on board; but this cannot be said to be very harmful to the pecuniary interests of the company, since the limit is reached when every seat every aisle, and both platforms are packed so full that if one man during the journey were to swallow a sandwich the sides of the car would burst out.

The fare varies according to the journey which you have undertaken. The conductor learns where you want to go, and sells you tickets which range in price from one and three fourths to three and eight-ninths cents.

This afternoon I traveled three and eight-ninths cents' worth, and gave the conductor a piece of silver-pierced money (they have that here), out of which a fraction less than two thirds of a cent in change was due me.

The conductor dove down and got up the exact change. It occurred to me that I would see what effect surprise would have on a Vienna car conductor, so I gave a slight sweep with my right hand, and said what meant for him to keep the change.

A View of the Earth.

If we imagine an observer contemplating the earth from a convenient distance in space and scrutinizing its features as it rolls before him, we may suppose him to be struck with the fact that eleven-sixths of its surface are covered with water and that the land is so unequally distributed that from one point of view he would see a hemisphere almost exclusively oceanic, while nearly the whole of the dry land is gathered in the opposite hemisphere.

He might observe that the great oceanic area of the Pacific and Antarctic ocean is dotted with islands—like a shallow pool with stones rising above its surface—as if its general depth were small in comparison with its area.

He might also notice that a mass or belt of land surrounds each pole and that the northern ring sends off to the southward three vast tongues of land and of mountain chains, terminating respectively in South America, South Africa and Australia, toward which fever and insular processes are given off by the Antarctic continental mass.

These, as some geographers have observed, gives a rudely three ribbed aspect to the earth, though two of the three ribs are crowded together and form the Europe-Asian mass of double continent, while the third is isolated in the single Continent of America.

He might also observe that the northern girdle is cut across, so that the Atlantic opens by a wide space into the Arctic Sea, while the Pacific is contracted toward the north, but confluent with the Antarctic Ocean.

The Atlantic is relatively deeper and less cumbered with islands than the Pacific, which has the higher ridges near its shores, constituting what some visitors to the Pacific coast of America have not inaptly called the "back of the world," while the wider slopes face the narrower ocean.

FASHION NOTES.

—Quantitatively sieves with transparent puffs at the elbows, or with the top gathered and full below the elbow to meet a stiff cuff of velvet.

Among the picturesque features of new dresses, and there are girdles, odalisque sashes, old designs in brocades, new ribbon stripes in gros grain, plush and fur pompons, and a variety of small details that give an air of novelty to familiar fabrics, and that may easily be added to last year's dresses.

The prominent feature of the stocking business is the early and brisk demand for the new goods. The price of wool has risen, and the same may be said of cotton hosiery of good quality.

There will be an increased call for wool hose of good quality, but the coarse, shoddy-like styles will be displaced by cotton. The unusual demand will make it impossible for foreign manufacturers to keep up with orders, and there will consequently be many late deliveries of goods.

—Among corduroy fabrics are novel patterns in silk and wool, which have proved very popular abroad. One imported gown, made at a West End house in London, has a petticoat of heliotrope corduroy, with a stripe of plush and satin in pale lilac.

Above this is a tunic of plain heliotrope plush. Another, in dark Princesse of Wales blue corduroy, is striped with golden-brown velvet, with jacket above of plain blue velvet opening over a waistcoat of golden-brown satin worked with dark blue beads.

Ribbons will be used with a lavish hand on dresses not only in the shape of bows with cockade ends, but laid on flat as braids are used, and also arranged in points with Hungarian spikes on each point.

Wide black velvet ribbons with picot edges are made into vests or simulate vests, formed of loops of the velvet laid one above another as a cottage roof is thatched, and the skirt at the side is caught up with a shower of loops and ends of velvet ribbon, the ends finished with handsomely beaded tassels.

—Among novelties in shoes we have noted the following: American shoe of patent leather with three small open bars in front and a strap over the instep, with flat bow and buckle.

Walking-shoe of Russia leather, faced with patent leather, laced on the instep. House-shoe of glazed kid, with all the front part embroidered in silk and beads, and a flat bow on the instep.

Walking-boot of unglazed black kid, faced with patent leather, fastened, not at the side, but in the middle of the front with very small bead-like buttons.

The hair is to be worn lower by young women. The back hair will be laid in full braided coils about the middle of the head, leaving the top plain, while the front hair is arranged in a Russian bang, a slight fringe of hair over the forehead, long in front and curving short at the sides.

Matrons will wear their front hair rolled up in the centre and cut at the side with a high twist at the back, the style of coiffure now adopted by Mrs. Cleveland. Children's hair is no longer worn in a full bang, but left in a slight fringe over the forehead.

Prudent mothers clip their children's hair when they are 7 or 8 years of age and leave it short until they are about 13.

—A recent elaborate display of tailor-made gowns proved that the demand in America, as abroad, remains unabated. The newer models are far less severe in style; they fit even more accurately, but there is more ornamentation visible upon all styles except those to be devoted strictly to utility.

Light-weight wools have also taken the place of the heavy, cumbersome cloths first employed, and in their stead are used the softly draping London diagonals, camel-hair serges, with threads of silk and arrasse intermingled, and bourettes, armures, homespun and canvas goods, paleotop estamines, Lincolnshire, Belgravia, Scotch tweed metrons and other extra fine suitings.

The jersey-fitting pointed corsage for home wear is, as a rule, double-breasted, with very high standing collar and snug coat-sleeve. The outside coat is trimmed, elegant, lady-like, and the perfection of fit and finish.

—Several brides' dresses have recently been made in Paris for export to America. The materials used were either ivory-white satin or corded silk with a satin lustre. Velvet and brocade are now considered too heavy for an entire dress, although sometimes used in combination with the simpler material.

HORSE NOTES.

—M. E. McHenry, who brought out Bonnie McGregor, has removed from Genesee to Freeport, Ill.

—E. A. Swiger, of Muirs, Ky., has purchased from D. Swiger, same place, the bay weanling filly Bermuda, by Burnham, dam Butterfly, by Baywood.

—Tanner, an Illion, N. Y., driver, fell in a fit while driving a race at Grand Park, Albany, and dropping back from his sulky was dragged along for some distance. He was seriously hurt.

—Jewett, the pacer, is still in "Knapsack" McCarthy's string. There seems to be but little foundation to the report of the sale of Jewett to a wealthy German who intends campaigning the horse in Germany.

—At the recent Vicksburg, (Miss.) meeting a mile race was one of the attractions, the contestants being Ten Brock, Mollie McCarthy, Miss Woodford, Ireland, Cleveland and Blaine, Cleveland was a big favorite with the crowd, but Ten Brock won.

—The Shakers, Shakertown, Mercer county, Ky., have sold to A. G. McCampbell, 700 acres of land in Mercer county, adjoining the farm of Messrs. Chann & Morgan, for \$45,000 cash, being \$50 per acre. It will be used as a stock farm for breeding thoroughbreds.

—Trident, Brother of Navigator, the noted Australian race-horse, won the Derby at the Sydney meeting, winning it in 2.35 with 122 pounds up. Trident is a son of Robinson Crusoe, he by Angler, he by Fisherman, and has followed close in the footsteps of his brother, Navigator, who won this stake in 1882. Trident is described as a taller colt and a chestnut (Navigator being black), and stands 15.2, although not so compact and well ribbed as Navigator, but has fine shoulders and big quarters. In his work, his trainer, Mr. Fennelly, kept his forefeet protected with bar shoes.

—The opening exhibition of speed on the new track of the Tacony Driving Park Association, located on the tract of land known as the Toy Farm, Tacony, adjoining the House of Correction property on the south, and extending from the State Road to the Delaware River, will not take place until spring. The Board of Directors has deemed this postponement wise, for the reason that it is now late in the season, and fast time could not be made. The track is in good condition, considering its newness, and is being used by horsemen in the vicinity for pleasure driving. When thoroughly equipped this park is intended to stand second to none. The officers of the association are as follows: President, William D. Danton; Vice President, Charles McFadden; Secretary, Omar J. Kinsley; Treasurer, James Garland.

—Asteroid, the once renowned race-horse, died at the Woodburn Farm, Ky., November 1, aged 25 years, having been foaled in 1861 by Lexington, dam Nebula, by Glencoe. Asteroid was never beaten. He did not start at 2, but at 3, at St. Louis, he won a sweepstakes, mile heats, in 1.47, 1.46, beating Tipperary and others. At Lexington he won a sweepstakes, mile heats, beating Loadstone and Grant, in 1.47, 1.47, and also a sweepstakes, two-mile heats, beating Easter, in 4.06, 4.06. At Louisville he won a sweepstakes, mile heats, beating George Woods and Grant, in 1.43, 1.50; also walked over on a sweepstakes of two-mile heats. As a 4-year-old, at St. Louis, he won a sweepstakes, mile heats, three in five. Scotland winning the first heat; time—1.50, 1.43, 1.50, 1.49.

At Louisville he won at two-mile heats, beating Loadstone in 3.30, 3.36 (the first mile of the second heat 1.44; at the same meeting won a purse of \$900, three-mile heats, distancing Loadstone and Dr. Lindsay in the first heat, in 5.24. At Cincinnati he beat Red Oak, in 3.40, 3.10, distancing Red Oak in the second heat, and then distanced Leatherlungs at four miles in the mud in 3.26, and at Louisville walked over for the two-mile heats. The following year (1866) as a 5-year-old he walked over for the Woodlawn Vase, no one having the temerity to start against him. His winnings reached \$12,800. In the summer of 1865 there began a great deal of bantering over the merits of Asteroid and Kentucky, who was winning quite as often in the East as the former had in the West.

In July of that year Mr. John Hunter, one of the owners of Kentucky, spurred by the boasts of the Asteroid people, issued to Asteroid an offer to start Kentucky against any horse at two or three-mile heats, for from \$10,000 to \$25,000 a side, at Saratoga. Mr. Alexander had nominated Asteroid for the Cup at Saratoga, but changed his mind and refused to come East, whereupon Eastern men began to claim that he was afraid to meet Kentucky. The controversy became general. Finally, on July 27, Mr. Alexander broke his silence by a letter to Mr. Hunter explaining his silence, and offering two matches of three and four-mile heats, to be run at Cincinnati and Louisville, \$10,000 a side each. It was merely replying to Mr. Hunter's challenge with a counter challenge, and Mr. Hunter refused it. Then Kentucky won the Saratoga Cup. Again negotiations were opened for a match, but they came to naught, although St. Louis offered a \$10,000 purse and Cincinnati \$5000. Then came the building of Jerome Park in 1866 and the grand meeting in September, to which Mr. Alexander made extensive nominations, among them Asteroid. When Asteroid arrived at Jerome Park to meet Kentucky at the great inaugural meeting it aroused a national interest. They were to meet in the inaugural stakes, four-mile heats, and over 20,000 people came to witness the battle between the champions of the East and West, but when the bell rang Asteroid did not answer, and Kentucky won a brilliant race. He had broken down, at the last moment, in the near foreleg. As a sire Asteroid was no great success. Stockwood, Melton, Waterwitch, Major Banker, Elmi, Partnership, Wash Booth, Moonstone, Rife, Toledo, George West, Ballanceel and Creedmoor being the best of his get.