Thy snow white bloom Has pressed what brows! Thy sweet perfume, What souvenir of sacred vows! Love needs thee in her gentle art; For Venus' shrine was incomplete Till thou with thy imperial sweet Didst joy impart.

But never dost thou seem so fair, And never half so much in place-If beauty true doth beauty grace-As when 'mong tresses brown you twine Or hers, that blue eyed maid of mine, Who fulls thee on her heaving breast Todreamy sleep and trembling rest; Or, when thy glowing petals press Her ivory brow!

'Tis them, sweet rose, I must confess,
All other flowers are lovely less, By far than thou.

### TURNING A CORNER.

Co.—his only son, Philip, was the com- go. The firm was making money very fast in the soap line, and desired to make more. He was a plain, honest and How much is it now?" hard-working man, apt to boast that he had started business with only a hundred dollars in cash, and now had multiplied the original capital by thousands. He spent little time in boasting, however, being too busy in his effort clean with Duke's Kimolia, as he whose detergent qualities were well known. Peter did not know the mean- young man." ing of these words, but they sounded well. He had paid a literary Bohemian ten dollars to invent him something sonerous. The latter had turned to a Greek-English Dictionary, and found these under the head of "soap." Peter was pleased, and so was the Bohemian -with the ten dollars and a dozen cakes of the soap thrown in. The soap itself was good. The aim of an expert soap-boiler is to reconcile solidity closed water. Some of them increase | short. the weight of the compound by the addition of extraneous matter, but Peter was honest, and left out the dirt. His sale of Kimolia was great, and so was the profit.

Besides a son, Peter had a fair daughhis shekels, he loved her. And Millicent-her mother, now dead and gone, had picked up the name from an English society novel-was quite a lovable person. She was good looking, fairly educated, and put on a good style. Through her school acquaintances and her. And I'll keep my word. That's way spot. It was a hundred miles long her father's money, she went into a all there is about it. I'll drop the subvery respectable set, and, as she looked | ject and do you drop her." well, dressed well and talked well, had plenty of pocket money and a prospective portion of some size, and a present A hundred thousand dollars! tongue of her own, if needed, they forbore to turn up their noses at soap. At first, those who were poor and proud lent-undertook to snub her a little: but she gave snub for snub, and then, was freezingly polite, but now she was at 9, buyer ten days, the stock figured leaning against the valuable pile of soap bars, defied them. Whether because together, the father having gone to purchase and was bearing. He had to of her manners or her father's money, what he termed the "library," but fill up and he grew frightened. He she had many masculine admirers. which was, in fact, his smoking room; couldn't sleep well. Milly, whose little Chief among these was Myndert Van for having quite mastered the article Stopel, the great operator in Wall street, whose huge fortune was built troubled the dust-covered books. After up of the wrecks of railway and other | the weather and such customary topics corporations. He had met her at Long had been discussed Millicent suddenly Branch the summer before, and thought | broke out withto use his own words, that she had "a heap of go in her." Myndert, though about stocks in the paper to-day. Do he prided himself on his noble Dutch explain to me what they do in Wall ancestry—the first of his forefathers street, and how they make and lose so was Cornelis Pietersie, with no Van at much money. I do not understand it all-thought more of slaughtering the at all." bears in "the Street." And he had slaughtered them to some purpose. He Stopel could not only talk, but talk was forty years old, short, stout and | well, And he did. He explained all red-faced, with loud voice and ob- about puts and calls and options and trusive manners-everything but the margins, buyers' ten days and sellers' imaginary, shrewd-looking man of at- five, so clearly that his fair interlocutor fairs. He had begun as a boy in a did not understand it. But she did not broker's office, rose to be a clerk, went say so.

"I should like to speculate myself to a seat in the Exchange, and his I have \$250, and I should like to double wealth was very far up in the millions. He had been too busy to think of marriage, but he had a remarkably fast for just now there is the greatest-that horse, and why should he not buy a is, I think I know of a stock that will advances, but he knew the value of money and bided his time.

There was a rival in the field. Myndert did not know it, though if he had double it." known he would have despised such a competitor. This was Frank Moore, But then you know that I want to deal the general manager employed by the firm, who was highly valued because he was faithful, trustworthy and knew all to manage that! Could you, now?" about the work. He had a good salary And she beamed on him a bewitching and a slight commission on the sales of the Kenia, which he had invented. Prudent, though not parsimonious, Frank had managed to save some money, and had \$20,000 saved in bonds | ders. and mortgage, beside over \$2,000 in bank waiting for a good investment. down," he said, "that may go up." I A very good match he might hope to make, but to think of marrying Millicent, and a handsome fortune, seemed

preposterous. Millicent did not think so, Frank, who came and went a familiar visitor to the house and a great crony of Philip, had known her since she was a little girl, and in this case, at least. familiarity did not breed contempt. The two had a very good understanding with one another, and the senior Duke, for a time, was not well informed in the premises. But such things will leak out, and at last the elder Duke heard of it. He rubbed up like the compound in one of his kettles, and interviewed

"See here, Milly," he said, "I'm not angry; but I want you and Moore to days, or you can buy outright. I old man's hand. Mr. Duke of stop your philandering nonsense. You should recommend the latter. You and looked up in astonishment. ought to make a better match. Moore is a very nice young fellow, I own; I'd on the par value, which is 100, and not find it hard to replace him in the fac-tory. But I don't want him for a son-in-law. You ought to look for some get, say about twenty-two shares, for

his daughter on the matter.

"Higher, papa. Do you want me to be married by a son of Anak? Frank's six foot and an inch."

you. Do you mean to give up millions profits will be more. If you were to venture and the great stroke of the

"Not quite nothing, papa. Frank has over twenty-two thousand dollars," Why, Van Stopel could settle a hundred thousand dollars on you for pin money, and never miss it. You must send Moore about his business." Millicent shook her head.

"What! You wouldn't be married without my consent?"

consent. I have to live with the man, honorable man, though; but you must you know, and you don't. As for Van promise that you won't tell him or any Stopel—well, 'a woman may not marry with her grandfather!"

"Grandfather! What are you talking about? Van is only forty. Younger than I am, and I am in the prime of

"Excuse me, but he is too old for "You are an ungrateful, disobe-

dient-" "No, indeed, I'm not, papa. I shall -not even Frank. So, don't scold, your dear old bear. Just consider-Mrs. Livingston, she 'gives a treat'—a Peter Duke, of the firm of Duke & grand party next month, and I have to And I decare I haven't a dress pany—was a busy and prosperous man. that I haven't worn a half dozen times

> -almost." "That means you want a check. "Oh! I'll be so economical, papa. Two hundred and fifty will do."

"Two-hundred-and-fifty. That's economy, is it? Well, you shall have Can you realize on that mortgage of No, I won't. He must keep away. "No, to make the whole world wash itself | You shall have the money, but not Moore. When he can settle a hundred called his soap, and to force every thousand on you I'll give my consent, laundress to use his Konia, a powder and not before; and I mean to tell him so. I'll have a serious talk with that

"You are not angry with him, papa, because he has fallen in love with me?' "No, that shows good taste; but he must have that hundred thousand dol-

lars." "I think, papa, I would like that hundred thousand dollars and Moore,' she added, archly.

"Ffph!" said her father, explosively, and wended out to the office. When Moore came in with a glowing account of structure with a large volume of en- of a large sale of Konia, he cut him

"Never mind that," he said; "I have something to say to you." And he said it in a way se decided that Frank trembled in his boots. Then he wound up with:

"You're very useful here, and I ter, and, next to his soap factory and | don't care to lose you. I'll put twentyfive per cent. on your salary; but I won't have you turning Milly's head. She has promised not to have you unless I consent, and I have told her that I to nowhere, to Waukeesaw, which was never will consent until you are able to about the same kind of place, with a settle a hundred thousand dollars on branch to St. Barnaby, an out of the

spirits than he had when he-came in.

to his great delight, found not only any price. That it would ever rise that Millicent was at home, but was seemed improbable if not impossible, -and proud poverty is frequently inso- disposed to be gracious. In general and two days after Moore had secured she avoided him on some pretext or a contract at 5 per cent., and bought pleasant and chatty. They were alone at 8. Some one had found out the "Soap" in the Encyclopedia, he never

"Oh! Mr. Van Stopel. I was reading

Here was a subject on which Van

it, just for the fun of the thing."

"Miss Duke, you are very fortunate wife? Millicent rather rebuffed his surely (I mean probably) rise to a high -a better figure shortly; and if you promise that you shall much more than

> "O, thank you! You are so kind. with a broker myself. That would be smile that fairly subjugated the great "bull," and tipped his horns with rap-ture. He smiled in return, hesitated, -and the man who hesitates, surren-

"There are several stocks that are "B. S. and W?"

"Yes—the Barfield, St. Barnaby and Waukeesaw Railroad. It is standing

"How am I to go about it, please?" He told her. "Dear me! I shall never remember all that. Please to write it all down

for me, will you?" Van Stopel, still under the fascina tion, took out his pencil and wrote, while Millicent sat by, expectant. She was at his shoulder, her breath fanned his temples, and he could scarcely write legibly, but he persevered.

"Oh, thank you, so much." "Now," said he, "I have shown you two ways. You can either buy at ten see your margin will be ten per cent. you must keep some back to fill up the

margin in case it falls" "Fill up my margin!" "Stuff! You know what I mean. paper. But if you buy outright you bon't talk that way to me. There is will get twenty-seven shares, for you van Stopel, who is half crazy after will have no margin to fill, and your

put ten thousand dollars or more into the transaction, it would be different. Then a responsible broker, able to carry "Twenty-two thousand fiddlesticks | the amount, either by his own means or through credit, would treat the stock, which has kept uniform price so long, as favorably as he would a dividend paying stock, and give you a contract at 5, and possibly at 3 per cent. With your small amount, buy the ithout my consent?" stock outright. I'll recommend you to "Oh, no, papa! I never will; but when to a responsible broker; but he is one I I am married I intend to have my own never do business with—a good and discussing a question of morals.]

> one else that I sent you." "I promise that I won't breathe itnot even to father." Millicent played the piano for him-

she played fairly; and sung for him—she sang well. Van Stopel was in the seventh heaven, and was on the verge of proposing right then and there, but he lacked courage. He felt, however, in an ecstacy of delight, but it did not last long. He was meditating one of not wed with any one against your will his great strokes of finance and that soon resumed possession of him to the exclusion of everything else.

house, a note having brought him. partner in the firm as a son-in-law." Milly met him, beaming.
"Frank," she cried, "do you want a

\$199,000?"
Do I, Milly? Don't I, the worst kind." And he told her what her father had said.

"No, I can't, because I have. It was all paid up last week, and I'm

looking around for a new investment in one lump if I can." A long conversation ensued, and Milly gave her views with great energy and decision. Frank demurred, but

finally half gave way. "Has any one given you any information that makes you so confident?" "I promised not to tell." "May be old Van Stopel-

"Ask me no more questions." "Um! it is a great risk after all Suppose it were to keep going down?" "I've written on this paper what you are to do then. In fact, here are your whole directions.

"But how do you know-how did you learn?" "Ask me no more questions." "Well, but-"

"Don't 'but' me, Frank. We're not married, and I'm your master now. Take two hundred and fifty from me, and put it in the pool."

The Barfield, St. Barnaby and Waukeesaw was one of those railroads begun when everything was at a paper value, that ran from Barfield, which was next it and refused connection; it was heavily Poor Frank went out with different mortgaged; its expense a little overbalanced its receipts at times, and it the primeval forest. The seigneur, or had stood at 9, nominal at that, for two lord of the manor, parceled this land Van Stopel called that evening, and years. Nobody wanted it, in fact, at out into small fiefs, which were frebalance of fifty was drawn on, as she insisted it should be, was sanguine, She did not believe in Van Stopel as a lover, but she had great confidence in

him as an operator in stocks. It leaked out that all the leading brokers had contracts on hand to deliver large amounts of stock, and the bears went to work. But suddenly it was known that all the shares, barring a hundred or so, were locked up, Then came a startling rumor, as the stock went up twenty, thirty, forty, anything you please, that Van Stopel was behind the scenes pulling the strings.

Wall street raved. It was a cor-Now a corner is a two-edged sword, and keen as a razor, unless managed dexterously it cuts both ways. A gang of brokers in the face of ruin are like bucks at bay. They are dangerous. But Van Stopel was master of his art. He did not desire to ruin anybody, if the result was to destroy his profits. With a noble magnamimity not properly appreciated by this evil generation he compromised at 50. His gains only intrust your little venture to me, I amounted to a few millions. The street breathed easier. Moore, who did the same thing—had to in fact, for when the lion roars the cat cries, breathed

very fast with astonishment. The day after all was over, Peter Duke came into the counting-room and examined all the letters of the morning. Suddenly he tapped his bell and sent for Moore, but the manager had gone

to Wall street. "What takes him there? Send him in when he comes," and at the word Moore entered. "Oh, you're here, are you? I have a letter here from Jenkins. How did that last invoice of fat turn

out?" "Lovely, sir; lovely. Everything is lovely, and the goose—"
"What is the matter with you, Moore? You seem excited."

"Do I? So I am." around and gazed on the young man, who went on with his talk.

"Didn't you say, sir, that I could have Miss Millicent whenever I was able to settle \$100,000 on her?" "Of course I did, but stop nonsens and go into business." "That's just what I say, papa," said Milly, who came in as he spoke, "stop nonsense and go to business."

"What do you want," Frank thrust a bank book into the legs; it works and kicks vigorously, old man's hand. Mr. Duke opened it and seems to have very hard work. "Nassau Bank! a hundred and eighty odd thousand! Why, where did you

get it?" "Bought B. S. and W .- buyer 10. and so on." "Gambling in stocks, and the firm's

money going through your hands."
"I beg.your pardon, Mr. Duke, but
I used my own money. I never was
in the street before, and I shan't go

great operator. "But how did you know? Did he

take you him in?" "No, but"—he was going to say— Milly took him in," but he didn't. He merely added, "I had a hint from

Milly." Duke whistled, and then he laughed. [Gentle reader, sir or madam, don't interrupt me by asserting that Milly's trick was bad and the whole set were plunderers, I am telling a story, not "You'll keep your promise?" inquired

Moore anxiously.
"My daughter shall never marry the manager of a soap works."
"But you said—" exclaimed the cou-

"Of course, I said, and I say now, you are discharged as manager.' Frank's countenance fell, and Milly

looked regroach. "I can't get along very well without you, and I'll compromise," said Duke; with a twinkle in his eye. "Philip has one-fourth interest in the concern. I'll let you have another fourth the day you settle that hundred thousand on The next day, while the elder Duke Milly. She shan't marry a mere manwas at the factory, Frank was at the ager, but I have no objection to a

### Ancient Seigneuries.

The diet of the French Canadians extremely simple, and consists principally of soup and vegetables, though meat and poultry are very cheap in the country districts, costing somewhat | ming. less than half the price paid by the English laborer for the same articles of diet. The French Canadian farmer is a strict conservator of ancient habits and customs, and is strongly opposed to any progressive principles. The soil in some parts of the Province of Quebec has therefore been so systematically starved by long habits of neglect, handed down from father to son, that a bare existence is all that has been gained from the land, However, if the same farm has come into the possession of an enterprising Scotch or English farmer with liberal ideas of pregress and advancement, the result has been striking; and in the course of a few years the old, decaying buildings have disappeared, a new farmhouse and substantial barn have been erected, and the estate has recovered all the appearance of prosperity. This is not an uncommon occurrence. The old seigneuries on the St. Lawrence have lost but little of their ancient character. In many cases even the venerable manor houses still stand on the river maids. banks, surrounded by prim, old fashioned gardens and approached by straight avenues of poplar. These seigneuries were, in old times, usually granted by the government to persons of distinction or to court favorites, and consisted of immense tracts of land (in some instances three leagues in breadth by the same in depth), extending for miles from the river shore back into quently again subdivided by familles into almost infinitesimal proportions. The fief-holders made a small annual payment to to the seigneurs, who had also certain feudal claims, the principal of which was a considerable proportion of the amount payable on the sale or transfer of land.

## A Curious Piece of Jeweler's Work.

A woman from Cleveland, O., had rather a peculiar piece of work done last week at a Union Squaer jeweler's shop. Then years ago she was a willowy blonde, whose figure was as lithe as Sarah Bernhardt's. At this time she allowed a bracelet to be locked on her slender arm, and made a promise that it never would be removed. The donor of the golden band died, and the pretty blonde married a young society man. Time has not dealt quite fairly with her, for the beautifully-modeled figure is now almost too pronounced in its curves for beauty. The white arm is just as fair as ever, but it, too, is more rounded than formerly, bracelet, alone, had not until a few days ago increased in size. In fact, it had become so tight as to cut into the flesh, and, when its owner was in evening dress, it created remark. So she came on to New York, and her case was put before a skilled workman. thought it over, and finally told her that, if she would spend three days in his work-room he thought he could enlarge the bracelet and yet not take it from her arm nor break the circle, A cast was taken of the closely woven links, and three new ones, exact facsimiles of the old one, were made. Then the fair arm was stretched out on a shelf, and the new gold was caught into the old by fine wires. Two of the old links were cut out and the new ones slowly and carefully substituted for them, the improvised wire links keeping the bracelet a unit, as it were, all the time. The woman spent, in all, eighteen hours in the place and a lot of money. As it is said that all her family grow stout, she will perhaps have to have the ornament enlarged several times.

# The old soap boiler turned his chair How a Spiders Takes Off His Old

When a spider is preparing to molt it stops eating for several days and fastens itself by a short line of web to one of the main lines of its snare, which holds it firmly while it proceeds to undress. The skin cracks all around the thorax and is held only by the front edge. Next the abdomen is uncovered. Now comes the struggle to free the But continued perseverance of about fifteen minutes brings it out of the old dress, and it seems almost lifeless, and is limp and helpless for several minutes, but gradually comes back to life and ooks brighter and prettier than before. To young people, and even to little children, it is an operation of extreme interest. My little nephew watched the molting of a nearly full grown pet spider, and ran to his mother saying:
"Mamma, my spider undressed and
hung his dress on a line."

#### FASHION NOTES.

-Under-petticoats of silk in dark and light colors, white and black, are made with gathered pinked flounces

-Three sizes of buttons are used in costumes-large for skirts, medium for ackets and small for closing bodices. -Black wooden beads, sequins and

other pendants adorn galloons and edging braids used on mourning dresses. -Wide braids, bands of applique galloon and other border trimmings are used on the bottom of the skirt as

well as to form panels on frocks of cloth, wool fabric, Sicilienne, and even plain silk when made up for demitoilets. -Slender gold threads are frequently

seen crossing each other at right angles in the new indefinite plaids of the richer kinds that are fermed of bars of cut and uncut velvet or plush on ground wool serge, diagonal, chevron er herring-bone stripes.

-Red remains in favor and is shown in a variety of shades, terra cotta, brick, poppy, ruby, cherry and cardinal being a few of the darker shades. Rosepink, plush, salmon and shrimp, are the evening tints, and strawberry and raspberry are again seen.

-A capote of brown plush is trimmed with old-gold tulle Russe, which is laid in folds about the brim. Two large bows of tulle and an aigrette of gold-colored feathers are arranged a little to the left of the front. Wide strings of the tulle complete the trim- oughbred mare.

-Redingotes slightly varied in cut are to continue in vogue. Some of ton and Harry Wilkes will be trotted them will be trimmed with beaded or- at the Bay District Course, Cal., on have the plaits lined with corded silk. They will also be embroidered and from each other.

-A black figured cloth mantle has the designs outlined with jet. It is of guineas is a common fee. rounded shape, scarcely longer in front than at the back. It is bordered with two rows of wide lace beaded with psssementerie. The cape sleeves (beginning at the waist-line) and the high collar are trimmed to correspond.

-It is becoming a custom with some of the leading modistes, when exucuting a large order, to place a dainty pincushion in the box which carries the millinery is to be worn at a wedding the materials used in the fabrication of the cushion are a replica of those which enter into the headgear of the brides-

-There is quite a distinction between fans used in the summer and those that appear in winter. The former are usually light and simple. Feathers do not seem appropriate for day use. But as fans are seldom used at this season of the year except for evening, feathers are not only approand besprinkled all over the surface or in a series of lines with spangles of silver, steel or moonlight, according to the taste of the purchaser. For the wealthy there are no lack of the costly lace fans, in which diamonds are introduced as monograms. Some of the newest transparent black lace fans have a cascade of black lace on the outer rib, fastened here and there with diamond brooches, so that, if possible, they are rather prettier closed than when open. The lyre-shaped fans with pearl handles are very popular, and the feathers employed for them are very

beautiful, especially the tufted mara--This seems to be the season when tea gowns are in request. Many wear them for home dinners. Why they should be called tea gowns it is impossible to conceive. A bed gown would be more appropriate when you take into consideration the lose, falling-topieces look they give to the wearer. However, the people will wear them, and consequently they must be written about. A new one just from Paris is of chaudron plush with a pinky tinge in the red, It was rather long waisted at the back, with heavy gathers, three large buttons marking the waist. It had a jacket basque at the side, with more large buttons, the whole of the front consisting of a drapery of lace caught down here and there with loops tone. It was lined with blue, and a sale turned out badly. the pattern thick and heavy. A darkgreen satin had the edge of the pointed bodice outlined with cord; the front was pink, but the green satin down the sides had handsome galloons of green beads, and puffings of pink appeared at the edge of the basque. A less costly gown was made of light-blue cashmere, with a deep puff to the el-bow of the sleeves, the rest of the arm covered with black velvet; a colplush had a front of light-peach silk. veiled with black esprit lace, curving in tiny plaits from the waist and allowed to flow. The tea gown which most resembled an ordinary dress was a golden brown terry ottoman, fitting the figure closely, velvet covering the front breadth. A tea gown made in figured nun's veiling, porcelain blue on cream, opened over a soft porcelain silk, the sleeves cut on the cross. A Watteau plait appeared at the back, which was part and parcel of the ruff, the same piece forming also the revers in front. A girdle of metal chain-work confined the fullness of the waist, A very exquisite brocade of a large Venetian pattern in gold and white was made with a Watteau plait, so arranged that it could be dropped to the waist and there simply added to the drapery, and the back of the bodice was complete without it. The fullness of the front drapery was so planned that bediese and against week in one the that bodice and skirt were in one, the material uncut falling in indescribable cross-way folds.

HORSE NOTES.

-Wagner has Phyilis, 2.154, on a campaign down South.

-Edwin Hart, the well-known livery stable-keeper is quite ill.

-R. S. Strader has been engaged by J. I. Case to manage Glenview.

-Mayfly, dam of Benita, 2.18}, has grown barren, as also has Maid of Clay, dam of four in the 5.30 list.

-A driving association with \$10,000 cash capital, has been organized at Atlanta, Ga. A mile track will be built. -E. J. Baldwin's California stable

ranks second to the Dwyers' in winnings for the year with about \$00,000 to its credit. -Captain T. S. Moore, of Shawhans,

Ky., has sold the 2-year-old colt Victor Wilkes to W. J. Howes, of Troy, N. Y., for \$5000. -Jerome Whelpley is working

Nathan Strauss' string, which includes Majolica, Fanny Temple, St. Just and one or two others. -Seven of Green Mountain Maid's

produce brought \$46,330 to the Stony Ford farm. Among them were Electioneer, Dame trot, Prospero, Blaine and Storm.

-Mayflower, dam of Wildflower and Manzanita (the holders of the 2 and 4year-old records), has been bred to Ansel, he by Electioneer, from a thor--The race between Guy Wilkes,

Manzanita, Arab, Adair, Charley Hilnaments and passementerie, and will November 27. It is for a \$5000 purse.

-The value of tried stallions in England is enormous. Hermit stands have the backs and fronts differing at 250 guineas (\$1250). Petrarch and Galopin at 150 guineas each, and Robert the Devil at 100 guineas. Fifty

-Phil Thompson, g. g., record 2.164, has been sent to Crit Davis, at Harrodsburg, Ky. Crit first brought Phil Thompson out and gave him the fastest 3-year-old record at that time-2.21, He also gave him his present record-2,161.

-The celebrated Australian mare Sandal, died recently at Adelaide. Her case was a serious one, puzzling bonnets to their destination. When the the veterinarians not a little. She had been perfectly well, to all appearances, and while at exercise was selzed with a sudden attack and died almost immediately. A post-mortem examination revealed the fact that the cause of death was stricture of the intestines. -The thoroughbred bay mare The

Banshee, foaled 1865, by Lexington, dam Balloon, by imported Yorkshire, out of Heraldry, by imported Herald, died at F. C. O'Reilly's Oakwood Stock Farm, Orange, N. J., on November 11, from inflammation of the bowels. priate but also beautiful. This year She was one of the best race mares of the stiff quills of the swan have been her day, and was the dam of Krupp dyed to suit the color of the dress, and Gun and Brigand Belle She was purconsequently are very popular. But chased at the Rancocas sale in October the new fans, destined specially for the last, being at that time blind and genuse of young ladies, are provided in ally debilitated. At the time of her death she was carrying a living foal by imported Mortimer.

-In Prince Charley's death, Danie, Swigert, of the Elmendorf stud. susl tained a serious loss. The horse waimported from England in Septembers 1883. He was very badly shaken up, but came around all right and entered the stud at Elmendorf in 1884, covering some twenty mares. The first batch of his yearlings, nine in number, four colts and five fillies, brought \$11,130 at the Elmendorf sale last May, an average of \$1236.66. Mr. Baldwin, of California, buying a majority of them. Prince Charley was undoubtedly the speediest horse of the generation, but he could not go far. As a 4-year-old in England he was conceded to be the fastest horse since Bay Middleton's

-The Dwyer Brothers, Philip J. and

Michael F., owners of the Brooklyn stable, in spite of numerous failures and disappointments, came out of the racing season just closed the most successful turfmen of the year. gross earnings of the thirty-three horses comprising their racing string was \$208,169,16, by far the largest sum ever earned in a season by a single stable in this country. The entrance money paid the different tracks and associations amounted to \$15,367,50, thus leaving \$193,181,66 as the stable's net earnings. The Dwyers' expenses of of ribbons and long bows. The lace the season were something enormous, was arranged over soft silk of a lighter | The purchases made at the Lorillard narrow plating of the blue just showed \$70,000 for five head, and the gross This lace was the new Aquitaine point, the pattern thick and heavy. A dark-paid \$29,000 died; Pontico cost them \$8000, and they sold him for \$2550; Pontiac, a \$17,500 purchase, only earned a trifle over \$5000; Daruna didn't earn a cent, but Winfred, the fifth horse, won \$7920. The Dwyers are very philosophical, and in discussing their Rancocas purchases and the small returns one of them said "that in buying them we did not have to beat them in other stables; other buyers lar of the velvet and mitered straps of were no worse off, and that Mr. Lorilthe same to keep the fullness in its lard was fortunate in selling, instead of place at the back and front. A petunia having to pay stable and racing expenses for them," Tremont and Inspector B. were the mainstays of the stable, earning between them \$78.815. The Dwyers had three trainers;

Frank McCabe had the main lot, Matt Byrne those bought at the Rancocas sale, and K. K. Alcock remained at the home stables at Sheepehead Bay, grad-ually developing the 2-year olds. Of the horses represented in the stable Dewdrop and Elmendorf are dead, and Richmond, Brambleton, Pontico, Bellevue, Buffalo, Roundsman, Esquire, Fulton, Portland, Bankrupt and Quincy have been sold. The stable took part in 304 races, was 88 times first, 50 times second and 48 times third. McLaughlin rode 176 times for the Dwyers and won 72 races. In 1885 the Dwyers ran 19 horses, which made the Dwyers ran 19 horses, which made 176 starts, of which 48 were wins, 34 seconds, 20 thirds, with a gross total of \$86.897, of which they paid out in entrance money \$13 670. In 1884 they had 32 horses, which made 156 starts, with 33 wins, 29 seconds, 17 thirds, with a gross seconds, 17 thirds,

with a gross earning of \$63,300.