

Blase. The world has outlived all its passion. Its men are lame and base. Our women were puppets of fashion; Life now is a comedy play. Our Aha! looks for a season, Then yields with decorum to Fate; Our Heloise listens to reason, And seeks a new mate.

By the lady-like minds of our mothers We are taught that to feel is "bad form"; Our offensive fathers and brothers Keep carefully out of life's storm; Our worshippers, now, and our lovers, Are calmly devout—with their brains; And we laugh at the man who discovers Warm blood in his veins.

But you, O twin souls, passion-mated, Who love as the gods loved of old, What blundering destiny fated Your lives to be cast in this mould? Like a lurid volcanic upheaval In pastures prosaic and gray You seem with your fervors primeval, Among us to-day.

You dropped from some planet of splendor, Perhaps, as it circled afar, And your constancy awakes and tender You learned from the course of that star. Fly back to its bosom, I warn you, As back to the ark flew the dove; The minions of earth will but scorn you Because you can love!

A MONEY TRANSACTION.

"A lady!" exclaimed Mr. Lazarus, instinctively glancing at his plump, over-dressed person in the mirror opposite. "Yes, sir; an elderly lady. Won't give her name, sir," replied the clerk. "What kind of lady?" inquired Mr. Lazarus, lowering his voice. "A top-heavy one. Left her carriage at the end of the street," said the clerk in an unobtrusive tone. "Very well. Show the lady in," said Mr. Lazarus, seating himself in his armchair, and settling his cravat. He took up a pen as his clerk left the room and bent over an unfinished letter which lay upon the desk. Lifting his eyes stealthily, without turning his head, he presently saw in the mirror the reflection of a fashionably-dressed gray-haired lady, whose dignified bearing and calm self-possession caused him to assume a deferential tone and manner. "Pardon me, my lady!" he exclaimed, rising at the sound of the closing of the door, and bowing profoundly. "Pray take a chair."

At which Lady Gertrude raised her eyebrows, and was silent for a few moments. "That includes interest, of course?" she remarked, presently, again surveying Mr. Lazarus through her glasses. "Moderate interest," acquiesced Mr. Lazarus, rather shamefacedly. "I suppose it is all right. Anyhow, that is a matter between you and my son. Now, Mr. Lazarus," continued Lady Gertrude, assuming a confidential tone, "how do you expect to get paid?" "That is your son's affair, my lady," said Mr. Lazarus, briskly. "He will have to find the money somehow, for, of course, I can't afford to lose it."

"Of course not," added Lady Gertrude, quite sympathetically. "Your ladyship is very good," said Mr. Lazarus, agreeably surprised. "No doubt, to avoid unpleasantness, the general—" "You may put my husband out of the question," interposed Lady Gertrude in a decisive tone. "With the best intentions, he can do nothing, nor can I." "Has your ladyship anything to suggest, then?" inquired Mr. Lazarus, sulkily. "Yes, Mr. Lazarus, I have," said Lady Gertrude, looking him in the face. "I want to put you in the way of getting your money, and of doing my husband and me a service at the same time."

Mr. Lazarus was too much taken aback by this unexpected announcement to make any reply; but he pulled his chair forward, and assumed an attitude of eager attention. "Mind, Mr. Lazarus, said Lady Gertrude, raising her finger, impressively, "what I am going to say to you is in strict confidence, and you must give me your word of honor never to mention my name or to reveal to my son that I have been here."

"Certainly not, my lady," cried Mr. Lazarus, with unmistakable earnestness. "I must tell you a piece of family history, Mr. Lazarus," said Lady Gertrude. "Three years ago my husband's elder brother died. He was a bachelor, very rich, and my son was generally regarded as his heir. But Spencer declined to entertain the idea of marrying according to his uncle's wishes he was entirely disinherited."

"Dear me! That's bad!" murmured Mr. Lazarus, all attention. "The young lady—a charming girl—was an orphan, the child of a lady whom the old gentleman was formerly attached to; quite a romantic story!" resumed Lady Gertrude. "Because my son refused to fall in with his uncle's wishes, every farthing of money went to this girl, who is consequently an heiress."

found the money-lender in a singularly jocular mood. "Renew, captain! Of course I will, Nobody can say that I am a relentless creditor. Name your own time—only, please be reasonable, and remember that money is tight."

"These months—give me three months," said Spencer Alwyn eagerly. "I can hold out no hopes of raising the whole amount in that time, but I have every chance of getting a staff appointment, which will enable me to pay considerable installments. Here are five and twenty pounds on account, though. I dare say this sum won't make any difference in the grand total, for the debt goes on increasing in leaps and bounds, in spite of all I can do," added the young fellow, with a grimace. "Don't say that, don't say that," said Mr. Lazarus, deprecatingly, busily engaged with a piece of stamped paper.

"Here! Sign this, and don't worry yourself, my noble captain." "It is too bad!" said Spencer Alwyn, starting at the amount named. "By Jove! it's too bad! I won't sign it." "Those are my terms," replied Mr. Lazarus relentlessly. "Well, here goes," said the other after a pause, affixing his signature with an air of desperation. "It's the last time. If I cannot make some definite arrangement with you in the next three months, I must leave you to do your worst."

"I dare say we shan't hurt you, captain," said Mr. Lazarus, blotting his client's sprawling signature upon the pad, and throwing the document carelessly aside. "But I want to have a chat with you. Help yourself to a cigar from the box there. They won't hurt you! They are my own private particulars."

Spencer Alwyn understood the allusion to the villainous brand which Mr. Lazarus supplied as cash to his customers, and laughed at the man's impudence. He preferred a cigarette, however, which he took from his own case, and waited to hear what his companion had to say. "I've heard a little story about you, captain, and a certain young lady," said Mr. Lazarus, puffing at his cigar. "What do you mean?" inquired Spencer, starting.

ment on account and deducting interest, his effects would realize enough to pay Mr. Lazarus a considerable dividend upon his debt, when the current of his ideas was abruptly turned by the sight of a well-known handwriting upon an envelope which his servant handed to him. "It was a letter from Constance Manning. The young man turned pale as he opened it, and his hand trembled somewhat. He had seen very little of Constance for the last two years, having purposely avoided her, perhaps, if the truth were known, because he mistrusted his own strength of purpose. He started at perceiving that she addressed him by his Christian name, though they had so called one another from childhood. Yet, after the interval that had elapsed, the incident caused him strange emotion, and brought the color of his cheeks again.

All sentiments except those of surprise and alarm vanished, however, as he proceeded to read. The letter was very brief and somewhat incoherent; but it stated that the writer was in some great trouble, and implored him to come to her assistance without a moment's delay. Within an hour Spencer Alwyn was lying to her assistance as fast as an express train could carry him, with wild impatience, and full of generous sympathy.

Constance Manning lived on the estate which she had inherited, having for her companion and adviser an amiable old lady, who was excellently qualified to discharge her duties. Spencer Alwyn strove in vain to imagine the cause of her distress, or why she had sent for him of all people. His first question on reaching the lodge gates was to ask the porter if his mistress was well, and he was relieved to find that that score, neither had any apparent evil befallen her. And when Constance came forward to greet him at the entrance door he perceived no signs of emotion in her except a rising color and an unusual brightness in her eyes.

"It was very good of you to come, Spencer," said the girl, as they confronted one another in the first vacant apartment. "I knew I could rely upon you."

"Always!" said the young man, with such involuntary earnestness that he hastened to say quickly: "What was the cause of your letter?" "This," said the girl, producing a document from her pocket. "A writ!" exclaimed Spencer, upon unfolding it. "Yes! A man came and handed it to me yesterday," said the girl, beginning to grow agitated. "Don't fear!" said Spencer, excitedly. "There is nothing to be alarmed about. Whew! A large amount," he added. "What is this? You are being sued upon a bill?"

we were engaged to be married according to your uncle's wish I know that Mr. Lazarus's friend would wait for payment until afterward. And you know, Spencer, that all the money is by rights yours."

"My darling!" cried Spencer Alwyn, grasping her suddenly in his strong arms. If you only knew how I have suffered?"

"The best of being in business," remarked Mr. Lazarus to his clerk some months later, while complacently endorsing a substantial check which he had received in exchange for Spencer Alwyn's acceptance. "Is that one is able to do some good to one's fellow creatures. Look at the captain, now!"

FASHION NOTES. —For the seaside there are some pretty novelties. Entire suits are made of jersey cloth, and are especially suitable for yachting and rowing. Bathing-suits show but few novelties. There are blouse suits, and those with knickerbockers and skirts that reach almost to the knees. The two-piece suits are usually preferred. One of the best and safest of all styles is that with the waist and drawers in one piece, and with a skirt to button on an outside belt. Sleeves are usually long. It is folly to burn and tan the arms and shoulders by exposure to the sun when the bather is quite as comfortable with a thickness of cloth over them. It is an affectation to dress elaborately for bathing. The suit should be as simple as possible and absolutely inconspicuous to be in accord with the most refined taste.

Children's bathing suits are often made in a single piece after the manner of drawers-night-gowns, the waist and trousers being in one. Another way is a blouse with drawers buttoned on at the waist. Bathing hose with soles are furnished at all of the outfitting stores, also various sorts of head covering. The most practical and approved is either the cheap light straw hat or an oil-cloth cap. The latter should not, however, be depended on to keep the hair dry, as it will not do this without having the band so tight as to make a severe headache quite probable. A loose wrap is usually provided to wear on the way to and returning from the water. There are long jersey mitts provided to protect the hands and arms from exposure to the sun. They are comfortable and sensible. Some of the new pattern suits are particularly attractive. They are done in etching stitch in a variety of colors, very attractive, and not at all expensive, considering the amount of work on them. Gingham, zephyrs and chambrays are also embroidered in similar styles, and are among the most popular of summer suitings in cotton goods. There are many varieties of lawn that are fashionable and useful. Lawns are so inexpensive that they are especially in the hands of the amateur dressmaker, among the most valuable of materials. A pretty dress can be made in a very short time; it requires little or no trimming, will remain fresh for a long time, and, not counting the work, need not cost but three or four dollars at the outside. Really charming lawns may sometimes be bought for 5 cents per yard that will make very pretty, stylish and delightfully cool dresses. A plain skirt, some ample drapery simply trimmed, a plainly gathered or infant waist or a simple basque-cut may be made by the most inexperienced dressmaker and prove altogether satisfactory.

Linen lawns are shown in almost endless variety, and are so cool, stylish and durable that all ladies of taste approve of them. Made up with lace or embroidery and trimmed with ribbons, they are especially suitable for afternoon wear in the country or at quiet watering places. Dresses for the more fashionable resorts grow more and more elegant and elaborate. There is practically no limit to the magnificence of some of the toilettes except the limit of imagination and execution, both of which have been taxed to their utmost to produce the richest and most effective materials imaginable.

The new chapeaux are all the rage just now. One is the Cigale, a low-crowned hat with broad brim, turned-up aureole fashion. A large cluster of flowers or loops of ribbon fasten up the brim in front a little to the left. The other is the Comtesse Sarah hat, with quite a low crown and the broad brim tilted in the shape of a pigeon-wing, and shading the face. It is of fancy straw, and a mere trifle—a bow of ribbon, spray of flowers, or aigrette of feathers—is sufficient for trimming it.

—Patron got a record of 2.16 at Detroit. —Maud S. trotted in 2.15 to wagon the other day. —J. B. Thomas, 2.18, has been retired for the season. —The Dwyer Brothers may send Hanover to Saratoga. —Orange Budd, record 2.21, is at home in Baltimore quite lame. —There is to be a running meeting at Mystic Park, Boston, on September 5 to 10, inclusive. —Lancaster, Lebanon, Hanover, Carlisle, York and Fredrick make a good circuit, and a very attractive programme of mixed races has been made up.

—There are now four trainers at the Gentlemen's Driving Course, viz., George Scattergood, James Green, Fritz Kaufman and Frank Rector. —The Bard and Troubadour are to meet again on another track than Monmouth. The doubtful element in Troubadour is confined to his legs. —John S. Campbell has purchased of Charles Noyes the chestnut filly Belle of Marion, 3 years, by Grenada—Belle of Nelson, by Hunter's Lexington. —Western turfmen have about arrived at the conclusion that Jim Guest's Terra Cotta, by Harry O'Fallon, is the best 3-year-old in that section.

—Mr. Ed. Buckley purchased recently in New York city a ch. g. called King Henry, said to have pulled a road wagon over the Fleetwood track in 2.31. —Captain William Williamson, of Mobile, Ala., has purchased from Ed. Wiley the 3-year-old colt Eight to Seven, by Equizer, dam by Rebel, for \$2200. —There is some talk of a race between Lady Griswold, Lucine and Loretta, to road wagons, mile heats, three in five, over in Gentlemen's Driving Course.

—J. D. Morrissette, Denver, Col., lost on June 30, at Lexington, Ky., from the effects of castration, the gray colt Ten Fold, foaled 1885, by Ten Broeck, dam La Kieve by Lightning. —The victory of Dry Monopole in the Mid-summer Handicap swells the amount of his earnings this year to nearly \$16,000. Of eleven starts he has won six races, being four times second and once third. —Crit Davis will have quite a string on the big circuit, consisting of Maud Messenger, 2.16; Phil Thompson, 2.16; Prince Wilkes, 2.20; Lizzie Wilkes, 2.22; Arthur, 2.19, and the stallion Willmore.

—There is probability of another match race between Dan and St. Louis, the latter having recently shown half a mile in 1.12 and a full mile in 2.14. In the match race, which Dan won, the fastest time was 2.33. —A telegram from Mobile states that J. B. Haggins has been negotiating with Miss Jennie Cottrill for the lease of the old Magnolia track. The California turfman contemplates wintering a lot of his racers at the Gulf City. —There are 120 entries to the Cleveland meeting that will commence next week. Patron of Clingstone and Harry Wilkes will probably be the attractions in a special race to beat the pacing record, a pacing match and races with women riders.

—The brood mare Mambrino Girl, by Mambrino Time, died on July 6 of blood poisoning. Her owner, Mr. George E. Anderson, of Danville, Ky., named her colt, by Messenger Chief, foaled on May 10, Orphan Boy, on account of the death of the dam. —The stallion Glen Miller, 2.18, took part in the free-for-all race at Peoria, Ill., on July 15. After the race he was given ice-water by his attendant which produced congestion, and the horse died on the following day. Glen Miller was owned by F. E. Fay, and was valued at \$15,000.

—The American Derby apparently "cooked the goose" of C. H. Todd, as he has been of no account since. In the Derby with 118 pounds up, he covered the mile and a-half in 2.36. In the Great Western Handicap, with only 107 pounds up, he came in last, the time made having been 2.57. —The recent Washington Park (Chicago), running meeting was the most successful in every particular in the history of the organization. "Lucky" Baldwin heads the list of winners with a total of \$21,525 to his credit. Last year his winnings at Chicago were a little over \$28,000. Next to Baldwin comes D. J. McCarthy, whose colt (C. H. Todd) won the American Derby, with \$14,000; Haggins is third, with a little over \$10,000; Guest, \$9500; Waldo, \$9000; Corrigan, \$5000; Chinn & Hankins \$3300; Dan Hoonig, \$3170.

—The Attorney General of Illinois has decided that the law passed by the late Legislature in relation to pool-selling and book making on Fair grounds does not authorize or legalize pool-selling. The provisions of the act, he says, are excluded from application to inclosures of Fair or race-track associations, incorporated under the laws of the State, during the time of the meeting of the association. He further states that if pool-selling be permitted on a Fair ground it will be considered a gambling device, and that such societies, in his opinion, would not be entitled to the \$100 provided by law or agricultural societies.

—The Dwyer Brothers have bought from Messrs. E. V. Snediker & Co., the bay colt Kingston, 3 years old, by Spendthrift, dam imported Kajanga, paying \$21,500 for him. This adds to the Brooklyn stable another real good horse, for however easily Hanover seemed to defeat him in the Swift and Tidal Stakes, both races were fast and good ones, and Kingston was at Hanover's side until he quit, evidently from want of condition. Kingston is not very heavily engaged. He is in the rich Omnibus Stakes and Barnegat Stakes at Monmouth Park, each 1 1/2 miles. He is also in the September Stakes, to be run at the autumn meeting at Sheephead Bay, 1 1/2 miles.