

The Dryad.

Within these dells A dryad dwells Amid the wind-blown pimpernels; Yet none have seen Her trip between The glimmering vistas' silvery green, Though many feel her mystic spells.

RIBAUD, THE MISER.

For five years up to the 29th day of December, 1874, James Ribaud lived in a little roadside cottage within a stone's throw of a post house on the highway leading from the village of Raincy to Paris. He was a little hunchbacked old man and a miser. Report had it his hoardings were nearly a million francs. He had lived alone, but once his house was entered by robbers and himself so terribly beaten that his life for a time was despaired of. The robbers got nothing for their pains. He then resolved to live no longer alone.

Count and Countess De Trouville, as they reported, had just returned from a continental tour, on their way to their chateau near Malines. They hired magnificent apartments in the Faubourg St. Germain, and astonished even the ancient noblesse with the extravagance of their style. At the opera, the theaters, on the boulevards, among the shopkeepers and tradesmen they became notorious. Evidently the count's wealth was inexhaustible. In their apartments at times they held high revel, and the count and the friends he had made had the wildest orgies. The police kept a wary eye upon them, for they could gather no information as to where the count obtained his funds.

The Heart of Islam.

One does not soon forget the first walk in the streets of old Tunis. The widest thoroughfares hardly admit the passage of the narrowest vehicle. The byways and lanes hardly allow elbow room. These streets and the dim arcades of the bazaars, roofed in many places with planks, to keep out the sun, are thronged with Moslems and Jews of various types. Gaunt Arabs of the plain stalk by, brushing against you with the skirts of their flowing burnouses. A Moorish gentleman comes along, in bright yellow slippers, picking his way daintily through the mud and accumulated filth of the pavements, without the slightest change to his spotless white stockings. A little farther on progress is blocked by a camel kneeling at the door of a blacksmith's shop, the burden on his back reaching from wall to wall. The bazaar is a great aggregation of workshops as well as booths. In the pigeon holes ranged along the street the artisans are at work over their silk looms, the shoemakers are cutting and sewing morocco, the silversmiths are hammering at their vices. The sedate turbaned merchants sit cross-legged on Kairwan rugs, whence they can easily reach to every shelf in their little shops. They are sipping unsalted coffee, thick as chocolate, from tiny cups, and discoursing on theology or politics with customers who come prepared to spend half a day arriving at an understanding as to the price of some insignificant article. A few women in yashmaks are cheapening henna, with which to stain their finger nails and toe nails. There is plenty of life and movement and color everywhere but the activity seems like the activity of people one sees in a dream. The women of higher class are very strictly guarded. The white-shrouded figures that you meet in the streets of the old town, gliding along with a black or white yashmak before the face, are usually those of old women in humble circumstances. The white veil indicates a slightly higher cast than the black, or, at least, more regard for what we call style. But it is uncommon to encounter a veiled woman in the street whom one can reasonably suspect of youth or comeliness. The elder women of the lower classes go about to the suks, or bazaars, to do their shopping; but so thorough is the discipline of a superfluity of jealousy, that the wrinkled creatures will often dodge into a doorway or side off down some alley, to avoid meeting a man in European clothes. There are said to be thousands of women in Tunis whose only walk abroad during the whole course of their lives, is the wedding promenade from parents' house to husband's, and, indeed, one is so unfortunate upon her arrival as to fail to please the bridegroom, who has never before seen her face, and is consequently marched back in ignominy to the house whence she came.

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We were speaking to a friend the other day respecting the merits of a celebrated tragedian, when we had occasion to comment on the rant of the stage—the loud mouthing, the outrageous gesture, the furious rolling of the eyes, the stride, the words that rattle in the hill, and all the "pomp and circumstance" of the modern drama. Fancy this style carried into real life. On being presented to a lady you would say, throwing yourself into a splendid attitude:—"Most gracious madam, on my knees I greet you," impressively placing your right hand upon your heart. To a creditor who would not pay,— "Fraudulent knave! payest thou me not? By yonder sun, that blazes in the zenith, thee will I sue, and thou shalt see thy name flaming the streets on posters huge!" At dinner:—"Now, by my soul, and all my highest hopes, those beans are royal. Were I Jupiter, beans should grace each royal banquet. What ho! waiter, bring hither more beans!" To your wife:—"Madam, beware thou dost excite me not; else, being too hot with wrath, I do myself some harm. A needle here—a button on my shirt—see it instantly performed. Do it! Nor leave the task to me." To your butcher:—"Thou ensanguined destroyer of bovines, send unto me some mutton and some beef; and mark you, let it be tenderer far than love, and sweeter than the bee's rare burden. For I would dine to-day."

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Stage Rant. We were speaking to a friend the other day respecting the merits of a celebrated tragedian, when we had occasion to comment on the rant of the stage—the loud mouthing, the outrageous gesture, the furious rolling of the eyes, the stride, the words that rattle in the hill, and all the "pomp and circumstance" of the modern drama. Fancy this style carried into real life. On being presented to a lady you would say, throwing yourself into a splendid attitude:—"Most gracious madam, on my knees I greet you," impressively placing your right hand upon your heart. To a creditor who would not pay,— "Fraudulent knave! payest thou me not? By yonder sun, that blazes in the zenith, thee will I sue, and thou shalt see thy name flaming the streets on posters huge!" At dinner:—"Now, by my soul, and all my highest hopes, those beans are royal. Were I Jupiter, beans should grace each royal banquet. What ho! waiter, bring hither more beans!" To your wife:—"Madam, beware thou dost excite me not; else, being too hot with wrath, I do myself some harm. A needle here—a button on my shirt—see it instantly performed. Do it! Nor leave the task to me." To your butcher:—"Thou ensanguined destroyer of bovines, send unto me some mutton and some beef; and mark you, let it be tenderer far than love, and sweeter than the bee's rare burden. For I would dine to-day."

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FASHION NOTES. —A very popular scarf or bonnet-pin is the horseshoe set with two rows of diamonds, one of rubies or sapphires, the other of diamonds. —A tiny enameled arbutus or forget-me-not, the former set with a small diamond and the latter with a small pearl, are among the daintiest of scarf-pins. —A snuffed candle-end, with blackened wick, and grease dripping down the sides and a rustic's jack-knife with two blades are novel forms for matchboxes. —French modistes are making full bishop sleeves of transparent materials of various sorts, catching them into a velvet band at the elbow, with lace ruffles beyond. —Muslin-delaines are in light colored stripes and checks; they drape very prettily, and are suitable for blouse tunics, so pleased to wear in warm weather. Moire silk is much used for the trimming and accessories of dresses and tunics. —The tailor-made jacket, matched to the costume, is exchanged this season for the tight-fitting jacket with a round basque, and its open collar with ruffles showing the masculine-looking plastron and the regatta cravat, with ornamental pin. —Sural and bengaline of some fashionable shade of color are the materials generally adopted for the pelisse; the most lady-like are browns of all kinds, from dark seal-brown to the golden tint of the cockroach, iron gray, Sardinian gray, navy blue, and Sardinian blue are also fashionable tints. —Ribbons are in endless variety. The new embossed ribbons are wonderfully rich and effective, showing many old cashmere, broche, Persian and geometric patterns in Oriental color combinations. Gauze ribbons, with cords, tufts, loops and picot edges, make one wonder how such complicated wearing is done. Sarsenet ribbons are shot, or have stripes of satin or velvet running through them. This gives only a very faint idea of the bewildering variety which now make gorgeous the shop windows. Nothing like such choice in ribbons have ever been seen before, from the bebe ribbons of a quarter of an inch to the sash ribbons which measure over half a yard in width. —Some of the newest Parisian tea-gowns for elegant summer wear are made of India silk muslin, figured in gray but small Watteau designs, flower-strap crepe lisse, silk canvas goods, and also of fine, softly draping surah in solid shades of primrose, heliotrope, sea-green, pearl-gray, cafe-au-lait and beige-rose pink. These are fashioned in princess style—that is to say, a glove-fitting gown, with skirt and bodice cut in one. These dresses open all the way down the front, and tacked to each side is a graceful crepe or lace boa, which reaches in many cases from throat to skirt-hem. A twisted crepe lisse rope also serves the same purpose. An airy finish of this kind was noted upon a tea-gown of peachblow surah, embroidered in delicately shaded peach blossoms. The fronts parted over a simulated petticoat and blouse of white silk, sprinkled with pink moss roses, and down each side ran a dainty coil of cream-white crepe lisse, with the same cloud-like twist around the throat and elbow sleeves, the latter having an additional garniture of double frills of cream-colored Spanish blonde lace as a finish. —For stylish summer evening gowns of tailor-make are displayed silk canvas goods in shades of primrose, cream, dove-gray, amber and ecru, enriched with small brilliant figures in raised velvet. There are also shown very handsome Persian brocaded stripes on pale-fawn and beige silk grenadine foundations, to be made up in conjunction with plain fabrics of like mixture. Many of the less expensive serges, molairs, French cashmeres and like fabrics are striped with lines of vivid color. These lines are both wide and narrow, to suit individual fancies. Fine summer camel's hair fabrics are brought out, with plain goods for the overdress showing stripes en suite for the panels, vest, etc., for the lower skirt entire. A pretty example of a tailor suit of fawn-colored chevrot, barred with green and Roman-red, is as follows: There is a waistcoat of dark moss-green cloth, with a shirt front of ecru silk, orier-stitched with green silk. The waistcoat is very ample, and has rounded fronts instead of points. An odd feature of this gown consists of its having a polonaise effect on one side, the drapery falling to the foot of the skirt, while the opposite side is in short coat shape, with pannier drapery below. —Yachting gowns copied from costumes now in preparation for the yachting season at Cowes are made of cream-white canvas cloths, navy blue and white linen. A stylish gown of white canvas is made with a box plaited skirt with fans of sky-blue canvas cloth let in between the plaits, with short high draperies, short bodice with habit back and loose front showing a loose vest of sky-blue canvas. Another of white canvas is similarly combined with dark blue, ornamented with rows of narrow white braid. These dresses are designed to be worn with narrow-brimmed sailor hats of white straw, trimmed with high clusters of loops and ends of white or blue ribbon. Extremely stylish sailor hats to wear with dark blue serge yachting dresses are trimmed with clusters of hunter red and navy blue ribbon combined. White linen is in special demand this season for yachting and lawn tennis dresses. These costumes are made with plaited skirts edged with a band of dark blue dungaree ornamented with three rows of narrow linen braid. The full short draperies of the skirt are edged around with blue bands, and the full sailor waist is finished with a wide collar and cuffs of blue ornamented with braid. Other yachting dresses are made with round waist drawn in to fit the figure by clusters of gathers, back and front, which are laid in plaits on the shoulder. Blue collars and shirt sleeves with tight band cuffs flash the waist.

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HORSE NOTES. —The Rochester Driving Park Association cleared about \$4000 on its circuit meeting. —Cridge & Co., have secured the betting privilege at the coming meeting at Niagara Falls. —Andy Welch, the bookmaker, has purchased James Goldsmith's half interest in the bk. s. Atlantic for \$2000. —All jockeys drink champagne. It often forms their only stimulant of victuals and drink when they are reducing. —Mr. Strauss says the bay gelding Majolica is a little off, but he is still anxious to tackle either Clingstone or Oliver K. —There is a great movement on foot to incorporate a turf club for the purpose of holding spring meetings at San Francisco, Cal. —In consequence of continued ill health Mr. Robert Steel has reluctantly concluded to sell all his horses except Epaulette and Great Hopes. —James Kelly, of Middletown, N. Y., has sold to A. B. Post, of Gotham, his 5-year-old bay stallion by Sweepstakes, dam by Major Edsall, for \$1000. —Bowerman Brothers, of Lexington, Ky., on the 28th ult., bought of Ed. Crosby, of Fayette county in that State, the yearling filly by Scherman Hambletonian, dam by American Clay, for \$1400. —Captain McGowan, Controller, John Stewart, Mattie Howard, Trustees (by imp. Trustee, thoroughbred), Lady Fulton and Fanny Wickham (thoroughbred) are the horses that have trotted twenty miles within an hour. —Domestic, James Goldsmith's fast young stallion, has been a very sick horse since the day succeeding his hard contest in the 2.25 class. He is probably out of immediate danger, but will be of no value for this season's campaign, if ever. —Messrs. W. Ehrlich and Nathan Strauss, of New York, are building a third-of-a-mile track near Saratoga Lake, in Franklin county, N. Y. Work is being pushed as fast as possible, and if they can get it ready in time they will give a fair meeting. —The Gam of the famous pacer Little Brown Jug, 2:11, and Brown Hat, 2:17, foaled a strong bay filly, by Sidney, in California on July 31. She was sold a year ago for \$100 to J. F. Maguire, and he has already referred to a fee of \$250 for her foal. Her Director colt, which is now 2 years old, is a natural trotter, and has shown a quarter in 41s. —A new gentlemen's driving association was formed recently at Cleveland, which will be known as the "Roadside Club." The incorporators are Colonel William Edwards, Messrs. W. D. Caldwell, Charles A. Brayton, George W. Short and David McClasky. The capital stock is \$25,000. A handsome club-house will be erected near the Cleveland Driving Park entrance. The club now has fifty members. —The Kissend farm, near Astoria, L. I., comprising several hundred acres, belonging to the Woolsey estate, has been sold to a syndicate which intends converting it into a race-track. It is finely situated on the east bank of the East River, just above Hell Gate. It has an extensive river front, to which the grounds slope gently. The sale covers some 200 or 225 acres, including Berrian Island, but does not include the large Woolsey homestead estate. The proposition to build a track there is not new. The ground was surveyed for a track two years ago. "Lucky" Baldwin is said to be among those interested in the enterprise. —Kingstone was started for the Omnibus with Hanover for the obvious purpose of securing the second money, which is \$1000 to the nominator also. Had he secured the place, however, the lawyers would not have obtained the \$1000 to nominator, as, in the purchase of the colt of Saedeker, they have overlooked the Omnibus engagement, which requires that the nominator shall make a transfer of his secure interest in the nomination to make it available to the purchaser. —The only winner of two races during the meeting was the chestnut gelding Dwight, entered and brought into Michigan by T. B. Parks, of Throusbury, N. Y. The suspicions of horsemen were aroused during his first performance in the 3.00 race, and on his second appearance he was protested by William McLaughlin and others as the old Blue Bull gelding Chance, record 2:20. His owner put in a sworn answer to the protest and was allowed to start, his winnings being hung up awaiting his identification. The same course was pursued the next week at Jackson in both the races in which he was entered, and, getting tired of that sort of thing, Mr. Parks withdrew from the circuit and shipped himself and horse back to New York. There is little doubt but that this horse is an old turf performer, and that he was being entered and trotted out of his class. Whether he is Chance or not remains to be seen. —The race for the Omnibus stakes was one of the most desperate in the history of Monmouth Park. Laggard was sent out to make the pace, and thus make the weight tell on Hanover in the mud, and Hayward did it to perfection, never allowing Hanover to pass him except in the third quarter, going round the turn by the clubhouse, which being up hill Hayward very shrewdly eased his horse, while McLaughlin forced Hanover in front, with the result that he was so tired in the backstretch that Laggard caught him, and after a head-and-head race beat him home, as did Firenze, who came very strong in the stretch and, but for Garrison losing his whip, he having a sore hand, it is possible Firenze would have won. As it was, the race was one of the closest imaginable, Laggard on the inside, Hanover in the middle and Firenze outside. It was a case of "three heads." Laggard beating Firenze a head, she beating Hanover the same. The excitement when it was seen Hanover was defeated was very great.