WERE A LEED WHENEVERS

They went to school; they used to go With arms about each other laid; Their flaxen heads, in rain or snow, Were sheltered by a single plaid.

And so-and so it came to pass They loved each other ere they knew; His heart was like a blade o' grass, And her's was like its drop o' dew.

The years went by; the changeful years Brought larger life and toil for life; They parted in the dusk with tears-They called each other man and wife.

They married-she another man, And he in time another maid; The story ends as it began-Among the lonely hills—they pla yed!

BY A HAIR.

She played charmingly. Whether it was a tschardas from Liszt or a fantasia from Moszkowski I know not; but it streamed forth under her white fingers like a rousing gypsy melody and as sparkling as old Tokay wine. Swarthy figures sported in the delirious makes a dance. A slender youth laid his arm about the waist of a blackeyed maiden, and drew her within the whirling circle; the cymbals rang and the fiddles scraped, and the youth clasped the slender waist more closely; their glowing glances met, a trembling cry rang out, and these lurid creations of fancy floated on high in the heated air. Then, all at once, like forms vanished. The creations of fancy disappeared, and a lovely ideal glided from Renz." into the melody. It was the green wood, the green German forest of bid your coming near this sofa." fairy-land; and the moonlight glistened through the swaying branches and bathed them in liquid silver, and one pale beam rested on the pathway by a white rose and kissed it passionately, and the white rose nodded in its dreams beneath the kiss, and dreamed on of moonbeams and love, of spring and of I would not believe you." nightingales, of autumn and of separation.

The final chords of the Schumann reverie trembled through the stately

The evening sun sent its parting greeting through the heavily damasked happened to pass by the theater. It curtained window opening out upon was just 8 o'clock, and I was possessed the balcony, and the wind breathed

The doctor still remained in his sofa first intermission. corner. He rested his broad brow on his hand and was motionless. Perhaps he still thought of the moonbeam and Baron." the white rose.

A small hand was laid lightly on his shoulder. "Why do you not applaud, Doctor?"

He raised his head and looked into the beautiful face smiling at him. "You are right, Maria," he said, "I am unthankful. In listening to

your music I forgot the world and you and myself." "You are an incorrigible flatterer, sir, like all the rest! And for a pun-

ishment you must sing me this song. "I am not in voice to-day, Maria." "You are melancholy, dear friend, and why?"

"To-night I must bid you farewell!" She looked at him questioningly. "I do not understand you," "I must bid you good-by; for to-

night I leave the city, perhaps for-It was surely consternation that depicted itself in her face.

"I certainly do not understand you, Donning." "For some time I have desired to write a work on the botany of our colonies. The last sheet of my book on

the physiology of plants was sent to the publisher yesterday. My long delayed plan has now nothing to hinder it, and I start for Africa." "And you leave me alone?" "I do not leave you alone, Maria."

His words sounded bitterly. The beautiful woman was silent and looked at him sadly. "You love me, Donning," she said, after a pause, with a low voice.

The doctor did not answer. He looked with fixed gaze, his hands still shading his eyes. 'I did not suspect such a thing; it is

a misfortune for us both, Donning. He heaved a deep sign; he could control himself no longer. "Maria! he groaned, and pressed a long, passionate kiss upon her white

"Poor friend!" "Ah, Maria, poorer than a beggar." "And I cannot help you."

"I know it, Maria, you love another." "I do." "May you be as happy as your heart,

your spirit and your beauty deserve." "Donning, must you really go?" "I am an egotist, Maria, and cannot bear to see another by your side." "It will pain me to part from you,

Donning." 'You will soon become accustomed "You will soon become accustomed by a golden state of the second and thus eke out his scanty support. It was here that Gertrude Kendennis new carpet. In a year you will have braces, and such an indiscretion is not to be wished for. Shall I ring for the

Never, my friend. Besides, the unseltish generosity with which you have aided me since the death of my husband would alone be sufficient to keep you in my memory forever. When do you left the room!

"This evening, on the Hamburg express." His voice trembled as he face. She pressed her hands upon her not let him be. She went every day reached out his hand.

"Farewell, Marial"

will be happy." He pressed a quick, passionate kiss

away, and rushed forth.

disappear around the corner of the street?

-whose heart was more true to her,

more overflowing with self-sacrifice and

earned her trust with the pledge of his

Yes, these twilight hours had become

which shielded her from the attacks of

with feverish haste wrote a few lines.

Then ringing the bell, she sealed the

find the doctor at home, go to the Ham-

Upon the next day, when the doctor,

"And on what did this discovery

Ralph.

He was a big, awkward fellow, work-

ing with some patient will in an old-

fashioned sawmill, and living on the

H is home was a gray old farm-house,

where he dwelt with two maiden aunts,

one of whom was a weak, fragile in-

That day the farm and the mill privi-

lege on the little river were sold to a

for some time to buy it, in order to erect

Ralph Mydack came home and pack-

ed his trunk, but his metions were un-

steady, his face pale, and before night

There was little that two helpless

women could do for him; the farm

hands were dismissed, all but Jared.

who was to stay and take care of the

cow; so they sent him off for the doc-

tor, but when he returned Ralph My-

Ten bitter years dragged slowly by.

The little money in the bank was soon

exhausted, and partly on charity, part-

ly by the few vegetables the neighbors

helped them raise in the garden patch,

It was well known that a large sum

Lawyers searched the old house,

the two old women and the awkward,

dropped into the sea of oblivion.

with beauty or kind words?

What indeed? And yet she would

He was 20 years old at last and she

She had been fussing about the old

and watched, as by a resistless fascin-

far ou tskirts of a pretty village.

burg depot; he is going on the express.

The maid obeyed.

meaning, "On a hair!"

-he asked:

stern way:

Australia."

spoke not.

a cotton mill there.

dack was dead.

he was sick, very sick.

hand, Maria?"

life!

Her beautiful brow was still pressed against the window pane, when the maid entered and handed her a card. She only cast a glance at the name, but the soft melancholy which overspread her face vanished. Her countenance lighted up as though a sunbeam had illuminated it, and she replied: "Tell

him that he is welcome." A few moments later a tall, handsome and manly form entered the portiere. The twilight was so far advanced that only surrounding objects were visible, and she went forward to meet

the visitor. "Truly, Baron, I should receive you

with reproaches," He bowed low over the hand which she extended to him and said. "First allow me to kiss this soft hand. There, and now although I have an excellent conscience, yet you may scold me."

"I wonder at your conscience! Has it not accused you of leaving your friends a whole week in such a dreadful manner?"

"On the contrary, it has said to me, 'My son, your portrait deserves to be the last time-for the last time! placed in the world's history along with those of the martyrs! It is very praiseworthy that you have practiced this victory over yourself, for you would the muffled sound of the earth clods have compromised the character of a falling into the new-made grave of a lady who is very dear to you. And loved one, your friend Theodore, who once turned his back on a French pastry, because he had been four weeks in Karlsbad, would take off his hat at such heroism as yours.' "

"Be quiet, sir, I don't believe .. word | note and said to the servant entering: you say. But if you will promise me to be sober for a little while, I will let you sit by my side on the sofa."

"For such a prize I promise to put on a face, by the side of which that of I will hold you responsible for its safe frightened ghosts, these imaginary a Sunday afternoon preacher would be delivery! Hasten!" as merry as the phiz of a musical clown

"You must talk sense or I will for-"I will not say another word." "Where have you been hiding these

last eight days?" "For convenience I might tell you that I fell from a horse and sprained

my ankle." "That would be a doubtful story and

"Why?" "Because I saw you day before yesterday at the Zigeuner, Baron." "I take back the sprain, but I did

not notice you." "That is very possible. My carriage of a whim to see once more the finale of the first act: I only remained till the

"You should be more careful, "What do you mean by that?"

box. You profane your most tender feelings." "You take this lady for my sweet-

heart! "Yes."

"You are mistaken, it was my married cousin. Her husband has gone away, and she asked me to accompany her to the theatre."

"Accept my compliments on the relationship. Your cousin is a very beautiful woman. I have never seen such lovely golden hair, except in Markat's pictures. But you must swear to me that you do not love her."

"How strange you are, Maria " "Swear it to me."

"One swears by his innocence. One may swear that he loves a woman, as for instance-but one does not swear when he does not love one. You mistrust me, Maria. But I thank you for the mistrust, for I know now that you love me."

"Your logic is good!" "Is it not also true? Answer me, Maria, do you not love me?" Just at this point there was a knock at the door. He dropped the hand he

had seized. She arose and called. 'Come in." The light shone through the open door as the maid brought in a great bronze lamp and placed it on the table. They were alone again and stood opposite each other. The lamp shed its full light over the pair and illumined

the blushing face of the beautiful woman, "Answer me, Maria!" She was silent and kept her eyes on the floor, but allowed him to take her sullen boy lived on.

hand. "Maria?"

Slowly she raised her eyes. "Maria!"

He attempted to clasp her slender form in his arms. "What is it?"

"Do not touch me, sir!" She had retreated a couple of steps, and was as pale as death. "I don't understand you, Maria." Her eyes flashed.

"Let me advise you, Baron, to exercise more care when you visit your apparel and gave up in despair. cousin again; first have your coat brushed carefully before you pledge your love to another lady! Accidentally a golden Markat hair has remained to be wished for. Shall I ring for the found him one day early in June.

maid to bring you a brush? "Thank you, dear lady, I will have it attended to at home"; and, taking his hat, he bowed low before her and moodiness that was almost rude. For

Again she was alone, The scornful smile faded from her brow and closed her eyes. And this man she had loved-had ation, that pitiless, great saw tearing

thought that she loved. He had sworn its slow way through the logs, making "Farewell!" she said feelingly. his love to her. It was false. Why them useful while seeming only to de-"May God protect theel I hope you had he deceived her? Was it her wealth stroy them. that had attracted him? A mere chance had saved her from enduring his | was 19. upon her slender hand and tore himself falseness through his life. Oh, the miserable wretch! And for him she had house, making gruel for Aunt Huldah, "Donning!" She made a few quick sacrificed another. Another, who only and trying to coax a smile upon Aunt steps toward the door, but she be- a short hour before had passionately de- Hannah's stolid face but really only thought herself. She went to the win- clared his love, and who was now gone dow, and looked out, mute and helpless, after the figure rapidly disappearing in the gloom. Why was it that her heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved so as she saw his form sought—and perhaps would find—for-heart grieved sou

getfulness. She had been so accustom- and, taking both her hands in his, he

ed to those twilight visits of her friend | said: "Now, Gertrude-Miss Kendennisyou really must not come here in this love, than any other, and who was more manner. People are talking of it down ready to shield her against misfortune in the village. I heard it remarked in the time of need-when avarice was upon to day, and if your uncle should grasping at her fortune and slander hear of it he would send you to a nunaiming at her reputation. He had nery and kill me outright."

"Oh, you do not want me here!" she

a little moan in her voice.
"I do—I do," he answered, putting a necessity to her. When her friend his arm about her, holding her close came she was so relieved of her cares. To him she could tell everything, great or small—for all, he gave her counsel. and touching her hair with a quick, caressing motion. "God knows it is worse than death to send you away, He was so wise. She always used to but, my darling, see the long, weary listen gladly to his intelligent conversalife stretching before me. See the tion; to his rich, sonorous voice, when work to be done here and you hovering he related his experiences in traveling -when he spoke of art, or the passing events of the world. Never more like some bright bird just out of reach. Could I drag you down to share this poor old nest? No, no; it would not would she hear that dear voice. Those be right. I have served duty too long true eyes with their steadfast look to dare desert her now." would never meet hers more. The strong, manly hand which guided her,

"But you are so young," she murmured, leaning her face on his shoulder; he could feel her breath against his

envy and warded off the blows of slander-she had thrust it from her; en-His heart beat so fast he thought it snared by a delusion, see had sent him would strangle him, and that moment away. She had pressed that hand for of rapture paid him for the suffering of She stared with vacant eyes into the "So young and so ambitious-and

dying fire. It sounded so strange, so there is the invention down at the mill; solemn-this "for the last time!" like I am sure that is going to work well," "Yes; but I have been to the village to-day for the last time trying to raise even \$50 to pay for the patent, and I Tears glistened in her eyes. "No!" cannot do it. Nobody has any faith she cried, "not for the last time!" She hastened to the writing desk, tore a in it; they think it a boy's scheme, and I am quite discouraged." sheet of note paper from the pad and

"Oh, if I only had my money-"Yes, but you have not, my darling; nor would I touch one penny of it if you had. No, you must go back to "Take a carriage and deliver this letter to its address. If you do not your own home and your own relatives. I shall never marry, dear, but I shall cherish your memory as my one most blessed gift. Now, don't feel badlydon't.

They were both sobbing together by this time; she put her arm up around his neck, and their two tear-stained n speechless happiness held the hand faces nestled against each other like of his beloved-never more to leave her two grieved children.

Aunt Hannah put her white, flabby face in at the door to say that dinner was ready, and seeing the young people are decorated with fine gold or silver She smiled, and said with a secret standing together there she started nervously and exclaimed:

"Laws sakes! that's courtin', now, nor spoke she went softly across the floor and whispered: "Ralphie, boy, are you goin' to be

married?" "Yes, auntie," answered Gertrude, 'and we want your blessing." "But you want your money, too,

don't you?" valid, quick-tempered and querulous; the other was stout and strong in body, but idiotic and silent. Often he was tempted to go away to rush out the

tempted to go away-to rush out into face his lonely life once more. "Then come up stairs," she laughed the world and leave the old place to go out, in her queer, wild fashion. to the dogs and the old women to the "What does she mean?" asked workhouse; but a doggel sense of duty

held him, so he stayed and worked on. trude wonderingly. about the old house twenty years ago, words at a time in ten years." but when Ralph Mydack's young wife

climbed the worn old stairs up, up to cable to waistcoats and side panels, the died and left her baby boy, the husband, always reticent, had grown posi- the dusty garret, where broken chairs effect being singularly subtle and retively gloomy. His two sisters seldom and long-idle spinning wheels made up fined. Chain braid is one of the latest heard him speak, but one day, when the furniture.

Down behind the big chimney crept the little Ralph was about 5 years old, his moody father said in a strange, loose bundle of rags, in which was slyly hidden rolls of strong parchment. "I'm going to sell the farm. You They opened them there in the two girls can live here it the old house, changeful light that filtered through and I will deposit money enough in the

bank to keep you and the boy until I the time-stained window. There was \$4000 in gold. The price can send you some more, I shall go to of the farm lands. Not a great fortune, it is true, but a fabulous sum for Huldah, the invalid, tried out pitethe young people, who were bravely ously, but her brother paid no heed; Hannah, the idiot, stared stonily and

and defiantly married ere long, to the great wonder of the village folks. And Ralph's invention was that queer new saw that has been winning such large corporation that had been trying notice in the mechanical world these

last few years, Oh, happy loved and love!

About Coffee.

To make a really good cup of coffee has always been ranked among the fine arts, requiring considerable skill and experience. So much so in fact that many persons have for a lifetime put up with a decoction that is coffee only in name. With proper appliances it is not at all difficult to make the very best cup of coffee. In boiling coffee we lose all the delicate flavors contained in the shades of fawn color. The sleeves are berry, and bring out all the noxious set very high on the shoulder and laid qualities and bitter oils that tend to in fine tucks to the elbow, falling make consumers dyspeptic and bilious. thence loosely to the wrist, where they of money had been paid to Mr. My- away in disgust what the average American has grown accustomed to as his beverage. In Brazil, Ceylon, or dack for his farm, but the corporation had failed almost immeliately after, so Java, after roasting the coffee it is nothing was done about the cotton ground to a fine powder, and instead of mills, and from the hour of the payboiling, very hot water is poured ed, all trace of the motey disappeared through it and filtered. This gives a as effectually as though it had been without any bitter or pungent taste. By grinding the coffee very fine double the strength is obtained, making the looked over the few papers and books same quantity of coffee go twice as far that Mr. M. had evidently intended to as by the old-fashioned way. There is take with him, searched his wearing no waste in the coffee grounds, every available part of the coffee being used, Little Ralph grew up a stout, healthy lad, and when he was 15 he asked some and all the food properties and delicate flavors extracted. To prevent the fine of the neighbors to help him rig the old grounds from getting into the liquid coffee a special textile fabric filter is sawmill anew, that he might saw logs absolutely necessary, as no perforated metal filter can be made fine enough to prevent the grounds from getting He had seen her bright face about through.

-Plain tulle, in colors to match the silk it is draped over, is used on light what had his weary, tollsome life to do colored evening dresses.

-Seaweed has been dyed by a special process in most delicate tints, and used for ball gowns, falling in a shower from small pearl enameled shells.

-The latest advices from Paris report that flowers made of velvet and silk, with foliage in autumn tints, will be used to trim velvet bonnets. -Striped white lawn, woven to imi-

tate drawn work, is used for underwear. -Senator Hearst's stable will not return to California, but will winter at Sheepshead Bay.

-Jockey Barnes has ridden 164 winners this season, which beats all previFASHION NOTES.

-The new veilings have triple spots arranged like a pyramid either in chenille, crocheted silk or embroidery, and tulle of this kind can be had in white, green, yellow, pink, gray and

blue. -The long smooth leaves of the iris, the narcissus and the lily, are the fashsaid, trying to speak playfully, but with | ion this year. They are very effectively combined with buds and blossoms, of which several of the capotes were entirely composed.

-For evening wear a new aigrette has been brought out, made of quills, which are looped into bows. Osprey coming out of the centre. They are good looking and durable. Smaller ones are made for the bodice.

-Jet is more worn than ever. Jet bandeaux, arched and in classic bands, are ready for the bonnets, and wired jet trimmings by the yard to place on brims. Large butterflies of chenille and tinsel and chenille and jet are also much used in millinery.

-There is a slight change for the better in millinery, at least the hats are not so high if they are still larger. The tendency is for low, flat crowns and broad brims, but the trimming in some cases is built up until they are nearly as like a pyramid as heretofore. Others are trimmed with a round wreath of feathers or flowers. These broad hats are worn so as to slant up from the face. They are lined with dark col-

ored velvet or silk. -We are to wear sashes, as we are doing now, for months to come, whether we dress a l'Empire or not, and there is everything to tempt us to do so. Sash ribbons are very wide and striped, while in some of the more expensive kinds on the stripe are thrown a velvet design of leaves so faithfully drawn you see here and there where the worns have eaten them. Velvet ribbons with simple velvet edges are also made for sashes, and fancy moires

with faille edges. -The new autumn jerseys are made of fabrics of a degree of fineness they have never before obtained. Some of the English woven models are richly embroidered in Oriental designs; others braidwork or braid in soutache, this in two distinct colors, the braids lying side by side on the outline of the intriam't it?" and as they neither moved cate patterns. Costly French jerseys are exhibited, these nearly covered with bands of silk passementerie in the meeting there. arabesque and scroll designs. The handsomely trimmed Russian waists are also made of silk warp light weight jersey cloth, with Russian sash of the same, knotted at the left side, the long peplum endsfalling low on the dress skirt.

-Among the many devices in trimming in use for tailor made gowns may be mentioned a new kind of open work embroidery, which has a particularly good effect. The ground is embroidered in braid or tinsel, and a part of the pattern is then cut out and the "When you take a lady to the theater, you should never take an empty county had stretched is green fields "I have not heard her speak so many color. Blue embroidery is laid over work is laid over cloth of a different scarlet; green is relieved by glimpses of Beckoning them to follow her, she white. This trimming is highly applinovelties in trimming, and consists of a thread of tinsel and silk twined so the daft woman, and drew out a large closely together as to have the effect of

beads. -The lovely indoor gowns worn by the hostess at luncheons and high teas are made either in clinging princess fashion, with Greek draperies, or in directoire style, with straight sides and full back drapery of the richest brocade, with not more than three stripes of the brocade in a breadth. Some of these gowns have demi trains added. Others have immense angel sleeves of lace. Prettier sleeves are of velvet falling open to the elbow, and cut square in Russian style, with a closely smocked silk net sleeve beneath, matching the smocked blouse and petticoat of the open gown. Black velvet gowns held by a large girdle of black cord passementerie, have the front and long angel sleeves of black thread net over are the best for 2, 3, 4 and 5 year olds. surah of corn color, or any becoming tint.

-All the simpler forms of the directoire costume are furnished with plain sleeves, but there are fanciful combinations to which full ones may be applied. The following may be made of tulle and camel's hair in two A native of any of the countries where are closely gathered into a cuff covered coffee is grown would ridicule and put with bronze silk galloon interwoven with silver. The lighter shade of fawn is chosen for the sleeves, and for the plaited guimpe mounted on a round collar of the galloon, the upper part of which alone is visible, the bodice of the darker fawn material being cut open in a deep point over the chest. On the left side the bodice is bordered with galloon sewn flat upon it. On the daughter of Saxifrage from New Star, right side is a wide lapel, also edged, with the garniture continued down to Aumont. She has played a very imthe waist and around it like a girdle. portant part in French racing, having More galloon is sewn around the basque, which, slanting apart in front, shows a slightly draped and shirred tab- Merry Hampton and The Baron. lier of the light fawn silk between. -The "Senorita" is a charming

jacket of velvet adapted for dressy house wear by maidens and young matrons. It is close fitting at the back, and barely reaches the waist. In front it fastens with a silver or jet clasp, and bridgeshire with 109, and the 14 pounds then parts broadly in rounding shape over a shirt waist of surah fastened all | pounds, the way up with fancy buttons. These waists are as varied as they are charming. One, for instance, is of vivid Roman red under a "Senorita" of black Lyons velvet. A second jacket has been bad blood between the men of olive velvet opens over a plaited for years. Chinn was arrested before shirt waist of pink surah, striped with square at the corners, in front like a horse-owner, interfered and drew a olive. A dark moss green jacket, this Russian jacket, and opening over a revolver on Chinn. The Executive waist of almond silk, silk embroidered Committee of the club ruled Chinn off in green, is very elegant, and is lined the course, and fined Tucker \$500 and with silk to match. Another black suspended him for the balance of the velvet jacket in Spanish style has a shirred blouse of white surah, and still another shows a plain, full, unplaited title have been unjust, and a penancter shows a plain, full, unplaited titlen has been circulated asking for another shows a plain, full, unplaited blouse of red surah, figured with very large black polka dots. Bandana plaid skirt waists are also seen beneath velvet jackets in bronze, olive and nyrtle

HORSE NOTES.

-Abe Perry, the trainer, is sick at his home in Lexington. -ban Antonio, Tex., is to have a

permanent driving club. -The race meeting at New Orleans will commence on November 17.

-Hopedale and Tariton were taken with bleeding at the noze at Latonia. -Frank Star has assumed the management of the Arlington track at Bal-

-The strings of Edward Corrigan, David Waldo and the Chicago stable will winter at Memphis.

-The bay horse Patsy R., by Clay Patchen, dropped dead in the first heat of a race at Manston, Wis., recently.

-Messrs, Scudder and Townsend have graded a new half-mile trotting track at Glenhead, L. I., for training purposes.

The chestnut gelding Brother Dan, brother to Johnson (2.061,) reduced his record to 2.231 at the Minnesota State Fair, -There is some talk about a match

trot between W. E. Parsons, Jr.'s brown gelding St. Louis and F. Waller's gray gelding Gabe Case. -Westchester Girl, the mare that broke a leg, is doing well, and strong

hope is felt that she will recover, so that she can be used as a brood-mare. -George Taylor, the jockey, has signed articles to ride for Captain S. S. Brown next season. Captain Brown ought to have a fine stable of 3 year olds in 1889.

-A new headdress for those who do not care to wear positive caps is made entirely of ribbon, which forms the crown, sinking into a wreath of fine blooms, such as heather.

-Elite, the sister of Elaine, has a bay filly by Lord Russell, brother of Maud S., that has been sold for \$3000. A record will be put on Elite the first season he shall prove barren.

-Trinket, 2.14; Prospect Maid, 2.231, and Belle H., 2.241, and the other trotting stock purchased by the California breeders in Kentucky have been shipped totheir Western homes.

-Sherldan will tap the drum at Lexington, and from there he will go east to start at the Washington meeting. Caldwell, after his eastern engagements, will go to Nashville to start at

-George Hankins, of Chicago, has bought out John Campbell's interest in the Chicago Stable for \$19,000. Mr. Hankins will continue to race under the name of the Chicago Stable, and Jockey McLaughlin will continue to

ride for him -Donovan's victory for the Middle Park Plate at Newmarket on Wednesday Oct., 10th makes his twelfth race this season, of which he has won ten. Donovan's victories with those of Ayrshire will put the Duke of Portland at the head of English winning own-

ers. -Over 600 men are at work on the new race track at Westchester, N. Y. The system of drainage is excellent, and such a thing as maiaria among stable hands and jockeys should be unknown. The straightaway six furlongs runs diagonally across the field, and is much superior to that at Coney Island, as every move can be seen from start to finish.

-It is seldom that a horse wins the highest honors of both the flat and cross country. This has been accomplished, however, by the Australian horse Mains. This horse, it will be remembered, won the great Mel bourne cup of 1884 as a 5 year old, with 135 pounds up, beating the celebrated Commotion and others. At the recent Melbourne meeting Maina won the Grand National Hurdle Race, three miles, with 161 pounds, beating a field of twelve. This was a great victory, as the horse had served a season in the stud.

table of age records. The following are the best for 2, 3, 4 and 5 year olds.

Five year-old stalilon Roy Wilkes. 2.14%

Five year-old gelding Arrow. 2.13%

Four-year-old stalilon Bessemer. 2.15

four-year-old filly Lalian. 2.19%

Three-year-old stalilon Dodd Peet. 2.22%

Three yepr-old gelding Adon's. 2.20%

Three-year-old filly Gold Leaf. 2.11%

Two year-old filly Irma. 2.21% Two year-old filly Irma..... The corresponding records for the trotters Five-year-old stallion Patron.

Five-year-old gelding Jay-Eye-See.

Five-year-old filly Rosaline Wilkes.

Four-year-old stallion Brown.

Four-year-old gelding Jay-Eye-See

Four-year-old gelding Jay-Eye-See

Three-year-old stallion Sabje Wilkes.

Taree-year-old gelding Phil Thompson.

Three-year-old gelding Phil Thompson.

-The pacers are busy building up a

Two year-old stallon Axtell. 2.24
Two year-old gelding Fred Crocker. 2.25
Two-year-old filly Wildfawer. 2.21
One-year-old stallion Hambrino Bismarck 2.40
One-year-old filly Noilaine. 2.31 -The English Caesarewitch recently resulted in the success of the French mare Tenebreuse. The latter is a and was bred by her present owner, M. won the Grand Prix de Paris in 1887, when she defeated the English colts also won the Poule d'Essai, which is "the French One Thousand," the Prix Special at Deauville, and the Prix du Prince Orange. This year she won the Prix Rainbro, three miles one furloag, at Paris. She is in the Campenalty will make her weight 123

-Jack Chinn, the well-known turfman and sporting man, stabbed J. M. Dowling, a Chicago bookmaker, at the Dowling was seriously hurt, mainly because R. Tucker, the trainer and of friends