

Two Women.

I know two women; and one is chaste And cold as the snows on a Winter waste...

The other woman, with a heart of flame, Went mad for a love that married her name...

BELLE OF THE OCEAN.

An autumn afternoon; the sky a mellow opal, melting into gorgeous gold and crimson in the west...

On the extreme point of the Headlands was a ragged boulder, standing, as it were at anchor...

As the twilight deepened, and the sun dipped lower, he seemed wrapped in a kind of ecstasy...

Just then the door of the old farm house swung open, letting out a broad flood of lamplight...

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fishermen. Syria was her name—every article of clothing she wore at the time of the wreck was marked with it...

She and Harry had been sister and brother for ten years, eating their frugal supper from the same porringer...

Harry's mother opposed the plan with all her might—the lad could make a living at home...

"Yes, the Black Dragon sails at day break, and I'm going in her, Syria," he said, his eyes solemn and tender...

The girl stood silent a moment; then putting the question with a forced laugh: "How far are you going, Harry?"

"The Black Dragon's bound round the world, I believe," he responded; "and as to coming back—well, it will be years before I see the Headlands again, I guess."

Then a sudden light blazed up in his eyes. "Shall you miss me when I'm gone, do you think, Syria?" he asked.

A swift rose color bloomed in her cheeks, and her eyes overflowed with tears. "Harry!" putting out her hands piteously. "I shall die when you are gone!"

Those who knew Harry Melville, and called him rough and ugly, scarcely would have recognized him at that moment, his face was so transfigured.

But Syria shook her head mournfully. "No," she said, "I won't forget; he'll come by-and-by; my little charm will bring him!"

Month after month, year after year, rolled on. The Headland lads and lassies grew up, and married, and encircled their firesides with broods of white-haired children...

At last there came an afternoon blank with portentous omens. The clouds wore a dull, brassy hue, and hung in a low line all along the horizon...

"I'm going, too, father," she said. "You, child, through this storm? Nonsense! Stay where you are."

"I must go, father," he cried, following him out with a strange light in her eyes. The dim brightness of dawn was slowly struggling through the gray mists...

of household cares to slip through her fingers into Syria's hands. Beautiful Syria! The promise of her girlhood was being developed into glorious maturity...

In the meantime the days rolled on, bringing the third autumn; and with it happy tidings. The Black Dragon was homeward bound. As the Black Dragon was homeward bound...

At last, one golden afternoon, when sunlight streamed in yellow bars over the sandal floor, and Syria had looped back the curtains, with clusters of scarlet berries and sprays of wintergreen...

A silence more solemn than death fell on the old farm-house. Aunt Sarah sunk beneath the blow into feeble second childhood; and the old captain grew morose and sullen.

"Syria is going daft!" the Headland lads said, watching her with pitying eyes; and one or two, bolder than the others, essayed to comfort her.

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understood their task, had their remedies all ready, and went at the work vigorously. "Poor fellow!" Aunt Sarah said at last, tears streaming over her furrowed cheeks...

And they did. By-and-by a taint warmth diffused itself over his body; a dim red shone in his pale cheeks, and he murmured, just above his breath: "Syria! Syria! I am coming!"

But three weeks after there was a grand wedding at the old farm-house; Captain Harry Melville received for his bride, Syria, the founding, the beautiful 'belle of the ocean,' and their cup was full.

HOW IS IT DONE?

What Five Dollars Can Do.

A little money goes a great way. As an illustration of this read the following, founded upon an incident which is said to have actually occurred:

A owed \$15 to B; B owed \$20 to C; C owed \$15 to D; D owed \$30 to E; E owed \$12.50 to F; F owed \$10 to A.

All of them were seated at the same table. A, having a \$5 note, handed it to E, remarking that it paid \$5 of the \$15 he owed B.

B passed the note to C, with the remark that it paid \$5 of the \$20 which he owed.

C passed it to D, and paid with it \$5 of the \$15 he owed D.

D handed it to E in part payment of \$30 he owed him.

E gave it to F, to apply on account of the \$12.50 he owed him.

F passed it back to A, saying, "This pays half the amount I owe you."

A again passed it to B saying, "I now owe you \$5."

B passed it again to C, with the remark, "This reduces my indebtedness to you \$10."

C again paid it to D, reducing his indebtedness \$5.

D paid it over to E, saying, "I now owe you \$20."

FASHION NOTES.

That we are not to be allowed to forget the Paris Exposition, which is almost a thing of the past, is easily to be seen in the many and gorgeously colored fabrics, whose names instantly recall to our mind all the richness and ferociousness of the exhibits of the different countries which were displayed there.

The fabrics which will be used this winter for ball and reception dresses, partake of all these magnificent colors. The brocades, made over plain skirts of black or white satin, are marvels of color, radiating with multi-colored tints of exquisite shades, with superb flowers trailing from their sheafs of rays.

Not only fancy dresses, but all dresses of wool, also cloths employed for outdoor wraps, are found in the same glowing colors. The effect of these colors are not to be described; they must be seen to be appreciated.

We have also strange, odd names attached to all articles. For instance, we hear of the Bolero. This is nothing new—nothing more than a hat which successive novelties have finally shoved into the back-ground.

Among the many pretty toilettes seen, so very interesting, because it is useful—the tunique without plucks. Our model is of Nile green cloth and black velvet.

Scotch plaids are in great favor, also large squares, or squares formed upon a brown or gray foundation, by a rather thick stripe in black or cameo color.

Embroideries also are used more than ever before. Braids, applications in leather, velvet, etc. Thus we are not put to expense for new designs, for the embroideries, braids and applied work of all sorts, are sufficient to make from a plain fabric, a very charming garment.

Very beautiful panels in embroidered cashmere, mixed with metallic threads, present a fine effect. These panels are, as a rule, full length, to the bottom of the dress skirt and on the skirts of redingotes. The application of silks of all colors, is one of the richest novelties of the season.

Some of these embroideries the burnished silver points, which outline the design, are very prominent. The ornaments, which are veritable jewels, are always in burnished silver mingled with the embroideries.

The effect of these trimmings is of the richest and strangest. Among the tints most in favor is the violet. We do not mean the heliotrope tint, which to-day appears faded, but the deep violet—also the prelate-violet and the aubergine-violet.

For the greens, we have the Nile green, a shade rather lighter and yellower, but which is much used for hats and dresses; than comes the billiard green, vervain green, very delicate, and lastly the old mignonette green. The yellows comprise the Manola, the beautiful orange color, the Cleopatra, old Indian gold and corn color.

In old rose colors the Monsoevan, very deep, very reddish. A great deal of sky-blue, of a silver tint, is combined with black. There has never been seen so many hats of black and skye blue.

One of the prettiest is of a large shape, with straight brim, trimmed with a cluster of black plumes, and a band of eye-line velvet ribbon, which also furnishes knots in front and back. Another is of black felt with an immense black pigeon, a band of skye-blue ribbon around the crown and loops of the same in front and back.

We have also seen a pretty little toque of orange velvet, named, from the color, the Manola, with ornaments of jet and knots of red velvet. It is a dream, an indescribable fancy. The Robert Macaire, is in black chambray with a soft crown, little puffs of brown velvet and a beautiful seagull with wavy wings resting on its brim.

This hat commands the attention of all. Not less, also, do the traveling and visiting hats of the season receive great favor. For outside wraps, fawn color, with large designs "in relief," are in demand. A cloth, which meets with general approbation, is double faced and of two shades, so that it requires no lining. The colors which seem to be the most discordant, harmonize admirably under the magic wand of fashion.

HORSE NOTES.

—Wallace McClellan has sold to E. Mulcahy his half interest in the two-year-old colt Sunnybrook, by Ten Broeck, dam Lady Winifred.

—The Detroit book-makers were recently swindled by the telegraph wires announcing the results of the West Side races at Chicago being cut.

—At Linden Park W. C. Daly purchased out of a selling race the two-year-old colt Sir William, by Woodland, out of Retriever, for \$1,325.

—Before leaving the East, Baldwin effected a contract with the famous jockey, Barnes, for next year, agreeing to pay him \$8,000. Barnes will report in California by February 1.

—Successor, the well-known two-year-old, by Vauxhall, is very ill, having taken the prevailing pneumonia which seems to have assumed an epidemic form in many places.

—Leonard W. Jerome and De Courcy Forbes, the presidents of the Coney Island and New York Jockey Clubs, respectively, will shortly sail for Europe to spend the holidays.

—Macey Brothers have bought in Lexington, Ky., the 4-year-old chestnut mare Susan, by Alcazar, dam Susie, for \$2,000, and a Dictator mare for \$2,500.

—Ex-Governor Oden Bowie, of Maryland, has purchased from R. G. Westmore the chestnut yearling filly by Stratford, dam Glengarnie, by Imp. Glengarry.

—John Condon has sold his half interest in the young stallion Dilligent, by Dictator, to the owner of the other half, John G. R. McCorkle, lessee of the Point Breeze track.

—For the suspicious riding of King Roxbury at Nashville, on November 1, Gertrud was suspended for the remainder of the meeting, but was subsequently reinstated and permitted to ride on November 4.

—George Carrell, Paris, Ky., has purchased from Mr. J. M. Clay, Astland Stud, Lexington, Ky., the broodmare Geneva (dam of Riley), chestnut, foaled 1880 by War Dance, of St. George, for \$30,000.

—While at exercise recently the Hon. James White's gelding Putarch ruptured a blood vessel. Putarch is a 6-year-old gelding, and was sent over from Australia to England with the object of leading the two Derby colts, Kirkham and Narellan, in their work.

—Before the first race at Elizabeth on November 1 "Father" Bill Day bought the gelding Glenmound, giving \$250 and the filly Woodrance for him, and then Glenmound won that event with the odds of 8 to 1 about him at the post.

—Of the five George Klineys that appeared on the turf are winners and two of them stake winners. One of these is Mt. Lebanon, who won the Clark stakes ten days after a great finish with three other stake winners.

—Mr. Charles Backman has recently sold to go to Buenos Ayres, South America, the chestnut horse Maclure, foaled in 1885, sired by Leland, dam Rosemary by Young America. Maclure is a full brother to Miss Leland 2:25 1/2.

—Mr. F. Gebhard's well-known horse Leo died at Mr. F. Gray Griswold's hunting box at East Williston, L. I., recently. Leo had the "best on record" for high jumping. At the National Horse Show he did the phenomenal jump of 6 feet 9 1/2 inches. Leo's death was due to lockjaw.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has offered to transport all the soil the Linden Park Association wants, and do it free of charge. The soil comes from a place near New Brunswick and is a yellow loam, which does not pack so hard as the present material, which becomes slippery. The solution will wait until it sees how the track will be in dry weather before accepting the offer.