THE LIFE OF A RACER.

Some Interesting Facts About the Training of a Turf King.

AN EQUINE'S LUXURIOUS LIFE.

Feeding, Grooming, Breaking and Riding a Winning Borse.

HANOVER'S EARNINGS FOR HIS OWNERS

[WHITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

O LONG as a racer remains on the turf it leads a life in comparison with which other quadrupeds have a mere existence. Occasionally a spur is driven deep into its flanks, and a bruising finish sends it staggering, breathless, under the wire, but it has

little else to complain about. The blood that drips down its sides, as its rider weight in, is drawn when the horse is as excited as the jockey, and gives it, probably, as racers think, no second thought. In all other respects, save in the matter of training, its business in life is to receive the most solicitous of attentions. From the time its stable door is opened in the morning until it is closed at night the animal is never free from observation. Its pulse is metaphorically felt every day. Nothing can happen to it without provoking critical and immediate examination. It is not proof against some of the ills that human flesh is heir to. Let it fall a victim to one of them, and half a dozen men are in prompt consultation on the subject. Of course the solicitude dis-played is in proportion to the value of the animal. If it is entered for princely stakes and is speedy enough to give a good account of itself in any equipe event, the solicitude develops into something like alarm, and the flutter runs clear down the line, from pro-prietor to stable boy. If, on the other hand, it is of the genus plug, with heavy heels and a doubt ul future, diminished concern is displayed, though nothing that veterinary skill can do is le't undone.

Dwyer brothers 'Yes, and they get a great deal more care than a great many babies," was the

A KING OF THE TURF. Among the animals to which the Dwyer stables are indebted for much of the fame and fortune they enjoy is Hanover. He was the monarch of his time and is still a formid-



The Morning Toilet.

able flyer. His home is near the seaside. being within shooting distance of Coney Island. He could not be a more magnifi cent looking specimen of his species if the blood of all Arabia coursed through his veins. Standing nearly 16 hands high, he is as symmetrical as a model. Lengthy and well put together, he is big through the region of the heart. His deep chest, tapering barrel and gigantic shoulders tell of the powers that are in him. He has good quarters, plenty of bone, and, what is more essential to success, a fine constitution. stable boy has little trouble with his chestnut coat. Hanover always looks as if he had just been clipped, the hair being re markably fine and not abundant in growth. A white streak, broader nearer the ears than at the nose, adorns his face.

"A good constitution," said Trainer Frank McCabe, "is what a horse needs. With that and legs that can stand a strain, he is all right. It is hard to do anything with a delicate horse. He may be as fast as anything on the track, but you never can be easy about him. The least little thing will set him off, and just when you get him back in condition something disagrees with him and you have to begin all over again." Hanover is anything but delicate. Big

boned, but plump enough he was when, in his second year, a saddle was first strapped about him. For two or three days imme diately after his morning grooming he was saddled and bridled so that he might become accustomed to those essentials. For two or three days more he was led about the grounds, and then came the time when feet were in the stirrups and a boy was on his back. This d smayed Hanover infinitely more than he could describe, and

HE PROTESTED SOMEWHAT. Not being very fiery in temperament, however, he soon submitted to the strange hurden. From that day until months later the story of his li e was varied only slightly, He was walked about a track for an hour sud taken back to the stable to live in mxury for the remainder of the day. Soon the time came when a gentle trot was in order, and a little later tollowed his natural Two months after he found a home with the Dwyers, Hanover was fit for a trial spin. One of the consequences was that he was sent to bed supperless the night before, not even his customary allowance of water being conceded him.

Hanover's trial spin was a dismal failure. He was "sent" at three-eighths of a mile, but his achievement gratified nobody. Per-sistent "working" brought about little improvement. Time wore on, and it became uite manifest that whatever was in future for him as a 3-year-old, his 2-year-old his tory would not be written in very brilliant characters. He was a promising, sturdy-looking youngster, and the disappointment was all the keener on that account. Fortunately for the Dwyers, however, Tremont was doing unything but tollowing in Hanover's ponderous ootsteps. While one was doing the three-eighths in 39 seconds the other was cutting his record down to a fraction over 36, with 124 pounds up at that. When a 2-year-old, in the parlance of the track, "does it better than 37," he is getting to be a very dangerous customer. Tremont was therefore the consolation of the Dwyers, and most adequate consolation he proved to be. Nearly every big 2-year-old prize of the year was at his mercy, so Hanover's in-capacity was not a serious mistortune. It is worth stating here, in purenthesis, that a stable without a good 2-year-old is in

A VERY FORLORN CONDITION. Most of the colossal stakes go to winning animals of that age, one "event" alone being worth about \$60,000 to the owner. This year the Dwyers baven't a 2-year-old worth year the Dwyers baven to Zyear-bid worth
mentioning in the same breath with El Rio
Rey, Tremont or Chaos, and yet they spent
\$50,000 or \$60,000 on yearlings. So Hanover's
Zyear-old life was industrious and un
beer. If they did not 'think of their head in the morning' they had good cause to, for the hogs were as drunk as lords, and \$50,000 on yearlings. So Hanover's the hogs were as drunk as lords, and the close of the drama there over you. Sa'd a neighbor. Why, remont or Chaos, and yet they spent the morning' they had good cause to, for the hogs were as drunk as lords, and the close of the drama there over you. Sa'd a neighbor. Why, remont or Chaos, and yet they spent the morning' they had good cause to, for the hogs were as drunk as lords, and the close of the drama there over you. Sa'd a neighbor. Why, remont or Chaos, and yet they spent the morning' they had good cause to, for the hogs were as drunk as lords, and the close of the drama there over you. Sa'd a neighbor. Why, remont or Chaos, and yet they spent the morning' they had good cause to, for the hogs were as drunk as lords, and the morning and shouting for full ten minthe morning' they had good cause to, for the hogs were as drunk as lords, and the morning and shouting for full ten minthe morning' they had good cause to, for the hogs were as drunk as lords, and the close of the drama there
the morning' they had good cause to, for the hogs were as drunk as lords, and the morning and shouting for full ten minthe morning' they had good cause to, for the hogs were as drunk as lords, and the morning and shouting for full ten minthe morning' they had good cause to, for the hogs were as drunk as lords, and the close of the drunk as the close

came the stable boy, not too long after day-light. A thorough cleansing of the mouth began the lad's work, and then came began the last war and a grooming of the most exhaustive character. This is no nominal operation in a racing stable. While he is at work the boy keeps np a continuous murmur, of which some conception is given when it is stated that it is like the last half of the word "hush" indefinitely protracted. Cloth and brush finally make the steed's coat look like satin. If it could take the high polish of a mirror, the boy would never stop until he could see a perfect reflection of his own face in the horse's glistening sides. Then something resembling a net, intended more for the discouragement of flies than anything clse, is thrown over the horse. In the meantime the grooming has promoted a vigorous circulation of the blood, and when the horse has had a half an hour's walk without a rider, he is fully ready to respond to the persuasions of a jockey. The scene is then transferred to the track. A limbering up gallop, as leisurely as a gallop can be, is indulged in, and all is ready for the final trial of the day. A touch starts the horse into full activity. He is not completely aroused until a lew strides will send him flying past the first turning post. Then McLaughlin, whose grip of the reins has been straining the muscles of the wrist, gives



McLaughlin Ready for a Spin. Strang up to the highest pitch and hitherto not allowed under any circumstances to fully extend himself, Hanover is at liberty at last. The exhibition ends almost as soc as it begins. Still fighting for his head, he is pulled up, and the Dwyers look at their stop watches. They walk away in silence, "Your horses seem to need as much care their impassive faces showing no trace of as a baby," I said to one of the famous

THE PLEASURE THEY CONCEAL. Hanover goes back to his stable after he has been kept in motion long enough to permit his perspiration to evaporate. The grooming process begins again. When it is over Hanover is as ripe for oats and hay as any horse that hasn't been starved for a week can very well be. He was watched with the eyes of a lynx fer a month before the second Tuesday of May, 1887. Then the Carlton stakes were won and lost. The Dwyers were a raid of nothing but a breakdown, and as that did not intervene, Hanover's victory was ridiculously easy. Two days later he captured the Brookdale handicap, leaving eight or nine horses behind, and fighting so fiercely for his head that Mc-Laughlin's double pull only partially restrained him. The great Withers stakes went to the Dwyers in a common canter, and when the Coney Island Derby proclaimed Hano-ver invincible, he had a lead of not less than "Fifteen lengths to spare was a good deal

too much of course, but it couldn't be helped," explained Trainer McCabe. "That was always the trouble with Hanover; you never could 'place' him."
"What do you mean?"

"His speed couldn't be regulated by his der. McLaughlin would have had to choke him to keep him back. If he could cder. McLaughlin would have had to choke him to keep him back. If he could have been made to keep the company of the Lilli Lehmann as Isolde. Words fail as other horses until near the finish, and then | completely now, not that yesterday's persent out just enough to win, he would have ended every race with little wear and tear, and almost without losing breath, but go he would for all he was worth, and nothing could stop him. If we had been able to save him he would have been king of the

Eighteen successive victories raised Hanover to such a pinnacle that other owners didn't see the use of running their horses against him, and the result was that he generally had small fields to dispose of. For the Lorillard stakes those who backed him had to put up \$50 to win \$1, and in some events he was barred in the betting. The inevitable turn of the tide came, however. He ran for the Raritan stakes at Monmouth, and a dismayed and amazed multitude saw the popular idol tall from its pedestal. Laggard, belying his name, could not be vertaken, and the charm was broken. Other races followed, and victory alternated with defeat, Luggard once more flaunting his winning colors in front, and Firenzi and Volante leaving behind the pride of the Dwyer stable.

A PAYING INVESTMENT

"He was never the same horse after he was 'insured,' "remarked his trainer pathetically; "one of his feet troubled him. He must have been in intense pain, and the only relief he could find was by holding the leg almost straight out. You can't get at a horse's foot inside the hoof, you know, so we had Two little strips of the foreleg opened nerves, not more than an inch and a half in



Protesting Against a Rider

length, were taken out. The only external evidence of the trouble was a slight enlargement of the hoof. Hanover was entirely relieved by the operation so lar as the pain was concerned, but his almost unchallenged supremacy was gone. He is liable to break down at any time."

If the gallant 5-year-old never wins another

race he will leave little behind to find fault with. His earnings aggregate over \$150,-000. and for stud purposes \$25,000 has already been offered for him. It is not easy to figure up just how much he has cost the Dwyers. In the list of expenses must, of course, be included the pay of the jockey riding him, but McLaughlin's salary was the year, and rough estimates alone car be made. The calculation, however, is interesting:

Profits on Hanover, including winning and prospective value for stud pur Poses.

Cost of Hanover, including keep, purchase price, pay of jockey, etc...... ...\$175,000 . 10,000

.\$165,000 GEO. F. DOBSON. Drunken Hogs and Cattle

La Grange (Ga.) Graphic.1 Mr. W. R. Bradfield last week had some esttle and hogs that were somewhat surprised after drinking their fill of sorghum eer. If they did not "think of their head

productive, but in his third year, however, the cloud lifted and he began to develop TRISTAN AND ISOLDE

Masterpiece at Bayreuth.

LOVE'S TRIUMPH OVER DEATH. The Tragic Story of an Irish Princess Told

in Music.

ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.1 BAYREUTH, September 3.—I have heard "Tristan and Isolde," Wagner's most potent work. The music-drama was given under the direction of Felix Mottl, of Carlsruhe, probably the best choice in all Europe. The assignment of parts was as follows: Tristan, Vogl; Isolde, Sucher; Mark, Gura; Kurvenal, Betz; Melot, Grubb; Brangaene, Staudigl; The Steersman, Dr. Gerhartz; The Shepherd, Guggenbuhler. I think of all Wagner's works I had heard previous to Bayreuth "Tristan" stirred me most. "Die Meistersinger," even in the incomplete manner in which it is presented in New York, is delicious, the "Ring of the Nibelung," extraordinary in conception and execution, is unavoidably diffuse, but "Tristan" tells swiftly and with powerful effect its tragic story. The legend which served Wagner for the poetic basis of this work is centuries old, and appears on the page of poet and romancer of generations prior to the rise of the Bayreuth prophet. Wagner's pen, as was the case with the myth of the Nibelungen, was given a lasting contribution to literature while unitying and fashioning a tale which before had its home more in the imaginative verse of minstrel bards than in the strict, coherent and convincing mode of the drama.

The story of Wagner's "Tristan" begins

as Tristan, nephew of King Mark of Cornwall, is journeying from Ireland as escort to Isolde, an Irish princess who comes to marry the king. Tristan and Isolde had met before Ireland had been conquered, for Tristan when wounded had sought Isolde, who knew the magic art of healing, and caring for him aroused within her the passion of love. Chagrined that he whom she had learned to love should appear to her asking her hand for another, she determined to end her own existence and his by drinking with him THE CUP OF EXPLATION

and reconciliation, namely, death. But Brangaene, Isolde's maid, substitutes for the intended fatal cup the love philter, the draught of orgetfulness, thus bringing upon them the woe Isolde and Tristan, in their honor, would fain have avoided. In draining the love potion the past is lorgotten, they become insensible to any existence that separates them from each other. The fundamental idea of the drama is the love notion.

Wagner ends the first act as Tristan
and Isolde are at the height of
their realization of mutual love; the sailor's glad shouts of "Land ho!"

Brangaene's warnings, pass unheeded,
enraptured in each other's embrace they
are powerless to avert the catastrophe which now with fast flying wings moves on to a climax. The thrilling ending of the first act of "Tristan," by reason of its dramatic force and musical impetuousness has no-where been paralleled. The whole of the second act is one long love duet. Isolde awaits Tristan's arrival, who comes to her during the absence of the King, who has gone to the chase. Isolde is warned by Brangaene that the crafty and jealous Melot has planned the hunt in order to intercept the lovers, but the warning does not avail; she extinguishes the flaming touch, which is the signal tor Tristan, and as the music in the orchestra mounts higher and higher in passionate language falls into the arms of her lover. The great scene that now ensues I remember my inability to piceffaced the earlier one first rendering of the wondrous love music I heard was the greater-but because my absorption in the music acts like a band upon my tongue. The act ends with dread portentiousness. The lovers are surprised;
King Mark wounded by what appears to be
Tristan's faithlessness chides him in a long
and beautiful scene, but Melot challenges Tristan. They fight, and Tristan falls.

THE THIRD ACT transpires in Brittany Tristan's ancestral home, where, attended by the faithful Kurvenal, the knight has come to die. Isolde has been sent for; she is expected. Tristan dreams of her; in his delirium he sees a ship approach; now the Shepherd, who has been watching the sea for sign of a sail, plays on his pipe a new glad melody, which tells Kurvenal a ship is approaching. Tristan in ecstasy rises to his feet as Isolde rushes to his arms. Only one word can he utter: Isolde! Isolde! He dies in her arms. Isolde dies as King Mark, who had been made acquainted by Brangaene of the use of the fatal love potion, enters, having followed Tristan to bless and unite

the lovers. Among Wagner's writings intended for the theater "Tristan and Isolde" is dramatically pre-eminent; upon the occult workings of the love potion revolves an intensely moving tragedy. I have always marveled that Ludwig Nohl should style "Tristan" as genial. To me the work is a flame, a torrent of passion, soothed for the moment by music of the second act, only to break out at the last with absorbing vehemence. The music of "Tristan and Isolde"—and we have it from Wagner's own lips—represents his most deliberate effort to be his unbridled self; he discards utterly operatic conventions giving his entire mind and strength, to fashioning the new art that burned within him. The perfect unity which "Tristan" presents—and it must be remembered that the work antedates the Nibelungen—has not been surpassed by any of the master's later writings, and it may well be asked if there is elsewhere upon the Wagner scroll so beautiful a page as the second act of "Tristan," one so moving as the climax of the first act. The third act, dramatically speaking, is very intense, but atter a second hearing of the entire work I am inclined to think this portion more strained than any other; but the noble death song of Isolde fully compensates.

A MASTERLY INTERPRETATION. The performance under the fiery yet con-troled hands of Felix Mottl must be rated very high. He read the great finale of the first act with masterly skill. No less artistic was the entire second act, while the pitfalls which are possible in the third from the slightest lapse were skillfully avoided, The orchestra was immensely dramatic, yet so beautifully controlled that no just critiism can be brought against it. As in "Parsifal"—think of the contrasting character of the two works—the band did not engulf or override the voices, the union of both was preserved, and thus the ideality of the performance. "Tristan" cannot be heard to good advantage in a large theater. Of the artists, first place belongs to Frau Sucher, whose equal as a dramatic soprano I have never heard. I could not easily forget Lehmann, nor was it until the third set hat memory of the great American favorite in this superb part was effaced. Here the breadth of Sucher's impersonation was manifest, I was not prepared for such consummate acting, such great declamation in such in-tensely expressive singing. Sucher's voice is not quite the equal of Lehmann's in quality, but the wear it has suffered is not quality, but the wear it has sunered is not worth the mention in view of her extraordinary artistic attainments. Her death song of the Bayreuth theater were unusually stirred, and at the close of the drama there

recognized by the audience in this spontan-cous and universal demonstration. Equally fine was Sucher's work in the first act, when she looked regal. As I have remarked, I Superb Performance of Wagner's recall Lehmann in the love music of actiwo

THE GREATEST PLEASURE. Heinrich Vogl has great finish, warmth and considerable passion. He is not Niemann's equal, though he concentrated all his power upon the climactic third act, and made it very impressive. Vocally, Vogel uses a fairly well preserved voice like a master. His engagement at the Metropoli-tan Opera House, New York, is a matter A WORK FULL OF DRAMATIC PORCE sympathetic was Frau Standigl's Brangaene. She has a lovely voice and pres-ence. The character of Kurvenal as Wagner drew it is worthy the best artists. Franz Betz, a deep bass, long an admired singer in Bayreuth, did not altogether please me. He drew the trusty servitor of Tristan less sympathetically tnan did Robinson, a gen-erally less esteemed artist, who took the part in the New York performance which I saw. Gura's King Mark lends me to antici-

'Tristan and Isolde" does not particularly tax the resources of any stage. The setting here was at all times appropriate; that of the garden scene (the second act) was exquisite, The chorus in the first act sang finely, but it was their grouping and the arrangement of the tableau, of which they were a part, that made the most im-pression upon me. During the entr' actes, and especially at the close of the perform-ance, the audience, metaphorically speaking, kissed each other, so delighted was everybody by what has been pronounced the grandest per ormance of "Tristan" heard here this season. G. H. WILSON.

CURIOSITIES OF SILK SPINNING. Many Varieties of Indian Insects That Pro

duce Valuable Cocoons.

From a long account that appears in the Industrie Textile of the treatment of wild silks (that is, those which are furnished by silkworms other than those of the domesticated Bombyx mori) in their native countries; it appears that in India there are no less than 50 varieties of silk-bearing insects, the most important of which is called tussur, that is "the weaver's shuttle," The caterpillar, like the moth, is of a great size, and feeds upon more than 30 species of plants. The cocoons of the tussur, which make their appearance twice in the year, are found attached to the branches of trees in the jungle in large oval masses. The caterpillar lives from 30 to 40 days, and then weaves its cocoon. In four or six weeks from this time the moth comes out and lays eggs, from which comes a second generation of caterpillars. These wrap themselves in the cocoon and remain hanging to the trees throughout the rainy season—that is, for seven or eight months. The cocoon, which is about four times the size of that of the mulberry silkworm, is composed of a double and interrupted thread of about

1,400 meters in length. The thread is impregnated with uric acid of sodium, which must be removed by the aid of an alkaline wash before the thread is unwound. The tussur is tended with great care; in fact, for centuries various religious usages have been employed in rearing it. The moth, which is a large insect of a brownish color, having its wings beautified by four transparent eyes, is venerated, and may be only approached by people of a cer-tain caste. Unlike the tussur, which has been domesticated in India for some thousands of years, the cocoons of the other species are collected in the jungle. Among species are collected in the jungle. Among these is the Attacus cynthea, which feeds on the castor oil plant, and of which the cocoon is white. Other species are the Antheroea assama and the Cricula trifen-The most important Chinese species is the Antheroea pernys, which is cultivated in the

as reserved for the exclusive use of the Mikado, and the exportation of the eggs was an offense punishable with death. At resent attempts are being made to cultivate this species in France, and it is believed they will be successful.

WHY THE LEAVES TURN.

Explanation of the Causes of the Red and Golden Glory of Autumn.

Field and Forest.l "Probably not one person in a thousand knows why leaves change their color in the fall," remarked an eminent botanist the other day. "The common and old-fashioned idea is that all this red and golden glory we see now is caused by frosts. A true and sitate a long and intricate discussion. Stated briefly and in proper language, those causes are these: The green matter in the tissue of a leaf is composed of two colors, red and blue, When the sap ceases to flow in the fall and the natural growth of the tree ceases oxidation of the tissue takes place. Under certain condi-tions the green of the leaf changes to red, under different conditions it takes on a vellow or brown tint. The difference in color is due to the difference in combination of the original constituents of the green tissue and to the varying conditions of climate, exposure and soil. A dry, cold climate produces more brilliant foliage than one

that even science cannot explain. For instance, why one of two trees growing side by side, of the same age and having the same exposure, should take on a brilliant red in only yellow tint, are questions that are as impossible to answer as why one member of a family should be perfectly healthy and another sickly. Maples and oaks have the brightest colors."

AFRAID TO SPEAK AGAIN.

How a Detroit Young Man Succeeded in Making Himself Ridiculous.

Detroit Free Press.1 There is one young man in Detroit who will think twice before he speaks after this. He had been invited to visit at a house where there was a family of 12 children whose parents were very proud of such a goodly number. A lady—a mutual friend—had desired him to meet a young lady in the family, the sister of the matron who possessed the dozen olive branches. She did not, however, state this fact to the young man, but invited him to make the call osten-sibly upon the mistress of the house, who was her relative. In speaking of her the lady mentioned the fact that she looked very youthful for her age.

When they made their call the young

could be introduced the young man bowed low to her.
"Have I at last the pleasure," he said airily, "of meeting the mother of 12 chil-dren?" For a moment the young lady was somewhat embarrassed—then she laughed, but the young man did not stay long. He was afraid to trust himself to speak again that evening.

relative was in the parlor. Before she

Contentment Found at Last. A certain old lady, who had been famed for sour looks and not very sweet words touching the various accidents of lite, was observed to have suddenly become very amiable. "What happy change has come over you?" sa'd a neighbor. "Why," re-plied the transformed, "to tell you the truth I have been all my life striving for a BELLES WITH MUSCLE. Bessie Bramble Talks of the Present Rage for Athletic Sports.

LADIES WHO HUNT, ROW AND SAIL.

American Women Emulating Their Robust

English Sisters. DRESS REFORM A NATURAL SEQUENCE

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. 1 If the present rage of women for athletic sports is kept up for a few years, it is very plain that the fragility and feebleness or rather to say delicacy of organizationwith which American women have so long saw. Gurn's King Mark leads me to anticipate some fine singing when he appears as Sachs in "Die Meistersinger" to-morrow night. go on it will not be long before the women of this country will become as hearty and robust as the English women and German fraus with whom they have so long been held in sorry contrast, as poor, frail creatures who grow wrinkled and decrepit at 30, at which age-according to French writers, who visited this country in the early part of the century-the whole of their personal charms disappear. This may have been true then, but who-

seeing the girls of to day coming home from the lakes, the mountains, the seashore and the rural regions—would ever think of set-ting them down as the fair and 'ragile beings so admired and loved by former generations. For, strange to say, it used to be fashionable for girls to be frail and ethereal. It was once held to be the nice and proper thing for them to swoon on all occasions. To go off in a dead faint gracefully was part of a pretty girl's business, and even now Laura Jean Libbey and other writers of the romantic school still keep up the "dead awoon" for the thrilling climaxes of the startling scenes in which their high-strung hereines play leading pages.

heroines play leading paris.

It is still somewhat fashionable to have a waist in opposition to the dictums of both nature and art, but with the g owth of taste for physical culture and athlesic sports this attenuated ideal must in course of time die out. The hour-glass waist, the contracted chest and the weak back cannot be maintained in face of the invigoration and development that come of fresh air exercise, and appetits and authors were good appetite and outdoor sports. COMFORT FOR THE BRETHREN.

Then, as it follows, girls cannot play tennis, or baseball, or row a boat, or sail a yacht successfully in stiff, close-fitting cor-sets, therefore the flannel blouse has had to sets, therefore the flannel blouse has had to be evolved, and has been found so comfortable that many have been induced to leave off the corset permanently. This fact should delight the brethren, who are everlastingly harping about the injuriousness of that article of feminine wear, and who look upon the world as going down to swift destruction because of it. To hear some of them talk upon the subject it might be supposed that the women of the it might be supposed that the women of the present were deliberately bent on lacing themselves to death, when the fact is that never since fashion invented the corset has there been less of it. The women of Queen Elizabeth's day were much more strongly encased and tightly laced in bones and buckram than those of to-day, and yet the most of them lived and loved and had a good time generally as then esteemed, while the pictures of the grandmothers that have come down to us plaint the that the come down to us plainly show that they were stiffer "stays" and laced more rigidly than do their descendants. The brethren, therefore, can take comfort in the act that the sisters are growing wiser, are improving upon the manners of the past, and that they estra, which lives on the mangrove trees and spins a cocoon of a bright golden color. are rising "on stepping stones to higher

things. Antheroea pernys, which is cultivated in the province of Sze-chuan.

In China also is found the most beautiful and sail a yacht just as do their husbands In China also is found the most beautiful of all moths, the Attacus altas, which spins an enormous cocoon, covered at both ends with a very thick silk, known as Fagara silk. In Japan are the Ailanthus caterpillar, and the Yamanai, which till lately was reserved for the exclusive use of the and, with one hired hand to assist, sail them in all sorts of weather. In a recent race all of the boats were steered by ladies. Among them, as stated, was Mrs. Schenley. who owns and sails a yacht entitled "The Thiet." This can hardly be the Pittsburg Mrs. Schenley. By this time she must be too much of a dignified dowager to be sailing a yacht in a race, and to be attired in a sailor jacket, with short skirts and trousers,

and a sailor hat covering a closely "shingled" head.

THE FASHION JUGGERNAUT. Manifestly long skirts, tight waists and the regulation fashionable rig of trains and trimmings must seem doubly irksome and trying after the freedom of the short skirt and trousers of the yachting costumes, but, scientific explanation of the causes of the coloring of leaves would necesso who knows but that this latest fad of fashiouable women will not lead to the adoption of a dress combining more freedom and comfort. Mrs. Jenness Miller may talk on, and demonstrate till she is gray the beauties and advantages of her esthetic dress, but until her ideas are branded as "the fashion" by the nobility they will have little or no effect on the majority. If she could persuade the Princess of or Sara Bernhardt to dress according to her standards the world would doubtless fall into it immediately, but lacking leading authority an attempt at dress reform is as hopeless and useless as Dr. Mary Walker or Bloomerism to that is damp and warm. This is the reason that our American autumns are so much more gorgeous than those of England.

"There are several things about leaves back to the silk and velvet and frills of the contact of the cost of the style of a garment so the fit is good and the cloth is pretty. Overcoats I rarely buy back to the silk and velvet and frills of the eighteenth century, they would go. In obedience to her mandate men would wear the sky-blue coats of Hogarth, the damson-goldsmith, the Vandyke lace collit's a perfectly safe business, and as I can be a superior of the coats of the c the fall and the other should turn yellow; lars and plumes of Charles I, the petticoat or why one branch of a tree should be breeches and shoulder cloaks of Charles II, highly colored and the rest of the tree have lars and plumes of Charles I, the petticoat breeches and shoulder cloaks of Charles II. of France, or the high collars and strapped pantaloons of a later period as shown in old pictures. At present women are in the Marie Antoinette, Josephine and Recamier styles of the French Revolution period, and the lack of ideas in Worth and Redfern and the rest of the authorities on this supreme matter of fashion is shown by the fact that to secure changes, variety and novelty they go back to old pictures, and revive old styles, rather than tax their brains to adapt themselves to the age and its necessities.

HOW FASHIONS ARE STARTED. Queen Victoria has big feet and is pigeon dresses. By her wearing them they were imposed upon every woman in Christendom. The Princess of Wales has a long, ugly neck with, as is said, an unsightly scar thereupon. This, for her, means a high, close collar, and, as follows, the fashion condemns every woman to be swathed up to her ears, comfortable or uncomfort-able, and as one sheep follows another over the fence, so every woman follows the style set by Alexandra. What fools women are, to be sure. But what better are men? Ever the statesman of Hominy Hill surrendered to the fashion of a dress coat after holding out for years against it.

'New customs, though they be never so ridic Nay, let them be unmanly, yet are followed," was true in Shakespeare's time as it is to-

But not only are English women taking to yachting and rowing and racing, but they are giving the game of lawn tenns - with al of its picturesque and esthetic accompani-ments—the go by, and are going in for "cricket" and "goli" like their brothers. American women, as is altogether likely, will follow suit, as anything goes that is English, you know. Another summer will, therefore, probably show our girls armed with "bata" and "clubs" rather than tennis rackets or croquet mallets. Golf is an ancient game, hitherto supposed to be held sacred to the Scotch, but, as go the accounts, it is gaining great favor as an outdoor game in England. It is by its lovers looked upon as a royal game since Charles I, and James II. and other distinguished personages with handles to their names played it with great enthusiasm and delight. English women, as stated, play it with wonderful skill, and greatly excite the admiration of the brethren. This being the case, American girls may as well get pointers on the game from the brethren from the land of Burns, so as to be ready to take a "club," and go in for "golf." This game is all the more likely to be popular, since it is adapted to both old and young, and requires no strenuous or continued exertion as do cricket and base ball.

LADY BICYCLISTS.

A DROWSY SUBJECT.

Brain Workers and Nervous People
Should Take More Sleep.

The Young Folks Require More Reat Than Old Persons.

BENEFITS OF AN AFTERNOON MAP.

LADY BICYCLISTS.

Another form of athletic exercise which is growing in favor with women is bicycling. Little of this is seen in Pittsburg, but it may be attributed to the ill-paved streets and rough roads all roundabout. In Washington, with its smooth asphalitum streets, women may be seen flying around on "Safeties" all over town, and in such numbers that they have ceased to provoke a stare or excite remark save from the greenhord visitors, who never in all their "born days" saw such a sight before. Business men and business women glide along Pennsylvania avenue without a thought as to how they look to the people from the provinces, and seem only intent upon "getting there" as swittly and directly as possible.

All of this innovation and interest as to what used to be called "manly exercises" on the part of women have a good deal of meaning to those interested in noting the manners of the time and the progress o civilization. Some men are becoming alarmed. They think that women, by engaging in pursuits and pleasures hitherto held sacred to men alone, are growing less dependent and less desirable for wives; that they are becoming independent rather than subservient; that they are showing masculine vigor rather than feminine weakness. But to the comfort and reassurance of the Another form of athletic exercise which vigor rather than feminine weakness. But to the comfort and reassurance of the brethren, let it be said that all the strength and vigor that women can acquire by out-door air and exercise is for their ultimate good. "Men are contrary beings," as Aunt Hanna has wisely observed. They like weak, clinging, soft-headed, soft-hearted women before marriage, but afterward they demand of them the strength, the endurance, the "grit and get up" of a martyr, with the patience of a saint, the sweetness of an angel and the wisdom of a sage. What the timid brethren need to do is simply to reconcile themselves to THE NEW ORDER OF THINGS,

to change their ideal—to let go their preconceived notions and keep acreast of the
spirit of the age. The advancement of
women in these days is something marvelous, but all the men have to do to be happy
is to keep right along with them and do
what becomes them to make the crooked
straight and the rough places plain. All of
this tendency to "athletica" on the part of
women will result in good to mankind.
Men may decry and deride it as "masculine" and all that, but it tends to better
health, greater vigor, and, as a consequence,
increased happiness for all.
But strange to say, all this newly devel-

But strange to say, all this newly developed taste of women for athletic exercise does not inspire in her any more ardent desire to engage in kitchen work than her former occupations of embroidering and cross stitching. A man will play baseball for a whole day and never feel half as tired as he does when invited to bring up a single bucket of coal. He will lug around a fishing pole and row a boat a whole afternoon with pleasure, but will think he is killed if he is asked to do a hand's turn in the house. And as showing the same human nature, a woman will sail a yacht, or row a boat or dance all night, but withal never hankers to cook a dinner or to clean house, but rather yearns for employment that will give scope to her talents and perhaps give adequate returns in hard cash.

Women are growing stronger in physique and more independent in mind. Some men object to this, but what are they going to do about it? At Martha's Vineyard a woman has a schooner and makes her living by fishing—just like a man—and why not? if she likes it. A woman in New York keeps bought out a drug store and are doing good business—why not? it they like it. A woman in Massachusetts is assistant engineer to her husband on the steamer Ocean City. She knows all about the management of machinery, and can handle an oar or a sail like an expert-why not? if she prefers it to the drudgery of the kitchen.

BESSIE BRAMBLE. THE OLD CLOTHES BUSINESS. One Engaged in it Tells of His Methods an

His Gains and Losses. "My business puzzles everybody out of it and nobody in it," said an old clothes buyer to a Globe-Democrat reporter. "I buy my clothes in St. Louis, brighten them up here and sell them in towns in Texas. I make most of my money at the beginning of the winter and spring. I have friends among servants in boarding houses, and I get mos of my clothes there. Atter I have visited the room of one young man in a house and bought the suit he is about to cast off I am retty sure to get all the elothes of the other fellows there. I do no shop business at all. Waiting for people to call on me is too slow. I spend most of my time walking around the residence streets and finding out

new places where a number of young mer "I pay about 10 per cent on the first cost of a tailor-made suit that is whole and about four months worn, and after a little fixing turn over my money about three times a vear, I really get compound interest out

A STAMPEDE OF EELS.

Some of Them Traversed 300 Feet on Dry Land in a Paulc. Youth's Companion.]

It was once my good fortune to witness stampede of eels. A certain pond on the Maine coast was fed by a brook, but at high water the ocean flowed in, so that it might be said to be salt at high tide, and fresh or brackish at low tide. The conditions seemed to be particularly

favorable for the propagation of cels, and the muddy bottom was fairly alive with them, many of them of large size. As the tide ebbed many eels went into salt water. One eyening I had occasion to cross the creek with a friend just at nightfall. The little brook had dwindled down to a mere stream, a foot or so wide, and as we stepped stream, a foot or so wide, and as we stepped over, it was seen to be black with eels. companion inadvertently stepped in among them, and at the instant the living river broke and a remarkable stampede oc-

Hundreds of forms, ranging from two to three or more feet in length, broke away and dashed over the dry but slippery beach, covering it in every direction with a wrig-gling mass of eel life. The terrified ani-mals dashed up toward the shore and in every direction, though ultimately turning and making for the distant water. Some of them traversed, to reach it, over 300 feet of

Not What He Used to be.

ottish American.! A correspondent in a Scotch paper tells a good story of Principal Caird. He remarked to a stranger who visited his seat in church one day when the Principal was preaching, that the eloquent divine showed no signs of falling off. "Na, na," was the reply, "he's no what he was. I've seen him wi' the foam fair fleein' frac his mooth."

BENEFITS OF AN AFTERNOON NAP.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

Sleep more and you will have less dys-Want of sleep, and consequently want of rest, is the cause of half the ailments of people of this country. The man of business wants to crowd in the whole day attending to his business, and during the whole of the night, or best part of the night, in the fashionable season, he is attending to social daties. How many of the society women of this city, and in fact of other cities, too, manage to get along with the little sleep that they take is a mystery to nearly all the doctors in the country. They are not sur-prised that society women are glad when the Lenten season comes along and gives them a rest from their gayety. Several doctors who have been talked to recently on the subject of sleep agree that this question g in the subject of sleep agree that this question is not given enough consideration. That people think too little of sleep and are too ready to cut short their proper allowance. If they wish to go to some fashionable entertainment in the evening that will keep them out until the early hours of the morning they never think of paying back the few hours of sleep that they borrowed in order to be able to attend to these social features. tivities. Dr. Sara B. Chase, of New York, is a great advocate of sleep. She advises all her patients to sleep more. She prescribes sleep for almost every ailment, and she attributes, in a great measure, her health and strength to the amount of sleep she takes. Talking recently on the subject she said: SLEEP FOR BRAIN WORKERS.

Bome people required more sleep than others. The more nervous the temperament the more sleep is required. Sleep is better than any stimulant. It all those who work mentally would take time in the middle of the day, say for half an hour, and would accustom themselves to go to sleep, they would find that they would wear better, last longer and do their work much easier. find that they would wear better, last longer and do their work much easier. Sleep is a remedial agent. Brain workers require more sleep than physical workers. They should go to sleep at 10 o'clock at night and should have their breakfast at 8. I don't know why women should require more sleep than men. It would depend a great deal upon the temperament of the men and women. Men and women of equal temperament should, I think, be satisfied with an equal amount of sleep. I with an equal amount of sleep. I think there is a great deal of benefit derived in sleep obtained before midnight, very often called beauty sleep. I think one hour before midnight is equal to two hours after midnight. It seems more natural terms after midnight. ural to sleep from 10 o'clock at night than it does from 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning; and, as far as I have been able to discover, the sleep taken before midnight is much more beneficial and refreshing than sleep taken from say 3 o'clock until 11 or 12 at noon. Sleep taken sitting down is better than no sleep at all, but it possible sleep should always be taken with the body in a reclining position. The room should be kept at the temperature from 60° to 65° kept at the temperature from 60° to 65° at night. I think a cold room is injurious, and I think a hot room is injurious also. During the daytime 65° to 70° is a proper heat to keep the room. Sleep taken immediately after eating in my opinion is beneficial. The digestive organs seem to do their work better when perfectly at rest. We see this illustrated by studying the animals. They always sleep after eating.

A CAUSE OF DYSPEPSIA.

not caused so much by the food that is eaten as by the want of sleep and rest to the nerves. The more excitement and more worry one has the more sleep is required. Sleep is the only perfect rest for the brain and heart. Frequently, when I have had some great strain to go through, perhaps some important operation to perform, or some hard lecture to deliver, I refresh myself a great deal by taking five or ten min-utes sleep. Very often, though, during that five or ten minutes I will wake up and look at my watch every minute, and still at the end of the time I feel I have derived a great henefit from that few minutes during which my mind and nerves were at perfect rest." Dr. John T. Nagle, of the New York Bureau of Vital Statistics, is a great advo-cate of sleep; but he does not think so much

of sleep as Dr. Sara Chase does. Talking recently on the subject of sleep he said: "A healthy person should take from seven to eight hours sleep out of the 24. You hear of some men in the world who claim to have gone through life with only four, five or six hours sleep. Napoleon was one of these men. It is said that he had but five hours sleep every day. He took that sleep at various times, when he felt he needed it, and would instruct one of his servants to wake him up when the five hours had elapsed. Such men are exceptions to the general rule and are not often met with. The best hours to take that sleep are from II o'clock at night until about 7 the next morning. Brain-workers require sleep than physical workers. sleep than physical workers. Their brain requires a rest which it can only get well during sleep. I don't know why women should require more sleep than men. Some say they do. Generally speaking, they have less care, less mental trouble, devote a great deal of their time to parties, balls, operas and receptions, and should not require as much sleep as a man who has business cares and the thoughts of having to provide for a family on his mind all the time. It think, though, that a woman re-quires as much sleep as a man, and a woman who has plenty of brain work would require more rest and sleep than one who has noth-ing to do all day but think of pleasure. This rule, of course, applies to women who are employed in business in this city every

It acts as a stimulant. After one has been working and worrying for several hours during the morning, 40 winks taken in the afternoon seems to revive one. Women claim that a few moments sleep taken at odd intervals during the day preserves youth and beauty. It certainly rests the muscles of the face, and rests the working of the brain, which is so telling on youth. Sleep taken before midnight, usually termed "beauty sleep," is not particularly beneficial any more than sleep taken at any other time, Sleep, of course, is more beneficial.

THE BEAUTY SLEEP.

"Sleep taken in the afternoon is beneficial.

ficial when taken during the hours of dark ness; one does not seem to be able to rest when the sun is shining brightly in the windows. At least I can't. I don't know windows. At least I can't. I don't know that sleeping immediately after eating is particularly good. Sometimes eating will make one sleep, and then a few moments sleep is refreshing. Sleep taken while in a sitting position is beneficial. It is a rest. Some people who are suffering from heart disease never sleep except when sitting down. They can't lie down. The temperature of a sleeping apartment should be about 65°. It should be thoroughly weil ventilated, and a person sleeping abould keep the feet warm and the head cool."

Dr. Alexander Lambeth, House Surgeon at Bellevue Hospital, said:

"The great mistake people make in sleeping is, that they take sleep irregularly, and they have the temperature of the room much too hot. One of the great secrets of the success of a healthy person is the regularity with which he does a contribution.

the success of a healthy person is the regu-larity with which he does everything. One should eat regularly, work regularly, exer-cise regularly and sleep regularly. The best time to take sleep is from 10 o'clock at night, and the length of time occupied in

hours sleep. A nervous man who is a fined to his office during the day, or a st who has a great deal of brainwork to will require nine or perhaps ten hot aleep. The temperature of the room she be kept at about 60 degrees.

REST FOR THE BRAIN.

The brain is only at rest when sleepings and a man who has a great deel of brain work requires a great deal of rest for that brain. He should always, that is it possible, take a short nap during the afternoon. He will feel considerably refreshed after doing so, and be able to go about his work with a great deal of literary or brain won to do will find that he can derive a gree deal of benefit if, during the daysime at wrious odd intervals, he will take a nap, five or ten minutes. A man cannot wor his brain long. Only for two or three hou at the outside. And at the end of the short periods he will find that he w greatly refreshed and rested by taking one of these short naps. Sleep should the betaken immediately after eating. On should rest quietly for half an hour, or p haps an hour, but not sleep. When a sleep, the organs of the body, particular the digestive organs, do not perform the proper functions. In plain words, w sleep comes over the body, they all take rest. It is not well, though, to go to seeling hungry. If one teels hungry at time, some light repast should be taken for retiring. I think that a man she sleep just when he feels sleepy; except mediately after eating. If it is not a thing to sleep when one feels along, does one feel sleepy? I think also the is a good thing to eat when one feels gry, in addition to the regular mean don't know that women require more than men. They have more advantable of taking sleep, and should all a nap in the alternoon."

PUBLISHING DEAD BRATS.

A Clothler's Method of Getting Even With Non-Paying Contomers.

Sam Brown, the Dearborn street clothier and gents' furnisher, created a sensation yesterday. He suspended in his show win dow a pair of plaid pants and decorated them with many placards. One of them read like this: "Why do the newspapers not jump on the dead beats as they do on the gamblers?" A business card was pinned on each leg. One card was that of a real state man and the other that of a bi On the real estate man's leg was a legend reading: "This man ordered this pair of pants and never called for them."

On the broker's leg was this: "This man

On the broker's leg was this: "In received a similar pair of pants a away with the boodle." Another pread: "Publish the dead beats benefit of the other tailors," or som to the same effect. All day long to play attracted the attention of pass and at no time were there less than a recoile out, in front studying the proand at no time were there less than a do people out in front studying the placer. Many and varied were the comments the crowd on Mr. Brown's method of six ing people into a settlement, but there come universal verdict, and that was: A man who would contract for a pair of paof such a pattern ought certainly to published. The plaid employed in design of the cloth could be heard a blocks away.

BETTER STEAMBOATS WANTED. Little Improvement in River Craft During the Last 50 Years.

It is high time someone should study out ome radical improvement or innovathe construction of steamboats. The boats that are being built now are nearly of the same form, have the same style of m and are furnished very much in the same style as the boats of 40 or 50 years ago. Vast improvements have been made in rai "I think want of sleep is the cause of nearly all the dyspepsia, nervousness and mental prostration that we find so much of the line of steamboats the old plans and appurtenances are still adhered to. It is said sippi Valley is playing out, and it is true that the best-managed lines of boats are not making any money, while many of them are operating at a loss.

I think that the ancient plans of buildi I think that the ancient plans of building steamboats are susceptible of being improved upon the same as other means of locomotion, and if improved to the same extent the business might still be made profitable. There are numerous towns and sections of the country along the rivers still largely dependent upon the river for transportation of produce and supplies. The tendency nowadays is to build steamboats too large. Large boats are more expensive to operate than smaller boats, are of slower speed, and in the event of low water are

A JURY FOUND IN TEN MINUTES.

Vexations Delays and Challenges Al Unknown in the English Courts.

ed, and in the event of low

English Lawyer in Globe-Democrat, 1 In one respect England is ahead of America in Criminal Court procedure. I refer to the selection of juries, and the Cronin case is a good instance of the trouble which results from the abuse of the challenging privilege. I attended courts in London and the assize towns pretty regularly for nearly 20 years, and can only remember one case in which it took more than ten minutes to secure a jury. Then there

ten minutes to secure a jury. Then there were only nine jurors in attendance, and the Judge, Baron Bramwell, fined the absentees \$250 each, and while he was having the fines recorded the Sheriff secured three substitutes. Such a thing as challenging a juror is almost unheard of.

Once I remember a man charged with shoplitting protested against the brother of the prosecutor serving on the jury. His protest was overruled, the trial proceeded, and the verdict was "not guilty." One reason why juries are so easily obtained, is that papers never comment on cases that are reason why juries are so easily obtained, a that papers never comment on cases that are sub judice; they may report facts, but if they express an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of a person under arrest, the pub-lishers may be fined for contempt of court. Of late years, however, greater latitude has been allowed, and comment frequently passes unchallenged.

