Still nearer the goal, good wife? The glad anniversary morning
Of our wedding-day cometh once more, And its evening will find us still waiting, Who had thought to have gone long before.

We are old, wife, I know by the furrows Time has plowed in your brow, once so fair;
I know by the crown of bright silver
He has left in your once raven hair;
I know by the frost on the flowers
That brightened our life at its dawn;

I know by the graves in the churchyard,

Where we counted our dead yestermorn Your way has been humble and toil-worn; Your guest has been trouble, good wife— Part sunshine, more trials and sorrows, Have made up your record through life. But may the thought cheer you, my dear one, Your patience and sweet clinging love Have made for me here such a heaven— I have asked, "Is there brighter above?"

In life's winter, sweet wife, we are living; But its storms all unheeded will fall. What care we who have love and each

Who have proved each to each all in all? Hand in hand we await the night coming; Giving thanks, down the valley we go; -For to love and grow old together
Is the highest bliss mortals can know.

Some children are still left to bless us, And lighten our hearts day by day;
In hope is not always fruition—
We will strive to keep on the right way. We have sowed and have reaped; but the

harvest That garners the world we await, And haply at last we may enter Together the beautiful gate.

SUSIE'S DIPLOMACY.

"If I had been born poor, instead of rich, I firmly believe my life would have been much happier," said Richard Maur with a sigh.

Richard was sitting with a friend on a bench overlooking the sea, He would have been a remarkably handsome fellow, were it not for the discontented expression, which always clouded

his face. On the other hand, his companion, Arthur Renmore, was a plain looking man with nothing to redeem his want of comliness but a bright pair of eyes,

and a winning smile. At first sight, women were struck by Richard's appearance; but after a time they gradually began to feel a preference for Arthur, because he talked amusingly, and made himself so agree-

To tell the truth, Richard was 'too proud and reserved—a fault for which his parents had been to blame, for he had been a spoiled child.

"Do you really believe what you say, or do you only make that assertion to startle one?" asked Renmore in answer to his friend's remark.

"I really believe that if I had been born to poverty I should be far happier | could utter a word of remonstance. than I am now," returned Richard,

gravely.

"Then I'll show you a way out of your trouble," said Renmore with his cheerful laugh. "Hand over all your wealth to me retaining only a pound at the shabby chairs and relapsed into thought. The more he saw of the poverty of the Falmers, the stronger grew his conviction that his money must wealth to me, retaining only a pound a week for yourself. I fancy I should marry Susie."

"Your offer to relieve me of my wealth is extremely kind and consider- the sound of voices. ate," said Richard, unable to repress a sideration I find I cannot do without so dull all by myself." the money. If I had been accustomed have spoken of is necessary to my ex- you were."

"I thought you would draw in your horns, old boy, when I made the pro-Lake most Englishmen, you dearly love to grumble."

"I have something to grumble about.

happiest fellow in the three kingdoms," "Ought I?" "Decidedly. "Just let me know why?"

"You wish me to answer you frankly, and won't take offense if I give you my real opinion?" "Speak on. I promise I wou't take

offense at anything you say. I should like to see myself as others see me." everybody. You fancy yourself ill-

treated because the world doesn't value truth, your conceit stands in your way, "Gonceited and proud!" exclaimed

Richard Maur, coloring with anger. "You have utterly misunderstood my character. I am shy and diffident..." "Shy and diffident!" cried Renmore, interrupting him. "You are nothing

of the kind. Your sole reason for remaining silent is that you would rather mark than be led to deliver a foolish Now I rattle away, saying the first thing that comes into my head, yet I am generally regarded as a very pleasant companion,

"That is what puzzles me," returned Richard. "You say nothing very wise or witty, and yet you always manage to interest everybody.

Because I try to please others and forget the existence of Arthur Rensaid his friend. "But, joking apart, old fellow, what is amiss with you this morning?"

Richard sighed more heavily than efore, digging holes with his cane in

While staying at the seaside he had fallen hopelessly in love, but his natural suspicion had prevented him from de claring his attachment.

"Arthur," he said, "how can a wealthy man ever believe in the disinterested attentions of a woman?" "Oh," said his friend, with a whistle, "sets the wind that way? I had my suspicions, old boy. But you don't mean to say that you entertain such un-generous ideas? I could not think so

"Because you know she is only waiting for you to make a home for her. Your case is utterly different, A man

without money has the satisfaction of do love him. "You have discovered my knowing that he is loved for himself

"Bah!" cried his friend contemptu ously. "You either do not love the girl or you are a bigger fool than I take you for. Strange how people who for she could see the delight in Richhave no troubles will go out of the way to make them. Well, I am off to get

some luncheon; are you coming?" No, Rienard would stay where he He felt rather glad to be let alone with his thoughts.

Young, rich and handsome, he was as utterly miserable as any mortal with such advantages could be. His money seemed to stand between him and happiness, and yet he would not have parted with it for any consideration. He prized it so much that he feared it might have the same value in the eyes of the girl he loved, What if it induced her to give him her hand without her heart.

Edith Palmer was comparatively poor, and he knew she loved pleasure. She had often told him as much, and complained of the dullness of her life. He remembered how her cheeks had flushed and her eyes sparkled with excitement when he had spoken of the gay world of fashion, or described the different places he had seen.

"No, I will not ask her to be my wife," he told himself with intense bitterness. "My money is too great a temptation for any woman to resist, She would accept my offer if she didn't love me, and I should discover it afterward, and be wrethed for life, I will leave S-as soon as possible and try

to forget her." He had risen now and turned his back upon the sea, and some children who were playing on the sand gazed after him in surprise, wondering what made that big man look so cross. He certainly had anything but an agreeable the next room, his loss forgotten for expression on his face as he walked the moment in his delight at the unexalong nibbling the ends of his long

moustache. "Hello, Mr. Maur," said somebody at his elbow, in a clear, young voice. "Oh, is it you, Jack?" returned Rich-"Where are you off to now?"

Jack was Edith Palmer's brother, and Richard had shown him many kindnesses, completely winning his boyish heart. "I was looking for you?" said Jack.

"Come up to the house and see Joe, will you? Father says he does not like the looks of him. Do come; there is nobod v at home; Edith has gone to see Susie Brown." "All right, I'll come," returned Rich-

ard, relieved and yet disappointed that he would not see Jack's sister. The Palmers lived in a small house near the sea, and Jack dragged Richard into a small back parlor, communicating with the drawing room by folding

"Wait here," he said, "while I go and look for Joe." And he dashed out of the room in

search of his retriever before Richard The young man sat down on one of

have an influence on Edith. Presently he began to grow impatient get on comfortably with the gold you at Jack's prolonged absence, and was despise, not to speak of being able to about to go in search of him when, to his dismay, some one entered the next room, and the next moment he heard

"I am so glad I persuaded you to smile. "I admire the sacrafice you come back with me,"—it was Edith are willing to make for me; but on con-

"I am very glad I came," said Sasie, to poverty it would have a different for he instantly recognized the voice as matter, but having been reared in lux- belonging to Arthur Renmore's sweetury, I cannot resign my gold, even if it heart, "What on earth is the matter lead me to destruction. The luxury I with you, dear? You are not the girl There is nothing the matter with

me," cried Edith, and to prove it she burst into tears.

"Don't cry," said Susie, wiping away the bright drops with her own little lace handkerchief. "I do believe you have some secret you are keeping from me. I fancy," said Richard.
"I don't see it; you ought to be the Have you seen Mr. Maur lately?" she added, abruptly. "Do you think I am crying about

Mr. Maur?" asked Edith, coloring with "I don't know, I am sure," returned Susie, "I could cry if I was in your ylace. The man ought to propose after all the attention he used to pay you.

"Busie!" "Don't look so cross," cried her "Well, in the first place you are too friend, "You know it is true. He did proud, and think yourself superior to take up your time and lead people to believe he was serious. It is shameful of a man to treat a girl as he has treatyou as you value yourself. To tell the ed you. I will say what I think-there! He is a mean thing, and I should like

to tell him so to his face." Now it happened that Miss Susie was sitting opposite a looking glass, and happening to lift her eyes she saw Mr. Richard peering in upon them.

She was a very quick witted young lady, and did not regret at all the allusions she had made to them. As she sat looking into the mirror a plot was refrain from making an agreeable re- being formed in that youthful little head of hers, with its soft golden curls.

Her own engagement was such a happy one, in spite of its length, for she had been engaged eight years, and had to wait two more before Arthur would be in a position to marry, that she longed for her friend to experience

the same happiness. Perhaps a few judicious words might bring the laggard in love to the point. She hoped so, for he had certainly looked very affectionately at the back of her friend's head.

She felt strongly inclined to indulge in a fit of laughter, but she resisted the impulse, feeling that it would spoil all. She resolutely averted her eyes from Richard's reflection, after satisfying herself that he was waiting eagerly to hear what else they had to say, and said in a preternaturally solemn voice: "Edith, I do believe you love the

The words almost caused Richard to betray himself. He trembled like a leaf, for on Edith's next words depended

the joy or misery oka life time. There was a deep silence for a few minutes and then Susie lifted her friend's head and looked at her tearstained face, which was suffused with

"It is but too true," said Edith.

secret and I know that you will not betray it. I would die with shame if

he knew I had given my love unasked."

Susie, coloring at her friend's words,

ard's eyes as he listened to Edith's

contemptuously. "Why, Susie, he might marry anybody with his wealth

"He loves me!" cried Edith, almost

"Bother his wealth!" cried Susie.

"Heaven knows I don't!" said Edith.

And Richard pushed open the folding

doors and caught Edith in his arms

while Susie discreetly retired to the

the ardent lover to make his own excuse

"Oh, Mr. Maur," cried Jack, dashing into the room. "Why, where is he,

The boy walked over to the window

and stood with his hands in his pocket,

whistling; but there was a sufpicious

moisture in his bright eyes, and Susie

"Father has had Joe shot," he said.

"He was sullen and fidgety; but I know

Mr. Maur would have put him right if

"Don't grieve, Jack," said Susie, put-

ting her hand on his arm, "You've

lost your dog, but you've found a

Where are they? Let me go to them."

"What!" cried Jack, "is it true?

And he dashed unceremoniously into

Susie smiled and sighed as she fol-

But her own happiness was not so far

"To think that all my happiness is

'What?" asked Richard inquiringly.

At the Yildiz Ktosk.

"Nothing," returned Arthur.

"Indeed we are," said Richard.

are two lucky fellows, old boy!"

lowed him into the presence of the

anxiously repeated the question.

he had seen him. Poor old Joe!"

brother-in-law.'

pected news.

happy lovers.

and Richard.

Arthur.

Richard to his friend.

'You don't love him for his wealth?"

would make no difference to me."

avowal

Jack?

and position"

"My darling!"

for playing eavesdropper.

"But, Edith, he loves you," said

Chronometers. "I noticed the other day," remarked an old salt water sailor, "that you had something in the paper about chronometers. Now, I happen to have had some experience in the use of chronometers. People see them in the jeweler's window, compare their watches and pass. Few stop to think of the relations they hold to life and property on the ocean. Time was when ships were guided to different parts of the world without them, but at a frightful sacrifice of time, and often of ship, cargo and crew. Then the only means they If he were to loose all his money it had of determining their longitude was by dead reckoning, and that was a very poor thing to depend on. The old way was to get into the latitude of the port sailed for and then steer east or west as the case demanded. But the chronomnext room and took up a book, leaving eter has done away with all that. Now a captain can leave a port and shape his course to any part of the globe, and know his true position, in clear weather, every day. There are two gentle-men, whose fathers sailed from the Susie? I left him here just now."

"He is engaged," said Susie, deshores of Massachusetts bay, around the shores of the sh murely. "Why, what's the matter Cape Horn and Cape of Good Hope without chronometers, but there are very few that would undertake it now. Some Captains own their chronometers, some hire them, others belong to the ship. Some carry two, and if the captain carries his wife with him she has good cause to be jealous of the care and attention that her husband gives to the chronometer. She is only second in his thought on shipboard. I have known a captain to take the pillow from under his wife's head to set the chronometer on during a heavy sea. I have often taken the chronometer out of its outer box and set it on pillows, when we were handling heavy cargo, to save it from any sudden par. All captains have a certain time to wind their chronometers, generally at 8 bells in the morn-The captain's wife, as a general ing. thing, dare not look at it, and she feels toward it accordingly. But there are exceptions to this rule. There are some captain's wives that are first-class navigators. For instance, some years off as she thought, for, Arthur coming ago the American ship Ne Plus Ultra. into an unexpected legacy, insisted that Capt. Plummer, left Liverpool for Bombay. He had his wife and family with it should be a double wedding, and in this he was aided and abetted by Edith him. After a few days he was taken with a paralytic shock. His wife navigated the ship successfully to her destiowing to those folding doors," said "And Susie's diplomacy," muttered And up to the present time neither of them has had cause to alter his opin-

There are probably few more charming spots in the world than the one which the reigning Sultan of Turkey outline of Prinkipo and her sister islever-busy Golden Horn, and the villas

and streets of Peru. The place itself with its numerous out-buildings, its stables, and its military camp, covers the summit of the Yildiz hill, and the grounds and gardens which surrounded it slope gently downward almost to the seashore below. A lofty wall incloses both palace and park, and the painful glare of the whitewashed bricks is already in many places to the mile, so that an error of one secagreeably relieved by the presence of a uxuriant growth of ivy and creepers, while the tops of the date palms and flowering trees wave over it in the refreshing breeze. Above it rises the cream-colored facade of the upper story of the palace itself, with its broad, flat roof and brightly painted green persiennes. After leaving the landing place at the arsenal you pass the deserted courts of Dolma Baghche, and the prison palace of the ex-Sultan Murad, and then turn abruptly to the face of

tne bill. From this point the road winds first to the right and then to the left till you arrive somewhat unexpectedly before the great gate of curiously-wrought iron-work, through which you peep at pleasant picture of marble fountains and bright flowers and foliage beyond. The adjoining guard-house is full of soldiers; officers and aid-de-camps in brilliant uniforms are walking to and fro; a military band is playing a stirring Turkish air, and all seems neatness and animation. There is no sign of the traditional decay of the Turkish empire here. The artillery which is popularly supposed to protect the portals of Yildiz is wanting. It is, together with the bomb-proof carriage in which the sultan is said to take his daily drive, the happy creation of some newspaper corresponent in search of the sensational.

At the order of the courteous cham berlain who receives you a wicket-gate opens and you are led across the paved court of dazzling whiteness which faces the entrance of the palace. In all probability you will meet stately peacocks, or maybe a flock of pigeons, be-fore you reach your destination. A great glass door admits the visitor to the spacious hall, which is, perhaps, the most striking feature in the whole building. White marble pillars of exquisite workmanship support the gilded roof; lofty mirrors in gilt frames and brackets, inlaid with mother-of-pearl adorn the walls; while the sumptuous divans, covered with the richest and gayest products of the looms of Broussa, invite you to share the dolce far niente of eastern luxury.

The cateracts of the Nile are due to granite veins, which the river, while working a way through the sandstone, had been unable to destroy or remove.

nation, buried two children on the pasafter reaching port. She and her only boy came home in the ship that I was in. She looked fully as noble as she had proved herself to be, "Sailors have to be very careful with their chronometers. A brass plate fits over the keyhole, and works with a string, so that as soon as the key is removed it covers the hole on the instrument so that no dust can possibly get into the works. Every chronometer catries her record with her. The cover forms almost half of the box in which she sets. In that cover is where the rates are kept from the time that she left the maker's hands. has chosen for the site of his permanent If she is a good chronometer you will residence. As soon as Abdul Hamid find all her rates there. After each voysucceeded his brother he determined to age she is taken to the chronometerturn his back once and for all on the maker and rerated, and they often run melancholy magnificence of Dolma for years on the same rate. Now, if a ghche, and build him a house after chronometer gains one-tenth of a second own heart on the picturesque to-day and loses one-tenth to morrow, heights of Yildiz. From the upper which is a very small item, she is no use windows, or, better still, from the ter- for the purpose for which she was inrace roof of his dwelling, the sultan can tended, but she would be just the thing gaze at his pleasure on the snow-cov-ered crest of Mount Olympus, the bright other hand she gained two hours every blue waters of the Bosphorus, the hazy 24 hours, or lost the same, and kept doing so, then you have a first-class ands on the coast of Asia, and on the chronometer. This seems strange, but domes and minarets of Stamboul, while in the first case could not keep track of through the rich foliage of his park he her, and in the second case you could. may catch occasional glimpses of the No matter what she gains or loses as long as she keeps on doing the same thing she is all that you want. Some will say, why are they so particular about time at sea? But when it is taken into consideration what porportion a second is to a mile it will be plainly seen why we have to be so particular. There are 15 degrees to the hour, four minutes to the degree, 15 miles to the minute, and four seconds

> ond is one-fourth of a mile. The Hair in History.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt arranges her air after what the ancients cailed the 'Mitra" method-in short, fluffy curis over the brow, and with the imitatian of a flame rising from the poll.

The flame from the crown belonged to the Korymbos and Nimbo head dresses, and something similar was seen in the Tholia. The Strophos, observed in many of the Greek statues, where the hair is beheld bound with fillets of ribbon, was revived in England only a

few years ago. The women of Egypt, Judea, Greece Rome have left nothing in the fashion of hairdressing to the initiation of their

The gentler half of the native South American Indians were wont in a state of savagery to cut their hair straight across their foreheads in what we call

The Jewish and Athenian dames and damsels were cauls, nets of silk and thread, and combs and ornaments of silver, gold and precious stones, just like their successors to the palm of beauty in Paris, Rome, Berlin and Vienna to-day.

Even the plumed and feathered head of the Duchess dressed for a royal drawing room has its prototype among the Blackfeet and Choctaws of the red men and their amiable squaws.

THE man who covered his hencoop with a tarpaulin, so that the roosters would not see the early morning's light and spoil his slumbers with their clarion, spoke of the contrivance as a crow-

"And now that you have gone through

all this terrible hard work I suppose you will enjoy your vacation," "Oh yes, indeed, Mrs. Gush, but I shall not wait very long before entering on my business career." "What do you propose to do?" "Oh, I am going into banking." "Won't that be nice." At the bank. "Look here, young man, you have got to be around earlier in the

FASHION NOTES.

-bkirts are worn short by all save -Figured India silks have plaid bo-

dices with lace jabots. -Black crape de chine is trimmed

with Spanish lace. -Foulard and India silk are trimmed with bands of white gulpure. -Suede and Saxe gloves are the pop-

ular styles and are in soft tones. -Black lace over white net is used for flouncing colored silk dresses. -The fashionable contrast of moss

green and biscuit color is very charm -Yellow satin, so popular this season, is combined with white muslin

embroidered with gold. -Hand-painted gauze fans are carried with summer toilets. The gauze is black, white or tinted.

-Breton and Swiss bodices seem to increase in popularity, and are exceedingly becoming to little girlish figures. English event, the Northumberland and Cumberland Plates, Eryx having -Colored nun's veiling dresses are previously done the trick in 1847. trimmed with muslin embroidery in colors to correspond, put on with lavish hand.

-Tucked bodices have lengthwise tucks confined at the waist-line by a row of stitching, so that a belt is not necessary.

-A very effective evening dress is of nasturtium-colored satin with a train of black faille Francaise loosely tied with black velvet. The front and sides of the dress are very gracefully draped, and are covered with black lace with broad stripes of jet, lightly looped at the

-Broad-brimmed Leghorn hats are favorites in Paris. Some have the brim narrow behind, while others have the wide brim all round. Hats bent at the side, in gypsy fashion, and turned up at the back, are very popular. One of the latter style is covered with bows of straw-colored ribbon, pink roses and ears of corn.

-Panama sailor hats are worn with yachting costumes. They are trimmed with ribbon the shade of the dress, worn with a gold or silver anchor on each end, or with a scarf of surah, striped silk or barege. The ribbon is tied at to have been \$30,000. sage, and lost her husband three days the back, the ends falling below the after reaching port. She and her only brim. The scarf is wound about the crown and knotted at the back, the ends reaching below the shoulders.

-Lingerie and all the minutest details of the toilet are daily becoming more costly and tasteful. Over dres ses of simple woolen material very plain collars are worn of thick etamine, but on one corner is carelessly fastened a fly, beetle or other such device, a fancy jewel worth four times the price of the whole costume. With a low dress a pennant of sapphires or pearls is suspended from a narrow band of tulle tied at

the side. -Sunshades are prettier and more elegant than ever. They are made either of the same material as the dress, or quite contrasting with it. The lady who wishes to combine elegance with economy chooses her sunshade of moire or shot silk in such shades as blue, red, cream, mauve, or amber, veiled over with Chantilly lace; such a sunshade can be worn with almost all toilets. She who loves to change often has sunshades of shot silk, surah, cretonne, printed etamine, and Adrianople of all possible shades and colors. But the lady who courts high elegance without regard to expense-that which is novel and pretty is always expensive-will have none but the large sunshade of plain silk crape, pleated or gauged at the top with seven or eight rows of tiny gaugings across the lower part, resemb-ling light froth; this sunshade is entirely red, or pale blue or moss-green, under black Chantilly lace, and is lined with thin silk of the same color. Such is the distinguished and aristocratic sunshade, the handle of which is finished with a cat's-eye, lapis-lazuli, or a delicatelychiseled animal's head of old ivory.

-A very simple and tasteful indoor dress for a young lady is of periwinkleblue woolen crape; it is made with high bodice gathered at the throat and waist-line in the middle of both front and back. The skirt is gathered on to sateen looks almost as well, and is quite sufficient for a simple toilet. When there is no drapery on the bodice of a very deep round collar is fastened round the neck; it is of a finely-pleated lace and comes down to the shoulder; it is finished round the top with a ruche. Sleeves are made rather less tight and plain than hitherto. When the style of the costume allows of a very fine tissue of light lace, the upper part of the sleeve is made of this tissue or lace, finely pleated lengthways or slightly gathered at the shoulder and elbow, with a small bow over the pleats or gathers; the sleeve opens below the elbow, or comes down lower and is gathered once more round the wrist. Often both the front and back are gauged or pleated down to the waist. The bodice is often finished at the back in fan-shaped pleats and disappears under the waistband; but this is suitable only to slight figures. In fact, bodices of great variety of shapes are equally fashionable. The full blouse and the plain cuirass, the round waist, and peaked front, jacket, tunic and princess-shaped polo-naise, may each and all be selected according to one's taste and figure.

Leather wheels are made in France for railroad and other cars, Untanned buffalo hides are cut into strips, and these are built up into solid discs, which are strongly held together by two iron rings after they have been subjected to hydraulic pressure.

Artificial sponge-made of cotton, rendered absorbent and treated with antiseptics—is a recent English morning. 1 want my room swept out before I come. Your college ideas won't do here, do you understand?" "Yes, large as a cocoanut, It is so cheap that large as a cocoanut, It is so cheap that

HORSE NOTES,

-George Church, the famous lightweight jockey, has severed his connection with the stable of Pierre Lorif-

-Robert Peck, the English trainer, purchased eleven yearlings, at a cost of 14,630 guineas, in one week recent-

-Paul Hacke, of Pitsburg, the owner of the stallion Duquesne (2.17%), will make quite an importation of Norman horses from France next fall.

-It took four heats in 2,17% and better to win the free-for-all race at Pittsburg, recently. A few years ago this would have been considered very fast time. -Budd and Billy Doble have at

Chicago, among other horses, Trouba-dour, Will Collender, May Bird, Gus, Iris, a five-year-old by Princeps and a colt by Electioneer. -The American horse, Blue Grass, is the second winner of the double

-In 1884 the Pittsburg Driving Park Association lost \$10,000, more than \$8000 of which was charged up against the runners. This year the association is something like \$5000

ahead. -James Murphy of Lexington, Ky., has taken charge of Edward Corrigan's Kansas City stable, and now has it at Saratoga, J. W. Rogers having resigned and gone to his farm.

-Maud Messenger, by Messenger Chief, is coming to her last season's form. Murphy drove her two heats close to 2.20 recently, and she did the last quarter of her fastest mile in 334 seconds.

-George Scattergood has purchased the ch. m. Flede Holden, record 2.442. by Jim Monroe, dam Miss Holden, by Blue Bull. This mare won in the 3.00 class at Warren, Pa., getting a record of 2.444.

-The running meeting at Washington Park, Chicago, was a great financial success, and now the track is being put in condition for the trotters. The net profits of the meeting are estimated

-On Friday, July 10, the bay gelding Regalf the property of Captain N. Dickinson, of Port Jefferron, N. Y., split the long pastern bone of his off fore leg while trotting the fourth heat of the 2.34 class at New Haven. -Senator Stanford's driver, Marvin,

will soon bring two car-loads of trotters East, Among them will be Sallie Benton, Hinda Rose, and Palo Alto, the colt by Electioneer from Dame Winnie by Planet. -Ed Bither says: "We all know

Phallas is a great harse, but any good man can have him if money enough is put up, and I'll undertake to beat him with Jay-Eye-See. By the way Harry Wilkes is coming he is liable to give us all trouble." -The imported thoroughbred stal-

lion Young Prince died at San Rafael, Cal., July 1, from fatty degeneration of the heart. Young Prince was a bay, foaled 1870, imported from England in 1877, by M. C. Fisher, of San Rafael, who owned him at the time of his death.

-Favorite, the dam of Westwood, Bourbon Wilkes and Favorite Wilkes. by Alexander's Abdallah, dam Lizzie Peeples, by Wagner, died July 13, at Paris, Ky., from the effects of foaling. Favorite had a record of 2.352 and was owned by James Miller, Sunny Side Stock Farm.

-Daniel Lewis Petttee, once hail fellow well met on the road and turf, and owner of several horses which acquired prominence, died on Thursday morning, July 16.

-It is said that Mr. A. J. Cassett Mr. W. L. Scott and Mr. James Galway are about to become stockholders in the Monmouth Park Association. This was proposed some two years ago, but somehow it was never consummated. The present stockholders are James Gordon Bennett, August Belmont, Pierre Lorillard and W. W. Withers,

-In reply to the statement, which a plain waistband very full at the back, has been made more than once, that and but slightly in front; it talls with a Phallas has bone spavin, Mr. J. I, Case deep hem over an underskirt of sateen says: "There is nothing of the kind on of the same color, finished round the him. When he was 4 years old he got foot with a narrow fluting either of the loose from the man holding him out to crape or surah to match, which shows grass, and in his run went through a beyond the hem. Foulard or any thin pile of rotten manure and cut his joint silk may be used for the underskirt, but just above and back of the usual seat of spavin, and in healing it left a calloused enlargement. I am happy to say that Phallas is right in all respects, and I think able to trot in 2.12."

-Although the Erdenheim Stable has had its share of success it has been rather unfortunate with its horses the present season, losing Promenade at Sheepshead, followed by Pardee's accident at Monmouth. The latest case is that of the brown colt Brown Duke, a 2-year-old, by Reform-Madge who, while at work on Thursday, 16th instant picked up a nail and necessitated his being stopped. He was one of the best two-year-olds in the stable. He has begun work again, however, as the accident was not as had as at first imagined.

-Fifty-seven gilt-edged youngsters are nominated for the Breeders' Meeting at Chicago on September 22 to 26, There are races for 2, 3, 4, and 5-year-olds. Breeders of Kentucky, Illinoise, California, Minnesota and other Western States name the pick of their estabishments. Among the 4 year-olds are Carrie C., Gambetta, Novelty, Princeton, Reference and others of high promise, The five-year-olds include Early Dawn, Hinda Rose, Sallie Benton, Judge Lindsey, Oliver K., Elvira, Fugus, Protection, Nellie Benton, and Lizzie Wilkes, and the 3-year-old stakes will be contested by Eagle Bird, Green-lander, Silverone and the Palo Alto flyers, the Dame Winnie colt, Manzanita and St. Bel.

in a new French method of sugar manufacture, which is attracting the attention of Paris capitalists, the use of best-root is to be superseded by that of potatoes, the saccharine matter being potatoes, the sacch extracted by the help of electricity,