WILD ROSES.

On long, serene midsummer days Of ripening fruit and yellowed grain, How sweetly, by dim woodland ways, In tangled hedge or leafy lane, Fair wild rose thickets, you unfold Those pale pink stars with hearts of go gold!

Your sleek patrician sisters dwell On lawns where gleams the shrub's trim bosk.

In terraced gardens, tendered well, Near pebbled walk and quaint kiosk, In costlier urns their colors rest; They beam on beauty's fragrant breast.

But you in lowly calm abide, Scarce heeded saye by breeze or bee; You know what splendor, pomp and pride Full oft your brilliant sisters see; What sorrow, too, and bitter fears-What mad farewells and hopeless tears.

How some are kept in old, dear books, That once in bridal wreaths were worn; How some are kissed, with tender looks, And later tossed aside with scorn; How some their spotless petals lay On icy foreheads pale as they!

So, while these truths you vaguely gues Abloom in many a lonesome spot, Shy roadside roses, may you bless The fate that rules your modest lot, Like rustic maids that meekly stand Below the ladies of the land!

DEVOTED FRIENDS.

Ralph Archer and Louis Plover were held so closely together by the interlac-ings of friendship that they were rarely ever seen apart from each other. They were employed in the same department of the Arkansas State government; they occupied the same room, read the same books, and, at the restaurant, as Archer once declared, always ate off the same table-cloth. Both Archer and Plover were much given to reading. The war you think of hei?" having come on just in time to spoil the chances of a professional course at college, the two young men after the giant struggle had ceased, found themselves almost on a financial level with the demonstrative old Southern governor, who, when asked if he could not aid in the construction of a railray, replied: "You, gentlemen, may not believe it, but I haven't a blamed cent." Archer's parents were dead; Plover's father, mother and sister lived a short distance from town, in an old red brick house, where the two friends often speat much ing into decay; the once rich land now of their leisure time. Young Plover fluted with innumerable gullies; the was especially devoted to his sister, a black stumps where the boughs of the tall young woman who wore short hair. walnut grove once whispered in lux-She possessed a soft, winning voice. uriant drowse; the falling roof of the but her eyes were catlike; she was gin house-all may have had much to easy of manner, but her words of greeting echoed with the hollowness of inon the faces of the old man and his sincerity. Vain and envious, spiteful and jealous, the keen perception of wife. young Archer told him that nature had the parlor. 'One by one they went not granted to her that rich generosity away until Archer found himself and with which her brother had been en-Elia to be the only occupants of the dowed.

"Ella," Pover one day said to his sister, "what do you think of my friend?"

"Mr. Archer?"

"Yes, you know I always speak him as my friend."

"Ob. I like him because he is your friend.'

"And for no other reason, Ella?" "You musn't ask me that, I.u." "Well, but I wan't to know, sis."

"Are you afraid that I will marry

really love me? If you should ever discover that you had made a mistake, how awful it would be." "Such a time will never come," he

replied, arising, leaning over and kissing her. "I could love no one else, for I believe that we were created for each other. I know that such words must have an old sound, but they are true, Eva, and old truths are the truest truths that exist."

"Are you going so soon?"

"Yes, the Plover's will keep dinner waiting. Good bye, sweet girl," put-ting his arm around her. "I shall see you again soon."

She accompanied him to the door dence. I do not care to hear an explaaud kissed him.

"Hello!" cried Plover as Archer was passing through the orchard. "Which

WBY? "Just going to the house," stopping and joining his friend. "I didn't want them to keep dinner waiting." horse he rode away. He could not un-derstand the cause of the treatment he "Where have you been roaming

around?" "I am not much of a roamer, you know. With an easy place to sit and an entertaining book I can content myself without killing time by muscular

force. "Have you been reading a book, Archer?" asked Plover, looking slyly at

his friend. "Yes, a book of beautiful poems. Shail we return to town this evening?"

broken,' "Great heaven, what is the cause of "Just as you say. I am willing at any all this?"

Miss Gladrow.

'Yes, but she-"

drew back.

asked.

you!"

lady.

time. Father complained this morning "I will tell you, but you must not because we do not come down oftener. allow my name to be mentioned. Late He is growing old and I must humor yesterday evening Ella Plover, in whom him. Ella shall not go out again as Eva had great confidence, came over, governess. It makes me mad every very much excited, and told Eva that time that 1 think she has been comshe had just rejected your offer of marpelled to work for a living. It shall not riage. 'I told him,' she said, 'that I occur again. Tell me, Archer, what do thought he was in love with you, but he laughed derisively, and replied that "How could I think otherwise than you were a weak little thing, credulous well of my friend's sister? I am astonand without force of character.' That's

tonished that you should ask such a the cause, but please don't say I told question, old boy." you. "1 am rather astonished myself, but "Archer did not go to his room until it was anxiety, Archer, for it would be

late at night. The thought of meeting Louis made him shudder. When he a grievous disappointment to know that you did not like her. There's the dinentered the room, Louis was lying on ner bell now. We are just in time." the bed, reading. Mr. and Mrs. Plover were quite old

"Hello, Arch; been down in the people. They looked as though their country, eh? Did you see sister?" spirits, once gay and vigorous had been "See the dickens!" broken. The empty row of cabins fall-

Louis sprang up. "What do you mean?"

"You are not in a very good humor,

Arch. I don't believe I ever before

Archer went down into the country

"Eut for a moment, sir," replied the

young lady, appearing in the hall. Ar-

cher advanced, not without perturba-

tion, and extended his hand, The girl

"What on earth is the matter?" he

"I don't wish to see you again, sir,

You are unworthy of any one's confi-

nation. Oh, you are a villain," burst-

ing into a flood of tears, "Leave this

house or I'll call my father. Go, I tell

Archer was stunned. Mounting his

he had received. He had not proceeded

far when he met a young lady with whom he was acquainted-a friend of

"Did you see Eva?" asked the young

"I understand, and have tried to rea-

son with her, but her heart is almost

the next day, but instead of stopping at Plover's, he went direct to Gladrow's.

A negro girl met him at the door,

found you to be so gloomy.'

"Oan I see Miss Eva?"

"I beg your pardon, Louis. 1 did not intend to speak so harshly. Your sister

has ruined me." "Ruined you!"

"Yes. She told Eva Gladrow that I had proposed to her, that-oh, she made me out a wretch, and-"

"I don't believe a word of it?" "Well." "And more than that, you shall not

speak in that manner of my sister.' "You have heard what I said." "Yes, and you shall hear what I say.

You have a friend handy, I suppose?" "I am not altogether friendless,"

"Very well, getting up and putting on his clothes, "My fr you, sir. Good night," "My friend will call on

"I warmly appreciate the kindness you have all shown me, Miss Ella, This An hour afterward arrangements for place reminds me so much of my own a duel were completed. The young men old home, whose smile was blighted by were to meet in the country, not far the frown of war, that I never tire of from the Ployer residence. Louis had expressed this wish, so that one or both "I hope the inmates, too, receive a of them, as the case migh be, could be A Pennsylvania Bull-Fight.

William Kelley is a large, powerful man, with considerable experience in the handling of horses and cattle. He was sent by the Poor Board to Beaver to bring back the Jersey bull Duke of Maumee, recently purchased, to be placed on the Poor Farm. The animal cost considerable money, and Mr. Kelley was loaded down with cautions as to how he must care for him, and not let his charge come to any injury. Mr. Kelley lassoe 4 the bovine, and, putting a "snapp " in his nose, tied a rope to it, and led the bull to the train.

The animal was placed in an ordin-

ary freight car, and tied to a ring in one end. Naturally very ugly and excitable, the bull got almost frantic with the noise and motion of the train. Keliey dared not leave him, and remained in the car. Within ten minutes of the start the bull broke the rope with which he was tied close up to the ring in the nose. The train was running along pretty fast and Kelley was afraid that the animal would jump from the car, and so he turned and droye the gentleman into the opposite corner. Then the Jersey Taurus seemed to be struck with the idea that if he lifted Mr. Kelley up through the roof it would be safer for all concerned. Mr. Kelley naturally objected, and some twenty minutes was spent very much in the same position as a couple of marbles would

take in a rapidly revolving pan. Finally Mr. Kelley succeeded in getting hold of the ring in the nose of the gentleman trom Beaver, and to this he clung. When the bull would get restive and try to shake him loose, people along the line thought it was thunder. Kelley started out to save the bull, but inside of twenty minutes would have given \$50 to save himself.

cept when the train would stop. Then the buil would lead Mr. Kelley up and down the car a few times for exercise, Kelley says it was so dark that he could only see the animal's eyes and a white spot on the end of his tail. The two eyes, he says, looked like coachlamps. At Chartiers the train stopped. A tramp came along, and, seeing the car-door open, climbed in to steal a ride. "Here, you," said Kelley. "Got a

match?' "Yes," said the tramp, as he produced the lucifer.

"For God's sake light it and help me tie this bull," said Kelley. The tramp, getting the location of the pair, soon helped Kelley tie him-

and the rampant bovine rode into Pittsburg in the gray of the morning quies, cent.

Stanley's Sketch of a Slave Pen in Congo.

There are rows upon rows of dark nakedness, relieved here and there by the white dresses of the captors. There are lines or groups of naked forms, upright, standing or moving about list-lessly, naked bodies are stretched under the sheds in all positions; naked legs innumerable are seen in the perspective of prostrate sleepers; there are count-

THE FASHIONS.

-The combinations of delicate colors, and soft tints show progressive insight into artistic effects not confined to the most expensive styles or fabrics. For years out-door costumes have been too much limited to black and dull shades of brown or gray, a penitential kind of dress always suggestive of a sack-cloth - and - ashes era, with no chance of a saving dispensation. For ordinary useful wear neutral, serviceable colors and fabrics are most suitable; but out-door life needs brightening touches, and we find them in shades of heliotrope, in the prevalence of cream white, in the revival of soft pink and canary colors, and the introduction of gold, silver or bronze threads or powdered effects into a great variety of stuffs and almost all millinery decorations. If bright surface colors were used in silks, wools and metal, the effects would be intolerably vulgar and showy, but little by little the soft tints known as "esthetic," and laughed at when associated with a peculiar kind of dress, have crept into public estimation from their inherent beauty and adaptability, and now we find the gray and peacock blues, the terra-cottas, the bronze, the cresson and olive greens. the palest shades of gold, the soft wood browns, the stone grays, the tints in white, the flesh pinks, and others as lovely and suggestive, in possession of the field, and the hard greens and purples and yellows of a few years ago voted out of date. Even to the high colors there is a depth which holds light and shade and subtle possibilities, while many of the more recent show iridescent mixtures, or are woven in different shades for graduated combinations.

-Another and still more popular method of softening high color, or rendering still more delicate the light col-He finally half-tired the animal out, so ors, is by covering with lace or embroidthat he would stand pretty quiet ex- ery. The modern method of making these beautiful fabrics has brought them within the reach of a much larger number, and diversified the resources of even the most economical dressing. All the prettiest patterns in hand-made laces and needlework are now reproduced by machinery, and may be used by the most modest aspirant to taste and distinction in her tollet. American women are beginning to be appreciative of out-door life, and to find more pleasure in it. One of the reasons for this is that they join more freely than formerly in the out-door sports of men: hunting, boating, driving, tennis, and even ball and cricket. All these require a difference of costume from the ordinary conventional standards, and help to give variety and picturesqueness to our social life. Every one, it is true, does not dress according to the best standards of taste and propriety even in society, but there are others who are governed more by correct instinct than by conventional ideas, and they infuse their own healthful, natural spirit into the dress atmosphere. It is impossible to see the propriety or the taste displayed in wearing white satin dresses for a coaching trip, or beaded velvet to fish in; but one can rejoice in combinations of tinted satine, with plain color covered with open embroidery, that look less naked children, many mere infants, like satin, or soft flannel, blue trimmed

HORSE NOTES.

—The time of Epaulet's exhibition mile at Cleveland was $2.20\frac{1}{2}$.

-It is rumored that Green Morris may winter his stable in California.

-Clingstone's mile in 2.14, last Friday, shows that he has regained his form.

-Billy McDonald no longer drives the pacer Billy S. Jack Splan is his successor.

-The Cleveland Driving Club claims September 15 to 18 for a fall trotting meeting

-Kenney the steeplechase jockey, had his collar-bone broken by the horse Jim Casey's fall.

Albert France sold as favorite for the 2.31 class race at Cleveland, but Adelaide won handily.

The grand Frix de l'aris to i e run in 1887 obtained no less tran 390 English and French entries. It is understood that Mr. A. J. Cassett has several colts engaged. Billy Donohue, the jockey, has almost made up his mind to stop riding at Brighton Beach, as he finds sort of discrimination exercised against him in getting good mounts.

-Trinket has not been right since her fast heat at Homewood, and Turner thinks he will not start her until she gets well again.

-The California stables have lost the prestige which characterized their brilliant career through a period of over two months.

-The stallion Rivoli died July 25. at the farm of his owner, R. P. Gorman, of Craig, Atchison county, Mo.

-The profits of the Cleveland meeting were close on to \$10,000. The average of the forty-six beats trotted and paced was a little better than 2 20.

-The time by quarters of Maud S.'s three miles in better than 2.10 is as follows:

Quarter. Half. Three-quarters. Mile 4...52% 8. 1.04% 1.36% 2.093 22% 8. 1.04% 1.37 2.094 August 2, 1884...82% 8, 1.04% 1.36% Nov. 11, 1884...32% 8, 1.04 1.37 July 20, 1885...82% 8, 1.04% 1.25% 2.09 × -Six trotters and two pacers dropped into the 2.20 class last week in the circuit meetings. They were Jerome Turner, record 2171; Glen Miller, 2.18; Billy Button, 2.181; Lena Swallow, 2.19; Mambrino Sparkle, 2.19¹/₄; Amelia C., 2.19¹/₄; and the pacers New Hope, 2.161, and Lottie P., 2.171.

-New Jersey will hold her twentyseventh annual State Fair at Waverly on September 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18. Fifteen thousand dollars in premiums will be awarded for the various exhibits, \$3,500 of the sum being set aside for speed classes.

-A recapitulation of the Cleveland meeting is as follows: Heats trotted. 47; total time 1h., 49m., 23¹/₅.; average per heat, 2.19 3-5; heats paced 11; total time, 25m. 151s.; average per heat, 2.18 6-11.

-Jimmy Dustin says he shall not push Maxey Cobb during the hot weather, but that by fall he will have him in great condition, and he may possibly be pitted in another race against Phallas for \$2,500 a side.

-The Cleveland Jockey Club preted Mr. Ronner with a cun sy

him?'

"Afraid! Why, I would give any-thing if you should. He is a noble fellow, and quite worthy of you. In fact, he is the only man I would like to see you marry. Tell me, now, don't you love him?'

"Lu, you must be crazy. Do you suppose that I am going to tell you that I love a man before I find out that the man loves me? Tell me, Lu, did he ever say anything about me?"

"Oh. it is hardly time yet, for you have been home but a short time. Do you know that I cannot bear the idea of your being a governess any longer? I couldn't stand it, that's all." "You are getting off the subject.

Bud. Are you sure you never heard him say anything about me?" "Quite sure. I have never asked him,

and he is not the man to tell me unless I should.'

"I tell you one thing I've noticed. Every time he comes home with you no, I won't say it."

"Yes, you must. What were you going to say?"

"No, it is better to leave it unsaid. It would sound selfish."

"Remember, girl, that you are talk-ing to your brother. What were you going to say?"

"That while down here he always goes over to Giadrow's." 'What of that?"

"He goes to see Eva Gladrow. That's what there is of it." "I think not. I have never heard

him speak of her." "But have you asked him? You said just now that he was not a man to tell

you such things unless you should ask him. I declare the friendship existing between you two men is peculiar. You never confide your secrets to each other,"

"Because we have none, doubtless '

"No, it is because you don't know how to be friends. You make a preense of thinking much of each other, but I just know it wouldn't take anything hardly to make you nght."

"If he should insult me I would fight him, of course; but understanding each other so well. there is no likelihood of a quarrel. Believe I'll take a stroll, Want to go, pat?"

"No. Say, Lu, sometime I wish you would ask him."

"Ask him what?"

"Don't you remember? Oh, pshaw, your recollection is not as long as my finger. Ask him what he thinks of me.

Young Archer sat in the Gladrow parlor. Beside him sat a girl with sunny hair, glowing cheeks, and eyes expres-sive of tenderest love.

"Bo you had no idea that I loved you. little girl?" taking her hand.

"I had hoped so, but I thought you must love your friend's sister," "I don't see what put that into your

head."

"Because she is so intelligent, I sup-"Nonse little woman. If she

were the only being in the world I could not love her.

"Tell me, Mr. Archer," she anxiously asked, "are you quite sure that you

share of your attention. "Oh, yes. To the inmates, I think, belong the especial charm."

contemplating its surroundings."

do with throwing the shadow of sadness

After dinner the family ascended to

"We are much gratified with your

visits, Mr. Archer, said the young lady,

and we hope that you will accompany

brother every time he comes home.'

"Thank you. I did not think you could be so gallant.'

"You are mistaking mere truth for gallantry."

"Do you know that I once thought that your conversation was surely as musty as the old books you read? Yes, and I could in imagination see you raking the cobwebs from your voice."

'An inconsistent conceit, Miss Ella, for in the first place I do not read musty books. Some of them may be oldwhich makes them all the better-but they are not musty. Mustiness does not necessarily accompany age. If so, old wine would be no longer sought. Where did Louis go? It was our intention to return this evening."

"If you are not entertained I will call him?

He looked up quickly, and studying her face, to discover whether the remark were in jest, replied:

"Another inconsistent conceit. You must think that I am beyond the range of ontertainment."

"Oh. no, Mr. Archer. I know that I am duil. I know there are persons with whom you can find keener enjoyment.'

Archer began to grow nervous and long for a chance to escape. Her face was flushed, and with a stare almost brazen, she gazed into his eyes. "You would rather talk to Eva Gladrow, and you can't deny it. Oh, I know I am dult.

"You are certainly peculiar, Miss Plover."

"An adroit admission, Peculiar people are always dull. Shall I call my brother?"

"If you please

Louis and his father were standing in the yard. She went to the window and called. A moment later Louis entered the room. "Your friend is very restless," she

said. You'd better take him back to town."

"Ready any time, Arch. The horses are at the gate, Good-bye, sis. We'll

be down again pretty soon." "Good-evening, Miss Plover,"

"Good-evening, sir."

Louis looked in astonishment,

"What makes you so silent?" ashed Plover to his friend, when they had ridden some distance toward town. "Your own silence, Louis, must have

suggested the remark. You have not spoke since we left the house."

"I was thinking of sister." "So was I," Archer could not help but rejoin.

"She is a dear girl, Arch, but I fear that you do not understand her."

"Rather strange, I think." "How strange,?" Louis eagerly asked.

"Oh, I don't know."

"Of course not. If you knew, she would not be strauge. Mystery ceases when we understand it, and the fact that you do not understand her, makes her strange. Don't you think she is like my mother?"

"No."

"Like my father, eh?" "No, she is unlike any one I have

conveyed to the old house. The sun had just risen when the parties met in a little field surrounded by woods.

"Louis," said Archer, f"even though we fight, let us remain friends. I cannot bear to think that the long time we have spent together was wasted. The word friendship was not to be blotted from the page of human intercouse."

"Archer," replied Plover, "as a man my heart warms toward you, but as a brother I can shoot you.'

'Gentlemen," said one of the seconds, "can't we somehow arrange this unfortunate affair so that blood will not be spilled?"

"I am afraid not," Archer replied. "It can be," exclaimed Plover. "Tell me from whom you got your informa-

tion. Then we can investigate." "I cannot," "Then, sir, I am ready."

'I don't see any harm in telling him,' said Plover's second. "Even though you were to violate a promise you could and consolation in the thought that you had saved human life.'

"Your remarks are kind, but unavail-'rejoined Archer. "I believe that ing.'

my informant told the truth."

"I am ready," remarked Piover. "Who is that climbing the fence?" asked Archer's second. "Your father, Plover. Yes, and he's got a gun. The old man slowly approached. Taking his gun from his shoulder and

coocking it, he said: "I've got fifteen buckshot in each barrel, and I will kill the first man that says anything about fighting. Oh, I

heard all about it. You are a fine lot of fools. Going to shoot each other, eh?

Louis, Archer is right.

Louis dropped his pistol "Ella confessed it to me. She and

Eva have made friends, and, Archer, she is at my house, waiting for you." Archer dropped his pistol. "Wouldn't this have been a fine

come off?" continued the old man. "I am a great mind to take a stick and beat all of you. Let us go to the house. Breakfast is about ready." Louis and Archer embraced each

other. .

"I never saw Eya look so happy." remarked old man Gladrow to his wife. "Well she may be, David, for she's got a good husband, and what more could a girl ask, I'd like to know?"

Wind.

The role of wind in fertilizing the ground is remarkable illustrated by the very fertile valley of Limagne, in Auvergne. The prevalent winds there are west and southwest, and traverse the chain of the Domes, where are vast deposits of volcanic ashes, Much of this dust is thus carried to the Limagne valley, and settles there of itself, or is carried down by rain or snow. As it contains a large amount of phosphor-ic acid, potash and lime, it is highly fertilizing, and its very fine state favors rapid assimilation. As a result, Li-magne is by far the most fertile valley

in Europe. The one answer to all criticiams, the at test of all work, 18forms of boyhood and girlhood, and occasionally a drove of absolutely naked old women, bending under a basket of fuel, or cassava tubers, or bananas, who are driven through the moving groups by two or three musketeers. On paying more attention to details I observed that mostly all are fettered; youths with iron rings about their necks; through

which a chain, like one of our boat chains, is rove, securing the captives by twenties. The children over 10 are secured by three copper rings, each ringed leg brought together by the central ring, which accounts for the apparent listlessness of movement I observed on first coming in presence of the curious scene. The mothers are secured by shorter chains, around whom their respective progeny of infants are grouped, hiding the cruel iron links that fall in loops or festoons over their mammas' breasts. There is not one adult man captive among them. * * * Little perhaps as my face betrayed my feelings, other pictures would crowd upon the imagination; and after realizing the extent and depth of the misery presented to me, 1 walked about as in a kind of dream, wherein I saw through the darkness of the night the

stealthy forms of the murderers creeping toward the doomed town, its inmates all asleep, and no sound issuing from the gloom but the drowsy hum of chirping ciesda or distant frogs-when sud-denly flashes the light of brandishing torches; the sleeping town is involved in flames, while volleys of musketry lay low the frightened and astonished peo ple, sending many through a short minute of agony to that soundless sleep

from which there will be no waking.

A Drifting Charnel House.

Yellow fever is the direct result of the slave traffic, the dread scourge having been unknown in America till brought here by that trade. The African disease intensified by the filthy habits of human cargoes, came first to the port of Vera Cruz with a slave ship in 1699, and in like manner was transferred to all the West Indies. In Vera Cruz, whenever an old wall 18 taken down or a street dug into, the fever is sure to break out with redoubled force in that locality, thus showing that the germs are always present, though sometimes dormant until disturbed.

Among the numerous yellow fever stories with which Vera Cruzans are wont to cheer visiting strangers, they tell that once a vessel drifted into port, apparently at random, and without

isting any of the usual signals. Rumors ran through the town that a pirate ship had arrived, or some foreign embassy on a secret mission; but finally the strange craft was boarded by the authorities, who found it to be a charnel

house of decomposing corpses, for every soul on board had perished of vomito. The Western Druggist says there is a largely increased demand for the gum of the eucalyptus tree, on account of its

effect in removing scales in steam boilers and in preventing rust and "pit-ting." Extensive encalyptus forests are to be planted in California with the oblect of supplying the demand.

with white, gray combined with poppyred, and cream white with gold, that make a group of young women a charming incident in a summer landscape, and all the more so since their dress is suitable and healthful, as well as pretty and becoming.

-The light and dark shades of rock and stone gray, and also of smoke and blue gray, violet and canary shades are charming for those to whom they are not too trying, and also rose pink, premising that the considerate modiste will always soften where it is necessary with mixed embroidery upon the material or lace. But there is one mistake that is commonly made that should be avoided. and this is using a trimming that bears no relation to the dress. It is not infrequent to see darned cotton lace, in showy patterns and wide widths; put on fine woolen materials, such as nuns' veiling and even Chuddah cloth. The reason is that it is cheap and showy, but it is wholly unsui able for this purpose, and it would be better to finish with some dainty tucking in the material than to put on a lace only suited to ordinary lawns and darned, or what are called Madras, muslins.

burg, July 16, he trotted the three -For morning toilet an elegant deshfastest heats made this season. abille sllk crape is much employed, trimmed with white lace and flowing bows of ribbon. This crape, plaited or gathered, falls loose, is rounded off in draperies, but is never tight-fitting. In thought he had a corn, and was treated a simpler style we have plain or printed for that, his hoof being cut away, foulard, trimmed with imitation Mechlin, Valenciennes or other lace. Woolen lace is in greater vogue than ever.

-Traveling mantels when made the shape of a visite are long and with large to detect the seat of the trouble. It sleeves, redingotes and pelisses fit tight and have many plaits or gathers at the back, a band or string put on the inside draws in the waist, and they are buttoned the whole length. Thin materials are employed for such mantels, although they are intended to protect the costume from dust, rain and other accidents on the way.

--Very wide sashes are worn, both with washing and silk gowns, and also for evening, and the loops are so ar-ranged that they form a back drapery of themselves. A white lace dress, with a variety of these sashes, may be made to do a good deal of hard work for morning or evening wear. A velvet bodice in the evening with a lace skirt is always dressy, and the same skirt with a lace bodice will do for afternoon wear. Valenciennes is the best lace for this style of toilet.

and, while I considered it a wonderful -A few women, generally of mature performance, I am positive, if everything goes well with her, that she will age, wear a terrace-like projection at the back of their dresses, but as a rule go a full mile this season in 2.07 or betbig bustles are only seen in "fashion ter. The track, while it was perfectly safe, had a tendency to tire a horse, as plates, "

there were places in it from 100 to 200 yards long where the sun had no chance to dry it out from the recent rains, and -The horrid, waggling cripolette bustle is no longer worn. The best dressed women have learned to wear when she came to those places I could see that it anchored her. Where the their draperies in a manner that makes any save a very small bustle unneccestrack was hard and smooth she would sary.

-Pretty black straw Fanchons, dotted with cut jet, lined with black vel-vet and trimmed with two rosettes of plause which she received I think it would have repaid you for all the trouble with her. Our friend, Mr. white mauresque lace fastened on the top with long, dead gold pins, are ef-fectively worn with either white or black frocks. Crawford, says that we shall never look upon her like again,"

ical of the event, for Maud S.'s great performance of July 30, It was made by Tiffany & Co., and valued at \$800.

-Archer's record up to the 24th ult. was 345 mounts, of which he had won 239. C. Wood was second, with 277 mounts and 77 wins, and George Barrett third, with 293 mounts and 57 wins.

-The withdrawal of Clingstone from the free-for-all trot at Cleveland caused no little hard feeling, as the purse was made for the benefit of Mr. Gordon. Harry Wilkes started, and a race between him and Clingstone would have been a great drawing card, Mr. Gordon has decided to adhere to his resolution, made some years ago, and will not trot Clingstone against a field of horses.

-Phallas arrived at Belmont Park on the 6th from Cleveland. His driver,

Edward Bither, reports that the famous

stallion is in splendid condition. He

considers Wilkes the hardest horse on

the turf to beat, and does not feel very

sanguine of being able to accomplish

the feat. Wilkes has been beaten but

once, and at Homewood Park, Pitts-

-The trouble with Jerome Turner

has been found and treated. It was

Now it has been found that some sand

has worked under the shoe into the cut

and packed, and the result was that

the horse went lame, and it was hard

has now been remedied, and it is ex-

pected that he will go fast from now

-Several years ago when Phyllis

was a triffe lame, her trainer, "Pop"

Wagner, hired a boat, and every morn-

ing used to slip the mare down to the

lake and give her a good swim, and, as

a result, he succeeded in curing the

lameness, and at the same time kept

the mare in good condition. "Pop" claims that this was not, exactly heroic

treatment, but just what the mare

needed, and he gave it, is more than satisfied with the result, and claims

that he is willing to allow any and all to use his patent free of royalty.

as follows: "I had the pleasure of

Maud S. in her wonderful mile of 2.08%

brush better than a 2.00 gait. If you could have been here and heard the ap-

driving the runner that accord

-Jack Splan writes to Mr. Bonner

-2.161, 2.151 and 2.16.

out

Time