That never are wet with the falling dew, But in bright and changeful beauty shine Far down in the green and glassy brine.

The floor is of sand like the mountain's drift And the pearl-shells spangle the flinty snow;
From coral rocks the sea plants lift
Their boughs where the tides and billows

The water is calm and still below, For the winds and waves are absent there, And the sands are bright as the stars that glow In the motionless fields of upper air.

There with its waving blade of green, The sea flag streams through the silent water, And the crimson leaf of the dulse is seen To blush like a banner bathed in slaughter,

There with a light and easy motion, The fan-coral sweeps through the clear, deep And the yellow and scarlet tufts of ocean Are bending, like corn on the upland lea, And life in rare and beautiful forms, Is sperting amid those bowers of stone

Has made the top of the wave his own.

And when the ship from his fury flies, Where the myriad voices of ocean roar, When the wind-god frowns in the murky

And demons are waiting the wreck on the Then far below in the peaceful sea, The purple mullet and gold-fish rove,

There the waters murmur tranquilly Through the bending twigs of the coral grove.

#### ON A RAFT.

Two hurdred miles below Vicksburg and independence arose again, there lies, or did in 1857, a little place upon the western shore of the Mississippi, known as Rufftown.

The method of spelling the name is malice afcrethought, for when the settlement was first christened the rafts. men and steamboat hands meant "rough," but a thinner skinned genera- for you—to see fair play—to tion sold provisions and wood and poor whisky to the traveling public more If my knife cannot win me fair play 1 I bought it back at an auction last generally in the year 1857 than when will never look for it among this cannot be a solution last the name was first given, and by their Get your chain." efforts the orthography was modified as I give it above.

dock where steamers occasionally came near the stern of the raft with a short for fuel, full a half dozen slab "hotels." where all the "accommodations" to be had were sold by the quart from a jug, two stores, mere traps for the unwary, a score of shrunken houses, and away back, almost on the bluff, a log school house.

In the year of which I write I was the teacher in that log school house at a salary of seven dollars a month and them and uniting our strength we skeleton coral, because they thought it board, the latter, in New England style "boarding round."

I think I earned my wages. That may be as it may. Certain it was that and end to the logs, binding each near water in which we'd put a little muriwhen spring came and the term closed the trustee could have been no better people and had determined to voyage New Orleans. Consequently the close of my engagement pleased me

ehd of the river. From teaching the desire to kill inflamed me. young how to shoot I had changed to

The crew were one and all strangers to me, tough and brawny lumbermen from the up country. I was probably the only green hand aboard.

For a few days all went well. I could push an oar or boil potatoes and was able to fill the duties of steersman or cook; but I was young and foolish enough to think that my book knowledge, slight though it was, placed me

days and nights passed and I smoked my pipe apart from the others and did dream of superiority by the return of a eyes! blow for some scornful word which I I had secured the smaller log pernow and my life became wretched.

For a time I held my own with my opponent, but when the number of my persecutors grew, as it shortly did, to include every man on board, from captain down, I felt that prudence was the better part of valor and I simply sought to avoid intercourse or trouble of any

"The teacher's kinder techy, eh?" said Zach Nicholson to his companion, as they eyed me where I sat at the rear of the great raft smoking alone. "He's kinder techy an' high toned. Wont speak to no one now. What he wants is another good thrashing."

"Yes, continued Nicholson," "he needs more lickin' to make him know his place. He's like a dog, the more journey to the gulf, you lick 'em the more—"

I was a Southern born and this comparison was too much for me. Quick as a flash I seized a block of wood, hurled it at the speaker and felled him to the floor of the raft. His companion assisted him to rise and walk away, but that night I slept with my hand within stretched. I bent back to avoid him,

my enemy spoke to me after dinner and called me one side. I followed

"You knocked Zach down yester-

day."
"I know it," I replied.
"He wants satisfaction."
"Then let him get it," said I turning

I reflected a moment. What this side, followed by his sinewy arm and man said was doubtless true. Nichol- the shining blade. He threw himself son hated me and wished to do me an upon me and raised his hand to strike. injury. My safest course would be to I was lost! have it out at once. "What does he propose?" said I.

"A duel with knives." I shuddered. The man meant to kill me as I had feared. "But this Nicholson is twice my size. He could seize me and cut my throat while I struggled nelpiessly," I return-It would not be a fair fight."

' Zach has thought of that and proposes to fight like this: Each man shall choose a log from the raft and set it affoat behind the raft. The you shall both jump into the river and swim to the logs, each seat yourself upon one, and so fight." I laughed

"But if we fought with knives the ogs might be a hundred feet apart and we could not do each other much

"The logs to be fastened together by And is safe, when the wrathful spirit of thirty feet of chain," It was a plan to murder me, but I

would die game.
"Agreed," said I hoarsely. "When shall the duel take place?" "Now," said Nicholson's friend. "It's as good a time as any." I bowed my head in silent assent,

"Who's your second?" said the other. 'Name him and we will fix things up ready.' I choked a little and a sense of my utter desolation among this crew of sav- by a first-rate sewing woman to make age men afloat on a mighty river swept

"I have no friend and will fix things for myself. Get your chain and come to the rear of the raft. We will pick hair. On cardboard it didn't cost out the logs and fasten them together much, but on silk it was expensive. I turned away.

"But you will have some one to act "No!" I cried sharply-"no one!

The man looked at me an instant as if dazed, then with a muttered curse he and corals used to sell well. They The town consisted of a long wood left me, to rejoin me a moment later were for the mantelpiece and for what-

chain and two irons in his hands.

"Select your log," said I. He picked out one large and not many knots roughning its surface. I can have that case there, containing selected a somewhat smaller one with 250 good ones, for \$20, cas and all, a coarse bark. A few blows of an axe and the case cost \$12 released both logs from the withes which bound them to the others about dragged them across the raft and grew that way. But it didu't. We'd launched them at the stern. Then take a branch of cheap coral and put with the staples we fastened them end it in a pan or trough and cover it with

the middle, When pushed free from the raft they pleased to pay and discharge me than floated some twenty-five feet apart, fol-I was at being discharged. Had he lowing its own motion in the current like a big cobweb. We'd leave it white forgotten to pay me I should have dis- and eddies, occasionally swinging so charged myself. The fact was I was close as almost to touch and again disgusted with Rufftown and Rufftown separating until restrained by the chain. "They'll do," said my companion.

'I'll go for Nicholson,' School "finished" as the boys had it, but my heart was not filled with prayer, then, as now, a good deal in the east on Saturday. On Monday I had found nor yet fear, but hatred. I felt that I and were very expensive. One I had a place on a great raft bound for the had been haunted down and a fierce was a carved ebony box, which con-

Had I prayed, it would have been teaching logs how to float—from a for success in the coming combat, not five little men and women not much landsman I had become a sailor. for simple safety.

> antagonist was with him. A thrill of joy ran through me as I noted the pallor of Nicholson's face.
>
> "He is afraid! I shall kill him!" I see them nowadays. whispered to myself.

"Now strip to your shirts and breeches, take your knives in your teeth and when I give the word jump above the other men upon the raft, and in and swim for the logs. Either man I prebably showed it. This engendered to either log," said the third party to because we could always make 'em this strange encounter.

"Are you ready? Go!"

The plunges that were but as one. not join them in their games and two dark heads above the muddy foam dances after the sun went down, a more of the dark river, and an instant later, open and hostile spirit betrayed itself two men astride of two logs, facing and suddenly I was aroused from my eath other, each with murder in his

had cast at one of the raftsmen. I de-fended myself as best I might and antagonist had sought the other one, bric-a-brac, and domestic art have rather flatter myself now as I look back but I felt it to be an advantage. I killed my business forever, and there's that I gave as many hard knocks as I could move my support more rapidly an end to it." received, but the bad blood was out and easily than he could his-could attack or retreat with much less exer-

> Eack held his knife in hand and settled himself on his log; then Nicholson began with his anarmed hand to pad-dle slowly toward me.

These words were spoken loud enough of following the wake of the great raft for me to hear distinctly, but I gave no we had drifted to one side and were now abreast of it, moving with much greater speed than the raft itself and evidently bound upon an independent

The sight startled me and I cried

"We are being swept away." Nicholson half turned, then, careless of all else, looked back at me and, our my bosom upon my knife. The climax when a sudden plunge of the tree upon had come; Nicholson would kill me now if I was not careful.

At noon the next day the friend of blade shot downward like the flash of a

hawk's wing.

I could not ward the biow for I had almost lost my balance, but one thing remained to do and I did it. Slipping from my log and diving the knife missed me, but Nicholson, overborne by the force of his stroke, followed me head-

long into the muddy stream.

Neither of us leared the involuntary ay enraged.
"No, no!" said the other, "don't be plunge, but as I came to the surface a fool. He's mad clear through. Et sudden horror shot through me—I had

ye wont fight him he'll strike ye in the dropped my knife! At the same instant dark. Ye must fight," the head of my enemy appeared at my

> But even as I closed my eyes in the horror of despair, a sudden rush sounded in my ears, a dark something passed close by me, the knife that had sought my throat fell glittering through the water, and with a strange groan, and with a quivering outstretching of his hands, Nicholson, a lifeless body, followed it.

> The log upon which he had ridden had been thrown by the current end on against his head, crushing it like an egg shell, 1 was saved,

#### Old-Style Bric-a-Brac.

"The business is about as dead as I am," said a white-haired dealer in oldstyle bric-a-brac in New York. The place was a second floor front, used as both store and living-room. "Fifty years ago there was lots of money in said: it, but there's none now. We can't compete with machinery and newfangled notions. Here's a sampler, appropriately framed. The field is white silk, and on it is worked in black silk floss a tomb, a willow, and a bereaved husband. You see the inscription is worked with a coarser and looser stitch than all the rest. That enables the owner to pick it out and have some other name inserted. It next door, and the grinning grocer used to take three weeks hard work rubbed his hands and remarked: one, and it would fetch from \$15 to over me; then the spirit of my youth \$50, according to the fineness. Sometimes a husband would have an 'elegant mortuary,' as we call this sort of rubbed his eyes, held the book up a a thing, made from his deceased wife's little, and finally said: and then you can call Nicholson," and How did we make the hairs tie flat? We soaked them in hot water, and ironed the whole thing with a very hot, heavy flat-tron. The sampler week for a half dollar, and I was the only bidder.

"South sea and West India shells nots. shells would bringein the old days from per quart, very long with the bark gone but with 25 cents to \$1 a piece. To-day you

'Corals were all the go in the old times. The high-toned folks wanted stic acid. At the end of a week all the lime would be dissolved out and only the skeleton was left. It looked just or stain it red with cochineal, dry it, and mount it in a glass ca e. The Another popular class of ornaments Perhaps I ought to have prayed. I were carved ivory and ebony articles tained another, and so on to twenty boxes. The last one had inside four or bigger than beans, but beautifully A sound at my side caused me to carved. The late Sam Bradford Fales turn. The man had returned and my had a number of them in his collections

"Then there were the relics: Pieces of wood from the favorite war ships of America and England, and bullets, bayonets, and pieces of shot and shell from famous battlefields. These paid well, when we didn't have 'em on hand. The At first the scorn which grew in my companions' breasts showed itself in looks and eneering words; but, as the side by side upon the edge of the raft. rors to crnament their parlors with— the ropes with which criminals were hung, the knives and pistols with which murders were committed, and the jim mies and picklocks of celebrated thieves. Women were just as crazy for such things as men, and paid very high prices, for those times, for some particularly bad weapon. But there's no use

# A Queer City.

Santiago de Cuba is a very strange city. The houses and stores are so built that the walls can be almost endle slowly toward me.

Perhaps this motion of our logs affected our relative position to the raft obstructed to the sky. A Yankee who had just landed, thus expressed who had just landed, thus expressed us, but whatever the cause, just as my himself: "Somehow I cant't tell when hated enemy was almost within reach I'm in doors and when I'm out. I've and both were preparing, with tense nerves for the coming contest, a sudden plunge of the logs forced us both to look to our individual safety, and I noticed to my astonishment that instead kitchen or back yard, so I'm standin' about here in the Park, not to make any mistake. I started down the street a minute ago, but I got afraid I might make a mistake and git arrested for bein' found in somebody's back parlor. I've got a lot of money in the place, but I can't make head nor tail of it. I took some of it back whar I got it, and passed it over the same counter, so I 15,000 feet higher, shoothing forth its

"I could write the history of the place already. All I need is the dates. It was evidently built the year after the flood. Its been shook down by an earthquake, burned by a release. earthquake, burned by a volcano, reset-tled, and left just as 'twas found. The whole country is best whar its been left alone. When ever the people have touched it they've made a mess of it."

# Coach Horses,

General Washington was very proud of his coach horses, and had them carefully groomed. Before using them on special occasions he had their teeth picked and washed and their hoofs olished and varnished.

One afternoon not long ago a very innocent looking middle-aged man entered a grocery on Michigan avenue, bought a nickle's worth of tobacco, and

suddenly began laughing. "What's happened?" queried the

tonished grocer, "Say, I've got a friend who roosts on the top limit of American history. What he doesn't know about the Revolutionary war isn's worth knowing, and he's mighty glad to air his opinions on every possible occasion. Say, I've sot him lead to rights,"

"How?" "We got to talking about Lord Cornwallis the other day, and he said the is very durable. surrender was on the 17th of the month. —Parisian dres I said the 27th. We disputed and got hot, and I've been over to the Public Library to settle the matter. I've got the date in this book, and now I'm going to get a bet of \$10 out of Jim, Hello, there!"

At that moment his friend entered the store, and the first comer at once

"Say, Jim, do you stick to the 17th?"

"Of course," "How much?"

"Any sum you like?" "Well," said the first as he winked at

"And I'll take the same," said the grocer. The \$20 was handed to the shoemaker

"Awl right. Open your book and paralyze him." The book was opened. The man ran his finger along the lines to a step,

"Here, greeer, what does it say?" "It says: 'There was no escape, and on the 17th Lord Cornwallis surrended, Hang it! you said it was the 27th!" "Yes, I know, but I must have got it

mixed!' The grocer sat down in a tub of onions satisfied that it was a gum-game to beat front draped, apren trimmed with Orihim, and that the two men were con-Whatnots are gone out of federates, he rose up and kicked a lace is placed at regular intervals white fashion now, along with what they dozen washboards sky-high and marked satin ribben, each end finished with a used to have on them. Handsome the price of strawberries up four cents

### Maidens' Mustaches.

It was the face of a handsome brunette just verging into womanhood. On her upper lip and slightly shading its scarlet hue grew a dark silken mustache that on a dude would be cherished and cultivated as the choicest treasure on earth. Her head rested on a metal plate connected by a wire with a galvanic battery on a table. The doctor took up from the table at his elbow something that looked like an ebony pen staff. This also was connec-

current from the battery. the point of the needle the young color and deeper tints have velvet lady winced and clinched her hands, stripes, and are made with the stripes while the tears came to her eyes. only for trimming. For mountains and This lasted for only a moment, for as traveling French tricot cloth is made up soon as a little froth appeared around with drapery in front and on the sides, the needle it was removed and the relieved on sides by regular bars of hair dropped out. After forcing out narrow silk braid of the same shade as about a dozen of the hairs on the the drsss laid in rows down to the top side of the lip the doctor stopped, and of the box-plaiting on the edge of the the young lady removed her head from skirt; these are finished with tailor finthe metal plate, wiped her face with a ish of arrowheads; the back drapery is to the mirror. She took a long glance of intense satisfaction and gleefully remarked that they would soon all be across and buttoned on each side. Some remarked that they would soon all be left, after having made an appointment | color and dull green are trimmed with for another sitting.

you tell me how it is done?"

"The operation is not very new,"
was the reply. "It has been known and practiced for several years, especially in the East. The electric current decomposes the salts in the skin into acid, which goes to the metal plate and lace. Simplicity is studied, but it is

# A Lofty Volcano.

Many have attempted to scale Cotopaxi, the loftiest of active volcanoes, but the walls are so steep and the snow is so deep that ascent is impossible, even with scaling ladders. On the day when Atahaulpa was strangled by the Spaniards. Those who have seen

Experiments show that the heating value of wet coal is twenty-five per cent.
less than of that which is dry.

Nea waves, according to observations of the United States Naval Hydrographic officer, show a height of from forty-four to forty-eight feet, but those of a height greater than thirty feet are not commonly encountered. The longest recorded wave measured a half mile from crest to crest, with a period of twenty-three seconds. Waves having a length of 500 or 600 feet, and periods of ten to eleven seconds, are the ordinary storm waves of the North Atlantic.

### THE FASHIONS.

-Bouquets of flowers worn at the belt increase in size.

-Daggers, jeweled or plain, are worn as hair ornaments, as well as for fastening the corsage bouquet.

-The Parisian dresses her hair on the top of her head, while the Englishwoman wears basket plaits. -Shoulder capes are longer and

lighter than formerly. They are made of crepe de chine, lace or chenille. -Old-time balzarine has been revived this year for dresses. It is in large checks, resembles "lace bunting" and

-Parisian dresses of striped material have the back draperies arranged so that half the stripes are horizontal and half

perpendicular. -Small pins or brooches, no ear-rings, few finger-rings, and very slender bracelets make up the catalogue of the summer jewelry of a woman of taste.

-A petite young woman had a stalk of annunciation lilies reaching nearly to ber chin and uprising from a mass of pink roses. She looked really like "Jack in the green."

-Fine wool stockinette jerseys withthe grocer, "I don't mind going \$5 even out trimming are stamped all over with small gilt flowers. These are seen in black and all colors. Others are trimmed with white Hercules braid, and J. H. De Mott's Serranto for \$1000 for tennis and yachting, a full form with coat back, finished with double box plaits. Some very fine jerseys of pale gray are dotted all over with chenille, and edged with iridescent beads

of the same gray shade. -This may truly be called the season for laces not only white but in biscuit, ecru and golden hues. The Spanish rose pattern are produced hand-made on the finest cobwebby grounds, or the figures are outlined with fine gold thread on black as well as colored laces. The white wool costume is not infre-"I'll take that \$20," said the student quently made with a false skirt bor-of history, as he reached out his hand. dered with a very narrow knife-plaited He got it and the two skinned out, ruffle, or it may be box plaited; over this the soft albatross, which is emto think it over, and when he became broidered in silk by hand, is placed, the ental lace laid on scantily, and over the back drapery of albatross trimmed voluminously with lace and the satin rib- | S. C., about August 1, of old age. bon; this covers the back of the false skirt perfectly. A handsome toilet of the drapery curved up on one side and adjusted with wide golden-brown satin bows and sash ends; full, long black week ago. draperies fall straight down to the edge of the skirt to a double box plaiting; the round basque has a draped fan back of creamy lace and China silk; the sleeves

correspond; there is a short jabot on the

front of lace and silk. ted with the battery. In the end was those with superabundance of flesh and a very fine gold-plated needle. The those who are deficient. The excessive has already been subscribed. The wives of old sea captains and shipping a very line gold-plated needle. The those who are the fullness of the draperies and plaitings Pottstown track is a full mile and fayoung lady's dainty little mustache, are equally regarded and disregarded. vorably known among the trotting fraand at length, singling out a hair, in- The fashionable stripes are used for ternity. serted the point of the needle down large shapes, particularly in the vest by the hair bulb, and, pressing a little and side trimmings, by those who avoid spring in the handle, turned on the large-figured and stiff fabrics and prefer polonaise to basques and short When the electric current ran down aprons. Some pretty pongees of natural or another sitting. wool yak lace glittering with golden threads; the skirt is laid in deep tucks, ments?" remarked the reporter. "Will full-draped apron, side panels and basque are trimmed with lace also.

> alkali, which accumulates around the the simplicity of the finest and most needle and destroys the bair bulb, so expensive fabrics. cloud-like with exthat the hair can never reappear. cess of lace and illusive draperies. There This method is also very useful in re- are charming new features of American moving the ugly bristles that grow in manufacture. China crape of delicate moles, for the hairs are then large in texture, perfectly imitating the Chinese size and few in number. It is only necessary to spend a few seconds on each hair, and but a few minutes on a dozen, after which a rest of several days is is the manufacture of graceful and deltaken to allow the inflammation to dis- icate crepe de chene. A very elegant apea r, before undertaking any more." costume of potato-color Momie cloth has an apron front trimmed with gold gimp two inches wide, edged with a fine fluffy fringe: the bottom of the 2.16. skirt, basque, sleeves and the side of one breadth on the side corresponds. A superb black toilet is a combination of satin rhadames, Spanish and gulpure lace. Others are of foulard silk. One south of Cotopaxi is a great rock, more of these costumes has a very wide than 2,000 feet high, called the "Inca's French lace flounce on the bottom; Head." Tradition says it was once the over this or reaching the top are plain summit of the volcano, and fell on the breadths front and side, like panels; the back of the basque has fans inserted of silk, and velvet half-beits fastened from Vesuvius can judge of the grandeur of the side seams are clasped in front with hammered silver buckles; the back drapery hangs straight in full plaits to the bottom; the front of the basque is V shaped, admitting a little vest of velvet. The fronts of some of these elegant toilets are made of beaded grenadine or lace, and the patterns of the brocaded grenadine fronts and basque are outlined with jet. Other costumes of stately beauty are composed of black Sicilienne, Bengaline and surah; these are combined with watered silk, wide lace, velvet and China crape. Pretty black algæ, sea-grass color, sea-green, dark blue, cafe noir, and other favorite shades of surah silks have fleral figures on small blocks in white all over them, and are simply made with a short draped polonaise, with planted skirts; or with short apron overskirt, basque and skirt made with side panels and box plaits in the back. self-trimmed.

### HORSE NOTES.

-The Erdenhelm string has left Saratoga and taken up quarters at Monmouth.

-There is talk of the Gentlemen's Driving Club giving a fall meeting at Buffalo Park.

-The victory of Ban Fox in the champion stallion stakes, has raised King Ban, his sire, in public estimation,

-It has been settled that the New York Driving Club, shall give a fall meeting, the purses to aggregate \$6 000.

-Pat Meany has resigned as trainer of Mayor Nolan's jumpers, and Dick O'Leary has been engaged to fill his place.

-Hickok is working St. Julien, Elma the pacer; Guy Wilkes, Arab and Garfield at the Bay District Track, California. -The two stallions Almont Gift and

Mohawk Gift have been matched to trot another race at Cleveland in September. -There will be a public sale of thoroughbreds at Commodore Kittson's

farm, Chestnut Hill, after the Jerome Park meeting. A match has been made between David Bonner's brother to Majolica,

with the addition of a white cloth vest a side, to be trotted at Fleetwood on October 12. —Allie Wilkes, bay five-year-old stallion, by George Wikes, dam by Honest Allen, second dam Agnes Don-

ovan, by Lexington, has passed into the hands of George Forbes. -The track at Cleveland, O., and Detroit, Mich., have joined hands for a fall trotting meeting, at Cleveland from September 15 to 18, and at De-

troit from September 22 to 26. -Palo Alto, by Electioneer, out of Dame Winnie, by thoroughbred Planet, trotted a mile in 2.23 over the Bay District Course as a 2-year-old. The

colt is now in the East. -Fred Archer rode five winners at Leicester on July 21 and three at Sandown Park on the 26th. In his sixth mount on the first named occasion he

was only beaten a short head. -The brood-mare Fanny Fisher, plush ball; beneath this a narrow knife-foaled 1860, by Charley Ball, dam by plaiting is disclosed; the basque has a lmp. Monarch, died at the home of her owner, John B, Nixon, near Charleston,

-The mare Leona Turner, foaled 1875 by Pilgrim, dam Mary Farris, China silk has a front laid in plaits and by Daniel Boone, died of what is thought to have been a snake bite on

-The track at Rochester was resoiled in the spring, but it is not as fast this season as it will be next summer. One of the complaints made was that it caused the horses to get leg-weary.

-Efforts are being made to revive -Fashion is extremely liberal toward the Pottstown Trotting Association.

> -Major J. R. Hubbard has sold to Brighton Beach parties the bay colt Strabismus, by Alarm-Flora, by War Dance, and to George Work, of New York, the bay colt Sayre, three years, by Alarm-Lady Lumley (Rataplan's dam), by Rataplan. -The summer has been one of com-

fort and ease to Jay-Eye-See. As there has been no satisfactory demand for his exhibitions this season he has been permitted to rest upon his wellearned laurels. He is big and lusty and has every appearance of being in the bloom of health. His coat is a scented handkerchief and tripped gayly in double plaits below and full above; deep black, a marked contrast to the faded black hair that covered him while in racing form last season.

-The great trotting match between gone. Then she put on her hat and nuns'-veiling costumes of gray, fawn J. 1 Case's brown stallion, Phallas (2.133), and W. C. France's bay gelding, Harry Wilkes (2.15), for a purse of \$4,000 of which \$1,000 went to secyoung ladies who are unfortunate edged with lace, and a fine knife-plait- ond, best three heats in five, on the enough to have such hirsute adorning or box-plaiting trims the bottom; a Belmont course on the 13th, was won by Harry Wilkes, who took the first, second, and fourth heats.

Upwards of 5,000 people witnessed the race, and considerable money changed hands. Pool seiling was brisk and Phallas was a strong favorite at an average of \$25 to \$7. The track was in fair order though somewhat dusty, Shortly after three o'clock Ed Bither, in a purple silk jacket and cap, drove Phailas on the track, while Frank Van Ness, wearing a black and red silk cap, followed with Wilkes. Three false starts were made before they were off Wilkes being in the lead by a head. At the quarter pole he had increased the distance between them by half a length. Phallas gained a few feet after the half mile was passed, but fell back at the third quarter; and Wilkes trotted under the wire three lengths ahead in

The start was perfect in the seecond heat, with Phallas twelve lenghts ahead at the quarter pole, and nearly this distance at the half mile. Here Wilkes made a great burst of speed and was three lengths ahead at the three-quarter pole, keeping this lead until passing under the wire in 5.20.

In the third heat the betting had changed to \$30 for Wilkes and twelve for Phallas. The latter led from the first, starting half a length ahead. At the quarter pole he was ten lengths in advance, and at the half mile a dozen lengths separated them. Wilkes then made a slight spurt, and reduced the lead to eight lengths, at which lead

Phallas finished in 2 21½.

Phallas again led off by a length in the fourth heat, and at the quarter pole was seven lengths behind the Racine horse. The gap was gradually closed up until at the half mile, but three lengths separated the rivals. At the three quarter role Wilkes was four the three quarter pole Wilkes was four lengths ahead and finished with a lead of fully ten lengths in 2.183, thus winning the match. The following summary shows the time at each pole: