Like shadows beneath my feet. I dreamt a dream at the even, When the day its course had run, And my heart grew sad within me To think how little I'd done. But I said: "I shall work to-morrow, And make my name be known, Till the nations of earth shall wonder, As my mighty power they own!"

And love and beauty were fleeting

But alas! and alas! time passe The sun rises, shines and sets— Each morning so full of promise, Each evening so fall of regrets! And day follows day more fleetly, While ambition and glory rave, Till, at last, outworn and aimless, I shall sink in a nameless grave.

AN EVENTFUL NIGHT.

Has any of us, I wonder, a distinctly dual nature-the one dispassionate and just, the other reasoning and impetuous? Or in some remote and unguessed niche of our soul does there sit enthronged a small and potent demon, waich sometimes breaks restraint and lets loose among our better sense the hounds of anarchy to deafen conscience with their yells and hunt our dearest loves to the bitter end.

I can moralize and marvel now, since all is over and done! I can marvel if I were possessed by some unguessed and puissant spirit not my own, in one melancholy episode of my life; or if some uncanny and unworthier quality of my being had quickened to volition within me. For certainly what I had been before and what I have been since, I was not in that deplorable time which I shudder to recall.

I was not ill, nor harassed, nor despondent; I was strong of body, my mind was content, my heart at rest, when I was suddenly impelled to the maddening belief that I was wronged as man had never been wronged before, and when every impulse of soul and sense seemed goading me on for ven-

geance and human blood. That particular evening I was sitting alone in the yet unlighted library of my somewhat isolated suburban residence.

Outside was a deliciously fresh and balmy dusk--a serene and begunling hiatus between the setting of an unclouded sun and the rising of a stormy moon! The winds were still; the great maples were motionless; there were no sounds save those of occasional hoofs and wheels along the uneven and unbloom, and of one narrow beam of light just there widened to a sullen and alwhich issued from a window of the most bankless current. music-room at the far end of the long veranda.

As I sat there gazing dreamily out into the balmy dusk and listening drowsily to the grumbling of the restive river-somebody began softly intoning some fanciful operatie air, and then presently an exquisite voice aroused the hushed gloaming with strain after strain of happy melody.

With a sense of infinite peace, of serenest delight, I leaned back in my luxurious chair and closed my contented eyes. My Lyrie was singingmy wife, the beautiful songstress I had lured from an anticipated career of conquest and splendor, and caged in the calmer and prosier stronghold of my wedded affections.

I had never wondered it Lyrie might some time regret her marriage with a man neither particularly young nor especially attractive; I had never questioned if she might some time regret the love for which she had renounced a more dazzling life; I loved her, and she was mine. And yet in the undiminished charm of our loving, I had never cared to speculate of what might have been or what might be-of what might have been in a time of which I had no knowledge; of what might be if for her the charm were dissolved in the alchemy of latent ambitions or undivined

I distrusted nothing, I apprehended nothing; my mind was content and my heart at rest, as in the dreamy dusk I leaned luxuriously back in my library-chair and serenely listened to the exquisite voices singing:

"A passionate ballad gallan; and gay, A mental song like a frumpet call! Singing of death and honor, which cannot die."

But as I listened the song ceasedceased abruptly with a sharp dissonance and with a little jangle, as if her fingers had come down with a startled crash upon the resplendent keys of the piano.

Then all was silent, And in the midst of the silence, with a flash and a shock, the unguessed demon unlashed otherwise! the turbulent jealousies and maddening doubts; or the unreasoning quality of my being quickened to a volition which selied my sover senses. At the instant I was assailed by neither a crazy suspicion nor a morbid premonition, but by a vivid and impellent conviction that some concealed and gruescme thing was about to be disclosed to me.

"Something startled her from her by what threatens no evil," whispered the voice which was so unlike my own. "Some person has skulked through the unheard, has gained her presence. She has been too suddenly confronted by done with them forever, and I would go some phantom from her past, by the ghost of some ill-starred thing which she had deemed forever buried from were of short duration. Already a vast her sight. And perhaps even now she is bewailing what might have been and

planning for what might be."

walked from the library and down the will be safe." yet unlighted corridor toward the mu-

The door was ajar, and I felt not the minutest surprise as I peered into the apartment and beheld the confirmatory

scene which was being enacted there. There indeed was an intruder—a tall man cloaked like a brigand of romance ish hat flared back from a countenance impressively pallil and haggard! His arms were about my Lyrie, her golden head dropped against his breast, and she was weeping bitterly.

"I could not believe that you would remain from me so long if you were among the living," she was sobbing just audibiy. "Can nothing be done? Can we not plan something that I may be near you—that you may come to me sometimes?"

"You were happier to believe me no longer among the living. You will be happier, too, if we shall meet again no flerce passion kindling in his haggard black eyes.

He lifted her drooping face, he kissed the beautiful brows, he unloosed her pleading hands-and then he turned swiftly away.

As he vanished through the open casement of the veranda, she glaceed up and perceived me advancing toward

With the glance her great blue eyes terror. Perhaps my accusing gaze affrighted her and she feared, she knew not what; for with a scared little cry she shrank back and hid her paling face in both her trembling bands,

But I did not need her! Any emotion of hers-whether of fear or remorse or shame-was nothing to me then. I was intent only in the pursuit of a cloaked figure vanishing outside—a flying hadow where all was shade. I had been impelled to the belief that I was wronged as man was never wronged before; but I had no upbraiding just then and inconsistent quality of my being evolved especially for ignorant scientists for her—my vengeance was meant for had been quickened to uncanny volition in difficult places, is the one most commonly advanced. But how those rocks met and loved her, perchance, and for whom she still cared!

The stormy moon was just visible among the thickening clouds; the wind was beginning to sough among the great maples; the grumbling of the river sounded nearer and more near, so I hastened onward, hearing now and then the uncertain thud of reckless footsteps, or seeing arakish hat looming like a black sihouette against a gleam of white moonshine,

On and on I hastened in stealthy pursuit, through the extensive grounds, across a wooded inclosure of knolls and hollows, and so emerged upon an abandoned road -- a deeply excavated curve which somewhere intersected the high-

The cloaked figure with the rakish hat had become altogether invisible, graded highway, or those of the uneasy river complaining with the burden of for a saddled horse nibbling the lush the prolonged spring rains. Nothing swampy grasses in a hollow down the covered with steel strips a quarter of an was visible but the formless shadows where all was shade—nothing more but gestive rustlings among the vines and which are as well secured to the parthe dim gleam of the scented lilac elders between me and the river, which tition by iron bolts as possible. On the

> "The clump of elders is his last covert," I thought, grimly, as I descended into the curving roadway and sockets, and in addition thereto there stalked toward the marshy crescent of is a heavy iron-bound piece of timber ground which flanked the river.

And he was there, indeed; but not erect and defiant. He lay prone upon the earth, moveless, as if he had composed himself for slumber, and totally unaware that a Cain had tracked him

What denunciations I uttered I do not know: I only know that I clutched his brigandish cloak, that I dragged him to an upright posture, and that some murderous thing glittered in my determined grip.

"A man with broken bones and emptied veins is not likely to defend himself," I was at length conscious he had said in strangely strengthless

And as I glared upon him I perceived that his garments were drenched with blood, and that one stout foot dangled uselessly beneath his cloak.

"I stumbled over the brink of the excavated roadway, and some splintered rail has forestalled your bullet," he explained with a sort of satiric humor as I involuntary lowered the murderous thing which menaced him. At this junction there was an appall-

ing crash like the booming of thunder, and then a rumbling and roaring like an onset of artillery. Instinctively 1 turned my gaze toward the neighboring hills. I knew what had happened; burdened with the prolonged

spring rains, the restive river had rent asunder some fettering dam above, and the land. In another half hour the roadway

marshy crescent would be a plunging sea, and my helpless arch-enemy must perish if nothing intervened to spare

I would leave him to his doom, assuredly! I should be an idiot to do

And then with a shock and a flash, the demon, the lunacy, the unworthier quality, or whatever it might have been, was extinguished within me. when the in his promenades. Each seating the obtains from her a promise to be his vis a-vis again in the following season. Perhaps I had been an idiot already, I Fraulein Keon is a modest and retiring began to reflect! If my girlish bride had loved him in a time of which I had no knowledge, even if she still loved imitate their Imperial master in his athim, even if she had meditated wrong tention to her, asked to be introduced, to me, I should indeed be idiotic to do she replied: "I am very willing to do singing, and she is not one to be startled ought which would be a joy to my foes what I can to please the venerable and grief to them who esteemed me, and an eternal ignominy to myself! I my window or in the promenades, but I would instead be his deliverer; I would veranda casements, and so, unseen and take birn back to her; and then I would leave them to themselves; I would have

> were of short duration. Already a vast avalanche of seething water was tumbling down the valley, already the rebel-lious river was rioting over knolls and hollows, and down yonder in the streaming roadbed a riderless horse was whinnying for his well-nigh insensi-

from my chair and with a stealthy tread keep the saddle for a half mile, you

I had fancied a few moments before that my vehemence and menaces only mystified him; but he understood dis-

tinctly enough now. My task was sufficently perilous and accomplished none too soon. We had scarcely gained the elevated ground above the roadway when the watery a handsome man, whose broad and rak- avalanche thundered down and submerged even the precipitous brink over which he had so unluckily stumbled.

He was safe; but of my safety I had been too incautious. For even as I momently lingered on the brink my footing failed me, the flood smote me, and I knew no more.

When consciousness was restored to me, I was lying in my own chamber, and my darling was kneeling beside my bed, her beautiful beloved face all wan and anguished with a trouble which I knew was for me alone.

"Life was worthless to my poor happier, too, if we shall meet again no brother, and you would have given more," the man answered with some your own that he might live," I heard her murmur.

I needed no more to understand the truth. The night was gone like some weirdly distorted dream; and in the glory and gladness of the dawning, I put an arm about her and drew her to my heart. "You never told me about your

brother-tell me now," I said. The explanation was sufficiently lucid. No doubt her brother had been more dilated and darkened with unmistakable | sinned against than sinning; but all the same he had been condemned for a grievous offence, and he was a fugitive from pursuing justice. For years she had believed him dead, and now I did not marvel she was so startled by the

And now when all is over and done, my mind content, my heart at rest, I can calmly marvel and moralize upon the chaotic misery of that eyentful night! I can wonderingly question if I were possessed by some frenzied spirit so devoid of rocks, is the wonder of not my own, or if some unreasoning scientists. Of course, the glacial theory,

A Fortified Gambling House.

On the east side of Dupont street, San Francisco, a building is being altered for the purpose of establishing a restaurant in it, and in connection therewith there is being fitted up a room which will be used by Chinese gamblers. The room is twenty-five feet wide by eighteen deep. The studding has been covered inside and out with grooved and tongued pitch pine. The outside of each partition is covered with sheet iron one-eighth of an inch thick, and fastened by means of round headed carriage bolts, set about five inches apart.

The entrance from the street is through a narrow door set in the western partition, and hid from view by a large staircase that leads to the upper floor. The casing of this doorway is floor in place of the ordinary threshold, interior the door is fastened by means six feet long, which, if occasion requires may be thrown against the door as a brace, from a floor hold. The door it- on the muddy shore of a large lake, in self is of three-inch pine, covered with a quarter inch steel plate strongly

In the rear partition there is a door that opens into a large kitchen connected with the restaurant. The kitchen is a room, the walls of which are brick. Two windows light the room, but each of these has heavy iron gratings set in them. This place is so strongly fortified that, under the most favorable circumstances, officers having wedges, axes, pinchbars, and iron mauls could not effect an entrance under an hour's very hard work. The purpose of the door to the kitchen is that in case a raid is made, the players may carry the evidence which, if found, would lead to conviction into the cook shop, and destroy it by throwing it into the furnace.

Smiles for the Kalser Only.

A letter from Gastein tells a mildly romantic story of one Fraulein Keon, the daughter of a manufacturer who is an habi:nal visitor at that resort. The incidents named constitute a rather pretty episode in the life of the aged German Emperor. Emperor William first saw Fraulein Keon at Gastein three years ago, the young lady being every day at a window dithe mighty floods were already deluging | rectly opposite the room occupied by the Emperor. One day the Emperor, who had grown accustomed to seeing would be an impassable torrent, the her there and had become rather fond of the repeated incident, missed her face from her usual place at the window, and made inquiries about her. The lady was thereupon introduced to the Emperor, and a pleasant acquaint-ance followed. Always after that the old monarch spoke to her every time he monarch if he is pleased to see me at cannot allow myself to be made a show by others,"

Birth Trees.

The old Romans always planted a tree upon the birth of a son, and judged of his future prosperity by its growth. It is related that Virgil had a to injure him. poplar planted for him, which far out-

lowa's Great Walled Lake.

As we emerged from behind the row of trees a large, irregular body of water appeared, which the guide told us was the far-fanied Wall Lake. And we must confess to a sense of disappointment at first sight. A very large pond, which washed over mid bank on the opposite side, and over which the odor of harvests and dead fish cam faintly, did not strike us with the winder we had expected. The guide seemed to expect this look of disgust for he pointed out the exceedingly high banks on the nearest side to us, and said nothing else. Indeed, the banks were very high, and from our side we could see nothing of the lake except the fringe of water nearest the other shore.

We approached the lake very impatiently, for we knew that the mystery, if there was any, was hidden behind the high bank; but the guide who had seen the lake for years-and, I began to think for centuries, if his growth was as slow as his motions-purposely delayed, and it was not till we had time to get our expectations aroused to a high pitch that he led us down a curving road to the beach, and the great

wall stood before us in all its greatness. From the beach to the summit of the bank, twenty-five feet or more, and extending for over a mile in length. huge bowlders, of herculean proportions, were piled upon and around each other. Here and there some of the smaller rocks were missing, taken away by man for building purposes, but enough remained to show what its former magnificence must have been. While we stood looking up at the summit of the wall I could not help thinking how small even the largest of man's works were compared to this work of

How those huge bowlders were piled up in such regular order, and even how they should come into a place naturally should cross a wide lake, and proceed to place themselves in regular order, is not explained, unless, indeed, some huge glacier, becoming weary of continued travel, had suddenly plowed a deep hole in the ground, fixed itself fast, and melting under the rays of a tropical sun, had formed Wall Lake. And the rocks carried along with it, not relishing a wetting; had piled themselves upon each other in their anxiety to get out of the lake, and thus formed the wonderful wall. But scientists do agree in one thing, and that is in discrediting the old Indian legend, which is as

follows: The beautiful daughter of a proud Indian chief had run away with one who loved her, contrary to the wishes of her parent. For days and nights warriors of her tribe. At night their only shelter was a mantle which he had brought with him. Their food was find. Far into western Iowa, they fled, into a thinly-settled land, deeming themselves safe at last. But, awakeneast, they saw their pursuers coming, urging their tired horses forward that they might overtake the fugitives while asleep. The fresher horses of the the others, and at night they camped | bon bow. touched the beach where the lovers aigrette.

were, and the kind spirits had saved they were stern, dirt begrimed, terribly in-earnest men that stood with their ready rifles in hand, awaiting the attack. The robbers stole almost up to the edge of the lake before they discovered the enemy. There was a brief but sharp and skirts. fight, and the wall has not been touched

by robber hands since then. This wonderful lake is situated in Sac county, Ia., and being on a branch road, not many people go there. It is chiefly interesting to scientists, as pleasure-seekers find no timber for camping grounds, while game has been almost entirely driven away. And the great wall frowns as it looks at the silent lake and the low coast opposite, deserted save for a farmhouse here and

THE FASHIONS.

-Black or cream lace mantels are worn with any toilet. -Canvas draperies are much em-

ployed for silk dresses.

-Etamine and cotton fabrics stamped with gold are novelties.

-Red satteen petticoats are worn at the seaside and mountains. -Twine color and green continue to be a favorite combination.

-Gauze ribbons are used for trimming dresses as well as bonnets. -Rococe jewelry, like that worn by the Italian peasants, is very popular.

-Fine wool stockinette jerseys are dotted with tiny points of chenille. -Embroideries for yachting costumes have anchors, oars and miniature flags.

-Jackets made of silk or woolen lace are again revived, after a ten years

-White vests are made of Turkish towelling and buttoned with small pearl buttons.

-Turkish and Indian embroideries are very much used for trimming canvas dresses.

in jewelry.

-Cream and white lace are worn over foundations of chartreuse, amber,

orange, pink and blue. -Roman sashes are those of wide, watered ribbon and are worn with jer-

seys and round waists. -New and pretty house aprons to wear at high teas and the like over rich toilets made short are "Roman" in effect on the skirt part, and are embroidered with an edge in rich Oriental colors in Roman designs. The novel feature of the apron consists of there being added a sleeveless zouave jacket, but cut away still more than even these diminutive jackets usually are. The back of the jacket reaches several inches below the waist, and joins the apron on

the side seam. -Dusters are of gray alapaca, mohair gray or beige veiling, or waterproof. Traveling garments are cut like the long cloaks worn during the winter. Many of these are taken well into the figure in the back, where they form two hollow plaits and have dolman sleeves. It is best to have them very simple, so that they can be rolled in a small bundle. The tissue called "sac a raism," summer "bure," and woolen canvas in open work, when employed for traveling cloaks, are line i with silk and trimmed with passementerie or with bows and revers of moire.

-A dress worn by a miss about twelve years of age was of fine ecru etamine combined with embroidered insertion in open-work. Threads of silk the lovers fled, hotly pursued by the in several colors were mixed with the goods, and small rosebuds were embroidered on the insertion. They were of silk in the natural colors of the flowonly such berries and herbs as she could er. The skirt fell loose over an underdress of moss silk. The Louis XIII jackets opened over a vest of moss there is a thick from plate. From the ing one morning and looking to the of the jacket. Around the jacket was a flat lace of coarse ecru cording worked over with moss silk. The side and back pieces were shorter than the front, and terminated in a double fluted plait. The

-Hats for garden and seaside use are what is now Sac county. But the of coarse straw. The same shapes lovers felt that help must come soon, serve for ladies and children. They or they would be taken. But the water have high crowns, either trimmed with spirits which inhabited the lake took | ribbon loops, or the loops are combined pity on the fugitives, and all that night | with bright-colored flowers, These in the darkness, while the lovers slept, hats, when for young girls or children. they rolled great rocks from the bottom | may also be trimmed with full puffings of the lake, the walls of their own lake of poppy-red gauze. Blue straw hats castles, and piled them upon the beach, have large rosettes of red gauze on the making the present wall. When the sides. In the back are red catogan sleepers awoke next morning, great was bows, which falls over the hair. Gartheir astonishment to see a rocky for den hats are also of "indienne," foulard tress, where had been but a muddy or andrinople, in colors to correspond beach the day before. They took with the suits. Dressy bonnets and advantage of the miraculous defense, hats are much trimmed with the petals and when their enemies appeared, all of roses arranged in bunches and day they kept them at bay from behind | wreaths. A capote, for instance, may the magic wall. Then through the have a cording of these petals all around darkness a canoe, guided by unseen the brim and a large bunch with fine hands, drifted over the silent lake, and | moss rosebuds in the centre to form an

-Undergarments are as varied in making as ever. They are trimmed making as ever. They are trimmed with a profusion of rich lace, either the theory which he believes as the Indian real article or an imitation. Chemises, does his legend. Said he: "O, this corsets and drawers have small faille g acial business don't amount to or satin bows. Even petticoats have nothing; those rocks just come there ribbon shirrings in all colors. Some naterally." And that is all he says rich trousseaus have all the under-garabout it. On another subject, however, | ments trimmed with the most costly he becomes more loquacious—a fight embroidery very sparingly used. The with the men who once came to steal | chemises have often no ruffles on the rock from the wall. They used to border nor ribbons under the insertions. come in the night, break up the large | Fine laces are used in the same way. rocks and haul them away for use in | Many skirts have no lace trimmings, or building. Those who dwelt around have only a very narrow bordering of the lake, and foresaw among the Valenciennes lace placed flat under the probabilities a great summer resort and embreidery. With the full gathered still greater prices, determined to stop skirts now in use, either a large bustle the brigandage, and so one night with must be worn or an under-skirt with a wall for a fortress, they awaited con- springs. The skirt is of satin or of clusions. There was none of the romance | woolen goods. A small petticoat over | dred and twenty times. Of the other of the Indian fight about this. But it is of fairle, satin or surab, trimmed with lace or with a plain flounce. This petticoat may be in any color, but it is most serviceable when of black mervelleux trimmed with black lace. Corsets are now placed over the drawers

-Parisian brunettes are now wearing toilets in such colors as light pink or blue, and even cream or white. Light beige is particularly becoming, with the addition of some red ribbon bows, or a red sash. This color retains full favor, but it is a bad blue for blondes when not trimmed with some bright or very dark shade. The present style of waists and skirts in contrasting tones is both serviceable and economical. Pretty waists for this purpose are of embroidered fabrics with straight or turned ing rapidly. The idea is to build a down collars. These should have no track of a mile and and a half circuit, The best way to apologize is to do fancy fichus. Plastrons, puffings and with straight "chutes" for 2-year-old such a kindness to the offended one that fichus are reserved for plainer suits, racing. The amount already guaranwhich should be relieved by some such addition. Colored plastrons covered idea is to raise \$125,000 or more and Buch was the summary of those sudden and inexplicable, convictions. I composed a riderless horse and sanguinary cunning of a crafty maniac.

I neither sighed nor muttered execrations: But I smiled grimly as I arose

What sunshine is to flowers smiles are to humanity. They are but trifles, to black costumes, but are not destined for streaming roadbed a riderless horse to humanity. They are but trifles, to be sure, but scattered along life's path-way, the good they do is inconceivable.

I neither sighed nor muttered execrations: But I smiled grimly as I arose

What sunshine is to flowers smiles are to humanity. They are but trifles, to black costumes, but are not destined for street wear. They serve for cerporate along life's path-way, the good they do is inconceivable.

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What sunshine is to flowers smiles are to humanity. They are but trifles, to be sure, but scattered along life's path-way, the good they do is inconceivable.

"Come," I began in my own natural yoice, "life is as dear to you as to me, at a child's birth, and judged of its prospect of long life by the growth of the trees of any of his comtemporates. In ancient Germany they used to plant apple-trees for boys and pear trees for girls, while, in the islands of Polynesia they planted a cocoanut at a child's birth, and judged of its prospect of long life by the growth of the million dollars capital needed.

The club is to be composed almost extreminion of way, the good they do is inconceivable.

Much charity which begins at home is to flowers amiles are to humanity. They are but trifles, to humanity. They are but trifles, to humanity. They are but trifles, to humanity. The club is to be composed almost extreminion of a crafty.

The club is to be composed almost extreminion of a crafty way, the good they do is inconceivable. with black tuille or lace are used with then issue bonds for the remainder of

HORSE NOTES.

-Phallas and Harry Wilkes are very likely to have another race.

-Beauregard has had an unbroken career of triumphs since the Grand Cir-

-Next to Ban Fox, Quito ranks as among the best of the 2 year-olds

started at Saratoga. -Clemmie G. and Phyllis are to trot at Omaha for a \$3000 purse with

\$5000 extra, to beat 2.19. -It is likely that Mr. Pierre Lorillard will sell off quite a number of brood-mares the coming autumn.

-Gossip, Jr., is said to have paced a quarter in 30 seconds. A match race between the New Jersey pacer and Johnston is talked of.

-The thoroughbred stallion Hugo, owned by Paul Hacke of Pittsburg, died on Paul Hagus' farm, near Greensburg, Pa., on August 1.

-The Chester Driving Park, Cincinnati, O., offers premiums of \$6800 for its fall trotting meeting, September 29, 30, October 1 and 2.

-Pat Sheeedy and Matley Corbett, Jim William's pair of racers that did -Lizards, spiders, butterflies. mice so well early in the season, have gone and ravens are some of the odd fancies all to pieces, and will probably be all to pieces, and will probably be turned out for the year.

-Freeland has run three mile-and-aquarter races this year, on three different tracks, in exactly 2.09, carrying the same weight in each, 117 pounds.

-Rataplan is unlikely to see the post again during the present season, owing to a quarter-crack, which is so bad that only absolute rest will remedy it.

-Charles Reed, Fairview Stud, Gallatin, Tenn., has purchased from Appleby & Johnson the chestnut horse Forester, foaled 1879, by imp. Ill-used, dam. Woodbine, by Censor or Kentucky. Forester will be used for stock purposes.

-A match trot between David Bonner's Dainty in harness, driven by John Murphy, and J. Barry's Captain Hunt, under saddle, driven by Joe Burk, for \$200, took place at Fleetwood Park on the 17th. The former won in three straight heats. Time-2.263, 2.29, 2.321.

Three stallions have been recently imported from England by A. W. Mc Alester, of Columbus, Mo. The breeding of the horses are as follows: Claudius, bay, foaled in 1876, by Cecrops, dam Light, by The Prime Minister; Helicon, brown, foaled 1880, by Hymeneus, dam Cantata; Hirsch, brown, foaled 1874, by Savernake, dam

-James L. Eoff, who once handled George M. Patchen and Princess, the dam of Happy Medium, is dead. went to California in 1849, and since bas been classed as a resident of that State. Of late he was troubled with rheumatism; still he was quite active for a man sorely afflicted. He was the owner of the half mile track on the old Cliff House road, San Francisco, but had leased it prior to his death.

-The Dwyer Brothers' great m Miss Woodford, by imp. by imp. Knight of St. George, was foaled in 1880. She was started in thirty-nine races, winning thirty of them, running second five times, third lovers soon outsped the jaded steeds of back of the skirt had a large moss rib- twice and was unplaced twice. Her gross earnings to date amount to \$99,-495.50. Freeland Ed Corrigan's crack, that is now proving himself equal if not superior to Miss Woodford, was foaled in 1879 by Longfellow out of Belle Knight. Freeland has started in fifty-three races, won twenty-seven (including a walk-over), been second six times, third five times and unplaced fourt en times. His gross earnings

amount to 36,235. -Fourteen thoroughbreds have this year won upward of \$10,000 each, and mere than \$220,000 in the aggregate. Of these Joe Cotton and St. Augustine are by King Alfonso, Pontiac by Pero Gomez, Ban Fox by imp, King Ban, Bankrupt by Spendthrift, Wanda by imp. Mortimer, Portland by Virgil, Modesty by War Dance. Volante by Grinstead, Tyrant by imp. Great Tom, Favor by Pat Malloy, Freeland by Longfellow and Miss Woodford by imp. Billet. Pontiac and Wanda are owned by Pierre Lorillard, Miss Woodford and Portland by Dwyer Brothers and Freeland and Modesty by Ed Corrigan, other owners being credited with

only one each. -The season is now more than half over, and King Alfonso heads the list of winning sires his get having won about \$65,000 his principal winners being Joe Cotton, St. Augustine, Lizzie Dwyer, Ida, Hope and Florence Fon-He has thirty-six representatives on the turf, eighteen of which have been returned winners of forty races, having started 226 times. Imported Mortimer ranks next. Twenty-six of his get have started this year, twelve of which have won nineteen races and about \$50,000 having started one hunsires Grinstead, Virgil, Ten Broeck, imp. King Ban, imp. Great Tom, imp Billet, imp. Gleneig and Longfellow promise to make good records.

For several years there has been a disposition upon the part of the leading spirits of the turf to build a race-course within easy reach of New York city, Brooklyn, and Jersey City, but land is high, and it has been found a matter of the utmost difficulty to secure a sufficient area which was properly located. Two years ago some property back of the Palisades was examined by Mr. P. Lorillard, but as soon as the owner found out the purposes of the buyers, he put a prohibitory price upon it. Nevertheless, the movement will yet be consumated, as the plans are matur-