## MIDSUMMER MADRIGAL.

Beholdi The tenebrific curtains of the night The twilight's han as let fall, The sunset glory with the dying light Fades from the western wall,

The gold,
The crimson, purple, silver coloring dies,
The flowers their petals close,
The stars begin to ope their twinkling eyes And dewdrops gem the rose.

The lovesick youth approach the garden

gate, With rapture in his eye, The maid, he knows, his coming doth await With fond anxiety.

Deems he is blessed beyond all men the sun E'er shed her beams upon— The maiden's guileless heart he's sure he's

And it is all his own.

How sad To think our fairest, fondest hopes decay When burgeoning to bloom! The bud and blossom, and alackaday! Our sunshine turns to gloom.

Too bad! See from his eyes the joyous sparkle fade! The swain arrives too late— Another youth is swinging with the maid Upon the garden gate!

## A TRAIN ADVENTURE.

In our little circle of friends there learned of the approaching marriage of Valentine Sancerre. What! he, the dred times better to be silent. hardened bachelor, the Parisian skeptic, rebelling against any idea of matrimony! the gay high-liver who swore a hundred times that he would never have anywas going to enter the great brotherhood. And who was he going to marry? A widow? Worse than that - a provincial! We could not understand it.

So the first time I met him I collared him at once and asked for an explana--"I have hardly time," he said; "I

have a hundred things to do. But if you will walk along with me." So we went down to the boulevard

arm in arm. "The story is very simple," said Valentine, "and devilish commonplace; but since you wish to know it will tell

"In the month of February I set out I have a horror of traveling at night. I therefore took the 9 o'clock train, which would bring me into Marseilles at five minutes past midnight. I was to pass a day at Marseilles, where my good friends, the Rombeauds, expected me to breakfast. The next morning I was to go to Nice, where I was to ar-

rive at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, "At the Lyons station there was a perfect jam, but, thanks to the proverbial obligingness of the station agent. ner in a coupe. I was alone with another traveler, who wore decorations, ing, and his sole baggage a portfolio. hurry. Assuredly he was not going far with renders traveling on a ratiroad endura- table.

"Everyone was in his place and the disjuting voices at the car door.

a sleeping compartment and I must

"But, madam, we have none." "You ought to have paid attention to my letter.

We have received no letter, madam. "Put on a car then." "Impossible. We have on the full

number. Come, come, be quick. The train is starting." "But I must have a seat."

Well, I offer you two in this car." "In there."

the door and immediately withdrawn,

as if startled. "Why, there are two gentlemen in there. "But, madam, I cannot give you

car all alone to yourself." "Very well; I will not go then." "As you please. The train will go. I am about to give the signal," "Stop, sir, stop. I really must go, and since there is only this car I shall have a sleeping compartment at the

next station; shall I not?" "Yes, madam, yes madam." "Do you promise me?" "Oh, yes.

"Surely?" "Yes, yes, yes." The door opened, the little brown face was lost in a pile of packages, and

rugs; a shrick from the engine pierced the air. We had started. The administrative gentleman had seated himself near me to leave a place

free to the new comer. Without even casting a look at us, out of breath and red with anger, she arranged her bundles in the strap and | than she gave a scream, around her, with that haste common to the car. There were one, two, three

bags and rugs. From the corner of my eye I watched her movements, and found to my delight that she was charming. I say delight, for really it is always more agreeable to travel with a pretty woman than with an old Englishman with spectacles.

The air was sharp and cold. The country, covered with snow and lighted by a pale sun, seemed to be flying rapidly away on both sides of the car. The fair traveler, wrapped up to the chin in her rugs, looked steadily and chin in her rugs, looked steadily and tressed," I added, stammering, "but rather sullenly out of the window on my motive was good. I thought you the left; the official gentleman drew out large yellow, green and blue papers from his portfolio and read them most take cold. Indeed, you must pardon carefully, and as for myself, being com- me. Have no fear about your effects. carefully, and as for myself, being comfortably seated, I looked over the pile They are in safe hands-a baggageof papers that I had bought at the sta-

It was twenty-one minutes past 11, and the train stopped at Laroche. The official gentleman arranged his papers, rose, bowed and left the train. He had hardly alighted when the station agent addressed him by the title of inspector, which he pronounced as if the word were almost too big for his mouth. Here our lady traveler looked out of the oar door and called out:

"Madam." "Did you receive a telegram from Paris for a sleeping compartment?" "Yes, madam, and I sent on a dispatch for one?"

"Sent on a dispatch! Can't I have one at once?" "Impossible, madam. We have no

cars here. You can't have one until we reach Lyons.' "Lyons! At what hour?"

"At 5:45, madam." "All day to wait, then. Why, sir, I cannot remain in this car until that hour. It is impossible. I will not." "Take care, madam, the train is

starting." The train moved on and she buried herself in her corner in a rage, without casting a look at me, while I buried myself in my tenth journal.

Shall I confess that it took me longer times; I even believe that I held it upside down. Devil take it, it couldn't be helped. You know what a Frenchman is. He can't be alone with a pretty woman on a long journey without feeling some emotion.

I longed to enter into a conversation with her, but what pretext, what subject could I find? Owing to the temperature, the classic resource of windows to raise or lower did not exist. was general astonishment when we What was there to do, then? Attempt a commonplace remark? It was a hunthe keen perception of an old Parisian. I saw at once that my neighbor was a woman of the best society. To speak to her thus abruptly, without knowing thing to do with it! Valentine, in short, her, would have made me pass in her thing to do with it! Valentine, in short, her, would have made me pass in her but I soon forgot the cold, the jourdown dove, and one of these emerges instead of Madam Puss. More amazing still it was going to enter the great brotherese of the cold, the jourdown down and one of these emerges instead of Madam Puss. More amazing still it only thing to do was to find something

"Tounerre; stop twenty-five minutes for refreshments," cried the conductor, opening the car-door. My neighbor arose, threw aside her rugs, which she left in the car with her three little bags, and alighted. She

station on the other side of the track. I followed her. I could admire at for Nice to attend the carvival festivals. | my ease an elegant figure, well defined by a long beaver cloak. I also remarked that she had pretty black frizzles at the

went to the refreshment room in the

very small feet. At the entrance of the room stood the head waiter, in a velvet cap, and highly favored by bearing a striking resemblance to Napoleon III. With a flourish of the hand and napkin, he pointed out a long table ready for an attack.

I entered with the stream of hatless, breathless, rumpled travelers. In short, M. Friegnoul, I managed to find a cor- I was one of that file essentially grotesque and painful, as regards human grace and beauty, that pours out from and had a severe, administrative bear- an express train to feed itself in a nerre for the bundles left behind.

I seated myself and hastily swallowed such an equipment, and I should soon the courses served me, and my lady from Tounerre that the baggage will be alone. Alone!-the only thing that traveler took some soup at a separate arrive at Marseilles the next day.

and smoke a cigar on the wharf. The to ask for her sleeping compartment. train was about to leave when we heard | twenty-five minutes, as usual, reduced to twenty, would soon be consumed, "No, sir, no," said some woman with and the passengers were leaving the that she is a widow without children. a clear, fresh voice, with an impercept- station in groups and hurrying to the ible Southern accent. "I have ordered cars, and I entered mine. The lady had not yet returned.

I saw her looking at the books at the band. little book-stall at the dopot, on the other side of the track. Although her back was turned to me, I easily recognized her by her pretty figure, beaver graciously, 'Au revoir.' cloak and gray hat, Her hair did not seem to me quite so dark, but it was the effect of distance, no doubt,

Everyone had entered the cars, and the conductors were noiselessly closing

"Why, she is going to remain here." "Yes, there."

A little brunette face was thrust into shouted: "Madam! madam! but I was too far away; she did not hear me. The engine whistled and the train was about A traveler must be excused for mishaps. to start. What was to be done? An idea, swift as lightning, flashed through my brain. She is going to remain there, in that horrible cold, without her baggage. She must at least have some of her small packages, poor little woman. So I made an armful of the three bags and rugs, and, flinging the whole to a brakeman standing near the car, I

cried: "For that lady wonder!" The man took the articles and went to the lady at the bookstall. At the same moment, on the opposite side of the car, near the wharf, the door opened and my lady traveler, flurried and hurried along by a cross conductor, sprang into the car and the train started. Horrorsl I had made a mistake. The traveler at the bookstore was not the real one. The same cloak, hat and figure, but it was not she. It is absurd to think there are women who resemble each other like that-in their backs.

Ah, I had done a fine thing. My lady had hardly entered the car

"My bundles-some one has stolen all who have many hours to spend in my bundles," and for the first time she looked at me, but with what an expression in her eyes, My God! that look, do you know, I shall never forget it.

"No, madam," I said, "your bundles are not stolen. They are—they are at Tounerre."

"At Tounerre. What do you say?" "I explained all to her. Ah, my friend, I will not describe the second look she darted at me, but I believe I shall remember it even longer than the

"I am distressed, madam, truly diswould miss the train-that you would take cold, and I did not wish you to master. You can telegraph at the next station. I will telegraph—we will telegraph—and they will be sent at once.

a few moments she was shivering. In vain she drew herself together and wrapped her beaver cloak around her

kness, accept my rug. You will suffer —and it will be my fault—and I shall

never console myself." "I do not wish to talk to you, sir," she said, curtly.

the first place I thought her charming; a strip of muslin fastened around his then I was furious at my ridiculous blunder; in short, I was in a mood for in an open courtyard, without a tree, great resolutions.

or I swear to you that I will throw myself on the track." And, flinging the ness, he calmiy performs tricks which rug between herself and me, I raised look like miracles. the glass and placed my hand on the outer handle of the door.

"Was I resolved? Between ourselves, to read that one journal than all the not quite, I think. But it seems I apother nine? I read the same line twenty | peared so, for she immediate cried out: "Why, you are crazy, sir; you are shining silver rupee.

"The rug-or I shall jump." She took the rug and said, in a softer tone: "but you, sir, will die of the

"Do not disturb yourself about me, madam, I am not chilly, and even if 1 had it hidden no mortal can tell. were cold, it would be only just punishment for my unpardonable stupidity.' "Say for your too great haste, for you are right, your intention was good, but how could you take that lady for me?" "Because she appeared to me charm-She smiled; the ice was broken;

the ice of the conversation, it must be

understood, for otherwise I was shiverful, exquisite, adorable. She had a is to see puss there by herself at any supremely original to say to her. But distinguished mind-refined, lively, moment, and the next, on the lifting what? What? I racked my brains in original. She likeed to travel, like my- of the basket, to behold her the center vain, and I was still racking them when self; she had been to Italy, like myself; of a happy family, kittens crowding by the train suddenly stopped, thanks to to Spain, like myself; and she, like my- her side and a bird perched on her the modern inventions so good in case self, dreamed of going to Egypt. In head, Sometimes a child is placed of accidents, but so bad for travelers. literature, music—in everything, in under the basket and the juggler dances short—she had the same taste as mine. wildly around it, thrusting long fances And then, imagine, we had numerous and knives into the bamboo until blood acquaintances in common. She was comes out and the spectators are horintimate with the Saint Chames, the ror-stricken.

were my eyes? She spoke innocently and amiably, and with that distinguished simplicity back of her neck, a gay felt hat and which I like so much. She had a is spiritual, instead of 'chateau,' which

is stupid. It was fascinating. world not to show it, good heavens, though buffalo horns were tied to his how cold I was' At Dijon (2h, 20m.) my right foot was

nearly frozen. We telegraphed to Tou-At Macon (4h, 45m.) it was turn for dia. my left foot. We received the dispatch

At Lyon-Perrache (5h. 48m.) my left I was one of the first to rise to go hand becomes insensible. She forgets At Valence (8h. 3m.) my right hand follows the example of the left—I learn

> At Avignon (9h. 59.) my nose becomes purple. I believe I understand her that she never loved her first hus-

At Marseilles finally (2m. past midnight) I sneeze violently three times. She holds out my rug and says to me,

Ah! her an revoir turns my head. I spent the night at the Hotel Novilles-an agitated night, filled with her memory.

The next morning when I awoke I had the most frightful cold in my head a human being ever had. Could I venture in this state to call on my friends, the Rombeauds? Well. must make the best of a bad matter.

They will take me as 1 am, and to-morrow the sun of Nice will cure me. Oh, my friend! What a surprise I had! That excellent Rombeaud had invited several friends in my honor, and

among them she was there--my traveler, my charmer! When I was presented to her an imperceptible smile flitted across her lips.

I bowed very low. "Have you heard from Tounerre?" I asked.

"I have them," she answered. The company seated themselves at the table. "What a cold you have!" cried the

excellent Rombeaud, "Where the devil did you get it? In the cars, per-"Possibly," I answered, "but truly I

do not regret it." No one understood this answer, but I felt the kind, gentle look of my traveling companion reach me through the

fragrant steam arising from a superb soup cooling on the table. "What more can I tell you, dear friend? The next day I did not go to Nice, and I shall be married in a fort-

## A Vulnerable British Port.

The harbor of Esquimault, the only British naval station on the Pacific coast of America, is one of the safest and most picturesque harbors in the world. It is about three miles in length with a depth of water upon which the largest iron-clad ships-of-war can safely float, surrounded by low wooded hills, with a narrow but deep entrance from Fuca straits. Esquimault, is, after San Francisco, the best harbor on the west coast of North America. A large naval graving-dock is well advanced toward completion at the upper end of the harbor, and a small dock yard is near the entrance. Yet, strange to say, this important naval station has never been fortified. In the absence of British war ships from the harbor there is liter-

Odd Tricks.

If you want to see curious sleight-ofhand performance, you must go to Inpretty figure; she positively shivered. dia. No jugglers in this world can "Madam," I said, "I beg you on my compare with those who practice their compare with those who practice their the coming season.

curious art in that far-away land. They have neither curtains nor tables, boxes nor drawers, nor do they wear loose embroidered mantels with large sleeves, as Western wizards usually do. I was very nervous and excited. In | An Indian juggler is clothed only with body. His limbs are bare. He stands grass-plot or the shelter of a tent; and "Madam," I said, "accept this rug in the midst of a ring of spectators, all gazing at him with intense watchful-

For instance, he extends to you his empty hands. You see that there is nothing in them. He stoops down, picks up two or three pebbles, rubs his hands together and presently there is a

Again he shows you his bare hands, picks up the rupee, breaks it in two, or pretends to do so, and there are two coins. He breaks these again and again until he has ten or a dozen, and where the money has come from or where he

The basket trick is a favorite and a dress. very mysterious one. The basket is shown you empty. It is turned upside down in your sight. You know perfectly that there is nothing beneath it; but the juggler sings a little song, "Mieow! mieow!" is heard; he lifts the basket and out jumps a cat. Sometimes instead of the "miews" one hears the barking of a dog or the cooing of a dove, and one of these emerges instead

Lavenoys, and above all, with the Martbazons. To think that I had perfere, a merry laugh will be heard on the skirts. haps met her twenty times in those edge of the circle, and there will be the salons and had not observed her! Where little one quite unhurt; and how he eswere my eyes? Great heavens! Where caped from the basket, or where the red fluid which looked like blood came

from, is not explained. A French traveler saw a juggler set a large top spinning on the end of a stick slight, very slight, almost imperceptible | which he balanced on his forhead. The provincial accent-a warbling rather- top then stopped revolving or went on giving her words the chirping of a bird. at the word of command, just as if it She said 'tete,' which is light, instead of had been alive. Some of the jugglers 'tete,' which is heavy; 'chateau,' which dance airily on a loosely-fastened rope, their feet bare and earthen jars on their heads. One of them was seen to walk But although I tried every way in the along the rope without a misstep, al-

really clever tricks you must go to lu-

How to Pack a Trunk.

then the dresses in trays, with parasol, the woolen ground, and look particu- do justice at low weights. bonnet-box, and small things wedged as closely as you can get them on the top. polonaise over plain silk or shot-silk To have things go smoothly and safely, skirts. learn to pack firmly so that nothing can be shaken about. All nice dresses should go in wide, shallow boxes, or be pinned in soft paper or thin towels to prevent injury. See that all flounces and plaitings lie smooth and that waist and sleeves lie flat, folded only in their seams. It was easy to give rules for folding dresses when they were made with plain, straight skirts, and you had continued beyond into a sort of limp only to divide the skirt into four equal parts and lay it smooth; but no such drapery crosses over the skirt under the thing is possible with polonaises and puffed overskirts. Fold in the seams and across the middle of puffs is all that a dressmaker can tell you. Lay things smoothly, with no turning up at | the foot. the sides of the trunk. If a dress or skirt doesn't fit in, take it out and feld it smaller. If the trunk is too large to be filled snugly, make the compartments smaller by thin partitions of wood tightly wedged in. If your things only half fill the trunk, pack that half as closely as it will hold, and leave trays empty and nailed down to keep the rest in place. The moving about of lightlypacked things ruins boxes and dresses together. Finish by leaving the things you are likely to need first at the top of different compartments, so that you can lay hands on them without going to the depth of the strata. See that all buckles, straps and hinges are in order before the canvas cover is drawn on the trunk, and have a stout strap outside of all, riveted on so that it can

not be stolen. He Couldn't Make It Out. The proprietor of a tannery having for the sale of his leather, the purchase of hides, etc., began to consider what kind of a sign would be most attractive. At last what he thought a happy idea near the door, with spectacles on, gazand addressed the individual:

noving his eyes from the sign.

"You want to buy leather?" "No." "Are you a farmer?" "No." "Are you a merchant?" "No,"
"Lawyer?" "No,"
"Doctor?" "No," "Minister?" "No."

"What in thunder are you?" "I'm a philosopher. I've been stand ing here nalf an hour trying to decide how that calf got through that auger-hele, and for the life of me I can't make it out,"

THE FASHIONS. -

-Braid and elaborate galloon are in great vogue, and will continue during

-Set border patterns are again coming into fashion. One sees them sometimes braided or embroidered, sometimes printed on woolen or other materials, occasionally combined with broad and narrow stripes, as well as floral designs.

-For traveling and seaside wear tailor-made jackets and gowns are considered indispensable. The jackets are short and well-fitting at the back, but the fronts are loose or close-fitting. They are made up of the same materials as men's suits, and many of them are elaborately braided.

-Jackets are in a great favor and are of a number of varied shapes and styles. One of the most fayored is the Croizette jacket, which opens with revers upon the chest, and is fastened down to the waist under bows of velvet or | track. ribbon. It is finished by a very wide sash, tied at the back or a little on one side. This jacket is frequently made of fancy ribbed velvet or slik of some dark color, and may be worn with any

-The fashionable colors and combinations for the present season are so varied that it is almost impossible to uame them. Indeed, it is very hard to | ments were made in the last heat. choose amongst them, and the only true method of dressing becomingly is for ladies to confide themselves to a firstrate faiseuse, who studies their com-plexion and figure to a nicity, and combines such materials and colors as at Doncaster on September 15. will produce the happiest effect.

-Velvet and good velveteen are much used for short jackets, and, made in dark colors, can be worn with a great variety of skirts of all kinds and ma-Jackets and mantles of the terials. same material as the costume are also worn. As a rule, these are small and can, of course, only be worn with one costume. Mantles and visites are worn by young and old. The long redingote is very stylishly worn over lace or silk

The disposition to trim light materials with velvet is very apparent this Velvet is also adapted as panels to dresses made of lace, whether the latter be white, cream-colored or of year. The fashionable woolen lace has become more attractive by the addition of a velvet pattern. This covers the thick lace knots and is sown on in fine chain or stem-stitch lines. Of course, the velvet must be of the same color as the lace itself.

I think you will agree with the gene- them is used as trimming. Spots, both ence in inducing some good jockey to ral opinion that if you want to see large and small, are also noticeable and make the autumn campaign in the Books and underclothing go in first, of velvet and plush are also pretty on finish, and it is impossible for him to larly well as draperies and bodices or

-Another pretty toilet for a young with open-work bands of a pale shade is rounded off on each side into a rather deep basque at the back, and shows a full plastron, confined round the waist by a peaked belt of blue velvet, but puff all around the waist. A second puff, and is tied high up behind, falling in two loose lapels over the back of the skirt. The skirt is quite plain over the striped etamine with a deep hem round

-Another style of jackets, called the Jane Hall, is made quite high up to molding the figure, but slit open at the far and wide as the "Colored Archer" back to give place to the tournure. It is made either of French moire or of is considered the best rider on the turf, brocaded silk. A lace plastron is sometimes added in front. In some cases this style of jacket-bodice is completed at the back by one loose width of the same material falling over the skirt. This skirt should be of plain silk or fancy woolen material, either gathered or pleated, and falling over a fluting or quilled flounce, which shows beyond. This makes a handsome toilet for receptions or fetes at fashionable casinos.

-The plain dress is still in fashion but mostly for young girls or the neglige toilet for young married ladies. It is made with a round waisted bodice either plain or more frequently gauged top and bottom, and with a round erected a building on the main street skirt simply gathered on to a plain waistband which should be put on over and Volante winners of the Illinois the bodice, so as to avoid any space being left between skirt and bodice. A and Freeland in his last two victories plain belt or a wide sash is worn round over Miss Woodford, which are the At last what he thought a happy had struck him. He bored an auger hole the waist, the former with a clasp or struck him. He bored an auger hole the waist, the former with a clasp or the states. It is estimated that the agternation that the agreement of the waist, the former with a clasp or the states. It is estimated that the agreement of the waist, the former with a clasp or the states. It is estimated that the agreement of the waist, the former with a clasp or the waist was a state of the waist, the former with a clasp or the waist was a state of calf's tail into it, with the bushy bow with long loops and ends at the end flaunting out. After awhile he back or side. This is the more dressy noticed a grave looking person standing style of the two. These wide sashes are very frequently of French moire; ing intently at the sign. So long did he they are also made of ribbed Ottoman gaze that finally the tanner stepped out silk, or of thick Tile. Black velvet sashes are also fashionable and elegant to wear with any dresses. Draperies "Morning," replied the man, without are not, however, entirely given up. Ky., where he spends his winters. Some of the prettiest toilets exhibited this month by our best couturieres are draped, but in a loose, simple style, very different from the mass of heapedup chiffonage so much in vogue a short time ago.

Hats On.

In the British House of Commons all the members keep their hats on, and it is even tregular to address the Speaker uncovered. This rule gave rise to an amusing scene the other night. Mr. Courtney attempted to address the Using an artificial gastric juntal hydrochloric acid and pepsin, Chitten-den and Cummins have determined the den and Cummins have determined the sary that he should speak seated and sary that he should speak seated and them myself."

"Enough, sir!" she said to me. "I kaow what is for me to do," and she drew back in her corner, twisting her gloves in her anger.

"But, alas! poor little woman, She had not counted on the cold. She no longer had her nice warm rugs, and in longer had longer had

## HORSE NOTES

-Phillis is for sale at \$15,000.

-Dunbar is now handling Clemmie G. and Nobby in place of Jack

-Maud S. will probably try to lower her record at Narragansett Park next

-A two days running meeting was held at Callao, Peru, on July 29 and 30, the first on record in South Amer--Hampden Park, Springfield, Mass.,

allows no swindling wheel, although as high as \$3000 has been offered for the privilege. -The stallion Shawmut, by Cornig's

Harry Clay, was driven to a record of 2.26 by John Murphy at New York recently. -It is thought that the Hampden Park track, at Springfield, Mass., will be faster next year than this. Frost is expected to have a good effect on the

-A. Newourger, of New York city, has brought from the estate of Daniel Mace the black stallion Adonis, by Ethan Alllen, dam the running mare

Charlotte F. It took a stimulant, Harry Wilkes' light sulky and Frank Van Ness driver to land Joe Davis a winner of the big race at Hartford. These improve-

-Eole and Blue Grass have been entered for the English Cesarewitch, but not for the Cambridgeshire. Blue Grass has also been entered for the Great Yorkshire Handicap, to be run

-The Coney Island Jockey Club has secured the services of Frank T. Clarke the present Superintendent of Jerome Park, and dismounting judge at Mon-mouth Park, as the official starter for its fall meeting.

-De Barry was lightly lame so was not started in the \$10,000 race at Hartford. He would probably have been tired out in scoring. It took eighteen trials to get the field off together in the first two heats-eight in the first and

ten in the second. Hon. Charles Stanford, proprietor of Locust Grove Farm, Schenectady, died suddenly at his home on Monday morning, August 24. He was the brother of Senator Leland Stanford, of Califorthe soft beige tint so much in favor this nia, and was well known at the trotting

horse breeder's meeting. -At the close of the Hartford meeting the trotting mare Roxy M. was sold at public auction to Mr. H. White, of

Boston, for \$1400. -Pierre Lorillard has cabled to England for a jockey. Both Fred Archer -The majority of useful costumes and Tom Cannon, having at different are composed of light woolen materials. | times shared Mr. Lorillard's confidence A striped material corresponding with have been induced to use their influfigures of all kinds, but stripes pro- States in Mr, L's cherry jacket. Olney dominate. The stripes are in various is a very capable lad, but he is growing widths and are sometime shaded in con- se fast that in reducing weight he so trast with the plain material. Stripes | weakens himself that he is unable to

-There is some land and Miss Woodford again coming together. On Tuesday Mr. Corrigan telegraphed from Saratoga to the Dwylady is of pale blue etamine, striped er Brothers, offering to match Freeland against Miss Woodford, \$5000 or of buff. A sort of open jacket-bodice \$10,000 a side, anywhere from threequarters of a mile to one mile and three-quarters, as the challenged party might select, the race to come off at Chicago, St. Louis or Louisville. An answer came which was to this effect: The brothers were not willing to go West with the Queen, but they were willing and anxious to match her against Freeland for \$10,000 a side the race to come off at Sheepshead Bay. Baltimore or Washington.

-Isaac B. Murphy, who piloted Freeland to victory at Moumouth Park on August 18th, is the leading jockey of the Corrigan stable, and is known and sagacity in calculating a race, his estimate of pace being something wonderful. He is very fond of close and exciting finishes, and for that very reason is a prime favorite with the grand stand, who enjoy the great struggles of the home stretch. He is a bright mulatto, 23 years of age, and was born at Lexington, Ky. He first commenced to ride in 1874, and since that time has had more winning mounts than any other jockey in the land, and has been astride of nearly every famous horse that has been on the American turf, including Glidalia, Bendor, Falsetto, Checkmate, Pearl Jennings, Modesty, Lizzie Dwyer, Freeland and a host of others. He landed Buchanan, Modesty, Derby, Audrain for the Hindoo stakes, most important ones ever run in purses amounts to rearly a million doltars. He is modest and unassuming and a great favorite with everyor whom he meets. His weight is 113 pounds, but if necessary he can reduce down to 110. He is a married man, and has a lovely home near Lexington,

A Connecticut farmer tells how sheep kill rattlesnakes in his section by surrounding the reptiles and breathing upon them until they are stupefied, after which they trample them to death. The California hog has a more expeditious way of dealing with the rattler. He steps right in and begins to eat the snake tail first, and the more the snake bites him the better he seems to like it. When a hog is fat the polson of a rattlesnake has no effect on him, but a lean porker will occasionally succumb to the

In the last volume issued by the Geological Survey is an account of a flery eruption from one of the mud vol-canoes on Cheduba Island. A body of flame 600 feet in circumference is said to have at one time reached an elevation of 2,400 feet, petroleum being the cause,

terrible venom.