Cows are lowing in haste to try Pastures moistened with dew; Swallows twitter, and brown bees fly, Scenting the blossoms new.

Meadow larks, out of sight repeat,
Over and over, "Sweet, oh, Sweet!
Grass, and clover, and lilies blowing.
Round my nest like a forest growing."

Through the meadows the mowers tread, With a sturdy stroke and true; And oh! for the lilies, so tall and red, When the gleaming scythe sweeps

through. Balancing over the grasses light, Dropping with laughter out of sight, "Ho,ho,ho!" hear the blackbird singing. "Give me a day when scythes are swinging."

In fragrant furrows the grass is laid, The golden sun climbs high; The mowers sharpen the ringing blade, And glance at the western sky. Hark the quail with his warning call Whistles loud from the mossy wall, "Mower whet!" while the sun is shining, Storms may come when the day's declining.

NELLIE'S ALPENSTOCK.

It was in the summer of eighty. Sister Nell and I had been moping all Spring, when Aunt Hettie came and carried us off for a change of delicious summering. Not to any fashionable springs or seaside resort, but here and mance-a day dream to me. But it was preting her wish. Nell I started to tell you about. She was a semi-invalid, this spoiled sister of mine, which was one reason auntie kept us away from any crowded resort. Neil Hettie!" loved society-gentlemen's society-but along smoothly together long. They admired her archness, her beauty; the petite figure leaning back among the cushions of her sofa made slaves of them, until her caprices, her coqueteries drove them away. I used to get so impatient with her, for I wanted to see her settled in life. She was twenty-two now, and I-well, I was a little older, but felt ten years older at least, and always worried over her so much. She had been paler than usual this Spring, and I blessed dear Auntie Hettie as I marked her daily improvement. Well, we were at Hoosac. Those of you who, in your summer jaunts, have visited Hoosac Tunnel, well remember the natural beauties of the place. We were stopping at "Rice & Jenk's hotel, at the east end-Nell and I, half intoxicated with the invigorating air, and happy from the mere delight of existence. Before us roared and tumbled the Deerfield River, while directly behind, the mountain rose far above; in fact, we seemed shut in by mountains. Within an hour of our arrival, some one was saying within our hearing, "No one the Twin Cascades," and a glowing rock. description followed. Catching the lummous expression of Nell's eyes as she turned to look at the speaker, I knew she meant mischief. I looked also. He continued talking, apparently unconscious of the two pair of eyes upon him, as he turned away with his companion, Nell said quietly:

"Dolly, I'm going to see the Cascades, and I'm going to have him for an escort. He is splendid, and his voice is something new in my experience."

"You are not going to de anything of the kind, Nellie! You heard him say one can ride only a part of the way, and you know you cannot bear the fatigue of walking any distance. Besides you there!" don't know the gentleman."

"Dolly, I'm not myself at all here, in this glorious atmosphere! Why, Doll dear, I feel as if I only have to stretch out my wings"-with a graceful wave of her arms-"and just fly! And as for

him, I'll take him on trust!" The two gentlemen, who had seated where we stood, at this moment caught look prettier than at that moment. Comforting myself with the assurance that they could not possibly know the subject of our conversation, I drew her away, before she had discovered them. At dinner they sat just opposite at the same table. Oh, that first dinner! I can't help recalling it, if this is a burden down at auntle's feet, love story. If you have been there, I am sure my experience is yours! Did you ever taste such food-such fruit? each dish beside your plate, and, when in an incredibly short space of time the empty dishes stared you in the face, wonder-with a faint suspicion of foul play-where it had all gone to? Then finding your neighbors in the same fix, you followed their example, and ordered "more" she looked up at her opposite neighbor, as if she had just discovered him, a long, steady look, and then turned to auntie with the faintest little

"Aunt Hettie, do you want to make me very happy?"

The sweet pathetic voice was a charm in itself. "Why, certainly dear!" said unsus-

picious auntie. "Then let me go to the Cascades this afternoon?"

"Cascades! Where?" "I heard a gentleman say there are beautiful cascades not far off, and that no one should leave without seeing them; and I know I shall always regret it if I fall to see them."

Well, dear, I'll inquire; and if is not too far, we'll go."

Auntie consented with thanks for us all, while Nell gave him a look of openeyed childish admiration for his goodess; and we left the table with the hour fixed for starting. As we were helped into the easy open wagon, he introduced himself as "Fred Upton," and his friend as "Major Holbrook," Auntie did the formal introducing on our side, and in five minutes we were as much at in Mr. Grsy will be such a pleasant as two full moons, On our return we suddenly came upon an old friend of auntie's just arrived, and on his way to North Adams. And so we separated—the gentlemen to lunch before sauntering off somewhere, and Nell and I to our retreat up stairs. In half and I to our retreat up stairs. In half and in five minutes we were as much at in Mr. Grsy will be such a pleasant band!"

Take the table with the hour into the easy open wagon, he introduced himself as "Fred Upton," and his friend as "Major Holbrook," Auntie and in five minutes we were as much at in Mr. Grsy will be such a pleasant band!"

To fret because it's little.

ease as rour old cronies. I confess to an uneasy feeling about Nell's getting any farther than the wagon went. But she-she hadn't a thought beyond that minute and its enjoyment. -Witty, arch, and artfully artless; I must confess she charmed both gentlemen, while auntie smilingly divided her attention between us and the surrounding scenery. The end of the wagon road was reached.

but a very pleasant one." "Oh, girls, we ought not to have ome! Why, Nellie what will you

"Oh, auntie, don't mind me. Why I'm a new creature up here in the mountains."

And truly, sparkling eyes and glowing cheeks attested the fact. To our surprise she walked to the spot, seemingly as easy as any of us. Auntle came dancing and foaming down to meet at the base. And then those ferns! With hands full of the delicate fronds, I turned to look for sister. She sat a little way off, very quiet, looking wistfully toward the mountain top, where the fall at the left came dashing over. Suddenly turning to Mr. Up-

"I wonder what one could see at the top there?" "A continuation of the same, with

slight variations." "Did any one-ladies, I mean-ever

go up there?" "I think so; I know of several who there among the mountains, up and attempted it last year. One needs to down the Hudson. Two months of robe sure-footed, though," as if inter-

> "Dolly please take care of my parasol and gloves. I wish I had an Alpenstock! I'm going up the cascade, Aunt

Of course we protested, and of course she had her own way as usual. "If you are really in earnest," said

Mr. Upton. "I will be your Alpenstock. If you could have seen that witch

scale those almost perpendicular rocks. mossy, wet, and slippery! It seemed as if she trod on air. She passed her companion at the start, and kept far ahead of him all the way, stopping once to scream down to us: "I was never so happy in my life!"

The next minute a little object came tumbling down, and splashed into the pool at our feet. It was her Congress boot! There she was, away up the rocky height, in one shoe! She had wedged her foot in a cleft in the rodk, and in her frantic endeavers to release herself before her companion could overtake her, had slipped her foot out, and before he could stoop to welcomed the new-comer, both for his pick up the shoe it became dislodged, and was on its way down to us. Poor Nell! She sat down and waited, looking ruefully at the pretty stocking, and at the distance she had to retrace.

"Well, Alpenstock what am I to do?" How his laugh rang out as he looked should think of leaving without seeing at the disconsolate little heap on the

> situation, isn't it? You couldn't, by any possibility, wear"-and he glanced at his own substantial understandings, "Let me think; I have it!"

Hastily tearing off strips of birch bark from a tree near, he bound several thicknesses on the sole of the unfortunate foot, tearing his handkerchief into strips to bind it on. Then helping her to her feet, he said politely: "Shall we go on?"

Wilfulness was all humility now. "If you please we will solve the problem of getting down over those horrid rocks. How far off the rest look down

At the second step she halted; the tender foot found it difficult. He apparently waited that result.

"If you will allow me-" And without finishing the sentence, he raised her light form on one arm, and grasping everything that came in his way with the other, swung himself my attention. They were smiling at a moment to rest, he released her, say-Nellie's last words. I never saw her ing:

a few minutes ago."

"What was it?" "I was never so lappy in my life!" What would she not have given to keep back the blushes then? But he said no more, and soon deposited his

Poor auntie! she had placed herself resignedly on a stump, with her back to the climbers, lest she should see them Did you mark with keen anticipation fall. Very slowly on Nell's account, we came back to the wagon. Nell was very quiet during the ride back, but we attributed it to fatigue, until, when alone at last, she laid her head in my

iap, and sobbed:
"I don't know what ails me, Dollyl I
—oh, please ask Aunt Hetty to take us more. While Nell was waiting for away from here as soon as possible! I am afraid—oh, Doll, I hardly know what I am afraid of." Ah, Doll knew! Next morning before

breakfast, I said quietly to auntie, watching the effect on Nell: "Auntie would you mind leaving here to-day? Nellie is impatient for a an hour before sunrise. Saturn, outride over the mountain with that Col-

ssus of a driver." But Nell, who was herself again, said sharply: "What do you mean Doll? I could

stay here forever, auntie, if-if-it was always summer! We did not see the two gentlemen at

breakfast, and Nellie drooped a little. I began to wish we had never seen either of them, and yet-They met us afterward on the piazza.

They had been to a marble quarry, or something of the kind. The Major "Pardon a stranger's intrusion, but am going with my friend here, and if you please, we should be most happy to you please, we should be most happy to Auntie went with us. We left Nell and Living behind, both faces looking Auntie consented with thanks for us | radiant as two full moons, On our re-

in which to eat dinner and get ready! Why, what's the matter? You look perfectly blank at the idea!"

I felt blank, and I guess Nell did. An hour later, however, found us on our way. We left a note of thanks, and a "good bye" for the gentlemen, and regretfully left them behind, But in Auntie's expression was perfectly ap palling as Mr. Upton politely asked if he should assist her to alight, adding: he should assist her to alight, adding: delight of it. At North Adams we delight of it. At North Adams we spite of our regrets we enjoyed the trip parted with auntie's friend, and went off, continuing down to Pittsfield. Four weeks later found us among the Catskills. We had been there about a week, when returning from a day's jaunt we heard the exclamatian, "Dolly Brayton! by all that's jolly!" and found myself in the arms of Sadie Sanders, the wildest, noisiest of my old school friends. In five minutes she knew all my summer wanderings, and I knew hers; also immediately set to sketching, while I that to-morrow Cousin John was com-was lost in admiration of the beauting to join the party. Without giving was lost in admiration of the beautiful streams that from up the height a thought to "Cousin John"—for was not my-What am I saying? Well, next day we all went climbing off as usual, for Nellie, although a little distrait, seemed to thrive among the mountains, and enjoy climbing. At lunchtime we met at a certain table-rock, and then we missed her. Josie Parton had seen her last climbing off alone. We started for a general search, and half an hour later we discovered the gypsy sitting in the shadow of a rock, with Fred Upton stretched out in lazy

grace beside her. He had arrived that morning, and finding our names on the register, started in pursuit. He discovered her toiling along alone, and she stopped to rest, his voice broke the stillness:

"Wouldn't your Alpenstock be agreeable just now?"

With a start of joyful surprise, she turned to find the subject of her constant thoughts close by her. "I was just wishing for it," said she, frankly with a blush. "When did you come, and how did you happen to cross

our path again?" "I suppose it was fate!" said he, with mock solemnity; then in a changed voice he continued, still holding the hand he had taken: "My little Nell, I would have followed you to the world's end, just to ask you one question: Will you let me lead you, be your guide through the long 'up-hill' of life? The road winds upward all the way, you know. You will need a strong arm and a true heart; here it is! You need not fear to trust yovrself to me!"

Happy sister Nell! for she loved him. Of course we scolded her for the fright she had caused, and she received it with provoking equanimity. But who could blame her? She was still in the seventh heaven of new found bliss. I own sake, and-

He soon told me what I was aching to know, viz., that he had left the Mafor at the hotel with some relatives-'Sanders, I believe.' So that was

Sadie's "Cousin John!" Probably, the after love-making of those two young people was so much rez who had appeared upon the occasion like your own, reader, that it needs no of Joachim's debut at the Athenee. The repetition. Auntie gave her consent, as she was our nearest relative, and Nell and her Alpenstock were married in the autumn.

Fred afterward laughingly referred to their short acquaintance previous to their engagement and added that at first sight he concluded to do as she announced her intention of doing by him, and take her on trust. But the Major? Ah, yes. Well, we were not idle while they were love-making, and-I may as well consess-there was a double wedding in autumn.

University of Calro.

A mosque is to a Moslem not merely a place of prayer; it is a home to the homeless, a retreat for the idle and a centre of trade for the industrions. In monic rehearsal, Gustave passed out of the porticoes barbers ply their razors. Unders the arches beggars sleep and eat; yet the inner place of prayer is always ecol and still. The Mosque of El Azhar is the great university of themselves at the open window near down with his burden from one foot- Cairo, with 11,000 students registered hold to another. Once, as he stopped yearly on its roll. Its interior presents a scence which would drive to insanity the entire faculty of an American "I can echo what I heard you saying college. Cross-legged upon the floor of its immense court are seated the brielle's? students-gray-bearded men, gaylydressed youths and ragged boys. All who are studying at all do so out loud, rocking rapidly back and forth; a few lie full length on their faces and write. Some have not yet awakened, and lie rolled in their mantles; others are break-fasting. The water-seller walks about, jingling his brass cups, and crying. "Moya, Moya," in shrill tones; fruit venders find eager customers; some sly truants play "tag" among the further columns. Law, jurisprudence, theology and medicine are being acquired by these turbulent students, yet the single text book is the Koran.

The September Stars.

Here is a long story of the September stars made short: Mercury will be the morning star after the 2d, and those who wish to see the quick little dodger of the solar system must look for him shining the other planets, is a morning star also, and so, too, Mars and Neptune are morning stars. Uranus, Jupi-ter and Venus are evening stars' Ve-nus is the gem of the Western sky.

"Just one," said the lover as he stood upon the stoop with his girl, "just one!" "Just one," said the mother, putting her head out of the bedroom window above; "Well, I guess it aint so late as that, but its pretty near twelve, and you'd better be going, or her father will be down." And the lover took his leave with a sad pain at his heart.

A Washington lady was much surprised recently upon receiving notice from her dusky cook that she was about The Shattered V'olin

One night, about a dozen years ago, when the cream of a "first night" audience in Paris flowed into the Salle d' Athenee, where the great Joachim was advertised to wield his magic bow, among the low of first violins in Pasdeloup's famous orchestra, grouped upon the stage, at Gustave Thorez, a gentle old enthus ast, smartly buttoned up in a well-brushed black coat, with a trim, gray mustache, and the inevitable bit of

red ribbon in his button-hole. On his final withdrawal, after repeat ed calls to the front, Joachim, in threading his way throughout the crowded musicians, their instruments and racks, passed close enough to old Thurez to be arrested by the look of rare an I dreamy delight upon his wrinkled face.

"Thank you, mon ami," the great artist said, kindly laying his hand on Gustave's violin. "May your instrument never do less noble service to art than it has rendered me to-night!"

To Gustave his speech was like an accolade. Thenceforward the violin, always dear, would be sacred to him. owning but one rival in his reverential love. His comrades smiled, when, the concert over, they saw vieux mustache, shouldering his treasure, march jauntily away, with a glow of color in his pallid

Nearing his lodging Gustave quickened his pace to an almost martial tread. Mounting the five flights of an inferminable stone staircase, he gayly hummed the verse of a popular song.

"She will have reached home by this, and the supper will be ready. My mouth waters for the thigh of that cold roast fowl I saw her put away, Supposing that I don't tell her at once about my grand event? That will give zest to the salad and the cheese. It will cheer up my pretty Gabrielle, for she has been a trifle triste of late, I've fancied. Pretty, willful, little Gabrielle! I have sometimes feared that taking Mademoiselle Cheri's place in the Cendrillon has turned her little head. Tiens! but I can feel beforehand the rose-leaf touch of her lips when she shall stand on tiptoe to give her old father deux gros bons baisers upon the cheeks!" Gustave had reached the last landing

and was fumbling at his door. "Gabrielle!" he called aloud, on open-

ing it. No answer and his face fell. "She will have been detained to sup, no doubt, with our good neighbor, Madame Blanchett," he soliloquized, stumbling about in the dark to find his matches. "What! no table spread for the hungry vieux papa! Careless, petite Gabrielle!"

No light, no tempting little feast, no kiss of welcome, no answering voice! Not then, nor evermore!

People who cared to join in the mad struggle for life and limb leading to a rehearsal of the Philharmonic Society of New York, during that period of time before the society fell into its long and trance-like torpor, may have observed among the violins upon the platform at the Academy of Music a blurred and sketchy outline of the old Thoeye had lost its power to gleam or soften; the red ribbon on the worn old coat drooped like the banner upon a forsaken citadel.

Gustave had traced Gabrielle America, and had come in search of her, but in the city of New York-that great and pitiless receiver of all unlawful foreign merchandise-the clew was lost. Obtaining a place in the orchestra of a reputable society, he had fallen into the groove of a solitary and unf. iended life. Among the few who noticed him at all, Gustave passed for an honest old artist, whose harmless mania

was the worship of his own violin, One Friday afternoon of a bleak December day, at the close of the Philhar-Fourteenth street into Broadway, where, sauntering aimlessly down the sunny side of the block, he saw a lady decend from a carriage in front of a fashionable shop. He did not recognize the costly wrapping of sealskin, half shrouding a slender form, nor yet the air of languid luxury. But whose was that beautiful veiled face, that tress of escaping golden hair, if not his Ga-

Gasping for breath, Gustave held his violin against his breast and waited. When she came out of the shop on her way to the carriage he intercepted her. Without a glance she waved him impatiently aside.

"Gabrielle!" cried Thorez, with all his broken heart in that single word. The girl started, looked him in the face and caught her breath.

"You are mistaken my good man, or mad. Do you want charity, or shall I have to ask the aid of a policeman to help me to my carriage?"
"Gabrielle!" the old man said again,

falling back as if he had been shot. At this juncture an interposing policemen took Gustave in charge, and without elaborate inquiry consigned him, with his violin, to a night's lodgings in

the station house. downfall of his self-respect. His habits, before respectable, lapsed through every stage from bad to worse and worst. lihood. Upon the first occasion when he was engaged to play for dancing at a Queen's cousins, uncles and aunts. second-rate ball. Gustave fiddled like a madman through the night, then went home to shed tears upon his desecrated violin. After work in the orchestras of petty theaters came music halls, then lower drinking dens. When once the old musician came out of one of these haunts to slink homeward in the gray of morning, he fell upon the icy sidewalk, and in trying to save his violin, received a severe concussion of the

Getting up from his cot at Bellevue Hospital, after many days of prostration, something of Gustave's better na-

ion ward called old Gustave in to try his skill upon a refractory stove-pipe in her department.

screen surrounded one of the beds, and Nobby. a litter stationed there told too plainly that the "feet of the dead" were about

to be carried out. "Here, Thorez, lend a hand, will you?" said his friend, the nurse, coming from behind the screen. "We're short of 'elp this morning, and I'm in a Wilkes are now quartered at Fleet-'urry to get this poor creature out of wood. the ward at once. I'm all hupset with the night she's given me, and I can truly say a more pitiful case never fell hunder my hobservation at 'ome or 'ere. 2.23 class. Since she took the bad turn yesterday she's done nothing but jabber French and call papa! papa!' She ain't got a friend on earth that hever I see, and she such a reg'lar beauty! Heart disease it was, and shame and misery, that did the work. Hit's all ready, now; you class at Mystic and Beacon Parks did

take the feet, will you?" Gustave obeyed, and mechanically did class, pacing, has been substituted. the work assigned to him. As the men carried their covered burden out of the pavilion through the open yard, a great gust of wind, blowing suddenly across the river, lifted the sheet from off the shrouded form.

Then Gustave saw again the face of Gabrielle. When dismissed from the lodging, where for charity's sake, the people gave him shelter for a night. Until nearly morning he leaned in a stupor over the table, resting his cheek upon the violin.

Just before dawn he lifted the instru- training. Frank Work has been drivment and tried to play. It was a faint ing the pair for a couple of weeks. and tuneless echo of the theme from Bach which Joachim had rendered at

the concert of the Athenee. Gustave dropped his bow, and seizing a fire-iron from the hearth, struck with all his force upon the violin, setting free forever the sweet spirit it enshrined.

When, a few days after, the rushing river yielded up her dead, the body of Garden, on November 3-7. The pre-Gustave Thorez was washed in upon the Fort Hamilton shore.

Upon a high shelf in the cupboard of his room, beside the wreck of an old French opera hat, making a dusty and feeble assertion of remote respectability, some people of the house found the shattered remnant of the dead musician's violin, in which a mouse was rearing her brood.

African Sigu Language,

trade in Arabia and Eastern Africa the early success of Messrs. Haggin, appears to have been invented to ena- Baldwin and others has convinced him ble sellers and buyers to arrange their business undisturbed by the bost of but that horses wintered there can be loafers who interfere in transactions got ready for spring racing much earlicarried on in open markets in eastern er, owing to the mild winters of the towns, and it enables people to con- Pacific coast. clude their business without the bystanders knowing the prices wanted or offered. It is especially in use in the Red Sea, and its characteristic is that beneath a cloth, or more generally part of the unfolded turban, the hands of the parties meet, and by an arrangement of the lingers the price is under-If one seizes the outstretched forein-

the two first fingers together mean 2, 20 or 200; the three first, 3, 30 or 300; was the occasion of a great ed in the middle joint with the thumb was a "burnt brown." of the other it signifies 1, and if the same finger is rubbed with the thumb from the joint to the knuckle it is ; more, but if the movement of the thumb be upward to the top instead of downward to the knuckle it means } less. An eighth more is marked by catching the whole nail of the forefinger with the thumb and finger, while the symbol for an eighth less is catching the flesh above the nail-i. e., the extreme tip of the finger-in the same way. It will thus be seen that, by combinations of the fingers of the seller and buyer a large range of figures can be represented. It is, of course, understood that the average market value of the article is roughly known and that there can be no confusion between 1, 10, 100 and 1000. This language of symbols is in universal use among European, Indian, Arab and Persian traders on the Red Sea coasts, as well as among tribes coming from the interior, such as Abyssinians, Gallis, Somalis, Bedouins, etc. It is acquired very rapidly, and is more speedy than verbal bargaining; but its main advantages are secrecy and that it protects the always ready to give their advice.

Duke of Cambridge.

The Duke of Cambridge has left London for his annual visit to Hamburg for relief of gout, and questions are asked if the people are to pay in fu-ture for his trips. Two hundred dollars were charged in the last estimates for his conveyance from Dover to Calais. He draws \$60,000 a year out of the From that night of despair dated the public pocket, and a first-class passage from Dover to Calias is only \$5; but his Grace of Cambridge preferred that the public should pay. There is a feeling Losing his standing with musical societies of the higher rank, Gustave at the outset did not find it hard to earn a liveon the land because they are the

A Valuable Find.

More than 30,000 fragments of anient records have been dug up from the sands of Egypt, where they have rested embalmed for nine centuries, not very much the worse for their interment. The history of these venerable documents is remarkable. Professor Karabacek supposes that they must at one time formed part of the public archives of El Fayoum, and that the bulk of these archives perished in a great conflagration such as destroyed the great library at Alexandria.

It seems that the men who aren't wanted here are the men who aren't wanted in the other world. Let us be content to work.

To do the things we can, and not pre-

HORSE NOTES.

-Dunbar has returned to Cleveland Close by where he was set to work, a with Clingstone, Guy, Clemanie G. and

> -There will be a fall meeting at Island Park on September 22 to 25. The purses aggregaate \$5000.

-William France's horses Albert France, Sister Wilkes and Harry -Eva, the California-bred mare,

ruptured a blood-vessel in her head at Springfield, and was distanced in the -The trotter Iron Age dropped dead while trotting in the free-for all race at the Gentlemen's Driving Park, Bridge-

port, Conn, on the 10th, -The free-for-all trotting and pacing not fill, and a purse of \$500 for the 2.30

-Albany Boy, the pacer, and running mate are credited with going a quarter of a mile in 301 seconds, at Beacon Park, recently, The time of the mile was 2,251. -The Hanover Agricultural Society

holds its annual fair at Hanover, Pa., hospital, he wandered back to his old on September 30 and October 1 and 2. The premiums for speed exhibitions amount to \$1500. -William Disston's bay team Chester and mate have been placed in John

Murphy's hands at Fleetwood Park for -Biersan, by winning the Twin City Handicap, has incurred a penalty of seven pounds for the New York Han-

dicap, making his weight 117 pounds. -The National Horse Show Association of America will hold its third an-nual exhibition at Madison Square

mium list will amount to over \$19,000, and entries will close on Saturday, October 10. -There is still talk of Miss Woodford and Freeland meeting again, but so far it has amounted to nothing. The Washington Park Club, of Chicago, has offered \$5000 added money to any race made between the two to be decided on its track, and \$1000 additional

if Pontiac should start. -Green B. Morris talks of taking The language of signs employed in his stable to California to winter, as that not only is the climate beneficial.

-The regular meeting of the Bose-Tree Hunt will be held at Media on September 24. There will be six races, and the conditions are: Gentlemen riders in all races, three or more horses, two of which are the property of different owners, to start or no race, Maryland Jockey Club rules to govern except were modified by club rules.

-Parole's reappearance at Sheepsger of the other it means 1, 10 or 100; head Bay, after an absence of two years the four, 4, 40 or 400, the whole, 5, 50 ovation. Parole looked quite high in or 500; the little finger alone, 6, 60 or 600; the third finger alone, 7, 70, 700; the middle finger alone, 8, 80, 800; the a brown he has become quite a bay. first finger alone and bent, 9, 90, 900, But most horses become lighter in their while the thumb signifies 1000. If the forefinger of one of the parties be touch-

-Up to September 3, the jockey Mc Carty has a grand total of 295 mounts. This is the greatest number ever attained by an American Jockey in a like period, and speaks well for the ambition and energy of the young man. His suspension by the Saratoga Association was most unfortunate, as up to that date he had a great lead in the winning mounts, since which, owing to his being debarred from the practice of his profession at Monmouth or Sheep head, McLaughlin has passed him. His suspension was for disobedience, and it is the general opinion it was rather severe, not only upon himself, but upon Commdore Kittson, who is compelled to pay him without being able to avail himself of his services,

-With the close of the present season, James Lee, will sever his connection with Mr. Walton's stable, and assume charge of that of ex-Mayor Nolan, of Albany. This position was offered him a year ago, when Lee parted with the Erdenbeim Stable, but he was unwilling to supersede his old friend Pat Maney, who recently resigned the parties from the interruption of meddle- post. It will be a most congenial one some bystanders, who in the East are to Lee, being best suited to his tastes, as it is exclusively a steeplechase stable, a field in which Lee won his spurs as the trainer of Trouble, Disturbance, Dispute, Day Star, Waller, etc., and besides Mayor Nolan races at Sarstoga, which is Lee's home, he having some property there. It is likely that Mayor Nolan will add largely to his stable, He has long cherished the desire to take Bourke Cockran to England and start him in the Grand National, at Aintree, but the horse has shown poor form this season, and unless he should mend this will have to be abandoned.

-When eight or more horses start in a race the distance is increased, and when ten or more start every horse is allowed to continue until the deciding heat is over, provided he is not dis-tanced. Large fields crowd the track and add to the element of uncertainty. When five heats have been trotted the winner of the first heat may be so tired as to prefer the stable, but he is com-pelled to go on and run the risk of being distanced; whereas a horse which has been second twice is allowed to rest in the stable, with no fear of losing fourth money. The winner of a heat outranks the scorer of any number of seconds, and to be consistent the rules should furnish him with a little sea-room. The element of distrecs comes in after the fifth heat, and is an element which should receive some consideration. We favor the suggestion of increasing distance over that allowed to ruled-out horses. The impression grows that Kenilworth was improperly dealt with after the sixth heat in the \$10,000 race at Providence, Murphy says that he never saw him stop so badly before and that he acted like a horse which had been drugged,