In a most enchanting way Made him alter his decision, And in spite of all derision Linger where he met that vision On the road to Barley Bright. She raised her eyes and caught him

With a secret charm she knew. The glances from her sparkling eyes Pierced his poor heart quite through. And hours went a-flying,
And the blossoms lay a-dying,
And the autumn wind was sighing,
As he lingered by her side;
Until, they say, it chanced one day
He made the lass his bride,
He gloried in her sweetness And the beauty of her face, In her womanly completeness And her unsurpassed grace; And experience never taught him That the' many a one had sought him This witch alone had caught him On the road to Barley Bright.

THREE CLEVER ROGUES.

The Plot of Mons. Jouffroy's Clerks.

Monsieur Richard Jouffroy was a general agent and broker, and had his offices on the Rue d'Augout near Rue Montmartre, Paris, He was over sixty and a bachelor, and boasted that he had risen from the gutter, and had not a relative in the world. He was rich and mean. He had picked from the street an arab, Emil Cadran, and, after giving him a little education, had taken him into his employ as an office boy and then as junier clerk. His clerk was named Augustin Favart, and was thirty-six years of age, twenty of which he had passed in Jouffroy's employ. Emil Cadran was in his nineteenth year at the time this narrative begins.

It was the afternoon of June 20, 1879. Jouffroy was out on business, Favart, who was a well-made, good-looking fellow, with a deep black eye and ruddy checks, stood with his back to his desk, talking to Emil, who was tall, slender and pale, with a soft, dreamy eye and a languid air.

"Yes," said Favart, "for twenty years have I been centined to this hole, receiving just enough to enable me to keep body and soul together and keep myself decent in second-hand clothes. and you, Emil, are going in the same direction. When I studied stenography it was at his suggestion. 'Do it,' he said, 'and then you will be a great additional help to me, and I will double your salary.' When I became expert, so that I could take down all that passed between Jouffroy and his clients, I asked for the increased pay. 'I have increased it already,' he said, 'and am investing it every month for your benefit."

"That's what he said to me when he him of it," said Emil.

WINE, WOMEN AND JOLLITY. "Yes, just so; and do you believe him? I think not. There is this comforeing thought, Emil, he has no relative in the world, and one of these days he may go off and you and I may benefit. Then for wine, women and jollity! Won't we make up for lost -eh, my child?"

"Ah, if it would only happen soon!" exclaimed Emil, with a flush of excitement in his face.

"Would you run risks to have it haptently at the youth's face. "I think I would run almost any risk short of committing murder," was

the reply. Favart had turned to the desk and was taking down in short-hand all the

conversation. "What are you doing that for?" Emil asked, suspiciously. "You know it's my habit," replied Favart," and I did it unconsciously.

Still It is not a bad idea," and he went on taking down all that had passed. Are you ready to listen?"

"To listen and to act was the reply. "Bravo!" Favart exclaimed; "then attend. See, I have but to turn over a few leaves of my notebook and I have all the facts to my hand. On June 10th, Captain Paul Vouille, of Brest, wrote to Jouffroy, saying that he had 150,000 francs which he wished to invest in real estate in Paris, and that he had been recommended to him as a Jouffroy wrote back, telling him that something. Come to my room to-night this was a most favorable time for investment, and asking him to come here like it so far as I have gone?"

"It is magnificent!" Emil exclaimed, "but I don't see--

"Just so," interrupted Favart: "I didn't expect you to see all at once. Now, listen! On June 24th, at noon precisely, Captain Vouille will be here. in this office, with one hundred and fifty thousand francs in his possession to hand over to Jouffroy. He doesn't know Jouffroy any more than he knows you, and any man who sits here and received him, and says, 'I am Jouffroy,' will be satisfactory to him. Do you scent anything now?"

"I have a faint odor of something," said Emil, with interest; "pray go on."
"Emil," said Favart, "how do you think I would make up as Jouffroy?"
"Capital—splendid!" was the reply: "I begin now to understand. Go ondo go on?"

'First of all, we must induce Jouf-froy to believe that Vouille has post-poned his visit to Paris for a few days. See!'

He drew from his pocket-book a letter purporting to be written by Vouille the room of the latter and arranged their the day before, and laid it beside a genuine letter received from that genuine letter received frow that genuine letter received from that genuine letter received

Captain Vouille herein informs Monsieur Jouffroy that important busines sieur Jouffroy. This letter has just been received, and I have opened it, as come during Jouffroy's absence." "But on June 24th Vouille will be

here," said Emil. "And so will I," said Favart, "ready "And so will I," said Favart, "ready to receive him and transact any business he may wish to do with Jouffroy. For that occasion only I shall be Augustin Jouffroy."

"How will you get Jouffroy out of the way?" asked Emil. "I have thought of that also," was the reply. "You had no idea I was on board a steamboat going in the opsuch a good business man, had you?and so full of resources?" "You are a genius," said Emil, "but I see great difficulties in the way, and

if the thing should miscarry?" A CLEVER TRICK.

"Have no fears," answered Favart. "You remember that last month Jouffroy was robbed in the bank of his pocketbook, containing 4,700 francs, and that he offered a reward of 1,000 francs for its recovery and no questions asked? Well, on June 24 Jouffroy will receive a letter by the first mail, asking him to meet the writer at the railroad station at Versailles, at one o'clock, when his pocketbook and its contents will be restored to him. He will take the 11:30 train and cannot return until nearly four. In the meantime I will be Jouffroy, receive Vouille, take his money and not leave him until I see him safe on the train for Brest."

"But suppose he stays in Paris a day or two?" "In that case, I will quit the office on the afternoon of July 24th, sick, you understand, and you must inform Jauffroy of the fact. You don't know my address and I don't know yours under any circumstances—don't forget that. You complain also of feeling very unwell—mind, very unwell. Then in the evening you must come to my room. Now, what do you think of it?" "It is a gigantic plot, and I hope in heaven it will succeed," Emil an-

When Monsieur Jouffrey returned from his business outside, Favart showed him the letter, purporting to be from Vouille.

"Write to him and it will be all right," said Jouffroy. On the morning of June 24th, the day for Vouille's visit, an anonymous letter was received by Jouffroy. It ran

"If Monsieur Jouffroy will be at the railway station at Versailles at 1 o'clock on June 24th, a man will meet him there carrying a red handkerchief in his left hand, who will hand him the pocketbook and the contents, as stolen from him some time ago at the bank." who said; "Of course you will go."

promised to raise me and I reminded car. On his return Favart retired to vart identified one of them investigated as rust, for all I care, Much good may it the inner room, and, with the help of a Degnier, a Paris detective. They spoke do you Maud, too. You can catch ened his hair and beard and seated himself with much dignity in Jouffroy'

CAPTAIN VOUILLE.

Emil gazed at him with admiration and remained silent. At noon an elderly gentleman descended from a cab and entered the office, announcing himself as Captain Voullie. The counterfeit Jouffroy received him with politeness, and went immediately to business. He pointed out on a map of Parpen soon?" asked Favart, looking in- is various localities where he said, there were excellent chances to invest money in real estate. Monsieur Vouille was charmed with the business tact and knowledge of Monsieur Jouffroy, and said that, from the recommendations he had received, it was nothing more than he expected.

"To-morrow morning," said Jouf-froy, "I will invest at least 150,000 francs, that no time may be lost," The power of attorney was executed. and the money handed to the supposed

"Emil," he said, after a pause, "a "When are you returning to Brest?" great chance presents itself just now. asked Favars, illy concealing his anx-

"Immediately," was the "There is a train at 4:30, and I shall take that." Vouille departed, and Emil watched him safely on the cars for Brest, as he had watched Jouffroy on the cars for

Versailles a few hours before. "Do not return," said Favart to Emil before he followed Vouille," "and I will say you have gone home most proper person to act as his agent. sick-with the small-pox or fever or

Monsieur Jouffroy returned from Verat once and arrange the matter. Cap- sailles in a very bad humor. He had tain Vouille replied that he would be in not seen the man with a red kerchief, Paris on June 24th, and call on Jouf- or heard anything of the pocketbook froy here at noon precisely, with the and its contents. But Favart the clev-money in his possession. How do you erest of rogues, had a great surprise in erest of rogues, had a great surprise in store for his employer. Out of Vouille's money he had enclosed 3,700 francs in an old piece of newspaper. This he handed to Mons. Jouffroy and said:

"I think the letter was a trick to get you out of the way, so that you might not identify the thief: for you had not been gone an hour when a man came and handed the parcel, saying it was for you, and that it was the money you lost with your pocketbook. The pocketbook, he said, was thrown away, so he could not return it. He said also that as you had offered 1,000 fraucs reward for the contents of the book, he

had retained that sum." Jouffroy opened the parcel, and sure enough found inside 3,700 francs. He was so pleased that when the office closed he asked Favart to join him in a bottle of wine. Favart declined, saying that Emil had been taken suddenly iii and gone home and that he, too, felt very sick, and was afraid that he had caught some infectious disease from

TWO ABSCONDERS.

where they crossed to Dover. They comfronted themselves with the idea will prevent his being in Paris before that Jouffroy would think them both July 2d, on which day at noon, he will sick, and as he did not know where do himself the honor to wait on Mon- either lived, he could make no inquiries. As soon as they reached London, they began to live like men who had pienty I am instructed to do all letters which of money to spend, but they did not

seek to attract attention. "After a few days enjoyment," said Favart, "we will start for America to-

After a fortnight they began to think that Jouffroy must have discovered their roguery. One day coming by boat from Greenwich, they thought they identified Jouffroy, in company of two men who looked like detectives, posite direction. They were greatly alarmed, and, on reaching Westminster landing, they separated and went to their lodgings by different routes. They packed their valies and started by the first train going porth by the first train going north.

A MISTAKE. On reaching Newcastle-on-Tyne, they went on board a steamer just about to start, as they supposed, for Antwerp, but in their haste, as they soon discovered after the vessel had put to sea, they had gone on board a London

steamer by mistake. Once more back in the metropolis, they were at a loss what to do. They were afraid to go out lest they should be pounced upon by the detectives. They once more went north-this time to Carlisle. Thence they went to Cockermouth and took a small steamer to Liverpool. They went to a boarding-place in a secluded spot and made arrangements to go to America. One night they were eating in a mean restaurant near the docks. The table was close to a window. Suddenly a face appeared at it, and as suddenly vanisaed. Favart swore it was the face of Jouffroy, and the two men sneaked away and returned to their lodgings. Then they began to suspect and watch one another. Favart was afraid that Emil would inform agains thim, and Emil was afraid that Favart would desert him and leave him penniless. All this time Favart had carried the money about with him wherever he went. Now Emil suggested that he ought to have the charge of it occasionally. They had exchanged a large sum in French money for English in London, but were afraid to live as they would fain have done, for fear of exciting suspicion.

JOUFFROY-FAVART-EMIL. And now a remarkable thing happened. Favart bought tickets for himimagined.

They had not been long on board when a strange anxiety induced them, at the risk perhaps of being identified, to go on deck. They stood where they Jouffroy handed the letter to Favart | could observe all who came on board. Presently there came a gentleman ac-"Then I must start at once," was the companied by a very beautiful lady, reply, "or I shall not catch the train." much his junior. They immediately Monsieur Jouffroy departed at once, went below. A minute later three men pocket glass and a little powder, whit- with an officer of the vessel and then went below. Eavart said o Emil: "That is Degnier, the Paris detec-

tive. We are lost. Three or four minutes passed and the two men were still below. Favart ping her hands to her face she burst thought of some means of escape. It was too late. The men came on deck accompanied by the gentleman already described.

"Great heavens!" exclaimed Favart, it is Jouffroy!" His white hair had been dyed black, his eyebrows darkened, and his cheeks carefully touched up. What could it mean? The group passed close to Fated eyes upon their former employer. As he drew near he fixed his eyes upon

them and in spite of their disguise. JOUFFROY RECOGNIZED THEM. "Favart! Emil!" he exclaimed, and paused in apparent astonishment, you know these men?" Degnier asked

"Know them, of course I do. They are my clerks who absconded from

Paris nearly a month ago." "You had better go with us quietly," said Degnier to the two ex-clerks. They offered no resistance but resigned themselves to their fate.

In a few minutes the young lady who had accompanied Jouffroy on board came on deck. Her baggage was put ashore and she followed it. having first exchanged words with Jouffroy she reached the deck an officer there quietly told her she must consider herself under arrest, and took care of her and her baggage.

The sequel showed that for some time Jouffroy had been captivated with the wife of a French naval officer who was on a distant station, and had spent large sums upon her. Finally, he de-termined to fly with her and, disposing of a large amount of stocks belonging to his principals, he resolved to quit France and go to America. His departure was hastened by a visit from Vouille, who revealed to him the fact that he had deposited his money with man who represented himself to be Jouffroy.

Life in the Congo Valley.

The explorers in the Congo Valley are surprised by the crudity of life there. The natives have no domesticated beasts of any sort, nor do they raise or catch any animals to eat, as they know nothing of flesh as food. No semblance of clothing is worn, and diet is practically confined to spontaneous products of the soil. Letters from missionaries say, too that the negroes there are so low in mentality that any hope of Christianizing them must be based on a long and patient course of intellectual training. They are too densely ignorant to comprehend the simplest statements of doc-

COLONEL Yerger has just been paying a number of bills which his hopeful

Mother and Wife,

Lee is, and cannot be anything more to me than a friend, so if you respect my milk-maid's dress; otherwise some might wishes in the least you will not mention

his name to me again." And Kate Lane flung back her bright, brown curls as she spoke, a lit- it would not. tle disdain ully, perhaps, and bent a little lower over the piece of cocheting

she held in her hands. I will not stop to tell you that she, my heroine, was nandsome; suffice it to say that she was the belle of the pretty village of M-; and, as a motter of course, was sought after and admired by all the young men of the place, not only because she was witty and accomplished, but because old Guy Line was the wealthiest man in the place, and would one day leave his all in the hands the thought that she would be missed, of Katie, as the only legal heir.

Maud Anthony laughed low and triumphantly as she returned: "Really, Kate, you need not speak so angrily. Everybody thinks you are going to marry him, and, for my part, think he will make some one a kind

"Well, if you see so many good qualities about him, why don't you marry him? When I see fit to get married I

husband."

shall take whom I please, despite what everybody says." The curls flew again, and the sparkling eyes glanced saucily at the finished

coquette opposite her. "Oh, ho! so my pretty lady is getting angry, eh? If that's the case I must dee. Only remember I have done my duty. I thought you ought to know how people are talking.

You need not trouble yourself, Miss Anthony, to look after my affairs; you must have enough of your own to look after. When I need your advice I will afternoon.'

The queenly little head rose proudly erect at this, and with a scornful exshrubbery of the garden.

the other side of the hedge checked her flight, and in a moment Wilkes Lee, the subject of the little conversation under the elms, scrambled up into sight, without seeming to have seen Katie, and hastened away.

The strange little heart of Katie gave a sudden start as she recognized her old friend and-lover, as she paused,

murmuring; "I wonder if he heard what we said? I wouldn't have him for all the world. self and Emil on an American steamer, A plague on Maud Anthony! She forced and on the morning of sailing they me to say it. I suppose she is glad, went on board fully disguised, as they too; for now she thinks I don't care for

For a moment Katie was silent as she worked nervously at the pretty diamond ring that encircled that chubby forefinger. It was a gift from Wilkes, a betrothal ring.

"I don't care!" Kate at last broke out, poutingly. "Now, that I've said it, I'll show Miss Anthony I mean it. There!" she said, as she drew the diaand then Emil, by Favart's direction, appeared on the dock. One remained mond from her finger and cast it away followed him and saw him enter the there and two boarded the vessel. Fa- into the bushas, "there, lie there and You can catch him I know, but what do I care?"

More than you think, my pretty herome; we shall see. A moment Kate stood there looking in the direction of the hedge; then clap-

into a quiet shower of tears. On the other side of the hedge Wilkes Lee strode quickly away, saying, sheep-

"Well, well; a pretty scrape you came near getting into, my boy. Didn't mean to be an evesdropper, certainly; accidents will happen, you know. So she vart and Emil, who gazed with fascina- now. I think I'll run away a few days, and let her get over her fit."

And the young man disappeared in the underbrush that lined the road, leaped the fence, and was soon lost to view in distance.

for the visit of her once ardent lover, and then, concluding that he had not only overheard what she said that day word, commenced not to look alone, but to mourn him as lost to her, indeed.

And Maud Anthony, to all whom all this was due, rejoiced that Wilkes seemed to have suddenly ceased to visit the Lanes, and strove with renewed efforts to entangle the handsome young fellow-for Wilkes Lee was considered the best catch the village afforded. But with all the pleasing ways she could affect, Wilkes seemed impregnable to her attempt. Indeed, no one knew that he even noticed her, save Katie, who looked on jealously, thinking she could no longer hold a place by her side. In Katie's presence alone did off, and disappeared entirely. Ah, Katiel the battle was more than half fought when you cast the love of a man, pure and undivided, from you. This was only a little struggle before the actual defeat.

There was a great ball at the Anthonys; positively the affair of the season, those said who ought to know. Of course all the fashionable people would be there; no one would miss such a chance to show themselves as this bal masque afforded. The Lane carriage was in attendance, and Katie was there looking prettler than ever; a triffe paler than usual, no doubt, though for the world she would not have had the sharp-sighted gossips surmised the real

The ball was in full blast when the close carriage of the Lees was whirled up to the door, and the occupants, en costume, announced. No one doubted, even for a moment, that that tall, disinguished looking fellow, with a lady leaning heavily on his arm, was Wilkes Lee, but who was his compar was she? This was with all the theme of wonder, with all; none the less with TWO ABSCONDERS. son, who is a student at the University Katle than with the coquette, Maud That night Emil and Favart met at of Texas, had contracted. "I had no Anthony. Some said 'twas his wife;

knew. Katie's wandering little heart sank still lower as she saw what care "Maud, I wish you would not say and attention the young man bestowed that again. I tell you, once for all, Mr. upon his companion. Twas well her face was concealed beneath the simple

have said she still cared for him. And, think you, this verdict would have been wrong? I very much surmise

The mask seemed not to have any eyes or ears for anything save the lady beside him. And lower and lower sank Katie's poor little heart as the evening wore on, and still Wiskes made no effort to distinguish her from among the crowd. At last when she could constrain herself no longer, she quietly slipped away from the throng and went out into the moonlight garden and wept alone, in a seat under the trees.

she started up. A hand was laid gently on her arm. "Stay a minute, Katie. I want to speak with you a moment." 'Twas Wilkes Lee's voice, and Katie

struggled to get from the grasp that detained her." "Katie, I heard what you said that day under the elms; did you mean it?"

His warm breath touched her face. "No. Wilkes, I did not. I was provoked,' came falteringly, hesitatingly, from Katie's rosy lips. What if, after all, he had been true to her? She could not help thinking of it.

"And you love me still?" "I have always loved you, Wilkes." "When you own up you are defeated,

"But what of that lady who is with you? She is your-"Mother, my darling; and you are to

be my wife!" Reader-I never was good at portraying scenes like the one which followed. surely let you know. So I bid you good | Perhaps some of you can imagine what it was. As for me, I know only by imagination, never been there. Suffice to say a few days after there was a wedpression on her lips Katie walked ding somewhere, and some one, which quickly away into the shadow of the means Kate, was married to some one, means Kate, was married to some one, which means Wilkes Lee, the one who As she walked hastily on a footstep on so unwillingly became once a participator in Kate's defeat.

Sledges and Reindeer in Lapland.

The only means of conveyance afforded by the country was the reindeer sledges and the author gives a graphic picture of the manner in which the rein deer is prepared for duty.

"First, two symmetrical bits of wood are laid above and below the neck of the deer and fastened together. From the middle of these a band runs down on each side to a wooden block under the stomach immediately behind the fore legs. To this block the single trace is attached, generally made of reindeer skin. From the end of the wooden block again a broad belt runs over the back of the animal, while around the neck a rope is placed to which the rein is fastened. This is the whole harness. It is loose and primitive, but doubtless best adapted to reindeer drivers.

"The sledge seems from its construction to be better adapted to water than to land traveling. Cut a low boat in halves, take the stem part and c'ose it behind with a perpendicular piece of wood, and you have a pulk It is about | cocas Stable (P Lorillard) and Mr. Kelthe length of a man; without any covering whatever, and completely empty, the driver sitting down on the bottom. As it is provided with a keel, it will be pretty clear that is about as easily managed as a boat on terra firma. The pulk is built of birchwood, but the keel is of fir. What is most annoying to the un-initiated is that the pulk does not, as the

sleigh, travel on runners, but on a little keel, and capsizes in consequence at the dents will happen, you know. So she slightest bump or want of balance on don't care for you, eh? We'll see. I'll the part of the driver, and that it is warrant she don't know her own heart drawn by a single trace and not by shafts, from which it follows that the reindeer can not hold it back down hill, which often causes the traveler to come rather more precipitately than he might wish, and finally that two reins are not used

"There is, however, good reason why Katie waited patiently for many days the Lapps prefer the single to the double system, and each one has advantages of its particular kind in reference to tic Park was to add \$3000 to the stake. the nature of the road. A sleigh would in the garden, but had taken her at her for instance, sink far deeper into the loose snow, and be knocked to pieces over rough ground, where the road is obstructed with logs and stones, and the pulk has often to shoot down a declivity of a couple of yards. The sleigh would capsize quicker than the pulk, strange as it may seem, as the latter capsizes only in the hands of an inexperienced driver."

Remarkable Shell Heap.

A remarkable shell heap that will completely throw in the shade all shell heaps that have been uncovered on the Maine coast, was uncovered to some Wilkes seem to care in the least for the firt. After a while he cast even her off, and disappeared entirely. Ah, on land owned by the Underwood Water Company. It is apparently about thirty feet deep at the thickest point, and runs back as far as has been traced about 100 feet. The great age of the deposit can be inferred from the fact that two oak trees, one nearly three feet the mouths of all who care for horsethrough at a point just above the ground, are growing near the highest part of the mound. Shells have been removed that must have been buried Intire, Kentucky, sold to George W. many hundred years, upon which the marks of fire are as fresh as if made but to Dwyer Brothers, Brooklyn, N. Y., marks of fire are as fresh as if made but yesterday. The expense of removing the entire mass will be considerable, but will be at once undertaken by the proprietors of the Underwood, who expect to reap a rich harvest of Indian The work will be under the coe, fourth dam Yarico by Sumpter, etc. Miss Woodford has an uncompany brilliant record. In four years Browne of New York, and will probably be undertaken next/week. Governor Robie, Mayor Deering and other prominent gentlemen have been invited to be

Marchioness of Salisbury.

The Marchioness of Salisbury is a daughter of the eminent jurist Sir Edward Hall Anderson, Baron of the Exchequer, and is one of the most thorough educated women in England. She is fond of intellectual society, and cares s fond of intellectual society, and cares ittle for the fripperies and frivolities of tashion.

and lost four races, running second to Thackeray, twice second to Freeland, and unplaced to Pontiac.

HORSE NOTES.

-The English Doncaster St. Ledger will be run in a short time.

-Maud S. will make another attempt to beat her record at Providence.

-Ex-Alderman Hughes, of New York, recently refused \$6000 for Fides. -The American Jockey Club has seriously discussed the question of eliminating steeplechases from its programmes after the present racing sea-

-Imported Richmond and Sutler, of Plunger Walton's stable were transferred to the charge of Ed Heffner recently, the rest of Mr. Walton's horses going into the stable of J. H. McCor-

to James Williams, the owner of Joe Cotton, the once famous ch. g. Checkmate. He will be sent to Kentucky, to be used as a saddler, and given a good home. -The b. g. Judge Osborne died at Coxsackie, N. Y., August 28. He had

-The Dwyer Bros. have presented

won two heats in a race the day before, but was taken sick and distanced in the following heat.

—The promising young stallion Edge Hill, record 2.25½, by Dictator, dam Sue, by Thorndale, has been sold by Mr. J. I Case to Jacobs Bros., of Youngstown, O., for \$4,000. -S. Loates, the jockey, who rode Harvester when he ran a dead heat

with St. Gatien in the English Derby of 1884, has had his license withdrawn by the stewards of the Jockey Club. -The money-\$2000-for the second match between the stallions Al-

mont Gift and Mohawk Gift is in the hands of Secretary Fasig, of the Cleveland track, and the race is to be trotted September 18. -Maxey Cobb's defeat by Majolica,

at Narragansett Park, was a bitter pill to swallow for Mr. Isador Cohnfield. Majolica's great form shown in that race is likely to bring about a race between him and Harry Wilkes. -Secretary Vail has prepared and is

sending out from the office of the Na tional Trotting Association at Hartford, a set of class-books to tracks which are not members of the Association, with the object of preserving and promoting accuracy of trotting records. -Isidor Cohnfield proposes a tripar-

tite race between Maxey Cobb, Majoli-ca, and Harry Wilkes, at \$1000 a corner to be trotted not before Nov. 1 at Fleetwood, the Driving Club to add \$2000 and the winner to take all. Mr. France accepts and Mr. Strauss is very likely to do likewise. -Quickly following the tragic death

of Moran at Brighton Beach came the fatal accident in the steeplechase at Sheepshead Bay last Tuesday, whereby the horse Revenge and his jockey, Ford, were both killed, the former instantly and the latter living only a few moments. This is the first accident entailing loss of human life which has occurred at this course, though the falls have been humerous.

-A match for \$2500 a side, \$1000 forfeit has been made between the Ranso (A. J. Cassatt), the race to be run in July 1887, at Monmouth Park, for then 2-year-olds, at three quarters of a mile, the Rancocas stable to name one of the get of imp. Saxon, and Mr. Kelso one by his Leamington stallion Stratford.

-The b. g. Captain Curry, foaled 1880, by Voltigeur, dam. Kate Condell. by Marion, the property of ex-Mayor Nolan, of Albany, was so seriously inured in the steeplechase at Sheepshead Bay on September 3, that it was deemed charitable to relieve him of his sufferings. He was a valuable cross-country horse when just right, and was a full brother to Voltaire, now named Jim McGowan.

-The nominators of stallions for the Spirit of the Times cup met recently, and fixed upon Mystic Park, Boston, as the place, and September 30 as the date of the race. The proposition of Myswhich sum to be deposited on or before the 12th instant. The amount of stakes and added money is therefore \$7125, and under the conditions of the stake the winner will receive \$4987.50 and the Spirit cup of \$1000; the second horse, \$1425 and the third horse \$712 .-

-Frank Vanness has at the Fleetwood track the b. g.'s Harry Wilker and Albert France and the bay mare Sister Wilkes. It is understood they are for sale, and several gentlemen have been looking them over. Harry Wilkes seems to have taken the fancy of Mr. Frank Work, who wishes him to go to a team. Mr. C France asks \$40,000 for him Albert France is be ing looked at by Mr. P. Shultz. of Brooklyn, who, it is said, has offered \$10,000 for him. Mr. France is about to spend all his time at his farm near Lexington, Ky., where he has large breeding interests, and therefore he wants to sell his famous trotters.

-Miss. Woodford, whose name is in racing just now, is a brown mare. She may appear again on the track shortly. She was foaled in 1880, bred by D. Mcshe has lost but eight races. As a twoyear-old she won five times and lost three races, running second to Ascender, and third to George Kinney and Empress, and third to Queen Ban and Bellona. As a three-year-old she won ten times and lost two races, running second to Empress, and unplaced in the Monmouth Stakes, won by her stable companion, George Kinney. As a four-year-old she won nine straight races and lost none. This year as a five-year-old, she has won five times