'Mid the losses and the gains; Mid the pleasures and the pains; 'Mid the hopings and the fears, And the restlessness of years, We repeat this passage o'er— We believe yet more and more— Bread upon the waters cast Shall be gathered at the last.

Gold and silver, like the sands, Will keep slipping through our hands Jewels gleaming like a spark, Will be hidden in the dark; Sun and moon and stars will pale, But these words will never fail-Bread upon the waters cast, Shall be gathered at the last,

Soon like dust to you and me, Will our earthly treasure be; But the loving word and deed To a soul in bitterest need, They will unforgotten be, They will live eternally-Bread upon the waters cast Shall be gathered at the last,

Fast the moments slip away, Soon our mortal powers decay, Lower and lower sinks the sun, What we do must soon be done, Then what rapture if we hear Thousand voices ringing clear-Bread upon the waters cast Shall be gathered at the last.

A RUN FOR LIFE

A prisoner had escaped from Dartmoor Prison. During a dense fog, which had suddenly enveloped a working convict-gang, one of them-a man notorious for being perhaps the most desperate character amongst the many desperate ones there-had contrived to clothes. He managed to sit on the shaft escape, and, for the present at all events, had eluded capture.

It was not a particularly pleasant piece of pews for us to hear, considering that we had attracted by a very tempting advertisement, taken a small house for the summer months not very far distant from the famous prison itself. We were tired of seaside places; it seemed as if we should enjoy a change from our everyday life in London more, if we were in some quiet secluded spot far from uncompromising landladies, crowds of over-dressed people, and bands of mus c Every day we scanned the papers, with a view to discovering something to su t us; and our patience was at last rewarded by coming across the following advertisement, to which I itself was like the city of the dead-so its ashy paleness. promptly replied: "To be let for the silent, so quiet, so lonely. summer menths, a charming cottage, beautifully situated on the borders of Dartmoor, containing ample accommodation for a small family, with every required; and some choice poultry. nurse Terms to a careful tenant, most moderate. Apply to A. B., Post-office, &c.'

a week, and that was to include the use entire conviction that the air would do was visible; but every moment was pre- necessary to fuse it with about 2 per is set inside the sleeve. ral other advantages not set forth in the advertisement. The only drawbackfrom the heather-clad moors; and last!y, already in the field.

To be brief, we agreed to take it; and on a scorehing day in July, our partyconsisting of two maid-servants, my husband, and myself, and our only olive branch, a most precious little maiden of about twenty, came to my room and ing toward us. three years old-started from Paddington Station en route for Exeter, where already alluded to-'A prisoner had we were to branch off for our final des- escaped.' tination, Morleigh Cottage. The Ponytrap was to meet us; and Mr. Challacombe had promised that we should find | Cousin Susan, so I charged Margaret everything as comfortable as he could on no account to let it reach her ears. possibly arrange; and as sundry hamshould arrive.

rather enjoyed it. As our branch train slowly steamed into the wayside station, we seemed to be the only passengers who wished to alight; and presently we found ourselves, with the exception of the platform. At one end of it lay a said porter had in a very leisurely manner extracted from the van.

The pony-trap was to meet us; and as her to tell her of it all. Mr. Challacombe had assured us it would not only hold four grown-up people and a child, but a fair amount of impedimenta, we were under no anxiety to how we should reach Morleigh 'Is there anything here for us? my

husband inquired of the porter. 'No, sir; not that I know ot.'

'From Morleigh Cottage?' Jack ex-'No, sir,' he repeated. 'But chance

it may come yet.' 'Chance, indeed,' I echoed in a low if Mr. Challacombe has forgotten to desire the carriage to be sent.

We both preceeded to the other side of the station, and gazed through the fast-falling twilight up a narrow road, down which the porter informed us the pony-trap was sure to come, if it was coming at all-which did not seem pro- vately resolved not to let my cousin not only Tom, seated in the shandryable, after a dreary half-hour's hopeless

In the meanwhile, we beguiled the time by asking the porter some leading skipped from one point to another with convict. questions with regard to the surroundings, &c., of Morleigh Cottage; all of I had never before given her credit for. which he answered with a broad grin on

his sunburnt healthy face. 'How far is the Cottage from here?' Jack inquired. 'Better than six miles.'

'Six miles!' I exclaimed!-'O Jack, Mr. Challacombe said it was about 'It's a good step more than that,'

observed the porter, with a decided nod 'Is it a very pretty place?' I said in-

that it was clean. The next morning, which happened

The tennis-lawn was spacious enough,

Jack of course had no idea of the direc-

gested that we should go to see it first;

a poke.'

was all my fault.

to direct us.

We began to think soon of asking The answer to my inquiries arrived the first to whom I sent an invitation I tell you Susan. in due time; and everything seemed so was an elderly cousin, who resided in thoroughly satisfactory, that I induced | London, and who was in rather delicate | clous, Helen, have you seen a wild my husband to settle upon taking the health. I candidly explained the out- beast?" place for three months, without a per- of the-way nature of the place we were sonal inspection of it previously. The in, but descanted upon the great pleas- but lose no time. terms were two pounds 'en shillings | ure it would be to have her, and my of the pony trap, the poultry and seve- her an immense amount of good. She clous we must reach the pony trap and cent. of bichromate of potassium, while, rather a serious one-was that Mr. telegram had reached us requesting my and I knew that being on the high road, bichromate of potassium must be em-Challacombe, to whom the place be- husband to lose no time in returning to alone would in itself insure our safety longed, had i formed me that it was town, in consequence of one of his part- But we have not reached it yet; a long about three miles from a station. How- ners being taken ill. It was raining rough narrow path had to be traversed. ever, with the ponytrap always at hand, when he left us; and I watched the If the man suspected we had seen him, even that did not seem an insuperable wretched shandrydan disappear down nothing would be easier than for him to objection. He expatiated upon the the road with feelings I could scarcely overtake us and make short work of us. beauty of the scenery; the perfect air repress-a sense of foreboding evil I thought of Jack, of Rose, of my happy requested an early decision from us, as to shake it off, but only partly succeed my mind as I half led, half dragged several applicants for the Cottage were ed in doing so. Cousin Susan endea. Susan after me. We had gone perhaps finest quality of paste demands extreme return m a day or two.

Jack had just been gone for one week, informed me of the occurrence I have

Nothing could have frightened me more, and I was afraid it might alarm Very likely, even now the man was cappers had preceded us, I had no fears as tured; it was rare, indeed, that a conto settling down cosily as soon as we vict ever escaped; but I had heard stories of their eluding capture, until, The journey to Exeter by an express driven by sheer starvation, they often train was by no means tedious; we surrendered themselves to any stray passer-by, to whom the reward might or.

might not be of some consequence. That very morning, we had arranged some ferns. I would fain have deferred and the chance of encountering the con-

It was a lovely morning when we started, and Cousin Susan became quite enthusiastic over the 'frowning tors and wind-swept moors.'

'Don't you admire them, Helen,' she 'They are very grand,' I admitted. 'Oh, so lovely, so wild!' said Susan.

I was grad she liked them, The ferns were to be found in a sort of ravine, which was reached by a narrow lane; on one side was almost a precipice, overhanging a streamlet, now nearly dry, but one which the winter tone. 'It will be too disgraceful, Jack, rains soon transformed into a torrent; on the other side was a wood, composed principally of stunted oak trees, with hardly any foliage and singularly small; but all around the trees was a thick sort

of underwood. We had left Tom the stable boy with the trap by the roadside, and I had pri- thank God! both of us quite safe-with penetrate farther into the ravine than I an amount of dexterity and nimbleness

'I do think we might collect quite a hamperful, Helen,' she said, kneeling down as she spoke to dig up a root most

energetically. 'We had better come another day, then,' I responded. 'I don't want to be late getting back, so if you don't mind just taking a few specimenswhen Jack is with us we can come

'It isn't bal for them as likes it,' was selves. She pounced joyfully upon her cluded returned to our cosy house in beating.

the guarded and somewhat depressing heap, when I suggested that we had better tell Tom to tie thepony to a gate, and I felt my spirits sink to zero. I had persuaded Jack to take it; he had sug-

"O no!" said Cousin Susan. 'I will onshire ravine. carry them myself. Do help me here

but the advertisement had been so tempting, and the idea of the other just a minute, Helen,' By this time we were some distance longing applicants had made me so keen up the ravine; the walk was narrow and to secure it, that I felt whatever it was winding; we had gone farther than ever I had intended. I bent down to give State of Selangore, in the Malay Peninlike, I must make the best of it, and contrive that Jack at least should not her the assistance she wanted in raising | sula, for the last year contains some repent of having been beguiled by me up some lovely lichen from the trunk of curious information with regard to the into, as he expressed it, taking 'a pig in a dead tree. As I did so, my eyes wan- "aboriginal tribes" called the Sakeis, dered some distance from where we who number between 700 and 800. 'The pony-carriage is sure to come,' were standing toward a fallen tree, I They are in nine divisions, under head-I said in a confident way, once more fancied-perhaps it was only farcy-I men called Batins, and they live mainly straining my eyes up the deserted road. knew I was in a very nervous state, and by collecting gutta. rattans and other As I uttered the word 'pony-carriage' I detected a distinct grin for the second apt to imagine, but I fancied I saw a jungle produce. As far as is known time on the man's face, which was pre | movement just beyond the tree-it was | they have no form of religious worship, sently fully accounted for by the ap- within twenty paces of us. I felt my but they are very superstitious, believpearance of our equippage coming joit- face grow icy sold; my veins seemed ing in good and bad omens, the sac:ed ing down the deeply rutted road. Im- chilling; for a moment I feared I was character of certain birds, and they going to faint. Death must be some- always desert a village as unlucky on agine a tax-cart of the shabbiest, dirtiest description, with bare boards thing like what I felt on that sunny day the death of any member of the tribe. in August when I stood in the Devon- They tattoo figures on their arms, but for seats, and the bottom strewn with straw; the pony, an aged specimen, shire ravine with my unconscious cou- do not not use any specially significant shambling along, with a harness in | sin. I looked again. There it was figures, peculiar to each tribe, analowhich cearse pieces of rope predomina- more distintly visible than ever-a line gous to the totems of the North Ameriof drab colored clothing, and presently can Indians. They consider no kind of ted. It was a pony-trap, with a ven-I could almost have cried when it ing countenance it was ever my fortune keys, snakes and scorpions, which they drew up, and I saw Jack's critical eye to behold. If I could, without alarm | kill by means of a blow-pipe, throwing running over allits shortcomings. And it | ing her, get my cousin to retrace her | a dart poisoned with the juice of the It was too late to recede from our turned a corner, and then I could tell her bargain now; all that we could do was enough to hurry her onward. I knew to bundle into the horrible machine, she was nervous-more so, perhaps, than tally on a grooved log, and a bent sapand endure as we best could an hour's myself; but I-knew we were in immimartyrdom driving to Morieigh Cot- neat peril while in such close proximity to this desperate and, from his very Our groom was a civil boy of about escape, doubly desperate man. fifteen, clad in ordinary working

'Susan,' I said-my voice seemed so hard and dry and strangel-'you have or somewhere, and to drive us back, as passed all the best here.

tion, and, judging from the solitariness | ly, approaching two steps nearer the of the scene, we should not have been | crouching convict. 'Am I to throw these away?' I contin-

wise to depend upon chance passers by ued, holding out one of the best speci-Arrived at last, we found the Cottage | mens, and, as carelessly and indifferent was just two shades better than the ly as I could, moving one, two, three trap. It was a tiny abode, as desolately steps nearer the corner. 'No; of course not,' she exclaimed.

situated as was possible to conecive; the only redeaming point about it being hurrying · toward me now. Helen, what are you thinking of?" I moved a few more steps on; and in to be a very wet misty one, we survey- a few more, Susan and I would both be

ed our garden and domain generally. out of sight of that fallen tree. 'There is a much better one here,' I and the garden, to do Mr. Challacombe said, keeping my face well averted, for special instructions to protect these cottage shape, faced with velvet and justice, was well stocked; but the place I felt if she looked at me she would see aporiginal tribes.

'Where?' she asked. 'Wait a minute. But the weather improved, we got and I'll come for it.' To my horror, out most of the day, which rendered us she retraced her steps toward the heap very independent of the low-roofed of ferns, and carefully counted them, rooms. Jack and I took long walks, whilst I waited in a state of terror and occasionally utilized the pony-trap, words cannot describe. But she came lawn; also the use of a pony and trap, if taking with us our little Rose and her at last, and I tottered with her French chemists, and the chief interest around the fatal corner.

> some of our relations to visit us; and come quickly; ask no questions. Do as She paused, affrighted. 'Good gra-

came; and it was very fortunate for me Tom. Once all together, the convict to obtain the sapphire, a little oxide of that she did so, as three days after a would surely not venture to attack us, cobalt and a very small quantity of seemed to oppress me. I tried in vain life. Everything seemed to float through vored to console me by reminding me a shade more than half way, when I care in the choice of materials and in constantly that Jack had promised to once more turned round, in the diswhen Rose's nurse, a pleasant girl of sternation, I beheld the convict hurry

> 'Run, Susan! I panted-'run for your life! Another twist in the road hid us moafter us, running now as fast as, or perhaps a good deal faster than we were, though we were now both of us flying were in could have enabled us to sus-

'For your life!' I repeated. 'Run,

I held her hand. Narrow as was the path, we managed to struggle onwards together and to keep ahead of our pursuer. Mercifully, we had had a good to drive to rather a distant spot to get start; and it had only been on second thoughts, some minutes after we had of a solitary porter, the sole occupants | the expedition; but Cousin Susan was | disappeared, that the man had elected already preparing for it, so I could only to follow us. I felt if I once let Susan's goodly pile of our luggage, which the have postponed it by giving my reasons; hand go, she would be lost. She stumbled, and once she nearly fell; but she vict seemed too small to risk terrifying recovered herself well; and though panting terribly showed no signs of suc cumbing.

But he was overtaking us I heard him coming faster and faster, nearer. neard him breathing behind us, and I

"Help!' I shricked. 'Help!' echoed poor exhausted Susan, in a still shriller treble. I heard an oath, awful in its profani-

ty, hursed at us; but steps seemed to

'Help! help!' I shricked again. the distance the sound of horses' feet galloping toward us. Another moment and we were on the high road; Susan with our terrible race, her hat gone, andotherwise in a dishevelled condition; I feeling faint and sick-but safedan, staring in mute amazement at us,

They captured him an hour afterwards, after a terrific struggle, which the warders.

partner's liness had assumed rather a serious aspect, he told me he must give up Morleigh Cottage, and we could finish our holiday at Eastbourne or some place nearer town. 'I never could leave you here again, my darling,' he which the patient should not be desired to the head to the patient should not be desired to the head to t 'Now or never!' gaily rejoined my leave you here again, my darling,' he cousin, little imagining how soon her own words were to be applicable to our-another.' So we all, Cousin Susan in-has ceased and the pulses have stopped

ferns, and had collected quite a small Seymour Street, and afterwards proceeded to the seaside, where in due time Susan and I both fully recovered from come up and carry them down for her. the shock we had received in that Dev-

A Curious Tribe.

a side view of the most villamous look- edible food unclean, but eat even monsteps about ten yards, we should have | ipoh or upas tree. For large game they use a kind of cross-bow, consisting of a sharpened bamboo spear placed horizonling fastened back by a rattan cord. This cord is stretched across a path in the jungle, and on being tonched releases the sapling with sufficient force to drive it completely through a deer's body. The Sakeis live in small huts turned back en revers in front. built of bamboo and thatched with 'O no; I naven't,' said Susan joyous- leaves of the Bertram paim, raised eight feet or more aboue the ground.* They are shy and easily frightened, but are quite harmless, and are gradually becoming accustomed to Europeans, by whom they are employed to track game and to cut paths through the jungle. They are small in stature, but are otherwise very similar in appearance to the Malays, from whom they differ, howstraight-growing hair. A few Malays are attached to every Sakel community produce, and the efficials have received

Artificial Stones.

The ruby and sapphire have been closely imitated by Fremy and Feil, n this processs is the fact that the arti-'Don't be frightened,' I said; but ficial stones possess essentially the chemical composition of the real ones, To produce these equal weights of alumina and red lead are heated to a red heat in an earthenware crucible. A vitreous substance is formed, which 'Worse,' I murmured, 'Do not run, consists of silicate of lead and crystals ployed. The stones so produced possess at least very near the hardness of the real stones, as they scratch both quartz and topaz. The French "paste" which imitates the diamond so closely is a peculiar kind of glass, the manufacture of which was brought to a great degree of perfection some 50 years ago by Donault-Wieland of Paris. The melting, &c. The basis of it, in the tence, on the path over which we had hands of the expert manufacturer just just passed. To my unutterable con- named, was powdered rock crystal or quartz. The proportions he took were three drams of pure carbonate of potmentarily from his; but I knew he was six grains of white arsenic. The probeautiful, but rather expensive, compared with the prices now charged for along at apace which only the peril we artificial jewels. It has never been surpassed in brilliancy, but of late years the greater purity of the potash and lead oxide used, and improvements in the furnaces and methods of heating them, have all tended to reduce the price of the "diamonds" thus manufactured.

Suspended Animation.

An extraordinary case of suspended animation is reported from Dalton-in-Furness. A girl named Newell, after au illness of three weeks' duration, apparently died. Shs was placed in a coffin, and the hour that had been fixed trimmed. Among the most desirable for the funeral was drawing near, when she gave signs of returning vitality. A feit another instant and he would be doctor was summoned, and the young woman is now said to be recovering. A little more than a year ago a somewhat similar phenomenon occurred at pretty combinations. The trimming Wembdon, near Bridgewater. A la-borer named George Chilcot fell down color. suddenly on the 5th of September, 1884, and when picked up seemed to be dead, It was supposed that he had died from We plunged forwards. I heard as in heart disease, and preparations were made for the man's funeral. The Vi- est profusion are among the most popcar of Wembdon, however, saw the body and was not entirely satisfied that speechless, her dress haif torn off her death had taken place. He therefore refused to bury the supposed corpse, are not by any means as prominent for but allowed it to be placed in its coffin. on the 8th movements of the body were observed, a doctor was called in, and frise and velvet, on a ground of faille Chilcott was taken back to his home, At the end of eight days he recovered could help? but she was so charmed but with three stalwart mounted ward-with its wealth of rare ferns that she ers, who were even then in quest of the These and dozens of well authenticated dress. instances which might be cited seem to suggest that soon after animation has was made all the more terrible from the apparently departed it may often be fact of his having possessed himself of a within the power of science to revive knife, with which he attempted to stab it. Newell and Chilcot began to recover unaided by any artificial stimulus. Jack came back the next day; and as his partner's illness had assumed rather a conditions in which they were left, and

FASHION NOTING.

-Furs will be worn to a greater extent than ever this winter, as soon as real cold weather sets in.

-Capes with sleeves are seen among short and light wraps for mild days in November and December.

-Silk and velvet dresses are coming to the front again as the proper stuffs for tellets for all sorts of o casions. -Silk dresses never go out of fashion.

The limitations of their uses for certain occasions are only more defined. -Necklaces composed of many strands of large pearls are much worn with low bodices at evening entertain-

ments. -Rough goods fabrics to look well must be lined and faced with silk to match or harmonize with the colors of

the wool stuff. -Embroidered woolen laces are worn in as great excess as in the summer. They are now adorned and transformed with embroidery in color and tinsel.

-A fine gauze lisle thread white stocking should always be worn under a black or colored stocking, no matter Messenger Chief that can trot in 2.59 whether of silk, lisle thread, or cash-

mere wool. -Black stockings are worn with all gait. sorts of street, carriage, indoor, reception, and evening dresses, when the bosiery is not necessarily of the color of | record of 2,30 or better, and four pacthe frock or its accessories

-Tucks and overlapping folds are the correct skirt finish for brides' dresses. The train is made part of the overdress, which is faced with Malines lace and soon. He is at present at Cleveland, O.,

-Black underskirts of satin. silk, wool, alpaca, and satine will be worn, as a rule, next to the dress skirt this winter, along with plain black silk or | men's Driving Course recently. black lisle thread or black cashmere stockings.

ies. But they come in new forms from | mont, dam by Stephen A. Douglas. cords knotted like a Franciscan's girdle to "motifs," plaques, and medallions as ever, in usually having wavy instead of intricately wrought as antiqe faces or Robert Steele, Philadelphia, a weanmediæval cut work.

-Bonnets of felt, cut in narrow o act as go-betweens in the sale of their strips, and braided after the manner of coarse straw, are novelties. They are trimmed with velvet, silk or satin ribbon, or feathers and birds. They are third dam by Robert Bruce, for \$500. to be worn with costumes of rough material.

-Bands of trimming embroidered in crewel, silk and fine rosary beads are very elegant and costly, being \$16 to \$18 per yard, while the embroidered beaded fronts are \$75 to \$150 each. Colored passementeries, and fringes in both colored and white beads are popular and elegant.

-Sleeves may reach a little below the elbows and be finished either with three closely set cords, or with a bias band of plain material tred in a soft of white corundum. To convert this knot with the ends passing around the I ventured to glance behind. Nothing corundum into the artificial ruby it is sleeve. A fall of lace of medium width

-Gloves vary with the length of the Hamlin's Almont, Jr., for \$800. sleeves, which they should meet in all Very light tan is popular, but the best taste seems to demand the use of cream white or a pale lemon shade, and there are many selections made in pearl and putty shades.

-There are many pretty and practical styles in children's millinery. There | for \$2000. are the downlest, daintiest little hoods and caps imaginable for very young children, that are made of knitted wool or of plush or embroidered casamere, or even light qualities of felt, and finished with bows of ribbon and

ruches of plaited lace. -Nearly all of the best dresses have from one to three rows of very narrow six ounces of rock crystal; nine ounces | side-plaiting at the bottom of the skirt. two drams of red lead, three ounces No trimming is provided for the waist or sleeves in these most expensive goods, ash; three drams of boracic acid, and although several dresses have been made with a row of the plush cut from duct thus manufactured was extremely the breadth and used as sleeve and waist garniture. This is not, however,

to be commended for obvious reasons. -Beaded nets are used for overdresses or panels, and fine tulle with drops of pearl, crystal or colored beads Tulle and fine gauze or mull with various embroideries, drops, tinsel brocading, and tutts like small chestnut burrs, come in all desirable evening White crape, crepe de Chine and real China crape, both plain and

embroidered, are in high favor. -Girls from 6 to 10 years of age wear small turbans made of goods like the dress, with a wing or bird in front and roll of silk or ribbon around the crown. Round felt hats with conical crowns are also in favor and similarly felt hats for misses are those with crown and brim of different colors. Some of them have a gray crown and cardinal brim, others are gray and white, gray and navy blue and other

-Plush brocaded velvet, frise plush striped in watered effects alternating with frise plush in point lace patterns, and graduated plush effects in the greatular of winter full-dress materials. Satin brocades, while they are worn to a certain extent, and always will be rich evening wear as they have hereto-fore been. The various effects of plush, Francaise or Bengaline, or of plush or frise upon a velvet ground are preferred for the most elegant and expensive tollets of ceremony or full evening

-Bonnets of rich velvet or plush are increasing in favor, being preferred to those of the bizarre embroidered or woven materials worn in the early part | mile to a two-seat top wagon in 2.44%. of the season Gold, jet, and iridescent beads of all shapes are used in profusion on the bonnets. They are sewed on in a variety of designs. One of the latest fancies is to have the bonnet covered with tiny iridescent metal flies. There seems to be no one shape that takes precedence, although capotes are as popular as ever. Among hats the English walking hat, with rather tall tapering crown and rolled brim, is the Temple. There were also a number of

HORSE NOTES.

-A new grand-stand, capable of holding 10,000 people, will be erected next year at the Mount Holly (N. J.) Fair Grounds.

-Anteeo beat Adairin straight heats over the Bay District Course, "an Francisco, Cal., on October 30. Time-2.164,

-Lewis Bros., Woodlake, Ky, have sold to H. Cunningham, Knoxville, la., Advance, b. c., 2 40, by Onward, dam King Rene, for \$2000.

-C. J. Ctarke, of Pittsburg, has purchased the b. m. Lena Swallow, 2.19, by Blue Bull. She will be driven double with Beile of Lexington, record

-B. J. Treacy's b'k. c. Bermuda is no doubt the fastest 2-year old in the world. When 2 years 4 months and 10 days old he trottted a mile in 2.26%. -J. I. Case has sold the b. s. Prin-

cess Sprague, by Governor Sprague out of Novel, by Princeps, to Nathan Case, of Hoosick Falis, N. Y., for \$2500. -Crit Davis has six 2-year-olds by or better. One of them, Katherine S.,

out of Forest Maid, can how a 2.30 -Blue Bull, up to date is credited with forty-nine sons and daughters with ers, making a total of fifty-three per-

formers. -Jay-Eye-See will be taken to Racine. Wis., for the winter some day

under Bither's care, -James Frankau, the actor, who is playing with Minnie Maddern, was the guest of Dan Strouse at the Gentle-

-A. J. McCrea, Cleveland, O., has sold C Teufel. Chicago, for \$1700, the

-There is a craze for passementer- bay 3-year-old colt Bellringer, by Bel--A. J. Alexander, of Woodburn Farm, Woodford county has sold to

> ing b. c. by Onward, dam full sister to Wedgewood, for \$1000. -A. I. Briggs, Russelville, Kv., has sold to Thomas Redman, Jr., a wean-

> ling b. f. by Ocward. dam by Almont second dam by Alexander's Abdallah, -Mr. Cohnfield drove Maxey Cobb and Neta Medium a mile in 2.201 at New York on the 7th. Mr. Schwartz

accompaied by a friend drove Adelaids and Charley Hogan a mile in 2.28 the same day. Messrs. Bair and Phipps at Belmont Course have a handsome pair of elks. Miss Nellie Burke, the great chariot

driver, said to Mr. Bair that if he got them going steadily they could beat the great Maud S. trotting.

—Thomason, & Redman, Frankfort Ky., have sold to R. P. Pepper a yearling b. f. by Onward, dam by Hamlin's

Almont, Jr., for \$700; also a bay weaning colt by Unward, dam by _J. W. Grav. Marine Mills, Minn has purchased from William H. Barbrick, a one-third interest in the pacing

gelding Mike Wilkes, together with one-third interest of the sulky, harness and boots belonging to him, also onethird of his earnings for the season 1885 -Ferd Archer's record to Noyember 7 were 610 mounts of which 233

were wins; C. Wood second, with 141 wins out of 531 mounts, and Barrett third, with 104 wins out of 553 mounts. Archer's record in 1883 was 232 wins and in in 1884 242 wins. -George A. Singerly's Prince Wilker which won the Kentucky Blue Grass

stakes for 4-year olds, has been let up on for the winter. Crit Davis, his trainer and driver, says that the Prince is in elegant shape, and should make a great 5-year-old. -W. L. Jones has bought from

James Murphy the thoroughbred Harrigan three years old by Lisbon, dam Ellen Gorin. Murphy, long Superintendendent of the Lexington, Ky., race track, will train for J. B. Higgin, of are used for draperies over silk or satin. California, and is selling off his horses. -The trotting dates claimed so far

for next year are: Albany, N. Y., June 15 to 18; Cleveland, O., July 29 to August 1; Rochester, N. Y., August 12 to 15; Utica, N. Y., August 19 to 22; Albany N. Y., August 26 to 29; Cleveland, O., September 16 to 19; St. Louis, October 7 to 12.

-Messenger was imported as a running horse. Trotting horses had not been heard of in the year 1788 The Messenger horses were trained for running in the English fashion. As to Messenger himself he lived to a good old age and died suddenly of a colic in 1808 on Long Island, where he was at that time owned. He was probably the only horse in any country or of any time who was buried with military honors. A volley of musketry was fired over his grave.

-It is strange what small snags turn the current of destiny. Running horses were developing in Pennsylvania in the early days of the republic. Messenger was first taken to Bucks county and kept there a number of years. All went swimmingly on, when unexpectedly the legislature of Pennsylvania passed a law prohibiting horse racing. That threw the fanciers of the noble sport topsy turvy. What next? If horses could not be run, they might at least trot though that was but poor fun. So the development of the trotter began.

-The 7th was a bright and cheerful day, and a number of gentlemen dropped in the Gentleman's Driving Course, Philadelphio, to speed their horses. Among them was David Nichols, who drove his b. m. Tempest and mate a George A. Singerly sent the b. m. Messenger Girl half a mile in 1,22. John speed his roan and mate, but his wagon pole was too short. Colonel Snowden and Harry Johnson were together behind a lay and a sorrel. The Colonel may be looking for a mate for Nora other gentlemen on the track speeding.