A monument to good intent And loyal, Christian duty.

The forest trees, kissed by the breeze Of early autumn weather, Stand grimly by, and seem to sigh And bend their boughs together.

They seem to feel that woodman's steel
Will come to end their glory,
And whisper low, and soft and slow,
Among their leaves, the story. Down by the mill, and up the hill,

And through the hazel thicket, And o'er the mead, brown pathways lead Up to the rustic wicket.

And by these ways, on holy days,
The village folks collected,
And humbly heard the Sacred Word
And worshipped unaffected. Sweet Fancy's art, and poet's heart

Can see the old-time preacher And village sage, now turn the page, As minister, or teacher. For in the church, with dreaded birch,

In awful mien, a tutor seer Twixt lore and licks divided. But where it stood in dappled wood

On week days he presided,

A city sprung to life, And jolly noise of barefoot boys Is lost in business' strife.

With years now flown, the children, grown, Are launched on life's mad billows, The pretty maid is matron staid, The master's 'neath the willows.

THE BRAVEST AND TRUEST.

'I declare I feel as light as a bird," Stella Markham observed, as she stood before the mirror, combing out her soft brown tresses with the utmost deliberation. "Your Canadian air is as exhilating as champagne. Nora, winter in England means fog, damp and general disagreeableness. Here it is simply the perfection of weather. Quite too lovely

And Stella, who had gone out to Montreal on a visit to her uncle-General Markham, commanding the garrison there-only a month before, gave a deep sigh of pleasure as she gazed out of the window at the glorious prospect before her.

Her cousin Nora sat at the window the same amount of enthusiasm, for she had been nearly two years in Montreal, and the novelty was of course worn off

covert smile of deep significance. "If you that ice boating is not a suitable one had two lovers always in attendance, I suppose even a desert might be made tolerable."

then Stella went on placidly arranging no seats, no cushions, nothing-in fact several rows of ringlets over her fore- there are only the barest ribs of timber head, wondering what had started No- to hold on by. No lady can ride in one ra on the war path, but venturing no without real discomfort, and not a little remark until her cousin said, with ab- discredit to herself." rupt emphasis:

end of all this, Stella?" "Of what pray? Put it in plain Eng-

"You know perfectly well what I mean, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself. You have no right to trifle with such men as Alan Douglas and Major Valcour."

"My dear Nora, you are, without exception, the most absurdly inconsistent person of my acquaintance."

carried a flirtation beyond my bounds, as you have done." 'Indeed!"

"I am really in earnest, Stella. I refuse to be a party to any such performance; and if this sort of thing is to con- have disturbed himself." tinue, I shall leave you to end the affair

as you see fit." ing. I don't think they intend to mur- ardice." der each other just ye .

"Perhaps not; but you know they you keep them bovering around? You can't marry them both, and I doubt very much whether you intend to mar-

ry either." "I don't know that I do," she answered, but the color in her cheeks deepened somewhat, and she did not meet her cousin's questioning glance.

"Then you are worse than I thought you were?" cried Norah with righteous wrath. "I never would have believed ing." you were capable of such wickedness, Stella. It's a sin and a shame for any girl to act as you have done! It's what I call contemptible!"

"Is it, though?" she answered with a little embarrassed laugh. "Don't get in such a rage with me, Nora. It isn't for her, but Stella was somewhat surmy fault that I can't make up my prised to learn that Alan Douglas had mind. I am sure I would be perfectly willing to oblige you by marrying one of the gentlemen, but I can't for the life of me, find out which one to pre-

"You had better not have either if you've any doubt about it," Nora said seated himself in a half reclining posbluntly.

"Now you are going back to what you said before." "I wish you would have done with this trifling."

"Nothing was further from my thoughts," Stella answered so gravely that Nora said, in quite a different

"You are not in love with either of them, then?"

"I-I don't think I am. I believe I like Al-Mr. Douglas best; but the Valcour fortune and family arms quite balance my preference. So you see I am in a dilemma. Ah, there they are now. We had better put on our things pefore we go down stairs, hadn't we? What a very great swell Major Valcour's coachman is. It's a handsome

sleigh, too." Nora went to the wardrobe and got out her hat and furs. As she put them on, preparatory to a ride with her cou-sin's rival suitors, she vented her feeing's in the brief remark that Stella

was the queerest girl she had ever met. The gentlemen were waiting for them in the sleigh at the front door, and it joyment, and laughter fairly bubbled to was not long before the robes were wrapped about them, and they were off !

at a rattling pace on the road leading

out of the quaint old town. It was a clear, breezy day, but not too cold for pleasure, and the ice boats -those swift winged sleighs so common on the Canadian rivers in Winter-were skimming over the frozzen surface of the water like beautiful white gulls.

To see those dainty little vessels, mounted on runners, cutting along over the ice at a rate of 60 miles an hour, thrilled Stella's venturesome soul with envy.

"Oh, I would give anything in the world for a ride on one of those boats," she cried with girlish extravagance, and her sparkling eyes followed the graceful movements of the trim little ice fleet. "Have you never ridden in one?"

Eugene Valcour asked in surprise.
"No; but I have always wanted to. I should think it would be perfectly de-

"It is," Valcour answered. We have a boat, Miss Markham. If you-"Ice boating is very dangerous sport," Alan Douglas observed sententiously. You may divednto a air hole or capsize at any moment."

"So they say," Vancour answered carelessly, "but I've been out on the river scores of times and have never met with a single accident. It's all in the management of the boat. I wouldn't be afraid to take half a dozen of people in the Victorine. "

"That a man has escaped a hundred times is no indemnity against possible accidents," Douglas said tersely. "I would not care to take any one with me in the Victorine-certainly not a lady." "Oh, I wouldn't be a bit afraid!"

Stella cried. "Major Valcour, do take me! I am dying to go!" "I am perfectly willing to take you," he said, laughingly; "only you must promise me immunity from prosecution

in case anything dreadful happens to Alan Douglas' face was, overspread

with a sudden pallor. "Major Valcour," he said sternly, "I hope you have no serious thought of doing anything so foolbardy." The color rushed to Valcour's face

and his eyes emitted an angry spark. "I am at Miss Markham's service," ne said shortly. "I shall take her if she wishes to go.'

"Certainly I do," Stella cried. "If there is any real danger, it will only add zest to my enjoyment. I would like it above all things-wouldn't you, Nora?". "No, thanks," her cousin answered

nervously, "I would rather be excused." "What! are you afraid too?" Stella looking out upon the same view, with exclaimed with an accent that brought perhaps as much admiration, but hardly a resentful flush to Alan's face. She might as well have called him a coward.

"Whether we are afraid or not, Miss her case.
"Oli, I don't know!" she said, with a emphasis, "I feel it my duty to inform sport for a lady. In the first place the boats are mere skeletons, and the only way to accommodate oneself to them is A dead silence fell upon the room; to lie down flat in the stern. There are

"What do you mean to insinuate, What do you suppose will be the sir?" Valcour exclaimed angrily. 'I insinuate nothing," Douglas replied coolly. "I state the case without

equivocation." Then he turned to the coachman and said in a low tone: "Stop here, please!" Ladies, I am

obliged to leave you. Good morning, Major Valcour." "Drive on!" Valcour cried as he muttered something under his breath.

Alan Douglas had leaped lightly out "I do not deny that I have had various little affairs in my time, but never to retrace the road back to Montreal. "Well, of all the pretty exhibitions I ever did see!" Stella exclaimed with a

> "He was afraid we'd ask him to join discussion of the foregoing episode. us," whispered Valcour. "He needn't "The idea of a man of his age being

ook of score.

so superlatively cautious!" Stella added | it a strong admixture of caution." "Dear me! what a fuss about noth- derisively. "I call that downright cow-

Valcour was, of course, not ill-pleased to find his rival in disgrace; but Noboth love you devotedly, and why do ra looked back at the retreating figure of Alan Douglas with a different feel-

'You will take me, won't you, Major Valcour?" Stella asked coquettishly. that he would take her anywhere she wished to go.

"We might go this afternoon," he said reflectively; the ice looks pretty sound and there's a fine breeze blow-

"Yes, yes! do let us go this afternoon!" Stella urged eagerly. And so it was arranged.

The Victorine, a splended little ice yacht, lay just off the landing. Valcour had provided robes and cushions come pretty near the truth.

They had met him on their way down to the river, but he passed on with the slightest of formal salutes. "Is there no one else going with us?"

Stella asked in surprise, as Eugene Valture at her side.

"No," he answered with a smile, "I can manage the boat myself, and the Victorine is so small there is hardly room for more. Besides," he added, in a lower and more tender tone, "would not another person be detrop?" You are not afraid to trust yourself with me?" "Oh no!" Stella answered, with a

neightened color. Then the sails caught the wind as it went whistling by, and away they sped over the smooth, glittering surface of

Lyng in the stern of the boat, Stella looked up at the clear blue sky, and out at the snow clad mountains, which

skirted their path on either side. Every object she fixed her eyes upon appeared to vanish as if by magic. The boat seemed to skim through the air. Even the express train which came

The wind fluttered Stella's hair, and anned the color in her cheeks into a bright flame; her eyes sparkled with en-

"Isn't this perfectly eplendid?" she | per cent, of metallic copper.

cried for the sixth or seventh time, as the Victorine circled and tacked in lively breeze.

"There is another boat making this way," Valcour observed. "It must be a poor sailor. With only one man in it, it ought to have passed us long ago." Stella watched it for awhile, and then

lay back in the stern of the Victorine with her eyes closed. "She is catching up with us," Val-cour exclaimed presently; but Stella was not the least bit interested in the

"I feel as if I were drifting away into dreamland somewhere," she said, and then she felt a strong hand held softy

over her own. This brought her to her senses; she openened her eyes with a start and found Eugene Valcour looking down at

her with an expression she could not "I wished we could go drifting on this way forever," he said passionately,

'you and I, darling." For a moment his hold on the rudder had relaxed, and he forgot that constant rigilance was required of him. "Look out!" was the clear ringing

shout that came from the boat in the rear, but it came too late. The Victorine had borne down upon one of those treacherous air holes. Ih an instant she had capsized, and both Stella and Valcour were struggling in

A cold and frightful plunge was all that she remembered till hours had passed, and she found herself lying in bed, while Nora chafed her wrists and temples with alchohol.

"Thank God!" Nora cried fervently, as Stella opened her eyes. "Tell Mr. Douglas she is safe." "Where is Mr. Valcour?" Stella ask-

ed feebly. Nora's face flushed indignantly. "At home!" she answered shortly. "He has behaved shamefully, Stella. When the boat upset he just left you to drown and tried to save himself. If it hadn't been for Douglas you would not

be here now.' "Did Alan save my life?" Stella asked, tremulously. "Yes. Oh, he has acted like a hero

to-day. He saw you set out, and felt so fearful for your safety that he took another boat and followed you. He was right near at hand when the accident occurred." Stella had nothing to say just then;

but evening when came she met Alan Douglas face to face. "I sent for you," she said holding out her hands to him. "I owe you my life, Mr. Douglas."

"You owe me nothing," he interposed, hastily. "You make it very hard for me," she said, looking down. "If I may not offer you my life in payment for a debt,

will you accept it as a gift?" He looked at her incredulously for a moment, and then he caught her hand living on the ocean bottom, are forming gathered, and around the foot there are with passionate eagerness. 'Stella," he cried, "you cannot mean

that, after all-"I have made up my mind to marry you," she answered shyly.
"I cannot accept such a sacrifice," he

said, with a sudden revulsion of feeling; "this is gratitude." "No Alan," she whispered, nestling in his arms, "it is love. Won't you When they wish to move they send out side. This trimming is in all sorts of believe me when I tell you so? I think

I ought to know. "How can I believe you?" he said, and yet he solded her to his heart; "my life, my love, it is too good to be true!" "I have done you such injustice," she murmered penitently; "can you ever forgive me?"

ed rapturously. And so their peace was made. It was a year after they were married that Nora came to make them a visit in England. Mention of Majo porary organs. Valcour's name paved the way to a free

"I think," Stella then remarked, with conscious pride in her husband's worth. "that true courage must always have in a stomach, while other definite parts change or novelty in this style of man- b. c. Troubadour, by Lisbon, which One Horse Detectives.

A young man whose cow hide boots had struggled through the mud for 23 summers approached a county official Saturday night on the subject of the Knoch tragedy, looking very mysteri- How Wines are Artificially Colored. sions, for visits or at weddings, con-To which Valcour of course replied ous and speaking in whispers and claiming to know all about it.

"Where do you live?" asked the offi-"Out in the country, but there is no hay seed in my hair. I know my gait." "You have been over the grounds of the tragedy?"

"Every inch." "And your theory is that-?" "My theory is my own. I can lay my hand on the murderer!" "You can! And of course you will?" "Perhaps. What is the reward?"

"Five hundred dollars." "Humph! Can't do it-couldn't think "Suppose it was made \$1,000?"

"No use-no use. I'm no one horse detective." "How much do you want to bring the murderers to justice?"

"Fifty thousand dollars, and not one penny less! Some folks may be obliged to work for nothing, but that's not my fix.

"You must be crazy!" exclaimed the "All right-all right! I know my gait! Fifty thousand dollars brings 'em, but no less, I'm no cheap hired man of a detective."

"Well, we don't want you." "Exactly. If you don't want me I don't want you. I merely thought I'd walk in and tell you what coutld be lone, and who was the man to do it." "I don't believe you know anything

"Just sol Jealousy exists in the minds of all. Fifty thousand dollars cash down and I turn up the murderers, Good-bye-I'm off after seven horse thieves, three bank robbers and a gang of counterfeiters."

An extensive copper region is known to exist in Texas, running westward of Red River, from the line of the Indian Territory, through several counties. The ore is found principally in shallow pockets, and averages about 54 to 55 IN THE SEA'S ABYSMAL DEPTHS.

A Walk Amid Coral Groves; Shelly Forms Found in Deep Sea Mud; Low

The results of deep sea dredging tend to show that the ocean bottom, which has been supposed to be in absolute darkness, is lighted by brilliant phosphorescence, I believe if we could find ourselves upon the bed of the sea in 2,-000 fathoms, we should see brilliant white lights, casting intense shadows, illuminating the bottom in an effectual manner, The groves of coral would shine with this light, shrimp and fishes would dart about, spectre like, over an illuminated pathway, each carrying his be one glow of phosphorescent light. The bottom animals have eyes and braid and small round soutache. One hence they have use for them, for namust look quite close at the material to these abysmal depths; and unless we admit that there is some such light as | bottom of the sleeves, I have mentioned, the presence of eyes can not be explained. Certain animals retain a phosphorescent luster even after being brought to the surface, and it seems but natural to conclude that in this way the ocean bottom is lighted.

The dredge comes up laden with its precious load of deep sea treasures, and the enthusiastic naturalists crowd around to explore the contents. Mixed up in a mass of mud are brilliant red starfishes, deep purple sea pods, delicate pink sea anemones, pure white holothurians, and ugly black fishes, all peculiar in many respects. While the naturalists are busy getting the animals ready for us to see, let us take a bit of the mud into the laboratory and examine it through the microscope. It will be found to be composed of countless numbers of microscopic shells, the testae of Foraminifera. They are usually composed of carbonate of lime, but there are silicious species also, and in the shallow waters, sandy forms. Some are smooth and glossy as the best glazed chinaware, showing beautiful concentric rings of different bues, while others are rough and lobed in a manner which defies description. Still others are the most beautiful shade of pink, and some present in color a most delicate chocolate brown. We find them tubular,

coiled, crown shaped, spherical, and oval, and in masses of lobes upon lobes. These beautiful shelly forms are allied to Amoebae, so common in fresh water and on damp leaves. They are onecelled and simple, the lowest forms of animal life, yet capable of producing these regular and perfect shells. These are the creatures which have formed the English chalk cliffs, Moreover, they are at this moment falling from the surface of the sea in a continual shower upon the great ocean abysses, vast layers of an oozy, clayey mud, which, in the proper conditions would

produce great stratas of chalk. The animal inhabitant is very simple, performing all the necessary duties of material itself. For one dress there is Swigert, of Spring Station, Ky., the life. They can move without muscles, a certain quantity of plain material, bay filly Silk Gown, foaled 1883, by eat without a mouth, digest without a and certain quantity of the same fab- Longfellow, dam Modiste, for \$1000, a pseudo-pod or little fcot, which may patterns and all styles. There is first surround the object, join together, and style is very elegant; it looks like asthus two pseudo pous become one, that the object within. The ease with which is still more tasteful when worn with a Covington's younger brother, known as "I can forgive you now," he answerthey can dispose of the cell wall to ac- short jacket of astrakhan fur. complish this makes the whole process seem like magic. It is in these animals that we see the first formation of tem-

As we go higher these become fixed higher step of animal life has one part of very little modification; the lining Ky., on the 19th of December, foots up fixed as a permanent mouth, another as and trimming are alone susceptible of \$56,150. S. S. Brown's purchase, the in its simplest form, capable of using for wearing in the street at any hour of horse sold, and the ch. g. Bankrupt, by any part of its body for a stomach and the day, and has no need, therefore, of Spendthrift, for which the Dwyers paid any part for a mouth. Although so attracting the eye either by the splend- \$6700, came next. companied by such complex powers,

"Yes, chemicals will make new wine look much like the genuine article, but then it isn't wine; it becomes an alcoholic liquid. For example, sometimes the residue of the wine press is made to ferment a second time, then by the addition of water diluted with glucose a decoction is produced which, when colored by caramel, will pass for any-thing you name it. Elderberries and be made to counterfeit port so far as the

color is concerned. "The body made from the second ferment can be turned into almost any coal tar the stuff can be dyed deep red, scarlet or rose pink. Then other chemicals can be introduced to impart an ar-

tificial odor. "The wine business is full of wrinkles."

The First Bridges .- The first bridges were of wood, and the earliest of which was made of timber, with stone piers, The Romans also built the first stone bridge, which crossed the Tiber. Sus-A Chinese one mentioned by Kirchen was made of chains supporting a roadway 830 feet in length, was built A. D. 65, and is still to be seen. The first large iron bridge was erected over the Severn in 1777. The age of railways has brought a remarkable development in this branch of engineering, especially in the construction of bridges of iron and steel.

The American Indians are found by Matthews to have a knowledge of animals and plants incomparably superior to that of the average white man, or of the white man who has not made zoology or botany a subject of study.

FASHION NOTES.

-Gloves are always long in proportion to the shortness of the sleeves. to be in foal, Satin shoes are once more preferred to boots, and are made very low in the instep, with flat bows, or, which is far more elegant, prettily embroidered and with no bows at all.

-Coiffures are still worn high in superposed curls or rouleaux, but a few curls or a catogan is left to droop in the neck at the back for ball coiffures. The catogan is a braid or plait of hair turned up over itself so as to form a loop, and fastened at the top with a bow of ribbon.

-We must also mention the materiown lamp, and the whole ground would als which imitate as handsome Hungarian embroidery pattern work in plain ture supports no useless or an. One discover that it is really not worked by thing that is certain is that there is hand. It is charmingly effective round practically no glimmer of sunlight in the foot of a skirt or tunic. It is also used for the fronts of a bodice and the from Kentucky next week.

-Simpler dresses for young ladies are made of white gauze, crape, or silk muslin. There are no flounces, but several skirts draped one over the other. The bodice is pleated over a low lining and finished with a tulle ruche; a wide sash of white or colored faille or moire is fastened in long loops and ends either at the back or side Short sleeves ings by the famous Rayon d'Or, and is more elegant when worn with a low called Roi d'Or, Pomme d'Or, Reine corselet of colored velvet, moire, or d'Or, etc. faille; while the upper part of the bodice forms a sort of pleated chemisette. Very light sprays of flowers are put on here and there over the Case's Dave Hill, dam by Bulrush skirt and upon the bodice. These flow- Morgan. ers should be matched in color to the corselet.

-Sable trimmed deep-red velvet jackets, resembling those that were so dear Runnymede, May 11; Elmendorf, May to the Russian heart in years gone by, 12; Woodburn, May 13. are worn again this season. Otter, although beautiful, is said to be a perpieces when laid away. A seal-plush Fideo Kenilworth, and the running bonnet has the brim bordered with nat- team Blue String and J. O. Nay. ural beaver. Beaver muffs for children and young ladies are still in favor, but whole sets are more shown. Chinchilla, though expensive, is to be much worn. Boas are much used by the furriers, and many of the modistes are trimming suits with very full ones. There may be a necessity for this in the fact that the back part of the neck requires protection, since hair is to be worn high on the head and the bonnets do not come low enough to shield any.

-Costumes for the street are almost invariably made of rough woolen material, with a trimming of galloon in ton, Ky., at the late sale, there has been the Muscovite style. They are so pret- 12,000 worth of trotters sold and their ty, these galloons! Each lady combines sale made public on the 21stthem according to personal taste or and in conjunction with the forms fancy. Sometimes the skirt is slightly Raritan, N. J., has purchased from llving on the ocean bottom, are forming gathered, and around the foot there are John S. Clark, New Brunswick, N. J., three, four or five rows of galloon; or the blk. s. Kernwood (formerly Merreelse there is a draped tunic and a small amazon bodice, with a Breton plastron made with material striped with galbeing without any organ, yet capable of loon. These gallons form a part of the Ky., has purchased from J. & J stomach, and feel without nerves. ric with the trimming woven in on one be any part of the elastic cell wall, and one wide band five or six inches deep, in then the body actually begins to flow a handsome Egyptian or Byzantine patfrom itself into its foot. If the foot tern, then a series of narrow gallon in touches a digestible object another the same style; in others there is a patsmaller one is sent out, and the two tern of handsome arabesques. This last

woolen fabrics which imitate a lace one pounds and could reduce to fiftypattern placed over a colored lining, five, The long redingote is a plain, soberas permanent organs, and the next looking garment; its shape allows but sale of thoroughbreds at Lexington, afford locomotive power. Here is life tle, which is more especially distined brought \$7050, was the highest-priced simple, they are wonderful because of or of the fabric by which it is com- sold averaged \$3262.50; seven 2 yeartheir very simplicity of structure, ac- posed or by the beauty of the trimming olds, \$2407.14; seven yearling colts. with which it is ornamented. Short \$2321.43; five yearling fillies, \$2000: mantles, which are more especially eight Onondaga colts and fillies, \$2537... meant for wearing on ceremonial occa- 50; general average, \$2493.2-11. velvets and silks, plush or brocade, and trimmed with silk passementerie and be employed for this purpose.

kind of wine. By adding the extract of coal tar the stuff can be dyed deep red. chenille, or moire round the edge, the dam Sarafau, by King Rene, for \$2500. collar, sleeves, and fronts. The simp- It was not until 1860 that 1.44 was lest of these jackets have the fronts cut beaten in this country. In 1872 Alarm into square lappets, The vest is fastened | ran the distance in 1.423. This was reby means of very small buttons put on duced in 1874 to 1.421 by Gray Planet. very close together. Others have a and in 1875 to 1.41% by Searcher, Kadi basque slit open at all the seams; with running mile heats on a trotting track revers and three points in front; the the same year in 1.423 and 1.413, at back finished with small postilion. The each weights, said to the about 9 500 B. C. The next was erected by Julius Caesar for the passage of his army across the Rhine. Trajan's great bridge over the Danube, 4,770 feet long, was made of timber, with stone plant. made of velvet. Less thick woolen she did it in 1.41. Mona (4), by imp, materials are used for making up jack- Buckden, 113 pounds, ran in 1.41. at ets in a more elaborate style. Paletots Chicago, and Tom Martin (4), by Longpension bridges are of remote origin. are also much worn—the genuine fellow, 100 pounds, run in 1.413 at A Chinese one mentioned by Kirchen paletotof former years—but on condition Brighton Beach. Joe Cotton's 1.42 at they are short and tight fitting, which Lexingtou, with 103 pounds up, was the makes them very much resemble long fourth best of the year. The fastest jackets; some have a border and plastron of fur, or else of astrakhan or plush, 1.44 was beaten there nine times. Borders put on around the edge of fastest time at Brighton Beach was short paletots are not pretty, because 1.413; at Lexington, 1,42; at Saratoga, they mark too strikingly the outline of 1.42; at St. Louis, 1.42; at Sheepshead the garment, dividing the body of the Bay, 1.421; at Louisville, 1.421, and at wearer, as it were; into two distinct parts, which make a lady look shorter and stouler; therefore, we would ads ight to shun such borders.

Conversation is the ventilation of the

HORSE NOTES.

-The dam of Felix, 2.191, is believed

-Belment course claims May 25 to 28 as dates for a spring trotting meet--Senator Stanford, of Palo Alto,

Cal., has 249 trotting mares and 29 thoroughbred brood mares, S. E. Clement, Rich Hill, Mo., has

sold Bates Queen, by Bayard, to E. P. Madison, of California, for \$2000. -George J. Fuller, the noted driver of Patron, Elvira, etc., recently had his shoulder dislocated, but is now im-

proving. George Scattergood is jogging Lizzie M, and Windsor M, (each with a record of 2.201) on the road as a team. He says they go well together.

-Bob Miles, Joe Cotton, Matty Corbett, Pat Sheedy and a lot of fine yearlings will be shipped to New Orleans

-Henry C. Jewett, of Buffalo, has been elected President of the New York State Horse Breeders' Association, in place of S. C. Wells, resigned.

-More than half a million pounds sterling was raced for during the last racing season on the English turf, the largest sum by £30,000 ever known. -W. L. Scott has named his yearl-

edged with ruches. This style of dress given them the family name. They are -Byron McClelland, Erie, Pa., has purchased from James Sampson the

chestnut mare Bessie C., 4 years old, by -The Kentucky breeders have agreed upon the following dates for their annual spring sales of yearlings:

John Murphy has at Fleetwood Park Majolica, record, 2.15; Maud ishable fur, sometimes dropping to Messenger, 2.161, by Messenger Chief:

-The blk, m. Mollie Harris, record 2.251, by Crouch's Bashaw, has been purchased by Isidor Cohnfeld, of New York, from W. S. Humphreys, Cheboygan, Mich., as a mate for Minnie

Warren.

-Kismet, 2 years old, the property of E. J. Baldwin, the wealthy California turfman, died at his owner's farm, near Los Angeles, December 16. The death of his promising colt is a strious loss to the stable -In addition to the \$60,000 or \$70,000

worth of thoroughbreds sold at Lexing--A. V. Sargeant, of Somerset Farm,

worth), foaled 1879, sired by Wedgewood, dam Indianola, by Bayard. -D. Swigert, of Elmendorf Stud. and sold to J. & J. Swigert the yearling bay colt (full brother to Danicheff), by

imp. Gleneig, dam Salina, for \$1500. —J. S. Campbell has again secured the service of the crack light-weight jockey George Covington. Pierre Lorillard telegraphed to Covington an offer of \$3000 as a retaining fee for his thus two pseudo pods become one, with trakhan fur over a smooth ground. It decided to remain with Mr. Campbell. services next season, but the lad wisely the "Major," has also joined the -Long visites are made with the new Campbell stable. He weighs only sixty-

-The aggregate of the McGrathiana

'-General W. T. Withers has sold to certs and so on, are made of very ele- J. F. Kinsley, Walnut Springs, Tex., gant materials, such as plain or fancy fourteen head of trotting stock, aggregating in price \$7900. In the sale was Queen Dido, by Red Wilkes, sire of the lace or costly fur. The characteristic famous Phil Thompson, 2.16; also the trait of mantles this year, whatever bay colt Fairlawn Medium, by Happy their shape or style, is their lining. It Medium, dam by C. M. Clay, Jr., for is now considered of great importance. \$2000; to John B. McFerran, Louisville; It is not only made of plain silk of a a yearling filly by Happy Medium, dam color vividly contrasting with that of by George Wilkes, for \$1000, to J. O. the outside, but more frequently still, Barnes, Boone, Iowa, and a bay filly by tartaric acid are used to color light wines, while an extract of ceal tar can either of striped satin or brocade silk Almont, dam by Abdallah Pilot, for quite different from the material of the \$1750. Major H. C. McDowell sold A. mantle. Old silk-dresses can very well Frazier, of Missouri, a 2-year-old filly by King Rene, dam by Mambeino Pat -Jackets are very fashionable, they chen, for \$1600, and to Charles M. they are generally made of woolen Reed, of Pennsylvania, the brown filly

> mile made at Chicago was 1.414, and fastest time at Brighton Beach was

Monmouth Park, 1.431. -The plain round skirt has become and stouler; therefore, we would ad-vise those who are not very tall and of the favor it had enjoyed. It is still pretty for young girls or sample street costumes, but has no longer the vogue it had acquired last year.