The Old Mill.

Here from the brow of the hill I look Through a lattice of boughs and leaves On the old gray mill, with its gambrel

And the moss on its rotting caves. I hear the clatter that jars its walls, And the rushing water's sound. And I see the black floats rise and fall

As the wheel goes slowly round.

I rode there often when I was young. With my grist on the horse before, And talked with Nelle, the miller's girl,

As I waited my turn at the door. And while she tossed her ringlets brown,

And flirted and chattered so free, The wheel might stop the wheel might go-It was all the same to me.

'Tis twenty years since last I stood On the spot where I stand to-day, And Nellie is well and the miller is dead,

And the mill and I are gray. But both, till we fall into ruin and wreck, To our fortune of toil are bound,

And the man goes, and the stream flows, And the wheel goes slowly round.

JOHN REYNOLDS' LESSON.

"What is the matter, little woman?" "Only tired, John."

Lina Reynoids looked up as she spoke, to smile bravely into the face bending arxiously over her. "Tired, Lina?" he said, lifting the

little figure as he spoke and taking his wife like a child upon his knee. "What have you been doing to tire you?"

"Only the day's work. Don't worry, John," for a shade passed over the kindly face.

"I don't worry; but I can't see what makes you complain so often of being tired. I am sure the house work aint so much. Other women do it!"

There was just a little fretfulness in John's tone, though he did not mean to be unkind.

"I know they do. Mrs. Harper has four children and takes care of them in addition to housework, besides doing piles of sewing. Perhaps, John, it 18 because 1 have not had experience in country work and don't manage well. I will learn better after awhile. Now, tell me what you did in town."

"I did quite well, Sold the whole crop of wheat at a good price for the Stanley farm."

"Your heart is set on that farm, John.

"Indeed it is! Let me once own that clear of debt, and I shall be a happy man. It is the best land in the country, and the house is twice as large as this

Lina thought of larger floors to scrub. more rooms to clean, and additional work of all kinds, and swallowed a little sigh that nearly escaped ber.

"John," she said, rather timidly, "don't you think if you spend part of the money on this house we might be very happy here?"

'Spend money on this house?" cried the astonished John. "Why, what on earth aits this house!"

"I mean in things in it. Now, the parlor looks so stiff, and is always shut up. I was thinking if we had a pretty carpet and some curtains of white muslin or lace, and a set of nice furniture, and-and-s plano, oh, John, if I could have a piano!"

huge dishes of food for the farm hunds. to John, was old, familiar ground to He would have thought it a wicked Lins. Central Park was not soon exwaste, if not positive insanity, to draw hausted, and the little guide grew from the bank his hard earned savings stronger and rosier every day, in John's to invest them in beautifying his plain, thoughtful care, that provided plenty of pleasant excitement, but guarded comfortable home. against fatigue.

And Lina lashed her conscience sharply, telling herself she was ungrateful, repining and wicked. Was not her sunny day, when the train drew up at John tender, true and loving? Where the Scotfield station, and John handed ful, repining and wicked. Was not her among her city friends was there a heart like this? Had she not known he his wondering wife into a neat little one horse carriage waiting for them. "A new purchase, dear!" he ex-plained. "We are to have a drive every afternoon. Dr. Greyson prescribes it." was only a farmer?

And so the loving little woman toiled and slaved, undertook tasks far beyond her strength, worked early and late until just one year after his wedding day, John Reynolds, coming home to his tea, found lying upon the kitchen floor a little senseless figure with a face like death, and hands that sent a chill to his very heart.

The doctor, hastily summoned, looked very bower of beauty, with a fine piano, grave, and advised perfect quiet and the damtiest of furniture, soft muslin rest, a girl was hird and John tenderly curtains, and a carpet covered with bouquets of exquisite flowers; the bednursed the invalid, but though she grew better she was pale and weak. rooms were carpeted brightly, and re-joiced in cottage sets, and in the kitchen

"Take her away awhile," said the doctor. "Try a change of air. She is overworked.'

"But," said honest, puzzled John, 'she does nothing but the housework for us two. She has no child, and our

sewing is not much." The doctor looked into the troubled face.

"You are a great man, John Reynolds, and a strong one," he said. 'Will you let me tell you a few truths?" "Yes. About Lina?"

"About Lina. You remember, do you not, about the tiny antelope you admired so much in the menagerie we had here last summer?"

"Certainly," said John, looking more

puzzled than ever. "Suppose you had bought that little no one to be a drone in the busy hive of creature and yoked it with one of your the world. You are not strong, but you oxen to a cart to do the same work?" will find plenty to keep you busy in "I'd been a fool," said John; "that superintending indoor arrangements ttle thing couldn't work. It was just and directing Gretchen. And in our

little thing couldn't work. It was just made pretty to look at and play." "That's it, John. Now I don't think find some one poorer than ourselves to God ever made a woman to look pretty

comfort and aid. That will be my and play, but he made some for the thank offering for your life, my little rough work of this world and some for | wife.' the dainty places, some to cook and scrub, and some to draw men's souls to Comments upon John's folly and imheaven by gentle loveliness. Your wife providence fell from many lips, and old

is one of the latter. If you were a poor men, shaking their heads, prophesied man I would have held my tongue, but | ruin for the Reynolds farm.

you are a rich one. Give your wife a servant; let her have books, music, pretty things around her. Let her rest he found the farm yielding him a larger from toil, and you may keep her by your side. Put her back in her old place and you may order her tombstone, for she will scon need it. Don't put dressing a crowing baby, "that your

your antelope beside your oxen, John." "I will not! Thank you! I under-

stand. Poor, loving, patient heart!" "That's right! Take her now for a little pleasure trip, and get back her PORPA.

Lina clapped her hands when John asked her if she would like to spend a week at New York, and really seemed See the new stock! My orchard is going to draw in new life from the very idea, to be the best in the country, too. It was delicious fun to see John's

shown into the bedroom, whose beauties | What fun we had, John, in getting it were quite as bewildering. "The best room," he had told the

The Flying Telegraph.

papers from time to time some rather vague allusions to a new telegraphing scheme which is to enable people who are stationary to communicate with friends who are traveling on railway trains while they are in motion. I had been regarding this scheme as rather epbemeral, and even visionary, until recently, when a friend of mine, to whom it was mentioned, broke out most enthusiastically concerning it, and he finally induced me to go up town to where the concern is in active operation. The company which is undertaking to introduce this flying telegraph has a number of lines laid down to illustrate the workings of the machine, and nearly every day some railway magnate or other personage of influence in the community is shown the results of these experiments. The scheme is worked simply enough. A wire is laid down along the ground between the tracks on which the cars run, and underneath the floor of each vehicle is a coil of wire which takes up the sound as it is sent along the ground. The coil does not touch the other wire at all, but picks up the sound through the air, no matter at what speed the train may be going. The value of the scheme, according to the promoters, lies partly in the great accommodation which it would be to railway passengers, and partly in the chance it would give the people in control of railroads to avoid accidents. For instance, let us say a railway train runs "But, John," the little wife said off the track. In an instant a message can be sent in each direction the full length of the road conveying the information and preventing other trains from following on. Beyond this it is claimed that cables may be laid as far as 400 miles out to sea, and that any vessel over them and supplied with this machinery can communicate with the shore. To successfully accomplish this four or five cables would be laid, separated from each other at a considerable distance and duly located in this chart, This would not only give an opportunity to accurately foretell the arrival of or hat. steamers, but would enable passengers to communicate with friends on shore on any important matter. The scheme is the hand of some heavy capitalists, and will undoubtedly be in operation before long on each one of the big rail-

ways running out of New York. The same people have struck another novel idea in electricity, though whether it will ever be of great material value is still an unanswered question. By its use, if you sit in Boston and write your name with a pen attached to one end of the wire, the other end of which is in Worcester or Springfield, your signature will be exactly roproduced at whichever one of these points may be determined. There is no immediate means of determining the utility of this invention. which is as yet entirely crude, but it is proposed to give the use of it, for the time being, to some magician, whe may mystify his auditors by the device.

"Alone in London."

A tourist says: I was on my way in London, through the Strand, about 1 FASHION NOTES.

-The new millinery laces are woolen enriched with chenille embrodiery.

-Young misses' dresses are to be very modest and quiet in styles and colors this winter.

---Sleeves are long and close, as a rule, yet a few are shown with puffs at the shoulders and elbows,

-Many of the rough surfaced cloths are rendered more comfortable by linings of China silk and satin surah,

-If the body of your dress is of fancy woolen goods, then plain velvet makes a more appropriate trimming.

-Bead trimming is more popular than ever, and while such variety and exquisite combinations can be had it is entirely unsafe to predict an early downfall to the fashion.

-All sorts of stuff are used as foundation for hand-wrought embroidery, fine cloth to be combined with silk and velvet, velvet plush, gauze, tulle, crepe de chine and satin finished failles.

-Walking skirts are as long as possible without touching the ground. A few demi-trains are seen on ordinary dresses, but the best taste does not N. Smith, Fashion Stud Farm, Trencommend them, neither do the bestdressed ladies wear them.

-Sets of very deep Vandyke collars and cuffs, made severally in different colored velvets, fastened with handsome cameo or other clasps, are very pretty additions to cold-weather toilets; as 40 per head. worn in turn they give quite a new look to the same dress.

upstanding loops of velvet, through which a roll of orange, pink or pale next with 11,000,000. blue velvet is drawn to suit different costumes. The color of the bonnet itself must be black, white or gray.

-Panther ribbon of plush or velvet, imitates in design and coloring the fur of the animal after which it is named. This ribbon is made in cockades and loops arranged in various ways and forms the sole trimming of the bonnet

-Dog collar necklets are very popular. They consist of five or ten rows of small white or pink pearls mounted on velvet and bordered with a row of falling pear-shaped pearls. Other necklets are made in gray, jet, garnet and golden-brown pearls, and are worn with high dresses. Dog collars are also made in striped ribbon of pretty shades, and fastened at the side with a small bow of the same.

-Hoods, practical and impractical, are added to jackets and mantles, with bright linings. The circular Irish cloak, generally dark blue cloth, lined with red, is a good example. High velvet collars, stiff and all round, are a feature. Jackets are small and close dtting, except one variety, which has velvet revers and huge buttons; and is capable of being transformed, buttoning diagonally and hiding the revers. The elastic silk jackets, richly braided, are fashionable, as they show the figure to advantage.

-Felt bonnets come in all sober shades, as well as pale blue, corn color. A. Douglas ; price, \$1500. o'clock one morning, and had almost | red and china pink. They are usually given a heavy band of jet beads as a border, with a stiff velvet bow and some jetted bird on top. The felt is also very curiously woven in a basket plait; it has not the lustre of the gold and silver basket braids, but is newer and quite as elegant. The studded effect of either round or pointed black or moonlight jet beads, set all over the pale tan felt colored bonnets is also much admired. -The most desirable gloves are in more than a mile away. I told her that the long, soft, plain, Mousquetaire style with two or three buttons at the inside of the wrist. In answer to the inquiry as to the proper length for gloves, it may be said that the only guide is the length of the sleeve and the taste of the wearer. For evening wear, they should reach nearly to the shoulders, if the dress is without sleeves, and if there are sleeves should nearly or most quite meet them. There are many ladies, and their taste and discretion is to be commended, who, although fashion permits them to do so, never leave a space between the sleeve and the glove. Eight buttons in length is considered the shortest glove admissible for full dress, -The fashionable colors in dress goods are beliotrope, chrysanthemum, light and dark petunia, a gamut of greens-the darkest emerald, grass green, linden aud intervening shades; seal browns and the redder tints-for example, lynx, the color of Suede gloves, and Alezan, richer and redder, the more fire and flame therein the better. The contrasts in one material are vivid; red blends with blue or with green, amber is flecked with brown or blue, blue with canary; grass green is the ground on which lynx stripes appear; cardinal and smoke, lettuce and myrtle, fawn and moss, fawn and brown-these are fashionable combinations. Plain silks are corded, and so well woven they no longer pull apart, and on corded grounds appear gigantic leaves in loose upstanding plush, bright in contrast. Stripes, frise designs and large flowered brocades in self tones are interwoven with corded and watered silks. -A new mantle called the Florentine, has the straight gathered fronts cut like a blouse. They reach below the waist to cover a third of the skirt. These front pieces are fastened to a flat lining, and trimmed with a rich passementerie of wooden beads. The sleeves are a kind of pelerine, rounded over the shoulders. They form the side piece of the back. The goods then fall loose over the arm. The back sits well in to the figure, and terminates with two fluted plants lined with colored satin merveilleux. The same assementerie that covers the inserted iece is taken down the middle of the ack in the shape of a hood, and reaches to the middle of the two fluted plaits. Sometimes the passementerie is taken down either side of the back, and between the two bands is a pialted panel of marveilleux, to imitate the lining of a hood. This garment is made of ottoman, or black faille, or camel's hair cloth, vigogne, with the trimming and inserted piece in front of jet Elvira, 2.18}, became totally blind, and or black wooden beads. Galloon to will enter the breeding ranks the commatch is on the lower part of the waist to support the fullness of the blouse. ing spring. Epaulet, 2.19, proved to be the best of the 5-year-olds.

HORSE NOTES.

-Smith McCann offers for sale Red Wilkes, the sire of Phil Thompson.

-"Young Dick" Pryor is to open a public training stable at Lexington, Ky.

-Joe Cotton, the most successful of King Alfonso's get last season, won \$22,425.

-Elizur Smith, Highlawn Farm, denies having purchased the stallion Sultan for \$15,000.

-The four best Australian race horses are : Barb, Malua, Grand Flaneur and Commotion.

-The death of H. L. Dousman, a well known Western turfman, was reported on January 14, from Prairie du Chien.

-Corrigan's Lizzie Dwyer will be the best horse in the West, barring Freeland, next season. At least so an enthusiast says.

Beaconsfield, the crack racer of the Pacific Slope, is all right again, and bears no trace of his recent encounter with a breaking cart.

-T. J. Dunbar's contract with H. ton, N. J., is for five years, with a commission on sales and winnings.

-There were sold at public sale during 1885, in this country, 374 yearlings, 188 colts and 186 fillies. The 374 head brought \$261,202, an average of \$698,-

-Russia is credited with having more horses than any other country in - The changeable bonnets have stiff, the world. The number is placed at next with I1,000,000.

-Peter V. Johnson, the well-known driver, has made an engagement with R. S. Veech, of Indian Hill Stock Farm, Louisville, Ky., to take charge of and develop his young trotting stock.

-The only surviving colts of Goldsmith Maid are the stallion Stranger and the filly Rosebud, the latter being named after the daughter of Budd Doble, who trained and drove the mare during her turf career.

-Edward Amer's old horse dropped dead in the West Park last week. The cause is said to have been heart disease. The horse was to a sleigh and coming from the Gentleman's Driving Course. The animal was 25 years old.

-Los Angelos advices say that E. J. Baldwin, the well-known California turfman, has sold 24,000 acres of his great Santa Anita ranch in Los Angeles county. A new town called Baldwin has been laid out. Mr. Baldwin is said to have offered the San Gabriel Valley Kailroad \$10,000 if it would build to the town by the middle of February.

-Dexter B. Goff has sold, for Sire Rros., to John Cogswell, Staten Island, the bay stallion Abdallah Boy (2.242), by Abdallah Messenger, dam Motto, by Corbeau; price \$3000. To Thomas McMunas, the bay gelding Harry, trial 2.25, by Happy Medium; price, \$2500; and to C. Russell, Englewood, N. J. the chestnut gelding Steve, by Stephen

-W. C. France is said to be

income than ever before. "I do believe, Lina," he said one day to a matronly little woman, who was flower garden last year was worth a thousand dollars to me." "John! "Oue book after another crept into the house, and the time I thought would be wasted, taken from farm work, was spent in reading. Now look at the

labor saving machines I have bought, "And my poultry yard, John? It was wide open eyes as they entered the the papers and magazines that first gave parlor of the great city hotel, and were me the idea of a model poultry yard.

It was early in the afternoon of

The house was where it had always

been, but Lina rubbed her eyes and

wondered if she had been suddenly car-

ried into fairy land. The dull little

sitting room had been papered, carpeted

curtained and transformed into a cosy

dining room. The stiff parlor was a

the most good natured of stout German

girls fairly shed tears when Lina ad-

"But John!" she cried, "the Stanley

"Is sold, dear. You were right; we

will make this home so lovely the Stan-

ley farm will never cost me a sigh. Dr.

Greyson and his wife took all the trou-

ble here, and I have hired two new

hands, so as to have a little more leis-

earnestly, "I do not want you to think

I am a fine lady, a doll to wear fine

clothes and live in idleness. I want to

"So you will be, Luna, God meant

drives, love, we will see if we cannot

The neighbors stared and wondered.

Bat John was as much astonished as

any of them, when, after a few years,

be truly a helpmate to you.'

dressed her in her own language.

farm?"

ure.

started!" "Yes, indeed. That New York

We have probably seen in the news.

John Reynolds looked at his wife as landlord, and Lina could not repress a the crown jewels of Rassia.

"A piano! Do you know what a plano costs?'

"No. Aunt Louise has one, you know, ever since I can remember. But utes, please?" I think if we had a pretty parlor to rest sing. You never heard me play or sing, now. John?"

"I have heard you sing, but not lately," said John rather gloomily. "Oh! that was just humming around

the house. I mean real singing. I have lots of music in my trunk.'

"But you are only a farmer's wife, now, Lina. I thought you understood when we were married that you were not to have city finery and pleasures."

"So I did, John, I don't want finery. I don't want any pleasure but your love, John. Don't scowl up your face so. I am silly to think of these at all, There, kiss me and forget it, 1 am nicely rested now, and I'll got your tea in ten minutes.'

John put her down with a very tender kiss, and straightway fell into a reverie.

Lina Ravers had been a district school teacher in Scotland just four months, when John Reynolds offered her his hand and heart. She was an orphan from infancy, but her father's sister had adopted and educated her in a life of luxury, and died without altering a will made years before, leaving her entire fortune to a charity asylum. Lina, lett alone, had thankfully accepted the position of country school teacher procured for her by some friends, and was thinking life a hard burden, when John came to brighten it. She gave her whole geutle heart into his keeping at once, appreciating at their full value his honest, true heart, his frank nature. his sterling good qualities, and looking with the most profound admiration upon his tall, strong trame and handsome face.

It was a perfect love match, for John fairly worshipped the dainty, refined little beanty he had married. And, having married her, he took her to his home and, in all ignorance, proceeded to kill her.

There was no blame to be laid upon him. Living in the old farm house where he had spent his entire life, the one ambition of his heart was to own land, stock barns and a model farm, He had seen his mother cook, churn, feed poultry, and drudge all her life; feed poultry, and drudge all her life; all the women he knew did the same, and if Lins made odd mistakes she put a willing heart into her work and soon conquered its difficulties. Surely, he conquered its difficulties. Surely, he thought it was an easier life to be mistress of his home with the Stanley farm in prospect, than to toil over stupid children in a district school. He had never seen velvet carpets and lace curtains, grand pianos, dainty silks, and other surroundings that were Lana's from babyhood. He had never heard the erful music the little white hands, his wife's memory ingered as she clothes." scoured tins, strained milk and cooked Can I describe that? What was new

if she had proposed to him to buy up cry of delight at the vista of the cosy Lina. I saw so many things there that invitingly open.

"Oh, John!" she said, "won't you go in there and shut the door for five min-

John obeyed, of course. John, she in the evening I could play for you and thought, gratefully, refused her nothing

"How lucky I brought some of my old dresses," Lina thought. "I have not worn them since I was a school marm. Fancy Mrs. Reynolds scrubbing the floor in this dress!"

John rubbed his eyes and pinched himself as a little figure sailed into the sitting room, made him a sweeping courtesy and went to the piano.

Was that the little woman who had worn prints and suntennets so long? The fair hair was fashionably, dressed, and bands of blue velvet looped the gelden curls. A dress of blue sick. with the softest lace trimmings, and ornaments of pearl, had certainly made a fine lady of Lina. The piano was yielding its full bewitching tones to tho skilled little fingers, and John's bewilderment was complete when a voice of exquisite sweetness, though not powerful, began to sing.

Only one song, full of trills and quav-ers, and then Lina rushed from the piano into John's arms,

"John, darling," she said, "hold me

fast. Dou't let me slip from you!" "Oh, Luna!" he groaned. "I was not fit to marry such a dainty bird! But I loved you, little one."

"And I loved you, John, rough old John! Let me sing again. I am very happy to-day, my husband."

But no wonderful trills filled the little room now. In a clear, pure voice, full

of expression, she sang: "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

Every word fell like hot tears on poor John's heart, until, as the last chord trembled apon the air, Lina turned to him, stretching out her arms:

"Take me in your arms, John!"

He took her tenderly to the room she had quitted so gayly, and she replaced her finery with a white wrapper, whose lace trimmings looked like fancy work to his unaccustomed eyes. "Are you tired, love!" he asked, with

a great spasm of terror at his heart, as he looked at the white, wasted face.

"Yes, very, very tired, but happy, John!" and with a little sigh of entire content, Lona nestled down against the

Softly as she rested, the faint pink flush gathered on her fair cheek, and a smile crept over her lips, while John, bending over her, lifted his heart in earnest prayer for the life that made his

own so bright. Mrs. Reynolds was to experience her share of astonishment by the apparition of John the second day in a suit of handsome clothes that well became his all rough and scarred now, could draw from the ivory keys of an organ or piano, or the clear, pure voice in song. made more than one grimace before he It was an unknown world to John where got, as he said, "well shaken into store

was the best investment I ever made. sitting room, with a plano standing I recognized as old friends when I met them again in print-the threshing machine, the rotary harrow, the improved plows.'

"And," said Mrs. Reynolds, mischievously, "the Milton watch, the sewing machine and the corals for Johnnie."

'Come, are you ready for your drive?' "As soon as I put on my hat, and get the basket of things for Mrs. Goodwin." "It beats me, John," said his uncle, one bright day. "where you find so much money for tomfoolery, newfangled nonsense, and fallals for Lina, and yet give so much for charity. I thought you were crazy to buy the Stanley farm.

"I was once, but I have something better now than the Stanley farm. I have learned how to manage my antelope." "What?"

But to this day John never explained that riddle to his puzzled relative.

The New Parliament.

Oxford will be better represented than Cambridge in the new Parliament in London, amongst the members of which no fewer than 137 received more or less of their education on the banks of the Isis, as against 89 who hail from Cambridge. These figures, taken with the total number of university candidates, give some force to the assertion that Uxford and Cambridge are the best schools of politics; for only 28 Oxford and 19 Cambridge men seem to have been rejected at the polls. The 226 elected candidates are equally divided in politics, exactly half of them belonging to either party; a fact which will surprise most people; the more so seeing I could not stop when I reached my that the majority of the rejected candidates from either university were liberais. It is noticeable, too, that only 21 of the chosen representatives have held office at their respective Union Societies as compared with the far larger proportion of 15 amongst the rejected.

Dividing a Partnership.

Two men began business as carters last spring at Palmyra, N. J. Their assets consisted of a horse, cart and set of harness, Business was good until last week, when the horse, after a short iliness, died. The partners, being unable to buy another animal, agreed to close out their business. They could find no customer for the cart and harness, however, and were also unable to agree upon a price which the surviving partner should pay to the one who re-

tired. Accordingly a saw was procured and the cart cut in two, each one taking a wheel and a shuft with his half of the body. The harness was served likewise, even the bit being chiseled in two. Both men took their share home, satis-

fied his former partner had not obtained any advantage in the settlement of the firms' accounts.

IT is wise if you are going to put English currants into cake, to dry them, is sometimes the cold water will cause the cake to fall.

reached the street in which my hotel is situated, when I saw a woman not far in front of me apparently stumble and fail to the sidewalk. She was alone. She cried out as if hurt, and I hastened my steps and ran to her assistance.] helped her get up, but she complained of great pain in her ankle, and could hardly stand. She began to cry bitterly and said she didn't see how she was to get home. I asked her where she lived: she named the street, which I knew was she would have to take a cab and that I would call one. Still crying and complaining that she was severely hurt, she said she could not take a cab, as she had no money to pay for it. My sympathies were aroused, and I said that I would give her enough to pay the cab fare. I put my hand m my pocket and pulled out some silver coins. At the same time I stepped toward a gas lamp in order to pick out the right amount.

"Quick as a flash the woman seized my wrist, and some of the coins went rattling down on the pavement, At this moment three other women appeared. I had seen nothing of them before. They seized me by the arms and around the waist. I instantly comprehended the situation. I was the victim of a confidence game and was being robbed-or would be in a moment unless I made a vigorous resistance." I had my umbrells in my hand. I struggled violently with the four women, and at length managed to break away from them. I started on a run at full speed for my hotel, only a few rods away. All the women were in hot pursuit. You know all these streets running from the Strand down to the river descend pretty rapidly, and as I was going down I got under such headway house. I stopped just below it, however, and tried to turn, when the women seized me again. They pounded and kicked me viciously, but did not get anything out of my pockets. I used my hands and feet and umbrella as best I could, but 1 am afraid they would have been more than a match for

"By good fortue, however, while the struggle was going on in front of my hotel, the door suddenly opened and the landlord appeared in it. I told him I needed help, and he came out. The women then set upon him, and, taking advantage of the opportunity I broke away from them and ran at full speed into the hotel.

A Famous General.

One of the heroes of the Franco-German war has just died, Gen. Bonnemains, who commanded the Cuirassiers in the famous cavalry charge at Reichshoten. The feat of arms by which he stayed the advance of the Germans. while his men fell in scores around him under the murderous fire, until Me-Mahon had got clear away from Woerth and Freeschwiller, is commemorated on many a canvas and in song; and to this day the appearance of a cuirassier regimont at a review is always greeted with frantic plaudite. Gen. Bonnemains was 71 years of age.

for a mate for Harry Wilkes, record 2.15, with a view of beating the double team trotting record. He may buy the br. g. Butterscotch, 2.21¹/₂, by Panic, dam Maid of the Mist, owned by E. G. Sutherland, of Michigan. Mr. France has recently purchased of E. A. Woodward, of Norwalk, Conn., the ch. g. John Hines, foaled 1878, by Woody, he by Fisher's Rattler, dam the dam of Hattie Woodward, 2.15%.

-Last summer the races at the different resorts were attended by thousands, and the money that changed hands ran up into seven figures, Futurity stakes, announced for 1888, at Sheepshead Bay, for two-year olds, has already 693 entries, and several prominent breeders have not yet been heard from. It is also expected by the Coney Island Jockey Club that several entries from France and England will be made. The stakes will be worth about \$50,000, one of the biggest prizes ever run for, and far more valuable than the famous English Derby.

Another famous match, negotiations of which are now under way, will be between Miss Woodford and Freeland. Michael Dwyer was in Kentucky the other week, and so pleased was he with Miss Woodford's improvement since turned out there, that he authorized Mr. Barnes to try to arrange a match with Freeland for anything from \$5,000 up. The distance will be one and a quarter miles, the same as in the match races of last year, unless the owners of Freeland desire to have it longer. The only objection to the race is that one party wants it in the east and the other in the west.

One of the Dwyer brothers in speaking of the match to-day, said : "We desire to have the race in the east, as it is not our intention to go to Chicago or any other place in the west to race Miss Woodford against so good a horse as Freeland. If Mr. Corrigan wants the match he must come here. We can make \$5,000 to \$10,000 here with the mare, without the risk of losing that amount while we are going back and forth. Last year Freeland was the better horse, but Miss Woodford was not at her best. She is doing so nicely now down in Kentucky that I have every hope for her in the coming racing season. It was a wise thing in sending her there."

-Old turfmen are familiar with the name of George W. Nelson. He died at Baltimore Jan. 15th, aged 62 years. He was noted as a trainer and jockey, and had driven Flora Temple and Dexter. He was a native of New Jersey, but for some years had conducted the Phoenix Stock Farm, near Baltimore,

-It is a noticeable fact that none of the leading 4 year-old trotters of 1884 lowered their records in 1885. Sallie Benton, 2.17², and Hilda Rose, 2.19¹/₂, were trained but did not start. Don Carlos, 2.23¹/₂, was called upon to dc stud duty, and Fugue, 2.24¹/₂, lost form. Early Dawn, 2 232, was taken sick at St. Louis, failed to meet the expectations of her owner, and is now dead.