Be sweet forgiveness spoken

Under the holly bough

Ye who have loved each other, Sister and friend and brother, In this fast-fading year; Mother and sire and child, Young men and maiden maid-Come gather here And let your hearts grow fonder As memory shall ponder Each past unbroken vow, Old loves and younger wooing Are sweet in the renewing Under the holly bough.

Ye who have nourished sadness, Estranged from hope and gladness In this fast-fading year; Ye with o'er burdened mind Made aliens from your kind-Come gather here. Let not the useless sorrow Pursue you night and morrow; If e'er you hoped hope now, Take heart, uncloud your faces And join in our embraces Under the holly bough.

HER FALSE FRIEND.

"I nope you will like him," Lou Winthrop said so her guest as she strolled arm-in-arm through the beautiful grounds at Beechmont, her father's country home.

"Oh, I shall try to do so, just for your sake, my sweet friend," Nina Sutherland answered in a soft, musical tone, and she pressed her rounded arm closer to Lou Winthrop, and looked up in her face as lovingly as though she was the dearest friend in the whole

She had arrived at Beechmont that morning, and she had come from her own home in a southern State to spend the summer in the lovely New England home of her friend.

As they stood together under a broad spreading maple, Nina Sutherland looked like some tropical exotic that had been transplanted from its fervid native soil, and placed beside a modest wayside violet, so striking was the contrast

between them. For while Nina had creamy brunette skin, smooth as satin, glossy raven tresses, eyes that were silken fringed, and deep, unfathomable as midnight darkness, with a low, persuasive, silvery voice, Lou was not beautiful. Her eyes were deep blue, her hair was golden brown, and across her pale, pure, sweet face often flitted a pensive look, but she had a nature formed for love, and to her had come that most precious boon of her existence, for Gerald Alden had been accepted, and the wedding day had been talked of, though not yet set, for there was bliss enough in loving and being loved. It was the enchanted border land where Lou Winthrop loved to linger. Gerald was her own betrothed lover; could in

Now, Nina had come, and she was so anxious that this dear friend should be pleased with her lover; and Gerald was her ideal of all manly perfection.

premely blessed?

Then the girls gathered roses and blown Jacqueminot roses, rich and of her meaning. laden with fragrance that matched her southern bloom.

The sweet tones of the piano came Winthrop quickened her steps,

friend "Gerald is in the house and I Sutherland followed her friend.

Yes, Gerald was at the piano, but he mally introduced to Lou Winthrop's piliow. handsome lover.

For he was handsome, that Nina Sutherland saw at a glance, as she he would again go to Beechmont and gracefully acknowledged the introduc-endeavor to have the mystery cleared. tion and, as she noted the clear, gray eyes, the rich chestnut bair, and broad, white brow of Gerald Alden, a thought | dow. not wholly loyal to her dearest friend flitted through her versatile brain.

Yes, she could love him, and-who herself; but the unfathomable look that lurked in her dark eyes Lou Winthrop did not understand, but she did see the expression of admiration in Gerald's gray eyes at the sight of the lovely southern face, for he had an artist's love for beauty, and Lou was glad that he was favorably impressed.

After he had gone she asked her friend's opinion of him.

"Oh, he's well enough, though quite different from our southern gentlemen," Nina made answer with an assumption of andifference that she was far from feeling, and which made Lou flush angrily at her lack of discernment, but she only said:

'I think you will like him when you come to know him better."

'Perhaps," replied Nina in a doubtful tone, and then the subject was exchanged for reminiscences of school

But intimate as they had been in those days, Lou had seen nothing of her friend's penchant for flirtation and conquest. Indeed, the vigilance of the corps of teachers at Northwood well nigh precluded its possibility, and it would not be policy to show it now, for forewarned is forearmed," but before Gerald's first call was over Nma Sutherland had arranged her plans for supplanting her friend with the stragetic shrewdness of a general.

The magnificent New England sce-

nery had a strong fascination for the southern girl, and there had to be an endless round of amusement planned at livid with terror. Beechmont to satisfy her insatiable

craving for excitement. She was restless if a whole day were passed at home, and although Lou loved her friend dearly, her constant and exacting demands for change were some what thresome to one who had loved home and quiet so well, and as the sum home and quiet so well, and as the sum mer waned and sultry August days in-

and arbors, Lou Winthrop often allow- | herself into his arms. ed Nina and Gerald to go without her, though at first she was obliged to urge

out her. "But Nina is my guest, and it is to give her pleasure," Lou responded, and for her sake he went.

One day there was an excursion planaway; Lou would not go, and for some reason Nina was in extravagant spirits, There was a subtle witchery that lurked in her dusky eyes; even Gerald felt be found, and Gerald Alden offered the their magnetic power, in spite of his love for Lou, his sweet white lily, he whispered in her ear, as he caught her in his arms and clasped her tenderly to his breast, when he found her alone, a single instant in the great hall.

From the floor above Nina saw the caress, and her eyes had a malicious gleam; but she smiled sweetly as she came tripping down the broad oaken stairway, and she looked enchantingly lovely in her pure white dress with a cluster of blood red Jacqueminot roses upon her bosom, and another cluster twined among her tresses of raven hair.

As they rode down the long tree-lined avenue from Beechmont, Lou Winthrop watched them from the veranda. Not a shadow of jealousy fell across her heart, Gerald was her own true love, else he would not have looked back so wistfully,

But that day seemed insufferably long, and before it was over she almost wished that she had gone with them; but just at twilight Nina came tripping up the steps, and the deep roses in her cheeks, the bright light in her dusky eyes, made Lou ask if she had enjoyed her ride.

"Oh, so much!" she exclaimed, and then she came and nestled down at her friend's feet, and laid her head upon her knee after a childish fashion she

"I have something to tell you, Louis," she said in a low tone. "Promise that you will not be angry."

"How could I be?" Lou replied, with her hand rosting caressingly upon the giossy curls, for she did not dream of what was coming. Then Nina went on, in her cooing

"It is about Gerald; can't you guess dear?" and Lou shook her head vaguely as Nina said, "He has been making love to me, and he says that his engagement with you was a mistake; that till he saw me he never knew what love really was. Are you angry, Louie? you know I can't help his changing " Her head still rested on Lou Winthrop's knee, but the hand that lay among the glossy curls seemed all at

once to have grown icy cold, "Angry? Of course not; Why should I be? He has a right to choose whom he offered her his heart and hand, he had will," Lou answred in a tone that sounded strange to her own ears. Then Nina Sutherland ran up stairs to her chamber, and the pale girl sitting there in the twilight stillness quivered like an aspen leaf in the wind,

few minutes later, and when he threw his arm about her with a lover's privilege, and bent his head to press a kiss upon the sweet lips, he was astonished to have his arm thrown off as Lou Winthrop sprung to her feet.

"Traitor that you aref take your ring; fastened them among their shining for all is over between us forever!" she tresses and while Lou's choice fell upon exclaimed passionately, as she tossed buds half opened, faint tinted and deli- the ring upon the table and swept from cate as the wearer, Nina gathered full the room with an air that left no doubt

But to Gerald Alden all was enshrouded in mystery, for the story that Nina Sutherland had just breathed to floating down to the garden, and Lou | Lou Winthrop was a fabrication, all, and he was as true to his betrothed as 'Come in, Nina," she said to her the needle to the pole.

The thought came to him, as he turnwant to introduce you," and with a ed away that Lou had been suddenly coquetish gleam in her dusky eyes, Nina stricken down with a malady, and he went home in a most uncomfortable own business. When I want my buggy state of mind. He retired, but sleep left it as the girls entered the room, | had taken wing, and in intense nervous and then the southern beauty was for- excitement he tossed restlessly upon his

Midnight had passed, still thought kept him awake. With the morning Suddenly a lurid light flashed up in | could do further damage. the western sky, he sprang to the win-

Beechmont was in flames-that grand old place-and where were the inmates? Asleep without doubt, and in a moment krows? perhaps she might win him for Gerald Alden was dashing over the naif | gang of scoundrels go and meddle with mile of country road between his home and Beechmont with the speed of the

wind. But long before he reached the place, the hungry flames had burst through the roof.

and frantically he rang the bell. Shrill and clear it reverberated through the long corridors, and Mr.

Winthrop looked out. "Open the door the house is in flames!" screamed Gerald, and then as the inmates become conscious of danger, all was confusion.

There was no time to save anything. Where were the girls? Still inside the burning buildings, and Gerald Alden lashed through the blinding smoke up the broad, oaken stairway to Lou's own room.

It was securely barred inside; there was so sound, and with the strength of excitement he forced the door. Lou was sleeping; and the lurid light

fell upon a pallid, tear stained face. No time could be lost, and wrapping about the slight form some of the bed clothing, he clasped her to his heart and rushed down the stairs, Not a moment too soon, for at that

instant the roof fell in with an awful crash, and the forked flames darted high in the air. Then a wild scream above the noise of the fire, and Nina Sutherland appeared at her window, her long black tresses floating about her shoulders, her face

The halls were in flames now; no one could reach her save from the window. Certain death was behind her; if she sprang from that second story window it seemed equally certain. The only ladder at hand was far too short, but

vited to the restfulness of shady trees short ladder and telling her to throw PHOTOS OF DISTINGUISHED MEN.

She waited there, half dazed with terror, till the flames burst open the door, him to do so, and he told her, with a and then with a wild scream she sprang look that set her heart in a tremor of from the window; but she missed the delight, that he did not care to go with- strong arms held out for her and fell to

the ground. She was unconscious and Gerald bore her to a place of safety. A few moments more and the grand

old pile fell in smouldering ruins, and ned to a romantic spot, a dozen miles the owner of Beechmont with his family were homeless. Mr. Winthrop could be brave for himself, but for his family shelter must

> shelter of his roof. The proffered hospitality was gladly accepted, and the following morning a group quantly clack in garments borrowed from Gerald's mother, gathered

> about the breakfast table of the Aldens. Lou was pale, but celf possessed, fall, though not seriously injured. She was irritable from the loss of her elegant wardrobe, while a feeling of conscious shame at her duplicity the previous night made her hang her head in

confusion. A whispered request from Gerald as he passed Lou in the hall, for an interview in the library made her blue eyes flash, but she followed him in silence. "May I ask your reason for canceling

our engagement?" he questioned, as he proffered a chair which she did not ac-"Your own fickleness; you cannot keep troth with me when your heart is

given to another," Lou replied in a tone of intense emotion. "My heart has never strayed from its allegiance," Gerald responded earnest-

ly, and Lou Winthrop repeated Nina's "It is a vile fabrication!" Gerald exclaimed indignantly, "and if you believe

me we will renew our vows.' And without opposition he replaced on Lou's finger the diamond engagement ring that she had torn off so has-

tily a few hours before. And the second engagement was very short. Beechmont was in ashes. As his wife Lou would have a right to give a home to her father and mother, and they were married at once.

There was no wedding reception, and only the two families were present, but restored love rendered it a happy occa-

Nina Sutherland was not present at the marriage, for enraged at the iailure of her plans, and the discovery of her treachery, she returned to her southern home, and never afterward visited the friend whom she had made such a pretense of loving.

Not Used to It.

A well-known real estate dealer of Detroit has for several years driven a slab-sided old horse before one of the worst-looking buggies on wheels. The harness is never greased, the vehicle never washed, and the long-haired equine has'nt been tickled with a curryprovement. The rig was taken from in front of his office to a livery stable, where the horse was brushed, the harness blackened, and the buggy washed. Along towards night he came out of his office, started for the horse, stopped and looked around, and presently called a policeman across the street and asked;

"Do you know my rig?" "Yes."

"Did you see any one drive off with "No. This looks like your horse.

He's been here for two hours." "I declare, but this is my Tom. though I don't remember the buggy." "Why, sir, it looks as if somebody had been cleaning the whole thing up for you," observed the officer.

"So it does, but I don't thank 'em for it. I wish people would mind their washed I'll give orders myself."

He untied the horse, climbed in and started off, but all of a sudden the animal shook his head, made a break for the sidewalk, and the buggy brought up against a hitching post with the loss of a wheel. Luckily for the agent, some one caught the horse before he

"Now, then, somebody has got to pay for this?" shouted the man, as he climbed down. "Everybody knows this horse to be as gentle as a lamb, and I've had this buggy fourteen years. A the rig, and this accident is the consequence! I'll put the detectives on 'em within an hour, and I'll make the whole caboodle wish they had never been

Not a sign of life! oh, he was too late? Ocean Depths and Mountain Heights.

If it be remembered that the greatest depth of the ocean is only about 5 miles and that the height of the highest mountain is likewise about 5 miles above the level of the sea, while the globe itself has a diameter of 8.000 miles, the comparative insignificance of all the surface inequalities of the earth is at once forced on our attention. A circle 66 feet in diameter having on its surface a depression of 1 incb, or a globe 1 foot in diameter with a groove on its surface one-sixtisth of an inch in depth, would represent on a true scale the greatest in equality of mountain height and ocean depth on the surface of the earth. Misconceptions often arise, and erroneouconclusions are frequently arrived at when these proportions are not rigidly borne in mind. But, unimportant athese surface features may appear when viewed with reference to the diameter of the earth, or to the superficial area of an ocean several thousand miles in extent, still to the geologist and physical geographer the elevations and depressions, foldings and dislocations, vertical and lateral, which form these inequalities, are truly gigantic, im e, profound; and the more they are studied the more do they appear to be the result of changes taking place in a very definite and orderly manner in the course of the earth's developmental his tory.

Incoming cows should have a limited diet of dry hay, with a little bran, for a few weeks previous to calving.

Public People's Pictures Sought by Tourists and Strangers---How They Sell.

Washington is the reading market of this country for photographs of distinguished men. An avenue dealer whose sales amount up into the thousands annually told me recently that his only customers were tourists and strangers. "Washington people," said he, "rarely interest themselves in such matters They meet public men at every turn. Their faces are as familiar to them as any other citizen of the Captitol. For this reason, I presume, there is but little demand for such pictures. Who sells best? Oh, Cleveland, of course, That is true of all Presidents during the period of their incumbency. Cleveland sells better than either Arthur, Garfield, or Hayes. He was not so well-known Nina was fitful and nervous from her to the country at large as his more imsay, accounts for it in part. Of the cabinet, Garland's pictures are the most in demand. He is personally a very popular man. The other members of the cabinet sell about even.'

"Do you experience much difficulty in procuring sittings from public men?" "Not as a rule. Such men as Edmunds and Sherman are hard to get, but this arises not so much from a reluctance to sit as from the fact that they are busy men and find it difficult to spare the time."

"Do you find much vanity among this class of men?" "Very little. The most of them are plain, business-like people, who get photographed to satisfy the demands of their friends. That is about the only

interest they show in the matter. Good looks have little to do with selling such pictures. To tell you the truth, the best-looking men are the least called for. You may not know it, but handsome men are seldom great statesmen, with, of course, an occasional exception now and then. The man's position, his character, his association with passing events-these are what sell his pictures. Gen. Logan, for example, is not a handsome man, but his pictures are always in demand, notwithstanding the fact that nearly every one became familiar with his features during the campaign, Sheridan sells well, too. He and Gen. Sherman are the only army officers

whose pictures we keep constantly in

"No, Blaine and Grant do not sell well at this time. They were both in public life so long that their photographs became very common. Hendrick's picture was but little called for. I could never understand that. He was very popular in a certain sense, but, somehow his pictures had no 'go.' A are also in great demand. They sell ladies. The Chinese minister also goes Cloud's pictures sold well at one time, and so did the pictures of Spotted Tail and Sitting Bull. But there is no stability in such booms. The newspaper cuts usually satisfy public curiosity with regard to such people, and after a entirely."

WONDERFUL DINERS.

Mackay, Vanderbill, Gould and Morton Criticised by Ochiltree.

"Few rich men know how to live," said Colonel Tom Ochiltree as he finhe has six plates spread in a private

procured. "Next to him comes Robert Garrett. He knows how to eat, and can order as

any man I ever knew. Levi P. Morton is also a remarkably

child's. "Vanderbilt lived like a laborer, fed on coarse food and never knew anything about the charms of the dinner table.

and ate his meals without much zest. "Jay Gould was the most envious man at the table I ever saw. He cats a little of everything, and seems to have no idea of a meal except to get it down as quick as possibly. Just think of it; I have seen him eat griddle cake with molasses on it with his fish, and do ma y other equally absurd things.

"The dinner table is the place where the cares of life should be laid aside and digestion given a chance by chat and long waits between the courses. "A man who shovels his food in al-

most always has dyspepsia. Most rich men have so long made the dinner table amply a waiting place for tool and water, like a stage station along the roadside, that when they have the means to buy a good meal they have lost the capacity to enjoy it."

-Scant drapings nave had their day. One better have none, putting all of the material into a full plain skirt, than to make one width of double-width material, two of single, sufficient for the back draping; it will hang in a skimpy, ungraceful way, perfectly abhorrent in the matter of good taste.

-Among the most elegant winter goods are those in patterns of the finest of wool, with borders of velvet or plush in stripe, the stripes graduating or the vario is parts of the suit. Some FASHION NOTES.

-A great change has quietly taken place in hairdressing fashions.

-Corduroy and cord de la reine (ribbed velveteen) have latterly found (N. Y.) August meeting was \$8870. many admirers. To have one of these skirts one must exercise taste. The thought of trimming as one would plain velvet or fine cloth even is superfluous The skirt may have folds across the front, if one is tall, with a coat polonaise draped away from the basque point, while the back should be gracefully looped in small pours at the top, the rest of the skirt hanging in full, that he will try to beat 2.083. graceful folds.

-We advise all dressmakers either skilled in the art or amateurs, never to cut a waist lining lengthwise of the goods, which is to say, that the silesia should be unfolded and the pattern laid on so that the neck and bottom portions of the basque will be on the selmediate predecessors, which, I dare vage. Cut in this way, the waist will keep in shape perfectly for the reason that silesia will not give at all lengthwise while even in the best quality will stretch somewhat across the width.

-I saw the most delicious bonnet gentleman for \$2500. the other day that I ever beheld. The sweet thing was in sealskin and is called the "Manon." There were no strings, and the trimming consisted of a lovely spray of moss rosebuds and a knot of pale pink and apple-green ribbons, matching the tints of the rosebuds. These ribbons were placed upright in the front of the bonnet with the flowers comin gout from behind them, and their lovely tones of pink and green contrasted beautifully with the warm brown of the sealskin. A small paste buckle, through which a morsel of pink ribbon had been run, was the sole ornament of the back, and a simple | Bonnie Scotland. buckle nestled among the ribbons in front.

high styles, are gradually wearing the the neck, worn by the London and Parisian ladies last winter. The Puritan style of haircutting, close all over the head and shaped in saucer bang on the forebead, which was quite a favorite with sporting ladies, has been eagerly adopted by our shop girls, per-haps because it saves time. This style is not worn any more in Europe, and the sooner it is discountenanced here the better for our fair countrywomen. The back hair for datly wear is dressed in Catogan braid about two inches from the nape of the neck, looped up, and a figure 8 made of wavy tresses on the crown close to the front curls.

-A bridal tollet of white faille and moire has a faille skirt, trimmed in front with a deep lace flounce, draped group picture of the supreme court is on the left side under a bunch of selling constantly and well. The law- orange blossoms. This flounce reaches yers who come here want it, and dealers to about the centre of the skirt. Above all over the country send for it. Photo this is the moire apron. It is plaited to graphs of Mrs. Logan and Mrs. Carlisle | the belt and raised high on the right side. The moire waist opens in shawl Stud, Los Angeles, Cal., claims the better than the pictures of any other shape over a faille plastron, which but- first foal of the year in a bay filly by tons down the middle. Around the Gano, dam Glenita, by imp. Glenelg, ke an aspen leaf in the wind, comb for years. The other day some quite freely. Lee, Jeff Davis, and Joe plastron is a moire plaiting. The same foaled January 3. The first Eastern trimming is around the neck. It be-foal reported came on January 11, at Davis the least of the three. Red comes very narrow as it is taken over the D. D. Wither's Brookdale Stud, Monpoint in front of the waist. straight collar is of moire. The long, tight fitting sleeves have a narrow fringe of orange blossoms around the wrist. The moire train is very long. The hair is dressed with a bunch of few weeks or months they are forgotten orange blossoms, placed in the centre of the head under the long malines tulle veil. The slippers worn are of white satin and the stockings of white silk.

-Among the specially dressy fancy muffs those that are made of lace and velvet are the most delicate, and if properly made the most attractive. They are very small, the strip of founshed a dish of terrapin and tackled a dation being about eleven inches wide canvas-back duck in the cozy rooms of by nineteen inches long. This strip is the Carleton Cub, B ston. 'O' all the sewed together at the ends, a sheet of wealthy men I ever knew, John W. walding of the same size is tacked to Mackay, the bonanzaking, is the best it, and the outside material, which is diner. Every day while in New York cut about twelve inches wide by twenty inches long, is joined at the ends and dining room in the Hoffman House, and drawn over the lining and wadding. friends who drop in are invited to par- The outside and lining should be take of that which does their bearts joined in a shirred seam slightly drawn good. I suppose Mr. Mackay spends up at the end of the muff. If lace is from \$60 to \$100 every day for his even- to be used, it may be set in a jabot ing meal, and it is as fine as can be either down the front half of the muff on each end, or all around the ends, according to fancy. One side is, however, quite sufficient, as the muff is fine a meal for as reasonable a price as slightly flattened, and is pinched up in the middle of the upper side and held in place by a few strong stitches makgood liver. He gives the touch of great | ing the must not over six or seven style to his meal, and, in Paris, kept a inches wide on the upper side, and table more noted for its delicacies than | bringing the lace on the ends together any other, perhaps, except Boths- in the middle of the muff. A large bow of ribbon is set at this point. ends of the ribbon may be folded in points and finished with rosary beads or little balls of flossy silk. Sometimes He rarsly had friends around his board | a rosette bow of ribbon about one inch wide is used, making several ends to finish with beads or tassels.

-The most suitable materials for skating costumes are woolens and furs. No color would seem to show off fur so well as dark green, and, moreover, it is generally becoming. One of the newest skating dresses has a full underskirt, the over one simply attached to the basque of the bodice in wide plaits to the edge of the skirt, opening on one side to show a panel of the astrakhan, one revers of the same fur crossing the bodice, which fitted closely; a straight collar and cuffs of the same. The fine green cloth of which the dress was made, had been applied to the hat, which had a pointed crown, was bordered with astrakhan and looped with cord. Another skating dress was of dark blue cloth, much in the same fashion, only it was trimmed with otter; this fur on the bodice, arranged like a yoke and epiulettes, just giving the necessary warmth; it appeared again at the waist, simply covering the point, and as a wide panel at the side. An original idea which might be applied to a skating, or to any other dress, is lining one colored cloth with another, cutting the upper away and making the figure thus formed part of the braiding; red and blue, black and white, look well thus. A capote is the sort of shaped headgear that is best foods have the long napped plush quite furry in appearance. The effect of a luished suit of these fabrics is gordapted to the purpose.

HORSE NOTES.

-Belle B., b. m., by Billet, started 71 times and won 12 races in 1885.

-The net profits of the Rochester

-Abe Perry will probably have charge of the Memphis division of Ed. Corrigan's stable -Isaac Lewis and John Crittenden

will ride for J. & J. Swigert's Stockwood Stable next season. -Mr. Case says that Jay-Eye-See

will be trained the coming season, and -The famous trotting stallion Smuggler, record 2.154, and several of

his get will be sold at auction in March. -The pacer Gideon, record 2.291, was recently purchased by G. H. Martin from Mr. White, of New York. --Robert Steel has purchased of B.

J. Tracy, Lexington, Ky., the ch. f. Ninette, foaled 1885 by Nutwood, dam by Daniel Lambert. —James D. Burt, of Chicago, has sold the b. m. Sarah B., record 2.19½, by Gooding's Champion, to a private

-Charles Hill's s. m. Milkmaid beat Joe Morrow's s. g. Buckskin in a match trot to sleigh for \$100 at New York on Wednesday.

-The trotter Joe Ripley, record 2.25, and Marvel, 2.28, by Messenger Chief, are being wintered at St. Augustine, Fla., the ancient city, where they can

enjoy the sea breeze. -It is reported that the Dwyer Brothers have sold for exportation to Demerara, Central America, the br. f. Miss Palmeer, foaled 1882, by imp. Billet, dam Belle Palmer, by imp.

-The Canadian Minister of Customs has decided to place a nominal valua--Fashionable ladies, tired of the tion upon American trotting horses crossing the line, the amount of duty Catogan braid or wavy curls low on to be refunded, less 10 per cent., when the animals recross.

-W. H. Wilson, Cynthiana, Ky., has sold to Hon. Elizur Smith, Lee, Mass., the b. m. Abbess, dam of Steinway, 2.253, by Albion, for \$1750, and a chestnut colt by Wilson's Mambrino Patchen, dam the dam of Jerome Turner, 2.17½, for \$750.

-The trotter Frank S., for which a trial of 2.21% is claimed, was killed at Point Edwards on his way from the States to the Ottawa (Ont.) and other ice meetings. The horse fell over a truck as he was being loaded. He was owned by D. N. Stewart.

-Percy Talbert, son of the late A. S. Talbert, of Lexington, Ky., has sold to S. H. Rundel, Danbury, Conn., the b. c. Quartermaster, by Alcyone, dam by Sentinel; second dam the dam of King Wilkes, 2 221, and Casearilla, 2.25½. Price, \$3000.

-- "Lucky" Baldwin's Santa Anita The mouth county, N. J., a bay colt, by

Tom Ochiltree, dam imp. Cyclone. -Hon. Leland Stanford, of Califorma, will send from Palo Alto Stock Farm to New York early in May about 100 head of trotting stock, all bred by himself, for sale at auction. Seventyfive will be the get of Electioneer. The remainder will be samples of the get of General Benton, Piedmont (2.174). and

Clay, son of Electioneer. -The Dwyer Brothers report that all their borses are doing well, which means that the favorite for the Withers, Portland, is in good shape. They have also Inspector B and Buffalo in the stake, and with three such good ones will give their backers a good run for their money It is too soon to speculate, however. Turfmen and admirers of racing will remember the Withers of last year. Goano was a great winter favorite. The Dwyers' Richmond followed him close in the betting, and St. Augustine had an army of followers. What happened? After a bank-full of money had been squandered on the above-named horses. an unknown colt from California. named Tyrant, won the race in the hollowest style and repeated his victory in the Belmont. There are many fresh ones in the Withers, including the great filly Biggonetti, and in addition there are several that never started in a race, and their qualities are as yet unknown, When April comes along and the colts are getting into form, it will be time enough to make predictions about the Withers and the Belmout.

-An article recently published in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat predicts that neither Fre land, Modesty nor Lizzie Dwyer, the three best of Corrigan's stable, will be at their best next season. On seeing the article Mr. Corrigan said: "I will match one of the three named against any horse in America for \$10,000 and give weight to his opponent, whatever horse it might be, and would make a present to get him the match." And, further, he said he would agree that neither Rogers should train nor Murphy ride his horse. nor did he say this because he did not consider them first-class in their business, for, if he had not con idered them both competent and honest, neither could have worked for him two seasons. 'But," said he, "there are those to be found equally good," and that he had depended on his judgement when he had engaged them, and expected to do so still in engaging others.

-Pierre Lorillard's Rancocas Stud has 85 brood mares, of which 11 are imported, 21 are by Lexington, 7 are by Australian, 7 are by Leamington, and 8 young mares by Mortemer, some of which are not yet bred. Last season there were 62 mares bred, of which 21 missed, quite a number of the Lexington mares being quite advanced in years. Of the 41 foa's dropped there were 26 by Mortemer, 13 colts and the same number of fillies, of which I colt and 4 fillies have since died. Five are by Duke of Magneta, 3 colts and 2 filles; 5 are by imp. Hurrah, 3 colts, (1 of which has died) and 2 filles; 3 are by Saxon, 2 colts and 1 filly. One, a filly, is by Iroquois, and 1 colt by Iroquois or Mortemer has since died.