- In the cottage by the river, Covered with a clust'ring vine, Where the restless aspens quiver, And the climbing roses twine; Lies a maiden, soon to measure New and untried scenes to come; Leaving every earthly treasure,
- Passing to a brighter home. In our earlier scenes of childhood, We had met, this maid and I; Met, and pledged within the wildwood Love that never was to die!
- But the fates, or was it mortals? Which, I am not certain, quite; Willed that this side heavenly portals We should never more unite.
- "Did you hear the bell's slow tolling?" Said a neighbor yesterday, "Knew you when they were enrolling, With the denizens of clay?
- Twas that lovely little maiden, Whom you knew is years gone by; With the golden tresses laden Rosy-cheeked, and bright blue eye."
- Grieved was I beyond expressing, Disappointed, heart-sick, sore; I had dreamed of yet possessing That fair maiden's heart once more; Now the grave had closed upon her, Closed upon those matchless charms, Heaven, not I, at last has won her, Death withholds her from my arms.
- Well, farewell to Mary dearest; Farewell till we meet above; In that home where skies are clearest, Comes no clouds athwart our love. Wait for me where naught can sever, Love like ours, or soon, or late, United we shall be torever, Safe within the pearly gate.

FROM OVER THE SEA.

It is a strange story. I shall never ell it while I live-this story of mine; out, perhaps, after I am gone, some who live after me will like to read it. when they see this paper, yellow with he knows not whither." ime, and signed by one who no longer lwells on earth, they will take the tale is I mean it.

I was named Marjorie Franklin, and I was born at Newport over eighty years ago. There I lived until I was that I should some day take my place that one day I should be no longer more. plain "miss" but "my lady," for I was betrothed to my Engush cousin, whom I had never seen, and who, as the eldest son of a dead peer, had inherited his title as well as his estate upon com-

ing of age. I had heard that my cousin was handsome and talented, and I had no lear that I should not be happy, al-

The day of my cousin's visit drew vapor and slowly melt into the air. near apace. We knew he was to sail

of a vessel was problematical. However, he would come-I never what had passed. doubted that. My wardrobe was replenished; I had robes of all the high bright colors that become my brunette beauty; I had laces and buckles, gloves, fans and combs, chains and ribbons, kerchiefs and ribbous; and when I had myself often in the glass, with my hair the gate, asked for my father, and was dressed in twenty different styles, I shown into our presence. longed for my future husband's coming chiefly that 1 might wear all this finery. for the letter which should tell of the Osprey's arrival, and that of my titled cousin with her. But the vessel was able; and although she was overdue nothing was yet heard of her.

We sat together, my mother, my father and I, in the garden one evening. The air was clear, the twilight still lingered, though the moon was risen, We spoke of the Osprey.

have summer storms been so cruel. I shall be glad to have news that the ship that comes to us is safe." "God grant it," answered mother.

"And bring my cousin Alfred safe to land," said I. "I am tired of waiting for him.' "The Osprey is safe," said a voice at

my elbow. "She is in port." I turned with a start. We all rose

A strange young gentleman stood before us. He was as beautiful as the main below." Apollo Belvidere, and as pale as the marble from which that statue is carved. He smiled. It was a sad smile. He bowed low, and seemed to wait for some one else to speak.

"You bring news of the Osprey. Then you are—," began my mother. "Let me call myself what you called me a moment ago," interrupted the gentleman, turning towards me. "Let me say I am cousin Alfred."

Afterwards we all remembered a he kiss her,

"But how did you come? Where is kept our secret well your baggage?" asked my father in a little while. "I neither heard wheels my dead betrothed upon my fingers nor the tramp of a horse, My dear was the only one that ever touched nephew, how did you manage to come them.

upon us so suddenly?" My cousin laughed. It was not a

gay laugh.
"That is my little secret. I will puzzle you with it for a while," he said. "At present confess that you do not know whether I dropped from the sky or came floating through the air. I felt too anxious to see my cousin, my be-trothed wife, to wait—to be brought in the regular fashion."

He had made a little pause before he said "to be brought." He made another after it, and I saw him shudder. "Are you cold, cousin?" I asked.

"All but my heart," he answered. "And you must be weary," said my mother, "and hungry, too. I will have supper prepared at once. Mesnwhile eighth of the whole amount of farm

to sit outside here, but perhaps our guest may not."

"Certainly, certainly," responded my father. He stepped forward as he spoke, and pushed open the long windows that opened from the drawing room to the

"Come in," he said, "Come indoors, uephew.' At that moment my mother called

veranda.

wine; and he left us. "Come in, cousin Alfred," said I. "Cousin Marjerie," he answered, "do not ask me indoors. The evening is too beautiful. Come with me. Will you not walk with me this once under the moon? You are not afraid of me, are you, Marjorie?"

I laughed a little. "Why should I fear you?" I asked, "You are no stranger. I have always heard of you. I will walk with you

gladly.' I walked beside him. I looked down. He looked at me. We passed from the garden and turned towards the beach, and came at last to the ruins of the old building over which there has been so much talk lately. Then we called it the old mill.

"They say it is centuries old," said L "And so many lives have run their course and ended in the tomb, while those stones still remain," he said sad-"Man dies and these insensate things outlast him. Yet, while he lives what a glorious thing to be a man!" He paused. His eyes glittering in his beautiful white face.

"Think of it beautiful Marjorie," he said, think of me your cousin Alfred, young, strong as a giant, rich, powerful, and with you for his bride. You, you bright young thing, think of a man They might have thought me mad, or like that, with all before him, and sudpelieved me given to falsehood; but denly all is gone, and death leads him

His glances, his voice, his words frightened me. "Cousin Alfred are you ill?" I asked.

Perhaps we had better go home.' "You shall go home," answered my cousin, "you sweet, young, living thing. seventeen. I had every advantage that I see fear in your eve. You tremble, young lady of that age could have, Give me a moment more. It is so and I was always taught to remember sweet here-on earth, under the moon with you and love. And you have all at the head of an elegant establishment, life before you; give me one moment

> "My beautiful cousin is certainly deranged," I said to myself. "I have not yet saluted you, Mar-jorie," he said. "May I not kiss your

hand, I, your betrothed husband?' Oh! his soft, sad voice! I let him press my fingers in his own, and he bent and pressed his lips to them.

As he did so I felt no touch of human though I had never seen him; and as flesh and blood, but through all my the time approached on which his visit frame thrilled strange electric flashes, was to be expected, for he was coming I could not speak or stir, but as I stood, soon, and to stay until we were married turned, as it seemed, to stone, I saw in this land of mine, I felt much the the beautiful form before me gradually sort of light hearted expectation with fade away. It did not move from the which I had looked forward to my first spot where it stood, but even as I regarded it I saw it change into a white

I knew no more for hours. Then I in the next vessel that left for New was aware that they had borne me into York. At that time there were no the house and restored me to myself, steamships, and the date of the arrival and I lay on the great chintz covered sofa trembling with the memory of

Out in the darkness, beyond the windows, the servants went to and fro with lanterns, searching vainty for the man who had come and gone so strangely-for none believed my story But now there was heard the clatter tried all these things on, and surveyed of a horse's hoofs, a man alighted at

A seafaring man, tall and bronzed, wearing a look that spoke of no good Every day I examined the letter-bag sidings. He took the seat offered him, and addressed my father.

"Sir, I am the second mate of the delayed; the winds had been unfavor- tidings. I regret to bring them, but interrupted." A nice-looking young

Osprey has met with some disaster?" "No, sir," replied the sailor, "the her voyage; but when she sailed she "Many a gallant vessel has been had on board a passenger, a young no- he was about to travel; that it would be wrecked," said my father. "Seldom bleman, who crossed the ocean, it was a convenience if I'd help him to realize name recorded on our books is Alfred, Lord Hardinge,"

My father bowed his head. "My wife's nephew," he said, "and betrothed to my daughter."

"Sir," continued the sailor, "when we reached port that nobleman was no longer with us. I must tell the tale. He was drowned in mid ocean, swept overboard by a great wave. We warned him of his danger but he would not re-

"How long ago did this happen?" asked my father in a faint voice. "A month ago," replied the second

mate of the Osprey. Then he drew from his bosom a miniature set in diamonds.

"This," he said, had been placed in our captain's care. It was to be presented to his bride. Lord Alfred's own portrait."

I sprang from the couch and caught | hand and kissed it. it from him, and I saw the face that strange thing. Our warm and courte- had faded into the air in the moonlight envelope, which he drew from an inner ons greetings were all in words. There beside the old mill, And I knew it was pocket. He would thankfully accept fasces, wrought in bas-relief on the tufa was no handshaking, no touch of any the spirit of my cousin that had come kind. He was the son of my mother's to me. But we said nothing to the murmured in broken accents; would go sister; but she did not kiss him, nor did honest sailor. He was well entertained, and begin life again in the New World, and went his way again. And we three | and perhaps some day might venture to

As for me, that ghostly kiss left by

Lumber Dealers.

Canadian lumber dealers are now glad to buy the black walnut fence rails which farmers split and used as they would any other timber twenty or thirty years ago. The long exposure has seasoned the wood thoroughly, and it is valuable as material for chair legs, spindles and other small articles.

Barb Wire Fencing.

Barb wire fencing has been in use since 1876. Over 600,000 miles of this ne indoors. My dear, we may like fencing in the United States.

The Cashier's Son.

Some years ago I lived at Liverpool, naked deformity. The joyous and buoyand conducted in person the chief busi- ant youth was transformed, in a twinkness of the firm. I was looking over the ling, into a contrite and repentant man, morning packet of letters and sorting We parted in the evening on board the them in little heaps for more minute ship; and, as I stood on the landing attention by and by, laying those in one stage, watching the black phantom as it place which might be answered by the vanished in the gloaming, I declare my ad clerk without advice from me, placing others by themselves which am supposed to be as hard as a wooden him. She needed the keys of the wine would require my own attention. As I figure-head. was shuffling my letters in packs I came cellar, and his aid in the choice of the upon one that set me musing. It was I wrote with glee to Johnson. He was from a personal friend of many years | wise, I could not but admit, to keep the standing, one who had done me many a keys of his skeleton cupboard in as few good turn, and to please whom I would hands as possible. I wrote to him and gladly have strained every nerve. It told him all. I told him of the arrival was from Johnson of Clutterbuck- of the youth, of his conversion, and the Johnson & Co., the eminent London disgorging of the securities; of his debankers-and marked "Private."

I read it through twice carefully, and return of post I received this reply-I stood staring into space out of the window, for its contents made me sad. "A trouble has fallen on us," my friend Johnson wrote, or words to that | tainly, our cashier's name is Boyle; but effect; and we rely on you to help us he never had a son. No securities are out of it. There are securities missing | missing. Boyle is as jolly as a sandboy. which we had in custody to the value of | Perhaps you've been done?" some seven thousand pounds. This is bad enough, but by no means the worst, The money could be replaced, an explanation made, and there would be an end of it. Unfortunately, we have discovered that the thief is no other than the bargain a good dinner, a bottle of chamson of our highly esteemed cashier, a pagne, and a great deal of good advice. man who is probity itself, who looks on The man had taken all, and laughed at the firm as the most important institu- me. I was the victim of a most ingetion in the world, who has grown up on | mous deceiver. our hearthstone, so to speak, and who hopes to die in harness. If the ne'er-todo-well son of this excellent person were to stand in the dock, his unhappy parent would never lift up his head. again. We are bound to do what we can to save our aged and trusted servant even to the compounding of a felony; and so I ask you, for 'for auld lang syne,' not to refuse my request.

"It is this: We have discovered that the scapegrace has started for Liverpool with a large portmanteau, on his way to New York probably. It is also probable that he may try, before starting, to get rid of the securities. They bear the stamp of our house. Therefore, it is most likely that he will bring them to you, professing to be sent by us, knowing that our firms are closely mixed up in business, and that we constantly have transactions together. This is mere conjecture, but it is our last hope. We could not you know, expect our correspondents in America to act as I am imploring you to do. If the young man presents himself, seize the stolen property and keep it till I communicate again. Lecture the silly lad severely, pay his passage to New York, and hand him a couple of hundred pounds wherewith to begin the world afresh. For old | sisting of countless gestures and move-Boyle's sake we do not desire to throw his son penniless into fresh temptation. I am myself going to Paris for a fortnight, and shall anxiously expect news when I return. Do not write before that, as this is a secret which must be kept in as small a circle as may be; and there is no knowing in my absence into whose

hands your letter might fall," Thus wrote my friend; and I stood pondering sadly, fully resolved at the Yet an expert will either make or insame time to do his bidding. Many a terpret a long speech, which consists of smooth-chinned lad has gone wrong an infinite number of signs following through inexperience, has struggled out of the mud, retrieved the past, and has ended his days as a respectable member of society. This boy was lucky to be so kindly treated. Certainly, I would lecture him most severely; would give him his pittance and buy his ticket, and out a single misunderstanding. send him away with a warning to "sin no more." But what if he did not come? What if----- My train of conjecture was brought to a full stop by a

rap at the door. "A young gentleman of the name of Boyle," my messenger announced "waits without, and wishes to speak with you." My heart leaped up with gladness, as I answered briskly, "Show Osprey, and I come to you with evil him in at once, and see that we are not fellow was this same Mr. Boyle, tall "Proceed sir," said my father. "The and slim, with a bright frank face, which belied his conduct. He was not bad at bottom. That was evident. Osprey is in port, unharmed by all the Johnson was right in giving him anothevil weather she has encountered on er chance. The young man explained in a constrained, nervous manner that said, to visit his affianced bride. The certain securities; that he did not understand business, and was perhaps going awkwardly to work, but as the ship was to sail that very day there was

no time for sending to London, I heard him out, and looked him in mains of the Emporium, laid bare the the face. He lowered his eyes, and looked more and more confused. Sternly I held out Johnson's letter, which was still between his fingers, and bade him read it. As he did so his breast heaved, and after awhile he bu- embedded in the solid mass of accumuried his face in the tablecloth and burst lation, which rises above the upper part into tears. This was a tacit confession of it full ten feet. As seen now, it looks of his guilt. I waited silently to allow like part of a fine architectural panel, his better nature to assume the mastery, set into the cleanly-dressed side of the and when he grew calmer spoke. It is trench. It is of rectangular construcnot necessary to recapitulate all I said tion, measuring as it is about nine feet to him. Suffice that I pointed out sol- in height by fifteen in length; the dado emnly the hemousness of his crime, his being formed of four courses of tufa ingratitude, his wickedness, and fur-ther stated that I was prepared to act as with finely wrought mouldings. In the directed in the letter. He clung to my | middle of the face is a single block of

The securities were sealed in a big the munificent offer of my friend, he blocks, return, a wiser and better man. Have not convicts in Van Dieman's Land \$1650. acted as admirable senators? I had judged rightly concerning the youth. I we cannot doubt that there is was glad of that. He had been very an English contingent now on their foolish, nay, crimnal; but his heart was | way to this country to buy at Mr. P.

in the right place. I took the securities and locked them in my safe to lie there till such time as though they are not willing to admit it, Johnson should send me further in- are generally impressed with the unistructions. I doled out the two hun- form good feet and legs of American dred pounds in notes of ten pounds each, then, putting on my hat and coat, called at the shipping office, and purchased a first-class ticket. Mr. Boyle seemed standing their drumming, to say nothso utterly wretched, to feel his position ing of Iroquois. Such an event as the so acutely, that my heart was touched presence of the English at the sale with pity. I took him to a restaurant

HORSE NOTES.

-There is some talk of a match race between Clingstone and Majolica.

Racing will commence at Guttenburg, N, J., on St. Patrick's day, March 17. -A. Smith McCann has decided not to sell the stallion Red Wilkes at eyes were dimmed by tears, and yet I present.

-All bands should get together and suggest plans for a good, wide avenue At the end of the prescribed fortnight to Belmont Course.

> -August Belmont, it is said, will endeavor to get possession of the best of P. Lorillard's racing stable.

-Henry Pate, the former lessee of Belmont Park and brother of Robert Pate, has returned to St. Louis. -M. J. Daly, the owner of many

Rosie Foy in Hartford last week. "My dear fellow, are you mad? Cer--The new club house which is in course of construction on the grounds of the Memph's Jockey Club is to cost

-John S. Campbell has sold to John I had. The securities were worthless, Carter the b. m, Bric-a-Brac, foaled in and Johnson's letter was a forgery. I 1880, by Imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam edged with tinsel. had paid the man's passage to New Martica. York. I had furnished him with ample pocket money; I had thrown into the -In the Queens County Hurdle Race

conduct in so odious and so clear a light

that he saw what he had done in all its

parture with my fervent blessing. By

remember it every word; it is branded

enemy's language. Stranger yet, the

constructed a wonderful sign language

alone have they reached their most won

ments, the slightest variation in which

Two strange Indians will meet on horse

back, each unable to understand a spo-

ken word of the other, and while hold-

log the reins with the left hand will

converse for hours with the right, with-

An Ancient Roman Tomb.

A discovery of high interest from his-

torical, architectural, archiological, and

other points of view has just been made

the difference of a couple of feet in the

tracing of a line on an engineer's plan,

extending over an area measuring two

miles in length, it would have been lost,

perhaps, forever. A magnificent main

sewer (not unworthy of being compared

with the Cloaca Maxima), into which

the flow from all the drains and sewers

of the city will be turned, and carried

for discharge into the Tiber, at a spot

beyond the Basilica of St. Paul's, out-

side the walls, is now in rapid progress

of construction. The wide, deep trench

for the continuation of this has just

the cutting, which passes near the re-

on the line. It is perfect in every re-

wanting. It stands at a depth of some

twenty feet below the modern level,

Lorillard's great sale on the 27th.

is well known that the English, al-

been cut along that area.

the language of the other.

only use it slightly.

ach other with lightning

on my mind's retina for life:

Charlemagne has top weight, 167 | ning through them. pounds. Jim McGowan is next, with 160 pounds. -The several tracks during their spring meetings should engage a band

of music to make the gathering more Language of the Red Indians. cheerful. -It is reported that Frank Van Ness has purchased Harry Wilkes (2.15), by One singular fact is the infinite diversity of language. Not only every tribe, George Wilkes, from W, C. France for

but every band, of which there are \$15,000. sometimes fifty in a single tribe, has its -J. S. Campbell has sold to General own dialect or jargon, perfectly unintel-Harding, of Belle Meade, the bay mare ligible to all who do not belong to that Bric-a-Brac, by Bonnie Scotland-Marband, In all times the Indians have rica-for \$500. She will be bred to Endisdained to learn a few words of an quirer or Great Tom.

-There were two throws of 46 in the Cheyennes and Arrapahoes for threeraffle for the ch. m. Henrietta at Gabe quarters of a century have been firm Case's recently. Jones and Clark were friends, camping and hunting together the lucky men, and they now offer the and making war upon the same enemies mare for sale at \$1000. at the same time. The children romp

and play together in the common camp. Yet not one in ten of either tribe can ver, has purchased of J. B. Ridley the hold the most ordinary conversation in roan gelding Howard Jay, record 2.211, 10 years, by Wood's Hambletonian, Unable to speak each other's landam by Seneca Chief, for \$3000. guage, the Indians of the West have

-The forty-nine head of trotting stock sold at Colonel R. G. Stoner's by which they hold intercourse. Gessale, at Paris, Ky., on February 9th, tures, signs are more or less natural to brought \$26,280, an average of \$536,32. every one. Among the plains Indians -The aggregate realized at Woodard

derful development. So complicated & Harbison's combination sale at Lexand elaborate is this sign language, conington, Ky., February 2 to 6, was \$92, 936,30 an average of \$289.12 per head.

has seventy-seven horses in training at | ing that women whose hair grows very marks wide difference in meaning, that his Danebury establishment, among badly will draw it up to the top of the only a few Indians in the tribe are complete masters of it, and the masses can them being two, the property of Frederick Gebhard. The signs do not indicate letters or -Six entries were thrown out of the words, as with the deaf and dumb, but

nominations for the Futurity stakes on ideas. There is one sign to indicate hunger, another for 'stop talking,' another for summer, and so infinitely. the total eligible number 752. -Dr. J. D. Carpenter, of Tunkhannock, Pa., has purchased the young

> Seneca Patchen, dam by Seneca Colef, from Dr. J. W. Day, of Patchen Stock Farm, Waterloo, N. Y.

> 1876 by Princeps, dam Lindera, by Hambletonian, and was owned by General Treacy.

and 15, filled remarkably well. In plaited lace. Others are made of many nearly every case they exceed the numin very curious circumstances. With bers gained in previous years. Coney Island heads the list with a grand total of 1516 entries; St. Louis has 923 gathered into shape by a puffing entries; Washington Park, 877 entries; through which a colored ribbon is run. Latonia, 836, and Louisville, 441.

-Ed Corrigan will send the following horses to Memphis, twelve in all; Freeland, Modesty, Pearl Jennings, Swiney, Irish Pat, St. Patrick, Hattie Carlisle, Mary Payne, Sister Monica, Peacemaker, Jennie F. and Rose. In an puffed. It is trimmed with loops of interview, published in a St. Louis paper, Mr. Corrigan states that his stables will not be divided during the sea-

A few days ago the workmen, while dressing the left perpendicular side of -The Pacific Coast Blood-Horse Association has adopted the following resolution: "That no person engaged in front of an ancient tomb, facing exactly book-making or pool-selling under license from this association shall enter spect, excepting the cornice, which is or run any horse, or be interested in any horse running, at any meeting of this association at which such person is licensed to make books or sell pools,"

-Robert Bonner says: "Maud S. is in excellent condition. I have not driven her since December 23d. She could not be driven in this weather without calks, and I will not put them on her. As soon as she can be driven without them I shall jog her myself until the track gets into condition to speed her. Then I shall put her into the hands of John Murphy. As yet I have not decided what I shall do with Maud S, this travertino, about three feet in length by summer. I will not determine this two and a half high, bearing an inscrip-tion, and on each side of it five lictor's until she gets into condition."

ting stock came off recently at Paris, Ky., and was quite a success, fifty-one -Almont Messenger, a 3-year-old bay head passing under the hammer. The half-brother to Maud S., Mambrino Russell, and the five-year-old stallion, colt, by Messenger Chief, was sold recently at public sale in Kentucky for Bedford, were not sold, being withdrawn on bids of \$4000 each. The follyards. Two of these lengths are re--We are informed upon authority fowing sold for \$500 and over: Strathmore, sire of Santa Claus, 2.174; Tucker, 2.19½, etc.; b. s., foaled 1866, by Rysdyke's Hambletonian; dam Lady Waltermere, by North American. H. C. Rockhill, Fort Wayne, Ind., \$2,150. Mollie Russell, b. f., foaled 1883, by Mambrino Russell; dam Molly Shawhan, by Alexander's Abdallah. H. C. Rockhill, Fort Wayne, Ind., Stuart (2.29½), b. g., foaled 1880, by Strathmore; dam by Coaster. K. Miling of Iroquois. Such an event as the presence of the English at the sale would make it an event memorable in by Balsora, E. P. Embry, Centreville, and gave him a good dinner, and even ordered a bottle of champagne, in order that, with jollity cast in a minor key, we might drink to his speedy reformation.

But I could not raise his spirits. As he said most feelingly, I had placed his

FASHION NOTES.

-Mikado sateen is in all colors with Japanesque designs,

-Dark chintzes have pansy, ross and honeysuckle designs. -Sateens have foulard patterns,

stripes, prisms and spots. -Rich oriental embroidery is used for vests for silk dresses,

-Crepe mosaic with small figure is used for evening dresses. -Persian embroidery is cut out and

is "applied" on woolen costumes. -Sealskin bonnets trimmed with flowers look kind of incongruous. -Chintz renaissance has lace de-

signs resembling Turkish embroidery, -Fringes in all colors are formed of twisted strands of very narrow fringe. noted race horses, was married to Miss -Large checks for skirts and boys'

> waists. -Zephyrs with dainty broken checks and small plaids are designed for children's wear.

kilts have solid colored bodices and

-Mohair trimmings have dots of tinsel through the centre, and are

-Zephyrs with "end and end" white grounds have threads of all colors run-

-French percales are shown in beautiful designs and colorings. They are in plain and coral stripes and set figures.

-French nainsooks have stripes of open work with design of blue coral. This is used for the skirts of dresses. the bodices and draperies being of plain stripes.

-Scotch zephyrs of soft finish and delicate coloring have Roman stripes, plaids and checks. The plaids, by reason of the repeated stripes, are in brighter colors. The large plaids are made up alone or as skirts with bodices

of plain color. -Corduroy and ribbed velveteens have lately been much admired. Great taste must be exercised in making these. They should not be trimmed as one would a velvet or fine cloth. For -W. H. Snyder, the trainer and dri- a tall person the skirt may have folds across the front 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, graceful folds. -The modes of hairdressing are sufficiently varied to suit every style. The coiffure may be high or low, according to fancy. Basket plaits arranged like the old-time heavy chatelaine braids and light curls and well-arranged puffs all come in for a general share of favor. -Tom Cannon, the English trainer, In spite of this latitude it is astonishhead. The view of the back is any-

thing but edifying. -The new spring cotton dress goods embrace varieties of boucle crapes. account of the nominators being on the Turkish crapes, embroidered canvas forfest list and duplications, leaving the robes, zephyrs, American prints and cambries, sateens, Bulgarian crapes and crocod le cloth, a crape-like barred fabric, light, odd and pretty, and very stallion Rex Patchen, foaled in 1882, by suggestive of the land of crocodiles, pyramids, sphinxes and mummies,

-The first spring silks shown have twilled surfaces, some being in large diagonals regularly woven like those -Oxmoor, b. s., record 223. full of serge, while others are the smaller, brother to Trinket (2.14), was destroyed less delived twills familiar in silk last week, and a 13-pound tumor was taken from him. He was foaled in season costing from fifty cents to \$1.25 season, costing from fifty cents to \$1.25 for goods in all the favorite gray, blue, brown and wine red shades.

-Pretty breakfast caps are made of -The stakes offered by the different | colored s lk handkerchiefs fully draped, ockey clubs, which closed January 1 and edged with two rows of knife rows of lace and are finished with a colored ribbon bow in front. Another sort has a plain crown of muslin It is edged with a full frill of lace, and is ornamented with a bow and ends of ribbon.

-A bonnet with soft cap crown is of plum gray velvet, studded with lead beads. The brim is of plain velvet velvet, surmounted by a heron's aigrette and has a bridle and bow of bias velvet. An ivy-green velvet bonnet has a full crown. It is simply trimmed with a bow of salmon-colored velvet ribbon. The strings are of pearl-edged faille francaise ribbon of the same color as the bonnet. A bonnet of sapphire blue velvet has a plain crown almost hidden by rosary beads of the same shade. The brim is edged with beads and the trimming consists of sprays of sapphire blue metallic oats. The strings are of satin ribbon.

-A tea gown of chaudron Thibet cloth, embroidered with ecru flowers, has a narrow knife-plaiting around the edge of the skirt. The train is of plain Thibet. From the throat to the edge of the skirt are wide bands of the embroidered cloth, and the loose fronts are lined with pink satin. The petticoat is of pink satin covered with velvet with tiny hair lines of brown, gold, black and chaudron. At the bottom the crenellated velvet shows the pink satin beneath. The full plastron is of -Col. R. G. Stoner's sale of fine trotthe velvet and the sleeves have cuffs filled in with ecru lace. A high collar of the embroidery, with a full frill of lace, completes the gown.

-India silks of smooth fine surface are again imported in lengths of seven quired for a dress, and dealers advise the purchase of a plain and figured silk of matching colors, but a better plan is to buy the entire dress alike, as it is not easy in the present way of combining to make a stylish arrangement of two materials of the same length. The designs are new and intricately laced palms, arabesques, conventionalized flowers, and also many stripes. The dark indigo blues with white and red sprays, roses, coral branches, etc., are shown again, but the lighter porcelain blues and the Mikado designs are newer. Outline flower patterns on cream grounds, and bright red poppy figures on pale ecru, are cool and summery-looking, and there are the excellent tussore silks in pongee colors for useful and desirable dresses. The latter are a yard wide and cost \$10 for a length of nine yards