### Wait for Me.

parts!" he said.

or a whole bone here!"

way of leave-taking.

of knocking, Immediately he kicked

Under the circumstances it is not

went behind the corral, from whence he

heard Walker firing repeatedly, and

When at length the desperado had

taken his departure it was found that

he had made a complete wreck of the

crockery and furniture; and in the gro-

cery room he helped himself to tobacco.

and emptied his revolver at the kerosene

barrel, which, tapped in haif a dozen

whether they should have resisted the

outrage and defended their property at

the risk of their lives, or moved away

from so dangerous a neighbor. What

they did was to get out of sight when-

ever they saw Walker coming, and let

It chanced that after a time a second

cousin of my young friends came west to see them. His name was Forney,

and he was then a student at the mili-

sure, however, but he had just gradu-

tary academy at West Point. I am not

He dropped in upon the Small boys

quite unexpectedly one aftenoon, and

see him, and that they passed a very

pleasant evening. Nothing was said about Walker, for Gilbert and Charles,

were loth to let Lieutenant Gerald

The desperado happened to come

dining-room, when Gilbert, who had seen the gambler coming up the road,

claimed. "Put out at the back door!"

"Old Clate Walker's coming!" he ex-

Charles leaped to his feet, but our

"A regular border terror! A despe-

"He's likely to shoot any of us at sight!

"Who the dickens is 'Old Clate

young West Pointer arose more leisure-

I shall not undertake to say what

making a great smashing noise.

places, was deluging the floor.

him do his worst,

to neighbors.

suddenly rushed in.

Walker?" he asked.

the door open as before.

board.

Beaward runs the little stream Where the wagoner cools his team, Where, between the banks of moss, Stands the stepping-stones to cross, D'er them comes a little maid, Laughing not a bit afraid; fother, there upon the shore, Crossed them safely just before, This the little lassie's plea— Wait for me, wait for me!

th, so swift the water runs-Due false step, 'twas all undoue; little heart begins to beat, fearing for the little feet, ioon her fears will all be lost, When the stepping-stones are crossed, Three more yet on which to standvo more-one more-then on land! "Tis the little lassie's plea-Wait for me, wait for mel

Ab, for you, my langhing lass, When the years have come to pass When the years have come to pass May One still be near to guide While you cross Life's river wide, When no helping hand is near, None, if you should call to hear— Think, however, far away, Mother still knows all you fay; E'en in heaven heeds your plea-E'en in heaven heeds your plea-Wait for me, wait for me!

# CAPTURING A DESPERADO.

In the far west, particularly in the far southwest, the newly-arrived settler often finds that he has strange neighpors-not only Indians, but white desperadoes, who are more to be feared than the Utes and Apaches.

Two young friends of mine-good. steady, New-England-born young men -were so unfortunate as to buy land in the duty of my young friends wasthe vicinity of an especially ugly member of this outlaw fraternity.

These young men had been brought up to obey the law, and to respect the property and rights of their neighbors. They could be brave enough in the defense of any just cause, yet they dreaded and shrank from the use of deadly-weapons against a fellow-being, from a keen sense of the sacredness of human life, and the criminality involved in such acts.

Such were Gilbert and Charles Small. Plain, farm bred boys, they ated, though it does not matter. had, by steady labor and economy, saved up a capital of seventeen hundred dollars. With this they had emigrated it is needless to say they were glad to to Colorado and started a small stockfarm, fifteen miles from Alamosa,

By availing themselves of the homestead sot and the pre-emption law, having an honest pride in their ranch, they secured a tract of three hundred and twenty-five acres of land, lying know how badly they were off in respect upon a creek, with a range extending back over the hills, which was not likely to be taken by other settlers. along, however, the very next morning, Charles and Gerald were sitting in the

At a point, a short distance below, where a mining trail passed them, and where they judged there would be in time a railroad, they built a frame house, which they opened as a hotel, and in which they also kept a stock of groceries. For, like many other enter. prising young immigrants, they had an ambition to found a town and grow up with it.

Some eight or ten miles from them lived a man named Peter Hergit, who rado! A 'killer!'" exclaimed Gilbert professedly worked a mine, but whose place really was a kind of rendezvons | Come on after us!" e "cow boys' and other destype. It. was intimated that several hold has this fellow on you?" laring train-robberies had here been planned, and also that "Clate Walker" made it one of his stopping places. This Walker was a notorious gambler and dead-shot. He was supposed to be and get out of his way! ' the leader of a band of train-robbers, and was said to have killed not less than a habit also, of riding through small behind the desk on the counter. towns and camps, shooting promis-cuously at everybody he saw, to keep bler and dead shot kicked open the up the terror of his name, a matter he door and strode in. The young lieutenappears to have been vain of. It will seem well-nigh incredible to people in the east that such a man He did not look up. should be allowed to escape justice and "Hello, you sneak!" should Walker. run at large. Such is the ugly fact, "Where are the tender kids that keep however, in scores of cases, owing prob-ably to the circumstance that no officer "I think they've gone out to hide," As an example of the wonderfully where!" rapid and accurate shocting of some of lop past a telegraph pole, to which was feller?" inned the round white cover of a paper sollar box, and lodge four balls from per, "I'm from the east, and I'm pretty his Colt's pistol in this small mark fresh, I suppose. I'm a young fellow, while passing. Afterwards he enter- but I'm a pretty nice one. tained us by throwing into the air, one tained us by throwing into the air, one "Don't give me any of your lip!" after another, a handful of pignuts, and thundered Walker. "Do you know who bullet. Then he did the same thing "Hor again, tossing the nuts up rapidly and none of my business. I'm only here on twirling the revolver round his forefin- a visit. I don't care who you are." yer after each shot. Finally, throwing the nuts up more slowly, he replaced his pistol in its sheath at his hip after every shot, drawing it for each succeeding nut, and did not miss out of six. This shows the accuracy and quickness of aim of many of these lawless my dirk, what then?" lellows, and such a marksman was Clate "Then I'd shoot you dead for the Walker, who added to this reputation, of this border monster, but their first acquaintance with him began the week after putting up their sign of "Small Bros., Hotel and Grocery." Walker changed to meet t Walker chanced to pass one morning, and, seeing the new sign, reined in his porse, and by way of calling the atten-tion of the landlord to his arrival, drew his revolver and opened fire on the ign, shooting the first letter S to lign, shooting the first letter S to pieces. Then, dismounting, he kicked the door open, and walking in, deman-led a "cocktail," hgn, shooting the first letter S to pieces. Then, dismounting, he kicked the door open, and walking in, deman-led a "cocktait." Gilbert, who chanced to be inside at the time, told him civilty that there was to bar connected with the house; for, rue to their home principles, the young men had determined to keep a "Tem-perance house"—a greater anomaly in the west than many at first supposed. "A temperance house!" shouted west than many at first supposed. "A temperance house!" should Walker, and he vented his astonishment and disgust in a burst of oaths and him out of the door and around the evilings. "No man shall keep a hotel house into the cattle corral in the rear

with nothing to drink in it in these of it. The corral was built of adobe DESPERATE LEAP FOR LIFE. "If you don't have bricks, the wall being from seven to liquor, and good liquor too, the next eight feet high, and enclosing a space of eighty feet square. time I call, I won't leave a whole dish

They gave him no chance to get the start, but kept him covered with both And, as a foretaste of what he would gun and pistol constantly. They gave him a chair to sit on, however, and do next time, he kicked over the table and smashed three or four chairs, by there he sat all day, watching the cadet and Gilbert, and they him, while Charles rode post-haste to Alomosa to With such a customer in their hands, it is little wonder that our two young friends felt very ill at ease. Still, they swear out a warrant for his arrest, and

were bold men, and were determined not to be bullied into keeping rum; so summon the sheriff and his posse to take him. The officers, hearing that so dangerthey went about their business as usual. ous a ruffian was really waiting their Nothing further was seen of Walker disposal, were not slow in responding to for a fortnight, when he again appeared early in the morning while Charles was Charles Small's summons; and by three getting breakfast, Gilbert having gone o'clock that afternoon the young lieuout to look after the cattle. The first tenant had the satisfaction of seeing the hint that Charles had of his visitor was "border terror" taken into legal custody another volley of shots into their signand marched off to jail.

But, as is too often the case in the for west, the prisoner was lynched in-This time Clate shot the second letter stead of being fairly tried and convicted to pieces. It was apparently his way of his crimes. He was taken forcibly from Jail by a masked party from one of the neighboring mining camps the third night after being lodged there, very strange that Charles stepped out and hanged without any form of trial to of a back door at about this time, and the nearest tree.

A HORSE'S INTELLIGENCE.

Acts of a Dumb Brute that in Human Being Would be Called Reason.

A horse which has been in the possession of the Peters family, in Bushkill, Pa., for twenty years, and which was famous for the almost human intelligence he frequently displayed, died recently. During the last few years of the horse's life he had been permitted to run at liberty, but was frequently hitched up to haul the dead boaies of cattle or horses that died on the farm to his head was wet and muddy, and his a place near the Delaware river, where the carcasses were buried. The old horse always stood near and watched the burials with great interest and attention.

Some time ago this horse fell sick. One day he was missed from an enclosure where he was being cared for. A search was made for him, and he was finally found lying dead on the spot where he had hanled the dead bodies of so many of his kind. As the place was out of the way of the old horse's usual haunts, and as he had never been known to go there except when driven there with some dead animal, no one who knew the horse believes that he did not seek the spot feeling that he was about to die, and to save the trouble of hadling his dead body there to be buried.

Among the instances told of his inteligence are the following: Late one night members of the family that owned him were awakened by a great noise on a piazza of the house. There was the loud neighing of a horse and a heavy stamping on the piszza floor. One of the inmates of the house went to the door. There was the old horse stamping and kicking and neighing with all his power. The discovery was made that an outkouse near the dwelling was on fire. The old horse had given the alarm and a disastrous fire was pre-

Tracked by Bloodhounds an Alabama Negro Jumps from a High Bluff.

A note from Birmingham, Alabama says that on Friday' morning, March 5th, Frank E. Cocke, depot agent at Scot's Station, was found murdered in bed. No clew to the murder was discovered. Excitement was intense. The morning after the body was discovered, Mr. Hardy, of Perry county, was sent for to trail the murderer with blood-

hounds. The trail was circled, for it was discovered the dogs followed it to Prairie Creek, when it was lost for a while. The dogs were taken across a trestle and through the water of the creek. They failed on the scent. When this became known, an old negro who had experience with bloodhounds, said the man who had committed the

murder was a negro, for no white man was ever known to shift trail like that. He told the hunting party that the murderer was not far away. The dogs were made to circle for fresh trail, which was found. The party mounted on fast horses followed the dogs at break-

neck speed. At a point down the creek in the middle of the swamp the purshing horsemen heard a peculiar noise from the dogs, characteristic of them when they have caught their prev. The animals, ridden by desperate men, were made to dash through the underbrush. At a point further on they were compelled to dismount, and about half a mile down the creek a strange sight was presented around the stump of an old tree. The dogs, on their hauches, were

yelping at the figure of a negro hanging to a limb with the desperation of a demon. His face was distorted; his eyes looked as if they would pop out; clothes covered with blood. The negro was Henry Smith. He was taken from the tree exhausted.

In his pocket was discovered an envelope with the C., S. and M. railroad stamp on it, addressed to Frank E. Cocke, The blood on the negro's clothes and contents of his pocket clearly established a chain of circumstantial evidence enough to convict him. The party started to Marion. Before it had gone far the negro made his escape by jumping down a high bluff. As he made the thrilling leap for life he waved his hand at his captors. The place was of such a nature as to prevent the men on horseback from following him. The dogs were again made to circle for the trail, and he was again captured after a long, hard

run of seven miles. The desperate negro was taken to Marion and placed in jail. The jailor has deputized a strong guard to prevent the prisoner being lynched.

An Ancient Wall.

Recently a party of gentlemen. while at Chadron, Sioux county, Neb., took a carriage and started to find a stone wall reported to have been ranged high, and the aigrette or ornafound two and a half miles north of ments placed well up at one side. Chadron. After a brief drive and a rather tedious search they found the all around, and composed of alternate stone wall. The general lay of the prairie is sloping to the westward, ribbon and fine piece-lace of a deeper and toward the White river a depression was found in the prairie which. with long washings, had depressed into a gully some thirty feet deep. running from the northeast to the southwest and furrowed in places, increasing in downward tendency. This hid from view the "wall" until close to it, but it was found. This wall is built across the gully from the southeast to the northwest. The remains are plainly visible from near the top of the banks on either side of the gully. It is de-eayed, and runs most of the way up the sides of the ravine, but at the bottom it is from three to four feet high. It was evidently laid up with regularity, with joints broken, some kind of cement being used. The wall is about twelve to fourteen inches in thickness, and gives evidence of having been there a very long time. There is a rumor that traces of it extend a distance of seven miles. That it was laid by a people long since extinct is abundantly apparent, but by whom and for what purpose is yet an unsolved problem. The strangest feature is that there is no stone or rock in the vicinity, nor within a very long distance of it. Until within the last eight months that section was wholly unoccupied. The extension of the Fremont, Elkhorn and Missouri Valley railroad (the Elkhorn system of the Chicago and Northwestern railway) to Chadron last summer gave the first opportunity to occupy it. This stone wall gives evidence that a race of people now extinct, and including mechanics of skill, once had their habitation, and probably a walled city. there. This, of course, is mere specu-lation, but that the wall of stone is there. there, that it had been carefully laid up, and of a material not found within many miles of there, furnishes food for the liveliest speculation. This is to at-tract attention to it, to the end that scientific investigators may evolve a the-

FASHION NOTES.

--Full skirts and round waists are the features of little girls' frocks.

-Jet and velvet drops combined to trim black surahs. The drops are in pear shapes.

-The new sheer cotton dress fabrics look like old-time bareges, not like lawns nor cambrics.

-Gold thread is to be seen in the wool laces that trim the lighter cloth jackets, gold and beige being a favorite combination.

-White terry guimpes ("bibs") or waist-coats (terry is old uncut velvet) are quite useful to brighten up dark brown silks, black cashmere, or ruby poplin dresses.

-The newest French bonnets bear a striking resemblance to a grocer's paper-bag worn on the top of the head and drawn together in folds, with some metal ornament holding them together.

-Gay Persian borders of scarlet. green and gold come with yellow cream, buff and gray, in thin basket stuffs or bourette materials. These will be made up in a dressy manner, with very bouffant draperies: lengthwise pleats, vests, sashes, and reveres will all be employed of the brightest colors.

-The new spring cotton dress goods embrace varieties of boucle crapes, Turkish crapes, embroidered canvas robes, zepkyrs, American prints and cambrics, sateens, Bulgarian crapes and crocodile cloth, a crape like barred fabric, light, odd and pretty, and very suggestive of the land of crocodiles, pyramids, sphinxes and mummies.

-The beautiful new satines, all cotton, cannot be distinguished from these silks when made up in the same way for home dresses. Their colors are usually too gay for the street, but there are many of last year's patterns sprinkled with tiny apple seeds, Japanese blocks, rings and dice that make up into quiet street suits.

-Pale colored velvet jackets, pink especially, will be worn over black lace skirts, or over the bright foulards. They are trimmed with silk and golden embroidered galloons over the velvet, and so cleverly cut that the stripes are shaped into the figure. There is a turndown collar and wide cuffs to the elbow sleeves of pink velvet, which come next to the skin without any intervening lace. These jackets are one of the most taking novelties of the year. They will be much worn for evening dress.

-Long curls are coming again in favor; some are allowed to hang down unconfined, with the front hair cut on the forehead, while in other cases the hair is drawn away from the forehead, and the two front curls tied together on the top of the head with a bow. Little boys' locks are sometimes tied with a colored bow at one side of the head. There is but little novelty in hairdressing, though a modified form of chignon is likely to become fashionable. For full dress the hair is ar-

-A pretty dress has the skirt pleated

HORSE NOTES.

-John Splan has been engaged to drive W. J. Gordon's horses this year

-Part of the roof of the grand stand at Belmont Course was blown off lately

-Joseph Clark, of New York, paid \$2500 for the br. g. Surprise, by Thorn dale.

-John Croker has purchased the b c. Triple Cross by Warwick, dam Zin garellí.

-Fitzpatrick and a lad named Ben der will ride for the Erdenheim stable this year.

-Burglar, a full brother to Epaulet 2.19, is owned by A. D. Sutton, of Indiana, Pa.

-The Detroit people have decided that their \$5000 purse shall be for the 2.30 class, and at Cleveland the similar purse will be either for the 2.35 or 2.46

-Matt Byrne, it is understood, wil continue to train Pontiac, Dewdrop, Winfred, Pontico and Daruna, pur chased by the Dwyer Brothers (for \$70,000) at the Lorillard sale.

-The highest price obtained at the sale of T. E. Moore's trotting stock Shawhan, Ky., last week, was \$1075 for the b. c. Kentucky Boy, by Bismarck dam Bourbon Girl.

-Margaret (by Sultan) the stallion just purchased by Kentuckians), trotter in 2.28 at Los Angeles, Cal., on Febru ary 20, being the first trotter to ente the 2.30 list in 1886.

-Robert Steel has sold to the Avon dale stock farm Lou Livingston, b. m. foaled 1879 by Happy Medium; Elfreda. br. m. foaled 1880 by Elwood Medium and Walchiff, b. c., foaled 1885 by War lock.

-Higbie Bros., of Canton, Ill., sold to a Mr. Harvey, of Chicago, Ill., the 4-year-old gelding Tom Underwood, by Dan Mace, dam by Sir Henry. and te J. Flynn, of Peoria, Ill., the 5-year-old stallion Bay Underwood, by Dan Mace dam by Sir Henry,

-Frank Van Ness has in training a: Lexington, Harry Wilkes, 2,15; Alber France, 2.201; Snooks, 2,301; a brown gelding, 5 year old, by Lumps, dam by Surplus, and a gray mare, 5 years old by Young Jim. He will bring them to Philadelphia about May 1.

-Orrin A. Hickok telegraphs from California that the challenge issued by Mr. Willey on behalf of the trotter. Arab, was altogether too sweeping, and orders it withdrawn. Hickok don's think Arab can beat Jay-Eye-See, and will bar him in his challenges.

-William Alexander and Billy Weaks have matched their geldings. Major A. and Beechwood, to trot to wagons, owners to drive, for a full spring outfit-suit of clothes, hat, shoet and underwear-the race to be decided over Belmont Course as soon as the track is in condition.

-The stallion, Suitan, with a record of 2,34, wes sold recently at Los Angeles, Cal., by L. J. Rose to W. H. Wilson, of Cynthiana, Vr. 1019 on, of Cynthiana, Ky., and P S. Tolbert, of Lexington, for \$15,000. There were also sold by Mr. Ross, thirteen other horses, the get of Sultan. The total amount realized was \$40,000. -Charles M. Smith, Earle, Ill., has a panel down one side, and as a long purchased from Glenview farm the b. loop at the other. The basque, sleeves c. Granger, foaled 1884, by Nutwood. c. Granger, foaled 1884, by Nutwood, dam Nora Norman, and changed the name to Neatwood; he also purchased at Fairlawn Farm, the b. f. Fugalia, the loose lace blouse front. The moire foaled 1883, by Happy Medium, dam ribbon is cut into points (vandykes) on Almira. The price for the two was -A new driving club under the State law is to be organized at Grand vogue. Black canvas-woven goods are Rapids, Mich., at once, with a capital stock of \$30,000 at \$25 a share. The plan decided upon is to construct a mile track on the ninety-five acresnearly opposite the Soldiers' Home, with suitable stands and stalls and a nice club-house. -W. H. Wilson has just lost by death, caused by heart disease, the ch. m. Flirtation, by Shelby Chief. dam Redowa. Her produce of 1878 was Annie Carey, by Pacing Abdallah; 1879, Marie Roze, by Smuggler; 1881, Rnvenna, by Ravenswood; 1883, De-ceiver, by The Baron; 1885, Foundation, by Simmons. At the time of her death she was to foal to Simmons. -At a recent meeting of the Paris Jockey Club we note among those black-balled was the Count Potecki, a Polish nobleman of vast wealth and who maintains a large stud. William! Connor, the young jockey who formerly rode in this country for Mr. Belmont and up with tiny ornaments. This skirt is Governor Bowie, is his chief jockey. The nobleman was one of several distinguished foreigners black-balled, and the affair has caused no little excite-

"What! run out of your own house!" perate characters of the Jesse James said Forney, surprised-"Wuy, what

"No hold whatever, but he's a dead shot and a double-dyed murderer!" cried Charles. "You don't know him as well as we do. Come along with us

"Not I!" exclaimed Forney-who felt that his military reputation was at ten men in various afirays. It was said, stake! "Take your two shotguns and too, that occasionally, when times were stand ready in the kitchen. I'll stop too monotonous because of the lack of here and see Mr. Walker!" and he hurexcitement, he would kill a man "for riedly took his revolver from his overfun," just to keep his hand in. He had | coat pocket, then stepped to the window

> ant sat on the high stool behind the desk, apparently reading a newspaper.

likes to attempt the arrest of these des-peradoes, who generally carry two and pea. "They said there was a man-eater, sometimes three heavy revolvers, and a regular anthropophagus, coming, and are marvelously quick and sure of aim. that they were going to hide some-

Walker started. "Well, well," he inese frontiersmen, the writer remem-bers seeing a "cow-boy" at Raton, New Mexico, ride his horse at full gal-resh from the east, aren't ye, young where he lived and died, leaving a

"Yes," said Forney, moving the pa-

"How should I?" said Forney. "It's

'The bully bushed, stung by the care-less contempt in Forney's tone. "Suppose," he muttered, taking a step toward the counter, while a murderous gleam crept into his eyes, "I Theresa, where she has since resided. was to tickle your Adam's apple with At that time Jefferson county was

scoundrelly hound you are!" exclaimed moreover, the more murderous one of being a "killer," which in the phrase of his section means a desperado who will shoot a man upon the least provocation. shoot you like a dog!" which is still the family homestead, and here in the log cabin of the pioneer they began life in the new country with an unbroken wilderness around them. Mrs. Bordman's husband died in 1859.

They disarmed him, then marched

One spring there was a flood in a

stream on the place. A blind horse belonging to a neighbor got out of his pasture, and, wandering down to the swollen stream, in some way got into the water. It swam about in a circle, and was upable to reach either shore. No one could render any aid to the poor animal, and there seemed no hope for it from drowning. The old Peters horse came along while the blind horse was struggling in the water, and, after a moment's survey of the situation, plunged in. He swam out to the blind horse and headed it off as it turned to make its usual circle, thus keeping its head pointed straight for shore as it swam. By heading the blind horse first on one side and then on the other he guided it safely to shore.

## More Than a Centenarian.

A note from Theresa, New York, says: Mrs. Relief Burt Bordman, widow of Sylvester Bordman, a pioneer of Jefferson county, celebrated her 104th birthday Monday, surrounded by many relatives and friends. She is a descendant of Henry Burt, an English emigrant, who came to America in or before the year 1639, settling first in family of three sons and eight daughters, some born in England, some perhaps in Roxbury, but at least four in Springfield. A son, David Bart, settled in Northampton, Massachusetts, 17 miles north of Springfield, in 1654, and his marriage with Mary Horton the following year was the first in that town. A great-grandson of David removed to Southampton, and it was there Mrs. Bordman was born, February 22, 1782. At the age of 28 she married Sylvester Bordman, of Williamsburg, Massachusetts, and in 1821 she removed with her husband and four children to ory which will account for it. That largely a wilderness. Her husband had whole country is filled with petrifacpreviously bought a farm in Theresa, tions of all kinds of most remarkable inwhich is still the family homestead, and terest. Mrs. Bordman's husband died in 1859.

Sixteen years ago her eyesight failed her, but her other faculties remained unimpaired until after she had passed her centennial year. At that time she walked to the Presbyterian church, of which she has during her life been a member, and sat and listened to a two hours' sermon without exhibiting much fatigue. Until a year ago she had her daughters daily read to her the news in the papers, but now she wishes to hear nothing about what is going on in the world, and when her mind is clear wishes that she could die, as she says the hes lund long snonch. Ex United she has lived long enough. Ex-United States Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, is a nephew of Mrs. Bordman.

-The mohairs that were so popular and silver gray shades, both plain, fig-ured, and in stripes. Striped cheviots are also shown, and the fact is settled that striped and bordered stuffs will be popular this spring for street suits.

He Forgot the Combination.

A wealthy citizen of a neighboring city had been out until the small hours exactly a "dry locality" that he had visited, and he arrived home slightly exhilarated. He managed, by describ-ing several erratio rather than geometrical lines, to get to his bedroom and into a chair. Then he called to his wife in a stage whisper: "I can't get my boots off." "What's the matter with your boots?"

"Nozzin" (in a faint whisper.) "What's the matter with your hands, then?" she cross-examined.

"Nozzin," "Why don't you pull your boots off, then?

"Maria, I've forgot the combination!"

-Satin dresses (black) will not be worn in the street or in day-time, but with some high contrasting color in the front breadth or panel, with gimp flow-ers or lace panels over the color, they will be in great favor for evening wear.

stripes of pale biscuit colored moire shade. The bodice, of alternate moire and lace, is pointed in front and at the back, very short at the sides, and has a wide sash of moire, arranged to fall as and high collar are edged with small silk balls in the two shades, and handsome gold clasps fasten the collar and one side, to sew easily on the other \$2750.

-Black and white are still in high made up with a white panel down one side, covered with a braiding pattern, also in black; the waist-coast is white, carried out in the same way, the bodice over it so cut that, though it looks loose, it really defines the figure; a little under sleeve of white just at the cuff carries out the idea that the jacket bodice is slipped over another. The drapery on the skirt is all black, just caught up high on the hips. This sort of dress can be produced in a variety of colorings; a pretty and stylish mixture was a royal blue camel's bair cloth, with pale green panels, braided in blue tubular braid. The design of this braiding was a mass of tulips.

-American surahs, combined with clairette, nun's veiling, camel's hair grenadine or thin mousseline delaine, are made up in this fashion. A short, round skirt is either edged with a ruche, trimmed with kilting, or with'a row of full fan-pleated plasses, caught then draped with the veiling, cashmere, or other fabric composing the overdress, which is arranged to show a great deal of the under-skirt, either by ment. being caught up high on the hips, open nearly so.

with convivial companions. It was not are imported on all kinds of cotton get next places, or in some other man-exactly a "dry locality" that he had goeds. For instance, there are white ner. Lorillard expected to buy in Ponmulls and colored mulls nearly cov- tico for not a great deal above \$1,500. broidery; there are canvas embroidered dresses, Chamberys wrought in white and in self-colors, canvas cottons with elaborate work nearly all over them, em-him. Lorillard 'kicked' against this, elaborate work nearly all over them, em-broidered cambrics, ginghams, laces and above all, white Swiss muslins wrought in all the old patterns, and in new ones of sripes that may be arranged across, diagonally or lengthwise on skirts and draperies, or else as yests. borders of the same muslin. There more than one way the rest of the

-An old turfman recently said I on one side or raised by full pleats at don't think the public understands Mr. each side, displaying the entire front Lorillard's reasons for retirement alto-of the first skirt. The backs are either gether, Probably more than one thing quite bouffant, not showing much of influenced his determination. I think the underdress, or may hang in full, I know one of these causes. Last sumstright box-pleats their whole length or mer he entered his horse Pontico in a 'selling race' at one of our courses.

-The taste for embroidery has not yet been satisfied, but promises to cul-minate next season, as it surely can no further go than in the elaborate bord-ers, skirts and "allover" designs that being divided among the horses that ered with small figures done in em- But the Dwyer brothers had their eye declared that the sale was not properly This made a certain amount of results between him and the Dwyers, and the draperies, or else as vests, flounces and bookmakers and others took it up. In borders of the same muslin. There are low-priced robes of Chambery with several yards of embroidery begin-ning at \$3.50; there are batiste pat-terns for \$9 or \$10, cambric robes for \$11 or \$12, and others of sheer mull for \$20, and extravagance reaches its height in the sheer fabrics that are overweighted with heavy work, and cost from \$30 to \$50 the dress pattern. more than one way the rest of the racing season was made unpleasant for Lorillard, and I have reason to think that this entered into the reasons for his retirement. Now the Dwyers, by bidding in Pontico, at a price \$500 above that which they offered after the trotting race, have vindicated their go of faith, and there is no cloud in the sky that hangs over the coming season."