Twas sunlown of a summer's day, And in the twilight shade Stood Doris, by the farm-house gate-Doris, the pretty maid. Her eyes were turned, those eyes so brown Toward the road that led to town.

Beneath her feet were daisies white, And many a clover red, And buttercups, with drops of dew From heaven freshly shed; While birds were singing at her side Those quiet songs of eventide

Aunt Prudence by the window sat-Her hair was silvery white, Her eyes had such a wistful look, That lovely summer night: And, speaking from the window-sill, She said, "He'll come, I know he will.

"I know," because a bumble-bee Just in the window flaw: The rooster crowed here in the door-These signs are always true. It's haying-time, and there's a sight Of chores to do, you know, at night!'

While Doris watched the road beyond Aunt Prudence watched behind; The summers of the long ago Once more she sought to find; And through the twilight's deep'ning gray She sighted them so far away.

She sunshine of those growing days, The dews that used to fail, The music of the birds that sang-Were well remembered all And love's young dream that passed away At sundown of one summer day.

The words of greeting at the gate Came o'er the window-sill; Aunt Prudence drew the shutters close, The night air seemed to chill. Then, in the shadowed room, her tears Fell like the rain of bygone years.

"All as God wills," she softly sang, 'To give or to withhold. While at the farm-house gate, she knew, The tale of love was told. And later with her face so bright, Doris came in and said, "Good-night."

## THE HEIR OF BEROLDSTEIN.

My father had been a clergyman in the of his teaching, for it-aided by my vigmination-must now keep the wolf from

My father, had rich influential relatives, but they were too much occupied with the responsibilities which wealth brings to take to heart the troubles of the poorer kindred—though perhaps I am ungrateful to say this, for it was through the intervention of my uncle that I gained the position which assured to me at last the happiness of my life.

In Southern Prussia, in the Duchy of Beroldstein, the position of nursery governess to two children was vacant-a most desirable place, the children being the infant son and daughter of the late duke of Beroldstein, who had died only six months before. Thanks to my uncle, I was the chosen applicant for this position. I felt fairly confident with respect to my proficiency, for at first my task would be only to have the supervision of the noble children and to teach them to speak my English tongue correctly; but I confess that I felt very downhearted as I went aboard the boat that was to take me to an unknown country.

'Your brother need not be uneasy about you-we shall land safe enough on the other side," said the cheery captain, standing near me.

I smiled through my tears, for the

As Charlie kissed me-he had never kissed me on the lips before-and whispered, "Keep a good heart, Alice my dartainty of fulfillment.

Charlie Kent and I have been lovers almost from babyhood; and, now that childhood had long since passed, I cannot say that our feelings for each other my country," remarked Frau Brenner had changed, save in intensity. We were both very poor, but were content enough to wait for better times.

Schloss Beroldstein proved to be a very stately old mansion, a trifle repellant in its air of antiquity and isolation from the rest of the world. A park extending many miles lay before the castle, and from my windows at the back I had a beautiful view of the Eifel mountains. The grounds at one time must have been laid out and tended with royal care; but now the statues were broken, the fountain out of repair, and an air of neglect pervaded the avenues and shrub-

The duchess lived in the strictest seclusion on account of her recent bereavement, her only concern being the welfare of her children. My little charges were charming-a twin brother and sister, and the only surviving children of the family.

Roderic, the young heir to the dukedom was a truly beautiful child, rosy and cherub-like, with a promise of intelligence in his face which well befitted the high rank to which he was born. Amalie, the little girl, was a quieter, softer copy of her brother, and already the pair were devotedly attached to each

The children were rather more than a year old when I arrived at Beroldsteincertainly too young to derive much benefit from my presence, I thought; but, as it was customary in high families to have the children learn foreign tongues from the cradle, my conscience quieted itself

Very little time elapsed, before I found myself the friend and confident of Frau Brenner, housekeeper at the castle. Among other bits of information she told me what I rather expected to hear, that Schloss Beroldstein was haunted.

"It is quite the spot for a ghost to choose for midnight wanderings," I reremarked, and though secretly amused at the old woman's credulity, I encouraged her by my deep air of interest to

tinel at the gates had seen the White Lady gliding among the trees toward the castle, and before morning the unele of the late duke was stricken dead with paralysis. Three times the white apparition was seen during the week before his highness Duke Albrecht died; and, according to Frau Brenner, no member of the Von Beroldstein family had ever been gathered to his fathers without the assistance of the White Lady. The mere mention of her made every servant in the place shudder, and even the more enlightened members of the household did not deny her evil influence. In fact I had frequent occasion after this in this little corner of the world whither like with terror. fate had drifted me.

Some months later I was out in the ter?" I cried. park with the two children. It was midwinter, and there was snow enough for sledding; the children, clothed from head to foot in soft white fur and buried in a polar bear robe, were enjoying a ride in their swan-shaped sleigh in white and silver, with an arch of tinkling bells

attached before, in the Russian fashion. While a footman pushed the dainty little vehicle I walked to one side talking to the children and enjoying their babyish delight at the glistening frost | Lottchen. and snow.

Roderic was brimming over with life amd excitement, and his restless little hands, mittened in fur, clutched at every low-hanging icicle and glittering twig, thereby letting in much of the cold breath of winter on his more composed sister. As we went briskly down the avenue a lady richly dressed in black drive in a luxurious carriage with good company.

"I must pay my respects to the young

duke," she said pleasantly. She took little Roderic's hand in hers and looked at him long and intently but not with the expression that his rosy quiet little English parish where I was born, and I, his only child, had reaped have awakened in the face of a woman. the benefit of a careful education, which Her look was more as if she bore the inhe had given me during his spare hours. | nocent little fellow malice, and when he When, a little after my 20th birthday pointed with delight to the lions' heads my father died, leaving his untarnished in dead gold which fastened her mantle. name as sole inheritance for my mother | she drew away apatiently. After askand myself, I began to realize the value ing a few questions about Roderic's health and mental development, which orous health and a fair spirit of deter- I was proud to answer with glowing praise, she resumed her walk with a stiff adieu to me and not a word or look for little Amalie, who aided by her brother, threw most affectionate kisses from her mittened fingers after the retreating figure.

I felt a sudden unconquerable dislike to this woman; she was tall, stately and beautiful in a statuesque, heartless way. but I knew there was no more tenderness in her than there was blood in her velvety cream complexion.

"Who is that lady?" I asked of the footman, when she was out of hearing. 'Mme, Elisabeth, of Beroldstein, the wife of the late duke's younger brother. She would be Duchess now if it were not for this little man"; -gently toucheve the gossips are right

children in my charge, and it seemed had not elevated her to the place she ral influence. would have adorned so well.

"Has Mme, Elisabeth any children?" I asked.

"Yes, two boys; but they cannot be tall, frank-eyed young fellow who Dukes of Beroldstein unless misfortune watched me from the shore with such a overtakes my young master, which healook of anxious regret on his face was ven forbid! Mme, Efisabeth cannot become reconciled to the fach that her

husband is only the second son." The dislike I had conceived for the new comer only increased on near acling—we shall meet again when pros- quaintance; she had come for a visit of pets are brighter," I felt more hopeful some weeks, perhaps months, to the casthan I had for months before, for his the, and I noticed that without excepwords seemed to contain in them cer- tion the other servants of the place either spoke ill of her or never mentioned her

name. "She is one of the beautiful demons that one hears about in the stories of with a shake of her head. "But one should not judge her too hastily; she lived her life in a lonely part of Russia, with no mother to guide her and under the influence of a father who was none too saintly."

Shortly after this my attention was taken up by an event much more interesting to me than the intrigues of the Beroldstein family. Charlie, my lover-bless his faithful heart!-had by dint of persistent search obtained a position In a bank at Trier, a trifling distance by rail from Beroldstein, and installed himself in that town. The delightful knowledge of a true friend and protector being near at hand gave the world froms heer lightness of heart I sang in her ears all day.

To see each other was happiness enough for Charlie and me, and we to mourn that the prospect of our beginning life together was still in the dim future. I had a most trustworthy messenger for my innocent communications to Charlie in the person of an Alsatian | the lonely cottage; nursemaid, Lisette by name, who declared herself ready and anxious to serve me by every means in her power. Her attachment dated from an occasion when I had shielded her from a severe reprimand. She had carelessly allowed little Roderic to play with a dog known to be fierce, and the little fellow had slight wound, but enough perhaps to cause the girl's dismissal if discovered. With a little forethought I arranged to dress and undress Roderic for a few days so that the would would not be noticed, and neither Lisette nor I ever called attention to the three little scars left on friend. the baby's round white leg. Lisette repaid me by accounting most ingeniously for brief absences with Charlie.

\* \* \* . Little Roderic had been slightly ill with some childish malady, and for a few nights I had slept beside his bed, tell me more of this spectral visitant.

It was the well-known story of a lady in white appearing as the silent herald

It was the silent herald

I had slept beside his bed, was thankful for the girl's suggestion.

As I expected, we found the three little turtle admitted. "Cats is dogs and" of a death in the family. Three years rest in my own room. I wondered a prints made by the dog's teeth in the barables is dogs," was his emphatic ansection one dark stormy night, the sender flesh, At this additional swer, "but a turtle is an insect."

fishly indifferent with respect to the proof of my darling's identity I fell upon comfort of others. Rather unwillingly I resigned my care of Roderic to a rosyfaced country maiden, who promised the mysterious Providence that had difaithfully to keep a vigilant eye on the rected my steps to the desolate cottage, young Duke.

In the early gray of the following sleep by an uproar in the house, at the over her face at seeing us I shall never thought of which I still shudder. Cries | forget and lamentations sounded from the childrens departments and, rushing to the spot I saw the Duchess on her knees | ly: before Roderic's bed, with a group of frightened servants gathered near her, the one who had been left in charge of to wonder at the amount of superstition the baby moaning and calling on the prevalent among even the higher class name of all the saints, her face ghostname of all the saints, her face ghost-

"In heaven's name what is the mat-"Look!" was all the Duchess could mises,

utter, pointing to a little form moving uneasily on the pillows.

Instead of the beautiful sleeping cherub that I had kissed only a few hours before, a terrible face, purple and distorted, with wild eyes and limbs rigid with suffering lay before me.

"When did this happen?" I asked, with a shaking voice, seizing with a grip like iron the arm of the nursemaid

"The Holy Mother forgive me," the girl began, "for the short five minutes that I dozed! His young lordship was sleeping like one of the blessed angels or I should not have given away. As I opened my eyes I glanced towards the door, when-the saints defend me!-I saw the long trailing garments and ghostly form of the White Lady disapvelvet and sable met and stopped our pearing in the darkress! My voice was little cavalcade. I wondered who this gone in fright, or I should have screamgrande dame could be who preferred a ed. As the life came back to me I lonely walk in the deserted avenues to a looked at the bed and saw the awful change that had come over the young master. Oh, Fraulein am I to blame because the White Lady stole away his health and beauty in her death kiss?"

The girl fell upon her knees in a paroxism of grief, and I could understand no more of her incoherent exclamations. The whole scene was so weird and shocking that it seemed as if my senses were leaving me. Every possible remedy had been tried for the child, who was evidently dying. The whole household had been aroused, but Mme. Elizabeth had not yet appeared on the sorrowful scene. I inquired where she was, but not know for what reason she had been no one seemed to know. Before the rive the baby had breathed his last. One regular intervals. The baby grew worse handsome thrush brown, dark ruby and sufferings were over, and no one seemed able to realize fully the great loss that the ducal house had sustained.

The doctors confessed themselves comoletely baffled and unable to account for the sudden and fatal turn of the child's apparently slight illness. The story of the White Lady and her deathly kiss was firmly believed in by the servants, and among the more responsible members of the household it seemed to gain credence.

The whole occurrence seemed to me monstrus and impossible, and I half being Roderic's curly hair. "They say was the dead child before me—a sad relieved it all a horrible dream, but there her mind is sometimes astray, and I be- ality. Late in the afternoon I had stolen in unknown to everyone and stood In feature, carriage and gesture she before the bed where he lay. As I lookwas much more the highborn dame than ed at the quite, rigid form, the convicwas the amiable mother of the two tion seized me with a strange force that this child was not the heir of Beroldafterward to me as if Mme. Elisabeth stein—treachery might so easily exist protested silently against the fate that where misfortune was traced to superna-

The little face marked and drawn as had looked in health—the limbs seemed the same and the light curling hair was like Roderic's, but still my eyes were dry, and I could not mourn over this mysterious changling. Something within me rebelled against the mockery of the ducal coronet and rich lace adorning the deathbed of a poor little stranger.

I told no one my suspicions-I had, alas, no proof-and to lull my excitement I went out into the gathering darkness, paying little heed to the distance I walked. At last, feeling weary-I was miles away from the castle-I was about to return when I saw a light glimmering from a cottage window within a few steps from where I stood. I was surprised to find a house in that lonely spot, for I had been told that that portion of the moorlands was too low lying and barren for human habitation. As the idea of a short rest was not unwelcome I looked through the thinly-curtained window, and saw that a tall, dark woman bending over a steaming saucepan on the stove and a little child in ragged clothes making friends with a shaggy

dog were the only occupants of the rocm. I was to make my arrival known when a second look at the child, whose face was turned full towards the window, made me pause suddenly. Was I dreaming or were those really little Roderic's blue eyes looking up with the frank, wide-open gaze that I knew so well? a wonderful brightness for me, and even | The soft golden curls had been cut off, little Amalie began a baby attempt at and the coarse, rustic clothes were a repeating the simple home tunes which good disguise, but I knew my young charge too well to be deceived.

Like a mad woman I flew back over the long dark road to the Schloss. It was not safe to let my investigation go found no time during our brief meetings | farther alone; so I seized on the first servants I found-Max, the coachman, and the maid Lisette, whom I had befriended-and, giving them a hurried account of what I had seen, I led them back to

We made our way in uncermoniously enough. At the first glance the room seemed vacant, and my heart sank; but the next moment we discovered the baby asleep upon a pillow in a dark corner. The men gathered up the little bundle old country school house really was betand bore it to the light; the baby awoke | ter, as regards this point, than our modand looked with sleepy, hazy eyes at the ern city buildings. Three long rows of been bitten just below the knee-only a disturber of his rest. Even then I saw no look of recognition on the servant's sat sidewise to the light. Once the faces. Could I be mistaken? The light is properly arranged, care should thought was misery.

But becoming fully aroused, the little child sat up and held out his arms to children are very careless in this matter. me, claiming in baby language an old The subject is important from every

longer any doubt!" the man said, in- ted as to its use. stinctively raising his hat. "Look for the mark of the dog's bite on his knee, to make sure," put in Li-fused to admit a lady's pet rabbit to a sette, trembling with excitement.

my knees and sobbed for pure delight. thanking from the depths of my heart

At that moment the woman whom I had seen on my first visit entered the morning I was awakened from a sound room, and the look of terror that came

> "What-who?" she began confusedly; but Max interrupted her by saying cool-

"We have come to relieve you of the care of this child. He is needed at the castle, where he belongs.

Putting the little boy into my willing arms he whispered a few words to me to the effect that I was to go back with all speed and send two or three men to relieve his guard over the suspicious pre-

An hour later the Schloss Beroldstein was the scene of the greatest excitement. The news spread like wildfire throughout the whole neighborhood that | The cloth woven in square meshes is the young duke had been restored from the dead. I dressed little Roderick in tucks, plattings and very full and flowhis own clothes, gave him his toys on the hearthrug, and then brought his griefstricken mother to look at the pretty is as perfect as a dream. picture, I shall not attempt to describe how the house of mourning changed to one of rejoicing. A last but stiking proof that the young heir had returned was the delight with which little Amalie welcomed back her brother. The dark woman of the cottage was

put under arrest, and with very little hesitation made a statement to the following effect: She, Anna Freitschler, had come some weeks before from Thuringia to Beroldstein with the lady known as Mme, Elizabeth. She had brought with her her little boy, 1 year old-a pretty child when in health, fair and blue-eyed, but at that time much disfigured by illness. The doctor had said that the child was too ill to travel, that he might die any day; and she, Anna, had not wished to make the journey; but Mme, Elizabeth had given her a large sum of money, with a promise of more if she would bring up the child; and she, being a poor widow, had not been able resist the offer. She was re- the wrap. quired to give a promise to live alone in the cottage Mme, Elizabeth would choose for her, and to tell no one who she was or whence she came. She did sent for, or what purpose she was desphysicians, for whom servants had been | tined to serve: she was only content that dispatched in all directions, could ar- the promised money was paid her at could net help a feeling of relief that his and became shocking to look at, with its olive. Black silk stockings, improved face like a scarlet mask. One night when Anna thought it very near its end. Mme. Elizabeth, dressed in white, came other style of stocking. alone and on foot to the cottage-her second visit there that day. She seemed much excited, and said Anna must let her take the child to the castle, where there was a great physician who might cure him. The woman was accustomed to obey, so she wrapped the baby in a blanket and gave him to her. Mme. Elizabeth came again that night very late, still holding something in her arms. They could not cure your baby-he is dead," she said' "but I have brought in Anna's arms a little boy not unlike Elizabeth then gave her an astonishingly large sum of money, and told her that she was to prepare to go with the child back to Thuringia as soon as possible there to rear him as her own, and she na had no idea of the great wrong she if from a burn, gave no idea how the child was doing; she had only blindly obeyed every order of the mistress who had her completely in her power. It was proved beyond a doubt that

Mme. Elizabeth disguised as "a ghost," had stolen away the young heir of Beroldstein with the intent to secure the succession of her son, a crime deserving bitter expiation. But a worse punish ment than the law could inflict awaited the miserable woman—she became permanently insane, and in the asylum, where she was kept in close confinement, it was said that her mental suffer-

ings were terrible. For my efforts in restoring little Roderic to his ancestral home I received a recognition from the Duchess, which made my union with Charlie possible, without fear of want in the future.

## Bad Light In Schools.

The discovery has been made that the eyes of many children are affected by straining, owing to bad light or wrong positions toward the light. This discovery is not at all surprising. Light, ventilation, heat and freedom from noise are points that should be carefully looked after in our schools. The best possible skill on these points should be secured. In many schools the children are seated facing glaring windows the light coming directly into their faces. In other cases they sit with their side to the light, one eye receiving its full force all it is not surprising that eye diseases

should come. The remedy may involve difficult problems. To diffuse evenly sufficient light over a room is attended with undoubted difficulty. The best thing possible for the eyes is for the light to fall over the shoulder. This cannot, in all probability, be arranged in all cases. But the whole problem should be carefully looked into and the best arrangement possible secured to prevent ophthalmic diseases. With the sight weakened in childhood, there are sufferings and disabilities entailed for all life. The desks were placed, so that the children be taken that the children are taught how to avoid straining their eyes. Some point of view. The light should be "It is our young master-I have no right, and the children properly instruc-

car and was shown a small turtle car-

## FASHION NOTES,

-Eider-down flannel wrappers made princess shape are worn by young matrons. Cream white, pale blue and scarlet are the favorite colors. These pretty wrappers require no trimming except buttons, ribbon bows or a sash.

-It is rumored that the graceful and bewitching Spanish veil will come into use with theatre and opera toilets, in consequence of the rage for black and yellow, and the return to the towering colffure adorned with the high Spanish comb.

-Cream-white cashmere and canvas are great favorites with dainty women. The cashmere made into soft flowing robes, with plastron, collar and cuffs of plush, and many shells of lace, with cordeliere the color of plush, is a perfect love of a dress.

-Canvas makes more of a dress up. made over silk of the same color; ing draperies with the merest accessories of colors in velvet ribbon; the dress

-Parasols have made their appearance in a variety of novel shapes. The Japanese or the Moresque has the ribs curving outward at the point; the silk covering has graduated hair line stripes, which match on the gore seams. Others of this shape are of light colored silks or etamines, with larger bunches of pinks or other flowers on the surface. This new shade has a canopy top.

-Pelerines of velvet or plush will be cut longer this spring than they have usually been worn. Some of the new models reach several inches below the waist line. The most of them, however, come just to the belt top. For slender matrons are shown new peler-ines with long stole fronts, fastened the 30th of March last, sired ty Indewith jetted cords and pendeloques. These are made of black velvet, and no other trimming is used upon them except a single row of round cut-jet beads which outlines all the edges of

-In silk and lisle hoslery plain, solid colors are still considered best choice; these mostly in dark shades, as stripes, ehecks and plaids, are considered decidedly in elegant and passe. The most popular dyes are those in golden-brown, dark garnet, Labrador blue, cafe noir, upon by the addition of white lislethread feet, find a larger sale than any

-So much has been written, so many have advertised "tailor suits," that every one knows the peculiarity of this suit. Every one desires to have at least one of these perfect fitting suits, lined in the firmest manner, stitched and pressed like a gentleman's coat, and (whisper it) padded to remedy every the latted defect of nature! To insure a perfect Hanley. fit, the outside is fitted and modeled to the form, with the extras necessary to this child in his place." And she laid round it out; the lining is then added.

-The Savoy is a nearly flat parasol, handsome in black lace over black satin. A novelty in carriage parasols has long ribs on two sides and short ones on the others, giving the shades a made her promise never to tell a soul of rather rectangular shape. This is said the exchange that had been made, An- to be an improvement in carriage shades, the short ribs rendering no interference with other parasols in the same carriage. Lace covers are used over variously shaded silks. Edges are finished with narrow frills of lace or narrow fringes of ribbon edged with rosary beads. Satines and cotton crepes painted in bright designs are unique and inexpensive. Sticks are of natural wood, ebonized wood, carved olive wood and hammered silver and gold.

> -The dress of cashmere made for the bouse are daintly fashioned with combinations of moire, of satin, of velvet or lace and ribbon. And the pretty plush and etamine stripe is utilized with soft cashmere beautifully. The stripe may form the tablier front top of it, or it may form a wide panel with a loose draped front, square on the opposite side from panel, which is, this season, preferred on the left of raises the left side high toward the hip. The corner and lower edge has a wide bias of stripe as a finish. The same trimming forms a vest, revers, yoke or pointed plastron, with deep cuffs; and, if the figure allows, puffs at the top of

-Straw and lace hats and capotes have the edges studded with jet beads, often two and three rows, loops of jets, butterflies, birds and ornaments of every conceivable shape, holding trimmings such as loops of crape, loops and fork ends of velvet, lace jabots and and the other being in shadow. Out of it | full loopings of very narrow ribbon. In shape bonnets are all that can be desired; the high tapering crown, the round or horse-shoe, the clam-shell, the cap and high quaint full Mother Hubbard crowns-all are seen. All have their admirers. Brims are peaked. flat, rolling, cornet and small poked points; coronet fronts are really the favorites. Black finishes the front of very many bonnets. Black tulle, with one might think so from the description, is of bright-red crape, the puffed cap crown is banded through the centre the loops. A cloth Tam O'Shanter has the band slashed in bars, through which ribbon is run of a contrasting color. This is a stylish hat for girls of 5 to 8. Among expensive French millinery garnitures are crown pieces of gold or silver lace, interspersed with buds and leaves made of ruby and amber cut beads, wrought in old Venitian designs. There are also lace edgings to correspond for the hat-brim trimmings. These lace pieces are very choice, and are to be laid over foundations of deep, rich-hued velvet or satin. Very little additional trimming is required upon hats or bonnets made of

## MORSE NOTES

-Robert Steel has fifty-three horses at his Cedar Park stud.

-W. H. Snyder will drive her r. g. Howard J., record 2.211, this season. -Robert Harper's little gray pacing gelding Jack Rapid will campaign this

-The b. g. Frank, owned by Mr. Keenan, of Boston, has been shipped to Suffolk Course.

-The New York Driving Club has an income from memberships alone of more than \$15,000.

-Lady Russell, sister of Maud S., has been shipped to Palo Alto, Cal. where she will be bred to Electioneer. -The Kentucky Horse Breeders' Association has decided to hold its regular meetings on September 27, 28, 29

and 30.

-The nominations to the stakes opened by the Pennsylvania Association of Trotting-Horse Breeders will close on May 15.

-Late reports state that Ban Fox, now in California, is not sound, and that the chances are he will never start in another race. -Fred Willets, Westbury, L. I. has

sold the b. m. Myrtle, by Louis Napoleon, record of 2 221, to a New York gentleman for \$5000. -Dr. J. H. MacCormac, of Pough-

keepsie, N. Y., has bought of N. Wheeler, Bridgeport, Conn., the b. m. American Queen, for \$2500. -The Mercer County Agricultural and Tretting Association has leased

Grit Davis' track at Harrodsburg, Ily., and will give a fail meeting. -Mabel, one of the double team

man, he by Belmont, dam Indiana. -The Tennessee Trotting-Horse Breeders' Association will hold a race meeting of five days at Murfreesboro. commencing September 7.

-Beacon Park, Boston, has not yet been leased for the season. All pool-selling was stopped last fall, and it has had rather a dampening effect.

-Imported Richmond having shown ameness, has retrograded in the betting for the Suburban, 40 and 50 to 1 now being obtainable against him.

-General R. Rowett, of the Meadows Stud, Ill., has purchased from Dr. A. Smith, of Toronto, Canada, the imported bay stallion Midlothian, foaled 874, by Ratapian or Stratheonan, dam Lufra, the dam of Lowlander, Austerlitz, etc.

-The half dozen additional racers consigned by the Dwyer Bros. to Matt Byrnes at Monmouth Park, recently, are Lenox, Millie, Quincy and the 2-year-olds Hudson, Fulton and Spike, the latter by Hindoo, out of Emma

-In November, 1848, Woodpecker, said to have been a half brother to Is not this a hint worth working upon | James K. Polk, the pacer, was backed to go twenty miles. He had only been few weeks from grass. There was a blunder in starting him. The judges did not give the rider the word when he expected it, and allowed him to go two miles before he was stopped. He went 19 miles in 57.43, and having only 2.17 in which to accomplish the last mile, he was ordered to stop.

-At a stated meeting of the Directors of the Belmont Park Association on April 6 resolutions were passed to have a gentlemen's road race on June 9, to surpass all previous ones. Quite a sum of money is to be appropriated for premiums, souvenirs, etc. There will be double-team trotting, trotting to wagons, a saddle race for pacers, several special trials of noted horses and a running race. A band of music has been engaged and all necessary arrangements made for the comfort and pleasure of those who attend. Owing to the number of races, they will commence at 2.30 P. M. sharp.

-Bair & Phipps, lessees of Belmont Course, are making all necessary repairs with cashmere draped softly across the and improvements on the buildings and grounds. The track will be in better shape this season than ever before, and when the renovation is completed it will be one of the most inviting places skirt, gathered or in small plaits, which for horsemen to visit. Those holding season tickets have all the privileges of the track and club-house. Messrs. Bair & Phipps are always ready to give any information to any of the gentlemen drivers regarding their horses and as to what boots, what kind of shoes, bits, bridles and riggings is best adapted to road horses, to enable them to speed fast and steady.

-The Dwyer Rros. have sold George Kinney to J. L. Harris, of Hurstbourne Farm, St. Matthew's, Ky., for \$10,000, and the great turf favorite will now be given an opportunity in the stud. During his career of four years he participated in thirty-eight contests, twenty-five of which he won, being second in nine and third in two, leaving but two races in which he did not secure a place. His total winnings were as follows: In 1882, as a 2-yearold, \$17,700; 1883, \$42,935; 1884, \$2200, and 1885, \$1825, making a grand total of \$64,660. Though last year but s magnificent cripple, he ran a dead heat beaded edge in very close pleating, fills in the peak front charmingly. A bonnet really stylish, and not loud, though winning the race on three legs. The winning the race on three legs. The time of the first heat was the fastest run at that course during the year. At Monmouth Park he ran a mile with strong seed jetting; wired jet in 1.423, the best on record on that leaves form the front, red velvet ribbon track in 1885. The previous year, forms in high loops on the front of at Sheepshead Bay, he won a mile crown, with wired jet wings holding in 1.413, which is his best record for the distance. In the Suburban handicap of 1884 he carried the top weight, 132 pounds, and finished fifth in a field of twenty starters, the lowest welcook being 85 pounds. As a 3-year-old be carried successfully on two occasions 125 pounds for a mile and three-quarters, and won the Grand National Handicap at Jerome Park, 21 miles, with 119 pounds. Such a record, combined with good size, fine looks and a superior pedigree, will make him pop-ular with breeders. His blood lines are remarkably good, he being by imported Bonnie Scotland, out of Kath-