I pressed a kiss upon her lips And left her standing there, Alone beside the garden gate Among the moonbeams rare.
I touched her hand and said— Farewell!"

Then passed beyond her sight; No tongue can speak, no words can tell The sadness of that night.

Upon the billows of the deep I whispered—"Love adjeu! The promise in my heart I'll keep, veet one forever true. And when the shadows fall on main And darken sky and sea, I hear the murmur once again: The vow she whispered me.

The mouths and weary years roll by, Yet time but draws more near The band between my love and I; Though never word I hear From her who was my fond delight,
The treasure of my heart,— The lass I kissed that summer night Ere from her I did part.

Again I gaze upon the shore, 'Tis home,—of land the best; I fly me to my darling's door To take her to my breast! They lead me to the willow tree Whose tendrils softly wave . Above the heart so dear to me Above my darling's grave!

MAGGIE AND THE BURGLARS.

"You are not afraid, Maggie? "Me afraid!" said Maggie. "I'd no fear born with me. As for the house, safe as though there was a regiment of soldiers in it; and I'll have all bright for your new wife, Mr. Archibald "

She called her master Mr. Archibald still, this old woman; but she was the only one who still used his Christian name. He was an elderly man himself, and had few intimate friends, hospitality not being one of his virtues.

He was rich, and there was much ready money, too, that many men keep | hand. about them; but then it was as secure as a bank vault-patent locks and burglar alarms that first sent a bullet into any one who sought to enter by stealth, and then rang a bell to wake the household, were attached to every door, and a furious watch dog that lived on raw meat, was in the back garden. The Van Nott mansion could have withstood a siege at a moment's notice.

Mr. Van Nott was a money dealer. He had ways and means of accumulating properties which were mysteries to his neighbors, and they were suspicious that the little back parlor, sacred to business, had even seen such lesser dealings as the loan of money on the gold watches, cashmere shawls, and diamonds of genteel distress.

Two or three mortgages that he had bought up had been rather cruelly self again. "I'm not afraid of dead foreclosed, and he was a hard landlord folks. and a bad person to owe money to altogether. On the whole he was disliked in the place, and, rich as he was, would have found it hard to get a wife to his liking among his neighbors at Oakham.

However, having resolved to marry again-there had been a Mrs. Van Nott, who had died years before-he had sought out a wealthy widow of a saving disposition, who lived on a small farm some miles out of town, and having already disinherited her daughsmall means, and turned her only son her at any moment. out of doors for equally prudent reasons, was not likely to bring any troublesome generosity into his household, and had offered himself to her and had been accepted.

And now, though both their economidecreed a wedding of some sort, and a honeymoon trip somewhere, and they had decided to do it as cheaply as possible. For this brief time Mr. Van Nott must leave his business and his houses, and it was upon the eve of departure that he held the above converhand, and regarding her gravely.

"Yes, yes," he said, "I presume it is all safe enough. And I'll speak to the night-watchman, and give him a dollar to take a particular look at this house. Well, good-bye, Maggie, make things as neat as possible; if they look dirty my wife may think the furniture old, and want something new for the parlor." And Mr. Van Nott departed.

"Yes," said old Maggie, "no doubt she'll have fine, extravagant ways. Poor master! What a pity he should marry after all-but old folks are the worst fools. A young man of eight and forty, too, when he has a sensible herself. servant, sixty last January, and knows what belongs to good housekeeping.

If he wanted to marry why didn't he ask me? I'd not have gone galivanting and spending. Ah, well, he'll suffer, not I." And Maggie trotted away to begin her sweeping and dusting.

She had said truly that there was no fear born with her, but as the night lonely, as her master's presence was strangely missed out of the great house, and there was something ghostly in the look of his empty chair when she peeped into his little back office.

"If I was superstitious," she said to herself, "I should think something aw- old woman. Just put them down." ful was going to happen. I feel chilly up and down my back, and I keep thinking of funerals. I'll make myself a cup of tea, and see if I can get over it.'

And accordingly old Maggie shut herself into the snug kitchen, and lighting two candles, drew a pot of the his side. strongest young hyson, and putting her feet close to the cooking stove began to her. She fired again, and this time feel much more comfortable.

"The old clock ticked away on the mantel piece, the hands pointed to half-"I'm going to bed at nine," said

Maggie. I've worked well to-day. Much thanks I'll get for it, I doubt. Hark! What's that?" It was a sound outside the door-a

shoot you through the heart." slow, solemn grating of the wheels.
Then feet trod the pavement and the bell rang faintly. "A carriage," cried went back to the coffin and lay down maggie. "Has he changed his mind in it. Blood dripped from his wounds and brought her home at once? But and he was growing pale. Maggie did that can't be; he's not married yet." not want to see him die before her eyes, And taking one of the candles she trot- but she dared not call aid. To leave the hips and made somewhat bouffant.

rung again. "Who's that?" she cried, holding the

you. "You'll have to wait for to-morrow,"

door slightly ajar.

said Maggie, "You can't come in to-"My good woman," said the stranger, "you are Margaret Black?"

'That's my name." "Mr. Van Nott's housekeeper for twenty years?" Yes.

to your master I have bad news for vou." "Gracious Lord!" cried Maggie, but she did not open the door much wider, only enough to thrust her head out.-

Don't scare me, mister. What is it?" "The worst you can think of," said news in laconic fashion. the man. "Mr, Van Nott traveled on rible accident."

"Preserve us!" cried Maggie, letting the door fall back, "and him on the way to his wedding. He's badly hurt

"He's dead," said the man. "Dead, and we've brought him home." Maggie sat down on the chair and

began to cry. "We've done what we could," said the man. "The lady he was to marry nent business man while talking conand her friends will be down to-morit's the strongest fastened ever I was row. Meanwhile my instructions are of candles now produced. Notwithin. You say yourself there's no lock a that you shall watch with him and standing the great improvements made burglar could force, and I am not one allow no strangers to enter the house. to let tramps or the like in of my free | There are valuable things here, I am will. God knows the place will be told; and Mr. Van Nott's lawyer must to sit by the light of an old-fashioned safe though when you come back—as take possession of them and seal them tallow candle and read the Bible, the up before strangers have access to the

room." "Oh, dear, dear!" cried old Maggie. "That it should come to this. Yes, I'll watch alone-I am not afraid; but,

Then she shrank back and let two men carry a horrible coffin into the front parlor.

They came out with their hat's off, that was valuable in the house; more and the other man also held his in his "I regret to leave you all alone in the

> "I don't mind that," said old Mag-"but it's terrible!" "If you would like me to stay," said

house," he said.

the man "No," said Maggie, "I've no fear of living or dead folks. You can go." Then she locked the door, went into the parlor, and, putting the candle on the mantel, looked at the coffin through

her tears. "He was good enough to me," she said; poor Mr. Archibald! And this comes of wanting to marry at this time of life, and galivanting on railroads. I wonder whether he is changed much. I'll take a look," and Maggie crossed the room and lifted the lid over the face of the enclosed body.

"I'll take a look," she said to her-In a minute more Maggie dropped the lid again, and retreated, shaking

from head to foot. She had seen, within the coffin, a face with its eyes shut, and with bandages about the head, and he ghastly features of a clown in a circus minus the red mout But it was a living face, well chalked,

and not her master's, and Maggie knew at once that she had been well humbugged--that this story of her master's death was a lie, and that a burgiar lay within the coffin, ready to spring upon ter for espousing an estimable man of her and bind her, or, perhaps, murder She could, of course, open the door

and try to escape; but the accomplices of the man were doubtless outside. It was a long distance to the nearest house, and, even if they did not kill her, they would execute their purpose cal souls revolted against it, custom and rob the place before she returned. "Master looks natural," said Maggie

aloud, and tried to collect her thoughts. Mr. Van Nott's revolvers were in the next room, she knew, loaded, six shots in each. Maggie could use pistols. She had aimed at troublesome cats with great success more than once. sation with his portmanteau in his If she could secure these pistols she felt safe.

"Poor dear master," she sobbed, and edged toward the back room. "Poor dear master." She lifted the desk lid. She had them safe.

She glided back to the front parlor and sat down on a chair. She turned up her sleeves and grasped a pistol in each hand, and she watched the coffin quietly. In half an hour the lid stirred. A cautious hand crept up the side. A wiry eye peeped out.

It fell upon the armed figure, and closed again. "You had better," said Maggie to

Again the head lifted. This time Maggie sprang to her feet. "You're fixed quite handy," said coolly. "No need of laying you out if I fire, and I can aim first rate. especially when I'm afraid of ghosts,

as I be now." The head bobbed down again. Maggie reseated herself. She knew that drew on she began to be somewhat this could not last very long. It was as she supposed. A moment more and the coffin was empty, and a ferocious young fellow sat on its edge and thus

addressed her: "We meant to do it all quiet," he said, "and I don't want to frighten an "I'm not frightened," said Maggie.

"I'm coming to take them things away from you," said the man. "Come," said Maggie. He advanced one step. She took aim

and he dodged, but a bullet went through his left arm, and it dropped by Furious with pain, he dashed toward

wounded him in the right shoulder. Faint, and quite helpless, he staggered against the wall. "Therel you've done it, old woman,"

he said. Open the door and let me out, My game is up."

"Mine isn't," said old Maggie. "Get
into your coffin again, or this time I'll

went back to the coffin and lay down neighbors to know anything.

ted to the door, but not before the bell | the house before daylight would be to meet the man's friends, and risk her own life. There was nothing for it but How Admiral Porter's Men Were to play the surgeon herself, and in a "A stranger," said a voice, "ene who little while she had stopped the blood has something in particular to say to and saved the burglar's life. More than this, she brought him a cup of tea and fed him with it as if he had been a baby. Nothing, however, could

induce her to let him out of the coffin. About one or two o'clock she heard steps outside, and knew that the other burglars were near, but her stout heart never quailed. She trusted in the bars and bolts, and they did not betray her.

The daylight found her quietly sitting "My good woman, if you are attached beside the wounded burglar, and the milkman, bright and early, was the embassador who summoned the officers of justice. When the bridal party returned next

Maggie, in her best alpaca, told the "Frightened!" she said, in answer to the ---- road. There has been a ter- the sympathetic ejaculation of her new mistress. "Frightened! Oh, no! Fear

day the house was neat end tidy, and

CANDLES.

wasn't born in me."

How the Demand for Them Increases Every Year.

"New things do not always drive out old things." Thus remarked a promicerning the candle trade and the kinds in the methods of lighting since the time when our ancestors were content "Pilgrim's Progress" or the religious weekly paper, a great number of candles are sold every year. It was thought that when kerosene oil was introduced and finally came to be generally used that candles would be a drug on the market. Later, when gas came into use, it was concluded that the demand for oil would soon amount to nothing. Still later, when the electric light was taken up as a means of illuminating the darkness, some were bold enough to predict that gas would ere long become a thing of the past. But, as a matter of fact, more gas is used now than ever before on account of the increased number of uses for it. The production and sale of kerosine oil is enormous. And the demand for caudies has appreciably increased during the past ten or fifteen years. They are used more extensively for church and other religious purposes and for dinner parties. Plumbers require a great many of them. Nearly every housekeeper has a candle in the house to light her way down cellar or upstairs. A great many burn them in their sleeping room in preference to the kerosene oil, especially in the summer time at seaside resorts. They are more largely used for testival days, and a great many well-to-do persons purchase many of the finest for ornamentation. Their use for dinner parties especially is increasing. A millionaire's grocer in New York recently purchased for his use at a fashionable dinner party 12 dozen of candles worked in beautiful forms and having a truly artistic ap- from the lawyer's body, saying: pearance. In fact the decoration and ornamentation of candles has come to be quite an art. The best candles for ornamentation are of pure bees-wax. When the wax is hot they are worked in the rough-looking stranger helped him a very beautiful shape and ornamented with a great degree of nicety. The wax when hot is drawn up by nippers into and ef I ever forgit it may my right great variety of forms and colored, red, arm clove to the roof of my mouth. of flowers, fruit, green leaves, etc. Some of the candles thus worked are purchased solely to look at. These beautiful candles, burning at a dinner party, either on the table or in chandeliers arranged expressly for them, present a very pleasing appearance. great many of these are produced in Western New York, Among the various kinds of candles now sold may be mentioned paraffine, sperm, stearine, adamantine, tallow and beeswax. The last named are cheaper now than they have been in ten years, although the demand for them is increasing. Beeswax, when hot, can be worked into different shapes better than the other kinds, which are comparatively brittle. In many places bees are now grown simply for the wax which they make, and many beeswax manufacturers take care of and feed their bees in such a way as to produce the most possible and best wax. The bee that lives on clover blossoms, it is generally conceded, generally produces the best wax; and it is stated that there are some persons so expert in the business that they can, by tasting the wax, tell what the bees have fed on. Some of the bees thus grown are very costly, instances being cited where they are worth more than one dollar each. The work of breeding and training them has become a great industry.

Questioning the Doctor. "How'd you find your patient, doc-

"Went to his room." "Yes; but I mean how'd you find him when you got there?"

"Found him in bed." "Well, but is he better?" "If he's well he must be." "Does he improve any?"

"Hasn't any to improve; he sold his arm and lives in a boarding house." "is he worse?" "Worse than what?" "Is he better, then?" "Better than who?"

"Oh, doctor, what is there about him?" "A double sheet and two blankets." "But what ails him?"

"Nobody ales him; he's a St. John man. "But is he dangerous?" "Naw, gentle as a lamb."

tell what's the matter with him?"

"No matter at all, it's a fresh cut." "Well, you seem to be pretty smart; do you dnow how to tell what ails your "Oh, yes, I know how to tell, but you don't know how to ask," Some physicians never want their

-When overskirts are tooped at all the drapery is drawn very high around

NAUTICAL BULL.

Misled by a "Ram."

Even "grim-visaged war" smiles now and then at the absurdities of which it is the occasion. One evening, while Admiral Porter's fleet was anchored inside Cape Fear River, a "contraband" paddled his cance alongside of Malvern, the flag-ship, and informed the admiral that the enemy would send down that night a powerful ram and torpedo vessel. As the admiral had been looking for rams and torpedo boats during three years of service, and had never seen one, he thanked his stars, and trim underclothing, tea aprons, doilies gave such orders as he thought would result in the capture of the assailants. He was just going to bed, when shouts, words of command, and pistol shots attracted his attention. The river was alive with boats dashing to the scene of conflict.

"There he goes!" "Head him off!" 'Here he comes!" "Give hima volley!" were shouted by the different crews, accompanied by the firing of muskets and pistols. The vessels above the flagship began firing howitzers.

"That is sheer folly!" said the admiral to his flag officer. Capt. Breese. They will never capture the thing in this way. Why don't they board and foul her crew with a net, as I ordered them to do? Jump into the boat, pull up there, and tell them to board the thing, whatever it is, at all hazards." "Look out!" was shouted from the boat. "Give it to him!" Then a volley

of musketry and three cheers followed, or the dress-skirt. "Here he comes! and all the boats after him!" shouted the look out. 'We've got him! Tie on to him! Double-bank him with boats!" were heard from the pursuers.

"Take the enemy in tow, and stop your noise!" shouled the officer in command of the boats. Capt. Breese returned alongside of his flag-ship. "Well, sir, we got him!" said he.

"And a time they had of it," answered the admiral. "Why didn't those fellows do as I told them-jam his screw with the nets?" "He hadn't any screw, sir," answered

the captain. "What had he then?" "It was something worse than a ram, sir," said the captain, laughing. "It was the biggest bull I ever saw. He was swimming across the channel when he was first espied. I don't wonder they took him for a torpedo boat, he got through the water at such a rate!" "A bull!" exclaimed the admiral. "So I am not to see a ram after all!"

Odd and Funny.

and he went to his state-room laughing

over war's absurd episode.

One of the brightest lights of the Austin, Texas, bar was standing on the corner of the avenue, surrounded by a group of admiring friends, when a man with a peculiar stride and close cropped hair walked up to the lawyer and, taking one of his hands in both of his, shook it as if he was going to wrench it

"It's ten years since I saw you, but I ew you as soon as I laid The lawyer was embarrassed,

out, "You did me a kindness once, jedge, green, blue, yellow, purple, etc. The Don't you remember when you pracwax is drawn up by nippers in the form ticed law ten years ago, in Dawson. You did me a kindness I never shall for-

> The friends of the lawyer cast admiring glances at him, and one said to the other that he, the lawyer, always had a good heart.

> "Yes," continued the stranger, still holding on to the lawyer's hand. had shot a man in self-defense, and the Shiriff was going to lock me up, when you nobly volunteered to go my bail. And you didn't know me, ether,

"Just like him. He's always going

about doing good." "You offered to go my bond, but the Sheriff said he would be d-d if any jack-legged shyster could shove a strawbond off on him, and if you remember, julge, he refused to approve the bond, gold-brewn velvet. and I was locked up, but I was always grateful to you just the same. You that are intended for visiting and at tried to help me to swindle justice according to law. I broke jail that night abeyance to mixtures of which it will and crippled several people, but thanks

to you, I got away.' "Where have you been since?" asked the lawyer, seeking to change the con-

versation. "I am just out of the Kansas, Penitentiary: I would never have got in something.

And running his arm through that of his legal friend they marched across the street, the judge keeping step like a soldier, while the friends on the side-

Paper Pipes for Gas and Water.

There was recently exhibited in Vienna gas and water service pipes made of paper. It is suggested that these pipes may be useful for laying electrical wires. The manner in which they are made is thus given by The Paper World: Strips of paper are taken, the width of one pipe section. The paper is drawn through melted asphalt, and wound upon a mandrel which determines the inner diameter of the pipe. When the pipe thus has "See here, doctor, don't you want to cooled, it is pulled off the mandrel and the inside is covered with a kind of enamel, whose nature is kept secret by the makers. The outside is painted with asphalt varpish and dusted over with sand. It is stated that such a pipe will resist some 2,000 pounds internal pressure, though the thickness of the stuff is only about half an inch.

> -Large real lace collars are again worn for theatre and reception toilet, the band or dog-collar of velvet or jew-

FASHION NOTES.

-Even the new cheviots come in bouttouneux, boucle and corded stripes 15th a good gaited gray gelding at and borders, to be combined with plain cheviot.

-Very wide and half inch to quarter of an inch white Hercules braid is the the Locust Grove sale. popular trimming for little girls' French

-The most popular and sensible shoes worn for fashionable women is the common-sense shoe, with its broad flat sole and heel.

-The fine and delicate Lorraine laces now so popular are much used to and fine bed linen.

-The coiffure for evening must not only be high, but pyramidical, with flowers, and a pompon or aigrette on the apex of the puffs.

The newest bat in Paris is the "Lady Doctor," a crush hat with a shaving-brush pompon on one side or directly in front,

-Etamine woven fabrics in rich mixture of color or twine-colored grounds compose part of late importations of spring dress goods.

-Kabyie or Berber jewelry of silver is a lately introduced novelty in England. It comes from the borders of the Desert of Sahara.

-Plush stripes are extremely popular on rough woolen suits for the seashore. They are made of the broad plush ribbons set on the full length of the wrap

-Sashes of black and watered silk ribbon are worn with dark wool, velvet and velveteen dresses. They are placed at the left side of the back, and the ends reach nearly to the bottom of the

-Ready-tucked canvas goods, of which only three widths are required for the skirt of the dress are convenient and elegant. Four yards of plain canvas are sold to go with it. The widths Jay Gould and Stranger. of the goods is about a yard and quarter.

-Another house dress is made of cashmere and satin, in princess shape. The skirt is very full in the back, and attached to the basque under puffings and rosettes of satin. The sleeves and neck are both finished with soft drapings of satin.

-Scarfs, panels, sashes, waistcoats and facings to the jaunty Laveuse tunics made of boucle cloth, cashmere, vigogne or tweed are again formed of Roman-plaided or striped plush. For very young girls' wear the short Battenberg coat and Rob Roy cap are also made of the gay plush fabric.

-The Spanish fashion of wearing black gloves with full evening dress is returning to favor, both here and abroad. The great vogue of wearing rich black lace toilets over princesse slips of Spanish yellow or coquelicot satin princesse slips has no doubt brought about a return to this style of hand-dressing.

-A pretty house dress is made of cashmere, with a silk-embroidered front, plastron, collar and cuffs. The side bands are front and sides of the skirt are flat, while the back is yery full and caught up on the right over the box-plaiting of the Blood-Horse Association has deplaited and strapped at waist-line with there is a prospect that it will be a suc-embroidery; collar handkerchief shape. cessful one. It is expected that 300

-A silk dress which is a little bit passe may be made a really handsome garment with a judicious amount of in France, and the horses nearly all beads. A beaded corsage beaded fringe bordering drapery, beaded revers on a plain waist, beaded cord and tassel to fasten a tunic-there are a score of Paris, there is a track which is given ways in which one may "gar auld claes over almost exclusively to trotters. uke amaist as weel's the new."

-The skirts of some of the handsome spring walking dresses of homespun canvas goods or chevlot, are trimmed only with several rows of threeinch wide braid, plain or fancy, placed one above another over about half the The lawyer said he recollected the length of the skirt. Upon a dress of circumstance, while the admiring friends bronze tricot the braid is alternately one of gold and one of bronze and gold The long overdress is slashed on the side, and is oddly trimmed with gold and bronze buttons, with pieces of the braid made into a point on one end. The jacket bodice is ornamented in the same manner and opens over a vest of

-Beads sparkle upon spring toilets home. The imperial reign of jet is in constitute the chief feature. Steel is liked as a trimming in combination or on the same color. The yellow light of amber flashes against garnet and gold. Something quite startling in trimming is the poppy-head fringe made of poppyseed yessels of the same size attached thar if you had been around. A feller to a heading of bronze beads with bead refused to drink with me and I had to tassels between. New buttons are like shoot him. Let's step across and have rounds cut from a rough walking stick, bark and all; they come in various -English straw bonnets and hats are

among the most comfortable of spring walks swapped opinions about what a ladies to whom they are becoming. bad eye that man had.

Soarfs of crape or soft silk are knotted head-gear, Turbans will be worn by loosely around the crowns of hats and fastened with a few slides or pins, Trimmings will be massed in the fronts of bats and bonnets very much as they have been, only higher, if possible. Some of the new models have strong wires to support the trimmings that are concealed by loose velvet or silk being passed over them. Flowers will be used will be among the stylish trimmings, Many ostrich tips will be used. Plumes from ten to eighteen inches in length with the best effect. Pretty cottage tinted silk or crepe, fastened with dainty little pins, hay forks in min-ature, and showing a bunch of field daisies or buttercups and clover as a finish. One charming bonnet of this shape was faced with black velvet, and trimmed with upright puffs of soft ivory silk and a mixed bunch of white Frank has a slight advantage, standing roses—half opened—and lilies of the nearly 15 hands 1 inch to an · e.

-F 1-

HORSE NOTES.

-John Condon purchased on April Salem, N. J.

-Robert Steel, of Philadelphia, paid \$620 for Lishas Kill, a b. g. by Clair, at

-The top notch of equine values is now £17, 500, or \$87,500, paid for Doncaster, a Derby winner.

-The betting on the Suburban continues. Bwyers' Richmond and Joe Cotton are most in demand.

-The Charter Oak classes this year will be 2.29, 3.00, 2.36, 2.23, 2.17, 2.26, 2.45, 2.20, 2:32; also 2.24 class for pacers.

-The Park Guards look like millers from the effects of the dusty drives, "and still so near, and yet so far," is the water. -W. H. Crawford is stopping at the

farm of Rody Patterson, near Lexington, Ky. He has several of Mr. Case's trotters there. -S. A. Tanner's br. m. Stella, by Archie, this week dropped a chest-

nut filly by Manchester, entered in the Futurity and Expectation stakes. -John Miller, with Treacy and Wilson, Lexington, Ky., is in Philadelphia. He will leave with a few brood mares

for the Bluegrass regions. -George W. Baldwin, West Liberty, Ia., has purchased from W. W. Craig, Versailles, Ky., the bay colt Monroe Wilkes, by Red Wilkes, dam by Monroe

-The b. m. Croxle, 2.191, by Clark Chief; dam Mollie Whitefoot, and the ch. m. Annette, by Kentucky Prince, have been purchased by W. J. Gordon, of Cleveland, O.

Chief.

-H. N. Smith, of Fashion Stud Farm, near Trenton, N. J., has shipped to Kentucky nearly fifty head of trotting stock, among them the stallions

-It is said that H. N. Smith, of the Fashion Stud Farm, procured a charter from the New Jersey Legislature for the track on his premises, that he may

hold public races there. -Negotiations are pending to combine the two associations at Nashville and to move out to the Fair grounds next year. If this be done \$100,000 will be spent in improvements.

-Messrs. Lippincott & Barton, Philadelphia, Pa., have purchased from Colonel R. P. Pepper, Frankford, Ky., the bay 3-year-old filly Kate Chase, by Governor Sprague, dam Maud Wilkes, by George Wilkes.

-William F. Johnson, Brooklandville, Md., has sold to Michael Schall, President York County, (Pa.) Agricultural Society, a colt and a filly, 2 and 4 years old respectively, sired by Mam-

brino Druid, dam Jenny Davidson. -George A. Singerly will ship on the 27th of April, to Macey Brothers, Versailles, Ky., Laura Thompson, a young brood mare, by Dictator, out of Lydia Thompson; record 2.27%, to be bred to Messenger Chief, sire of Maud Messen-

-Notwithstanding the ravages of the floods and overflow at Nashville, main skirt. The back of the bodice is | cided on having its spring meeting, and

horses will be there. -Normandy is the home of trotters derive their superiority from such stallions as Black Norfolk, Success and Phenomenen. At Vincennes, near

-The young stallion Huon, sired by Hamlin's Almont, Jr., which was sold last spring to E. S. Easton, of Peoria, Iil., for \$775, and which has, since then, made a record of 2.281, has just been sold to a gentleman from Australia for \$2500. He will be shipped in a very short time. He goes to Australia for uses both as a trotter and for stud

-The Central Fall Trotting Circuit, was organized at Dayton, O. The following six associations were represented and the dates named agreed upon for the several meetings: Latonia Agricultural Association, Covington, Ky., August 24 to 28; Ohio State Fair, Columbus, O., August 31 to September 3; Tri-State Fair, Toledo, O., September 8 to 10; Interstate Fair Association, Fort Wayne, Ind., September 13 to 17: Northeastern Indiana and Southern Michigan Association, South Bend. Ind., September 20 to 24; Southern Ohio Fair Association, September 27 to October 1. The aggregate premiums

for the circuit amount to \$30,000. -In the winter of 1882 Colonel E. B. Parsons was engaged in buying barley at a small town near his home, and among the teams drawing the grain for delivery to him was one pair the driver of which assured him the high horse "could go some." After the grain was unloaded the Colonel was induced to ride behind the country trotter, the price being \$175, but Mr. Parsons was not particularly impressed with the horse, and did not desire to buy him at any price. Less than six months after this he saw the horse trot over the Rochester track close to 2,20, and became his owner at nearly \$6000. The horse was Captain Lewis, 2.204.

-Suffolk Park Course is fit to trot over, and Jack Phillips and his brother upon a few of the early bonnets, but reinsmen who are located there have the majority will be trimmed with made the most of it. The little bay birds, wings and made feathers, and gelding Frank, of running-mate fame. bands of grebe and pheasant feathers arrived at Suffolk from Boston, and is now undergoing preparation for moneygetting at the coming spring meetings. Jersey Boy also seems quite himself are used, but twelve-inch length trims again, and Mr. P. says that if he is going as well when the bell rings as bonnets of thatched straw have upright he is now it will take a great horse to puffed trimming of soft tissues in beat him. Jersey Boy and Frank would make a good pair, being well mated in color, size, style and speed, Mr. Phillips proposes to hitch them double, just to show his friends bow well they can go. Jersey Boy's record is 2 214, Frank's 29194, and there is less than one inch difference in their height.

15 hands for Jersey Boy.