Yet often bring forth much worse. We envy not the statesman's lot, Still clamoring for his class; Nor his that fights for glory's rights, At some rebounded pass. No risk have we on boisterous sea Nor fears lest tempest whelm All we possess, without redress, While laboring at the helm.

The fruitful field in bounties yields A rich reward for toil; And deeply plough the soil,
We walk abroad o'er carpet sod,
And flow'rets kiss our feet, Whose odors rise to catch the skies-A tribute pure and meet.

To all we give the means to live, As brother shares with brother; And thus fulfil the holy will That bids us "love each other," Oh! Life secure from guile, and pure To thee my soul clings ever With all its might, in fond delight, To change from thee no never.

RUSES FOR A DIAMOND.

I saw it kicked by the careless balmorals of a jaunty nurse; I saw a fat morsel of humanity make for it with a "hey"-broken into divers "hey-eys" by pudgy trotting and I stopped and secured it, thereby causing the fat one to pull up short, stare at me with two black currants stuck in a dreamy expanse of dough, insert a dumpy thumb in an orifice of the same expanse, and trot back with that stolid resignation under disappointment which is a peculiar attribute of the London infant

Having ascertained the nature of my prize. I proceeded to meditate on the proper course to be taken, which meditation resulted in the following adver-

"Found, this evening, Wednesday, in the Regent's park, nearly opposite the new college, a valuable diamond ring. The owner may recover it by calling at No. 19 Wilton place," etc.

Before noon on the following day I was making my most courteous bow to added a double charm to the grace with | it!" which he stepped forward, and waiving ceremony, extended his hand, saying; You have taken a weight from my mind, my young friend, and must allow

me to thank you." The insinuating delicacy of the adjective (I am not more than 45) was perhaps not without its effect. I accepted the offered pledge of amity in

respectful silence. "A young man," continued the patriarch, "may possibly find it difficult to understand how the loss of a trinket in question. can be a source of positive suffering to

of this natural agitation. "I have passed some hours of sleep- self, lessness and distress, from which you remains nothing now but to reimburse

you for-for-a-' Here the old gentleman drew forth his purse and proceeded to unclasp it. "Excuse me, sir," I stammered, rather hurriedly; "but, if the ring is yours, you can doubtless describe the

armorial bearings." "Armorial bearings? It was a diamond ring."

"Certainly." to play tricks with me, young man.

will point out to you directly—"
"I beg your pardon," said I, drawing back from the outstretched hand, "but as the ring in my possession is assuredly engraved with a crest and a motto, I conclude it cannot be the one you are in search of."

The old gentleman eyed me for a "I am afraid you are right," he sighed, in a tone of deep dejection; "I must seek further. Alas! what a melancholy

termination to my hopeful journey." "Speed the parting, welcome the coming guest," is a very good motto. I made no attempt to detain my venerable friend, but as he turned toward the door I am certain I saw beneath the you. You will tell me-" silver hairs a lock of dark shining

My next visiter was a lady, expensively got up, of imposing height and carriage, ruffled, scented, spectacled. "We meet under singular circumcending haughtiness. "I am the principal of a college for young ladies-" With a deferential acknowledgement

of the honor done me, I begged to know what had procured it.

"In the hours of recreation we are accustomed to promenade in the parka delightful spot, so suggestive of the blushing country-during our rambles yesterday a young lady under my charge was unfortunate enough to lose her ring. You, sir, are the tortunate finder.

"I certainly did, madam, pick up a ring, but—"
"Ah, how grateful my dear pupil will be at beholding it again!" ex-

claimed the teacher of youth, clasping her hands ecstatically. "May I trouble you to describe the

"Describe it? A diamond ring, sir— handsome and massive, but plain."

"And the crest?" "The crest! Ah, that my young charge were with me. Stupid to have forgotten. The crest is of the Deloraines. Is it a lion, passant or?—. No, I am wrong. Unfortunate that she should be too unwell to accompany met but it is immaterial; I will take it to her for inspection—she will be able to recognize it at a glance." "I fear, madame, that I should be scarcely justified-"

"under the circumstances to take every precaution against mistakes. I trust late last evening and never missed it till product the local plant is not too seriously in
"Yes," said mamma. "Oh, real y I plied: "He have a good brain-pan, boss; but his prognostical fermentation find my diamonds, of course; but—" won't jine on to de high augmental decree of de human paralax." "I feel it my duty," I said firmly,

disposed to give the necessary descrip-

"Very well, sir! Exceedingly well! cled-yes, really fancied-that I was speaking to a gentleman! You will find, sir, to your cost, that the lady principal of a college is not to be insulted with impunity. I wish you good morning!"

Very harrowing, this. I am scarcely recovered from the lady principal when there is a dash of wheels to the door, and a young fellow, flinging the reins to a groom in livery, springs up the steps to the door bell.

"Oh, dash it!" he begins, breathing out a volume of stale tobacco. "I beg your pardon and all that, but the old woman-dash it! I mean my mothertold me I should find my ring here, so I ordered out the vessel and the cats and spun along like ninepence for it." "I shall be very glad to restore the ring I was fortunate enough to find

when I can discover its owner," "Discover! dash it! Didn't I tell you it's mine! I say, I wish you wouldn't be so precious slow-I don't want the cats to catch cold; I've just had 'em shampooned, you know-napthaed and

"What sort of a ring was yours?" "What sert? Oh, come-as if you didn't know-that's good." I intimated that I should be glad to

find out if he knew. "Not know my own ring, eh? I know its worth a couple of ponies. Come, let's hear the damage, and I'll stump

"You can describe the device?" "Device, eh? What, the governor's? Bless you, he has a device for every hour in the day to do me out of my rightful allowance. Device, O, come, you don't expect me to do the heraldic dodge, dash it!"

"I cannot give up the ring unless you describe it,"

"Oh, dash it, don't chaff a fellow now. I shouldn't care a rap about the thing only it belonged to some defunct party, and the governor cut up so deuced rough. I've got heads of 'em. Come, I'll swap you any of these for it, bebe of great importance in the event of cause of the governor."

I respectfully declined the proposal. fellow, as though struck with a sudden idea, "what a couple of muffs we are! a venerable looking old gentleman Why den't you turf the thing? I could whose white hairs and benevolent smile | tell you in a minute if its mine, dash

I replied that I was sorry I could not oblige him, and added that he had better obtain an exact description of the "thing" from the governor. I recommended him not to keep the cats any longer in the cold.

Mem. I am getting exceedingly tired of my treasure trove. I retire to my room with a view to dressing to go out. I am informed that a lady wishes to see me, and I'm afraid my mental ejaculation was not complimentary to the lady

A tall, graceful figure, draped in an old one, but-I am alluding to my heavy mourning, rises at my entrance. lost ring—there are associtaions con- She opens the negotiations in some connected with it which-ahem! This is fusion, turning away her face. She has childish, you will excuse my emotion." | come to me in the hope of regaining a I bowed profoundly in the presence ring, carelessly lost, the parting gift of but a professional thier would not have right rod, terminating in a delicate a fond father to her brother and her-

My eye rests on the crape about her have been the means of relieving me- dress, on her pale beautiful face, from I feel deeply indebted to you. There which the blush of confusion and timidity had faded. Deferentially I request her to describe it.

"A large diamond, handsome," she believed, "but valuable to her for far other reasons." "But, I said gently, "chased on the gold inside the ring there is—"

"A crest, I am aware of it," she answered, sadly: "but I know nothing of heraldry, and have never given it more than a casual glance. My brother is "A plain diamond ring," replied the dying, sir," she said, lifting up her pale gentleman, sternly. "Do not attempt face to mine. "Only this morning he missed the ring from my finger uneasily; we are alone in the world; it is the only How can I venture to tell him it is

> "I am sorry to pain you," I said, striving to be firm; "but it would be more satifactory for all parties and cause but little delay if you could obtain the description from your brother."

Without a word she turned away; the mouraful resignation of her air and attitude touched me, and as she turned I saw a tear roll silently down and fall upon the hand stretched out to the door handle. I couldn't stand that. "Stop! I exclaimed; "one moment

I am sure—I feel certain—I may trust I take the ring from its security. hold it out timidly for the blue eyes to

I see the look of delight overspread her fine features-I see the expression of almost childish pleasure in her eyes stances," began the lady, with condes- as she looked up at me, as she clasped her hands and cried out:

"The ring! the ring! Oh, Alfred, my dear brother!" Her hand was upon it; such a tremulous, happy eagerness in her glance;

fingering it. How pretty she was.
"My dear child" (I am 45), "it gives me the most sincere pleasure—" Then

I stammer; then I spraug after her. with me." What a look shades her face now!

Wounded integrity mingled with pity for me." "Ah, sir," she says, sadly handing me the card on which she has been penciling, "some day you will be sorry for

You do not trust me." Certainly, I am a brute. The accent of reproach in her voice haunts me; the sorrowful glance of her eye-how pretty she is! I sit down to my breakfast in the morning, half inclined to call at the address given and apologize for my heathenish distrust. How delightful to see her in her own peculiar atmosphere ministering to the sick brother, who is all she has in the world-to look upon, if one cannot enjoy the beautiful tendernoss of a gentle sister to an afflicted brother. But my letters wait and I. toy with them. This is a hand-writing that the girl had anything to do with that I know. What does Fred want, the matter. Noakes had kept his

wonder? I tore it open; I read. "Dear Jack: What a queer chance if

ing I've been in. If it is mine the crest is inside; you know it—a mailed hand holding a lance, and the motto, 'Armed It is I who have been mistaken. I fan- at the Points.' Verily, truth is stranger than fiction. Keep it for me. Thine,

FRED VINING." Idiot! Gull! It is quite useless to call myself names. It is almost superfluous to add that when I called at a certain address in Eaton Square to inquire for Miss Lucy Hamilton, the lady was not found. Probably the "dear Alfred" had required speedy change of air; probably brother and sister were now embracing in rapturous gratitude over the precious relic of that one lost to them so lately. Was that dear one not lost, but transformed? Had the silver haired patriarch of the first changed to the dashing buck of third? And was the virtuous teacher of youth only the tender sister in masqureade? On my word I believed so. I dare say they are enjoying the joke. Possibly it is a dodge often repeated. But what am I to say to Fred?

A Geranium Slip.

"Mamma, what are you doing?" asked Wille, looking at his mother as she filled a little earthen pot with mould. "I am going to plant a little geranium slip," said mamma.
"Oh," said Willie, "what for?"

"That it may grow," said mamma, and then next summer I shall have ever so many of those pretty red flowers you liked so much in Aunt Fannie's garden."

"Yes," said Willie. "If you plant things, they always grow, and, you always get a good many more of 'em?" "Yes," said mamma, thinking of

geranlums. Then the pot was placed in the sunny window, and every morning Willie says the Scientific Monthly. The leak-peeped into it with a queer, solemn age of air which is always going on look, as though a new mystery had dawned upon him.

One day he asked mamma for a little flower-pot of his own, and having obthe other, and took to peeping into that with even more solemnity. One day a few weeks after, papa came home with tickets for the opera in his pocket. the room, while the upper portion of Of course one wears one's very best to "Well, dash it," exclaimed the young the opera, and mamma went to her room to attire herself in hers. But nant atmospheric lake under the cellwhen the dress was on, and the gloves ing, although motionless, keeps actively and the white cloak and cloud at hand, the finishing touch, the diamond pin and ear-rings were not to be found. Some one had taken them from their velvet casket in a room which was seldom, if ever left alone.

the mystery of ic, weighed upon the for fuel. loser's mind. It could not be supposed that a faithful old nursemaid could be guilty, and the cook never came up-

stairs. Who had been in the house? A ne'er-do-well cousin of the family, when out of business, and a young dressmaker.

It was so terrible to suspect anyone, taken the diamonds and left a watch to solve the mystery.

There were inquiries made, hints thrown out that would have led any repentant purloiner to restore the lost jewels. But nothing came of them, And as they were too valuable to lose, serious measures were at last taken to man, with an acute eye and a deep voice, after a prolonged interview with papa declared that he thought he could put his finger on the person.

A few days after, he returned with the information that he had put his finger on the man, and that it only remained to prove what he had done relic left of one so lately taken from us. with them. "It's that cousin of yours, young Noakes,"he said. "He's got a bill for cigars there, and for wine there. He's running about with a dressy young girl to all sorts of places of amusement. The little dressmaker wears alpaca to church, and no woman would steal diamonds and do that. Her father and mother are pious, with plenty to live I allers vote. I'm too good a Christian on; and she's engaged to a young car- to neglect my duty, sah," penter. Cook hasn't a relation. The nurse girl don't know what diamonds are worth. It's your cousin."

"Oh, I am so sorry," said mamma. "I thought Noakes was wild, but I had no idea he was wicked. Really I can't believe it now."

"When a young man is wild, you may expect anything of him," said the detective. "And I suppose, as it's in the family, you'd like it hushed up? Just want the things back, nothing

"Certainly," said papa.
"Certainly," said mamma. "Poor
Jackl how would his mother feel, if she were alive to know it? I shall tell

him that_______, "Not a word to him," said the detecsuch a caressing fondness in her way of tive. "You see, of course, he'd deny it; and you'd never be sure who took them. You couldn't bring it home. don't think they are sold yet. The young woman probably will undertake "At least you will leave your address that. I have my eye on her. She's followed wherever she goes."

"This is terrible!" said mamma. "Terrible! terrible!" said papa. "No. we'll not punish poor Jack; only of course my wife wants her diamonds. They were her father's wedding present to her. Poor John Noakes!"

the young woman had been seen on Noakes' arm peeping into a jeweler's or I'll shoot 'em. They're indulging in personal remarks."

"It is growing quite expensive-the detective business," said papa. "I really can't see why I shouldn't just asked the tramp, speak to Jack myself. If he has them, plied the farmer. he'll hand them over to me. and no more need be said about it. I am as sure he is guilty as the detective is."

secret. "Have you told him that you quested to express his opinion of a can-have missed the diamonds?" quested to express his opinion of a can-didate in the late primary election, rehave missed the diamonds?"

bother about your diamonds. You'll

have plenty more." "Hear the child!" cried mamma. "I ought not to talk before him." "And so mainma must not bother about her diamonds?" said papa. "No; she'll have plenty more," said

"How, my dear?" asked the detec-"I know," said Willie. "It's a tive. secret."

"That child knows something about those jewels," said the detective. 'Now, my little man, who took your mamma's diamonds out of her room?" he asked.

"Nobody took 'em. Oh, mamma, meant to surprise you." "To surprise me?"

"Yes, mamma. Don't you know you told me if any one had heaps of diamonds, they'd be rich? "Well, you told me if I planted things, they'd grow, and you'd have plenty." "Yes, dear."

"And so I planted your diamonds in my flower pot, but they haven't come up yet. When they do you'll have a diamond tree and be ever so rich."

The secret was out. In a few minutes the detective had the pleasure of investigating the depths of Willie's flower-pot and bringing out the jewels; and Noakes wondered why his cousins were so excessively polite to him when next they met; for, though the mystery of the flower-pot was revealed to him, he never knew that he had a detective at his heels for four weeks.

Advantages of Low Ceilings.

Rooms with low ceilings, or with ceilings even with the window-tops, are more readily and completely ventilated than those with high ceilings, age of air which is always going on keeps all parts of the air in motion in such rooms, whereas if the ceiling is higher only the lower part of the air is moved, and an inverted lake of foul tained it, he placed it carefully beside and hot air is left floating in the space

above the window tops. To have the currents of fresh air circulating only in the lower parts of the air is left unaffected, is really the worst way of ventilating; for the stagat work, under the law of the diffusion of gases, fouling the fresh currents cir-

culating beneath it. With low ceilings and high windows no such accumulation of air is possible, for the whole height of the room is Mamma was not rich and these were swept by the currents as the dust of valuable possessions. Naturally there the floor is swept with a broom. Low was much search and commotion, and ceilings have also the advantage of the whole evening was spoiled in a enabling the room to be warmed with great degree, for not only the loss, but less expenditure of heat and less cost

Rain-Measurer.

A new measurer of rain-falls exterwho had paid a visit of some weeks nally resembles a small upright clockcase, and is internally composed of a cylindrical vase, in which is a peculiar spring pencil or pointer. A drum, on that lay beside them, and mamma and which a suitably-prepared diagram is papa put their heads together in vain fixed, turns by means of a clock attachment, so that as water enters the vase a curved line is traced on the sheet, showing the height to which the water attains at any given time. This machine is intended to be placed inside the observatory, and to be connected by means of a pipe with the collector outdiscover the real thief. A detective side. The registration of this instruwas employed, and he, a grave serious ment has the two great advantages of being constant and automatic.

SHE-"Awfully nice dance at Mrs. Masham's last night!"

He-' Yaas. Were you there?"
She-"Was I there? Why, I danced with you three times!" He-"Really! So glad."

"HAVE you voted, Uncle Johnson?" "Yes, sah! I voted early dis mo'n-ing de republican ticket sah! Den at noon I voted for de dimmycrats, and jist afore de polls closed I deposited a horse that starts. ballot for the prohibitionsit. Yes, sah,

MISS DE SILVA OF BOSTON-"Mr. Badger is such an eccentric young

Miss Knickerbocker-"I never noticed it. What makes you think so?" Miss de Silva-"I rode down street with him on a Broadway car the other day and he got up three times and gave his seat to ladies."

THE nudity craze in New York has had a new manifestion. The butchers rise up as one man in opposition to dressed beef.

A MORNING paper has a heading en-

A DAILY newspaper has been started in Greenland. As there are only about thirty days in the summer and none in the winter, it is thought that the editor will be able to skin through the year

without mortgaging his snow hut, A WITTY old physician, on meeting a neighbor's ducks in the road, was saluted with the usual "Quack, quack, Late in the evening the detective saluted with the usual "Quack, quack, called for funds and to mention that quack!" See here," he cried to the neighbor, "keep these ducks at home,

"Can you give me a bite or two?" "Certainly," re-"Here, Towser, plied the farmer. "Never mind," said the Towser!" tramp, as he cleared the wall. Don't go to any trouble about it. I thought At breakfast time the detective you had it handy. I'm not very huncalled again. He had begun to doubt gry now."

A RICHMOND darkey having been re-

HORSE NOTES.

-The b. m. Butterfly, 2.194, will not be campaigned this season. -Gus Wilson's Cleveland stable in-

cludes Josephine, trial 2.191. -A. S. Cassatt, Chesterbrook Stud, has purchased the ch. m. Sadie Somers, foaled 1875, by Alroy, in foal to Eolus.

-In addition to the splendid new stables just completed at Latonia, the Jockey Club is having its betting-ring enlarged.

-Lady Russell, the 4-year-old sister of Maud S., has arrived safely at Palo Electioneer.

-J. B. Haggin's horses arrived at Louisville on April 26 from California. Ban Fox takes his daily gallops with the others.

-Merry Thought, Helen Houghton, Ernest Maltravers, Graceful and Penistan, Robert Steel's campaigners, are at Suffolk, under "Dod" Irwin's care.

-W. J. Gordon, of Cleveland, has just purchased the br. m. Leontine, 2.23, by Hamlet, dam by Clark Chief, and Mary C., a 5-year-old. by Magic, dam by Montrose.

-The Executive Committee of the Driving Club of New York has decided to offer a purse of \$1500 for a race between Harry Wilkes and Majolica, to be trotted some time in June.

-Quite a number of valuable road horses have died recently from that the jackets seen. fatal disease, spinal meningitis, and — Moire and w

-An important change has been made at Jerome Park. This is in moving the finishing post at the judges' stand four feet up the stretch in order to bring it parallel with the timer's stand, and thus make the imaginary ing pennants of the same covering it, line at the finish straight.

-The French Creek Trotting Circuit has been organized in the western part of the State. It includes Meadville, Titusville, Erie, Oil City, Franklin, Jamestown, N. Y., and all the towns for a distance of thirty or forty miles around Erie. The meetings will open at Meadville on June 18. A series of Ottoman; it trims splendidly with lace, running races will be inaugurated over | jet or velvet, and for tea-gowns in any the same circuit.

-Fires seem to have become common among the stock farms. On the night of April 10, Mr. D. Swigert had a nar- Pose. row escape at the Elmendorf Stud. The foaling stable on the farm took | velvet is made with long square front fire, and was nearly destroyed. Two of and a short pointed back, finished with his valuable broodmares, Salina and La | wide flounces of black thread lace.

-"Knap" McCarthy and Quinton jets. both say that Marlowe and Gossip, Jr., ble team in the city, either trotters or sometimes used. Regular flouncings pacers, Mr. Cohnfield's great pair, vary from eighteen to forty-five inches mont and Lorene, Frank Siddall's sleeves, the other, forty inches deep, pacers. Both of these teams are in for flouncings, or for the entire skirt, Marlowe and Gossip, Jr. a race; but I plain goods at the hem. should like to try them with Many and

Neta for a little money." -An experiment will be tried at the be trotted on that day in a series of heats restricted to two horses each. number of heats is to be awarded first are entirely successful. Almost without money. If there are five starters-say Harry Wilkes, Trinket, Majolica, Clingstone and St. Julien-it will require ten heats to decide the tournament. Entries will close on May 15, and \$150 must accompany the nomina-tion. The Rochester Driving Course headgear are still the rage. But it is Association will add \$500 for each hinted that their reign is nearly over,

-The list of entries to the spring meetings at the four Philadelphia tracks, is larger than for many years, and the proprietors feel rather jubilant over the fact. Belmont has the largest number, while the Gentlemen's Driving Course, which is somewhat handicapped by being obliged to hold its meeting so early, has the least number. The Driving Course will have the benefit of giving the first meeting, however, and if the weather chances to be fair the attendance of spectators is likely to be as good as at the other tracks later on, when the relative speed of the horses will have been tested. Many of the horses are entered at all four meetings, others only at one or two.

-It is probable that the Ball estate A MORNING paper has a heading entitled "Gale ordered to leave." The gale's departure would be received with general satisfaction since all agree it has been blowing quite long enough.

—It is probable that the Ball estate at the Junction of the Township road and the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad, will be the site chosen for the proposed Tacony Half-Mile Driving Course. The following is a partial list of the stockholders: William Disston, Charles McFadden, Omar J. Kinsley, James Garland, Horace Disston, Fred. Gerker, James Horrocks, James Lewis, Lewis F. Castor, Joseph Brown, John Sidebottom, Robert Steel, E. M. Thomas, Joseph Hartel, William M. Singerly, Frank Siddall, Samuel Daniels, Jacob S. Disston, H. H. Disston, Jr., George S. Robb, Thomas W. South and J. F. Bailey. Only 200 of the 300 shares of stock will be sold, and of these 150 have already been disposed of.

-The famous old black gelding General Butler died at Charles Levinus' farm, near Jerome Park, April 26. He was fealed in I853, by Smith Burr, (son of Burr's Napoleon)-Isadora, which was said to have a strong dash of Messenger blood. He pulled a road wagon over the Fleetwood Park Course about a year ago in the fast time of 2.57 for such an old horse. He had a harness record of 2.234, and trotted a mile under saddle, getting a record of 2.21. He was driven in a number of his races by Hiram Woodruff, over the Fashion Course. He has been laid off for some years, mission from the authorities to bury

FASHION NOTES.

-Bronze shoes and very fine brown silk open-work stockings are universally adopted for evening wear with light dresses.

-Very small rosary bead buttons are used to trim and edge jeckets that are fastened with big, flat, or medium-sized ball buttons.

-Sateen, seersuckers and ginghams so closely resemble silk and wool that their cotton origin is only revealed to the touch.

-Too abundant neck dressing meets with small favor; the close, neat high Alto, Cal., where she is to be bred to collar effect being preferred by those who know how to dress: -Spring jackets of fine striped or

checked cheviot are trimmed with cord ornaments, the cuffs being of moire antique or velvet. -"Mikado" foulards are among the latest novelties shown in dress goods.

New laces and embroideries are alsoimported for garniture. -Pretty little shoulder wraps made of beaded velvet or plush, or heavy corded silk, are very short in the back; the fronts long and tapering, usually ending in tassels, a tasseled ornament often

finishing the back. -The jacket comes to the front for young ladies. Made of checked, dotted and boucle cloths, with vest front, longer jacket sides, coat, back and a narrow braid or rows of stitching, large buttons. This describes nine-tenths of

-Moire and watered stripes seem to some road men are quite anxious about have been given a new lease of life, betheir horses which show symptoms of sickness. Many claim there is an epidemic of the disease.

If a combination with every kind of wool goods, and made the foundation with lace for elegant teagowns, especially pretty house-gowns

and morning wrappers. -A novelty in the shape of a beaded cape is of fine garnet seeds, strung in fine diamond pattern, with tiny swing-The fringe is twisted and of irregular lengths, giving a scalloped appearance to the edge. This is one of the most admired summer wrappings yet pre-

sented. -The corded rhadzimir is a favorite. This silk is firmly woven it does not drag or pull like the cheap grades of color one may fancy. Mandarin yellow, peach-blossom and mauve are among the favorite tints for the pur-

-A handsome wrap of olive brown Polka, were in the stable at the time, Above this lace at the back are two but as assistance was prompt they were rows of red bronze or burnished jets both got out without damage. The and burnished shell pendants. The loss is about \$250. Mr. Swigert is front and collar are also finished with unable to account for the fire, except | pendant shells and burnished jet fringe. on the theory of spontaneous combus- The sleeves are of velvet and silk brocade, the figure outlined in burnished

-Embroideries are preferred to lace are open for a race with any other dou-Maxy Cobb and Neta Medium, are in depth. In most patterns there are included in the defy, as are also West- but two widths, one for the waist and Bair's stable, and in speaking on the gathered full into a belt and worn over subject the other day Bair said: "I a plain skirt or cambric, with a narrow don't think Siddall's pair will give ruffle or two, either of embroidery or

-Summer wraps are always ornamental rather than useful, and the wraps, if such they can be called, that Rochester Driving Course on the 5th of are imported for us in the summer July. A stake, open to all horses, will months are no exception to the rule. They are heavy, but not warm, and are only useful as an elegant finish to The horse which wins the greatest one's costume. In that respect they exception carriage wraps are covered, wholly or in part, with jets. Irrides-cent and burnished jets evidently have the preference, although steel jets fol-

low closely in popularity. and this is a consummation to be prayed for. Their towering and absurd shape have proved unbecoming to any type of face or feature. But, no matter, it is the fashion, and one must endure it for a time at least. The bonnets are most of them very pretty, but the style of trimming is monstrous. It gives one's head the appearance of a drum-head cabbage, and going to seed at that. The coquettish little fish-wife poke appears again in straw of every shade, and also made of wire with pent-house brim and Normandy crown, covered with a soft puffing of China crepe or silk-wrought net. Nuns' caps and French princesse bonnets are sold, made of jet beads strung on wire. Some of them are lined with colored silk, and some of them are worn as they came, without even a facing, so as to show the hair through the open meshes. A very pretty bonnet is of white tulle, with a border of white beads around the edge. The draped tulle forms a sort of cockade over the border; this cockade is fastened with sprays of pink and white heather.

-The betting privileges at Lexington, Louisville and Latonia are now controlled by the same firm, and the question of not giving out purse entries the night they are made is being discussed. The owners of town-pool rooms oppose the change, because if the new policy is carried out it will hurt their business. They cannot sell on races unless favored with the official list of entries. Some of the owners of horses who have been in the habit. of backing their nominations the night before the race also object to the proposed change. They argue that if all the betting is confined to the track the odds on favorites will be cut down so rapidly as to give the owners and trainers very little chance to get their money on at satisfactory rates.

—A dispatch from Louisville states that Thistle, the fine race-horse owned by P. G. Speth, died on April 22 at the Jockey Club Race-track, of blood poisoning, brought on by a wound in one and has been well taken care of in his of his feet by a piece of glass. He was old age. Mr. Levinus has secured per- of 4-year-old chestnut and the son a Great Tom and Ivy Leaf, the latter the dam of Bramble-Bramb