and down to the pale unshrouded dead, By many a fathom the diver sped; He hailed the abject, shivering wreck; He walked the streets of her silent deck.

He peered in many an unbarred room, Where jewels burned in the deathly gloom, And corses sadly slumbering lay, Or swam together as if in play.

And some had the grace of gallant cheer, And some were marred by a mortal fear; But all looked strange, in the dim sea light, As men who have lost their way at night.

He flitted through that slumbering host: He was the daylight's wandering ghost, Come down from a heaven where sunbeams play, To where dim dusk is the only day.

But who is this with the features grim And hand that is stretching forth to him? God comfort his soul and give it rest; It is the brother he loves the best!

The brother who soothed his childish days Now stares at him with a cruel gaze; Now looks at him with unseeing eyes Now crushes his heart with a mad surprise.

He tore the armor of life away-He kissed the senseless lips of gray; He clasped his dead with a fond despair: Two quarrelling brothers found them there.

MR. DOUBLEAGLE'S PETS.

'I have had a great many funny boarders," began Mrs. Cleanie, "but | could do to persuade the man to let his the funniest one of all was Mr. Alonzo pet remain behind the stove in the par-Doubleagle. Mr. Doubleagle, you lor. At last he consented, after cau-know is very rich—President of the tioning me over and over again to take First National Bank of Fitzboro, the best care imaginable of the bird. I besides holding many more important never saw a man demoralized as was offices of trust in Fitzboro. He used to Mr. Doubleagle. The loss of a wife be a bachelor; and for over ten years could not have been apparently a more the occupied my two front rooms over-

head. never saw such a stingy man. All he must be mistaken about his sympathies thought of, or about all, was how he and the size of his heart. We might might increase his wealth. Ten per have been so far as fowls went, but as cent, seemed very small to him; it was to mankind-never. So I fancied then only when he could extract three per I think differently now. cent, a month from some poor fellow that a genuine smile of satisfaction lit Mr. Doubleagle came down stairs three his countenance, at least, so the men | times that night to take a look at said, and I do not doubt it one bit. But I suppose I should not talk the first to make his appearance. Then so freely about one of my former another hour was spent in doctoring. patrons. He was always prompt in paying me for his board and rent, and as | inducements were made; all were of no regular as a clock to his meals.

"Well, as I was going to say, Mr. Doubleagle had my two square rooms his time in them after business hours, take the dark side of the case. figuring, reading and smoking. He really smoked. I could never see through this indulgence on his part, for he did abominate cheap tobacco.

'In one of the rooms was arranged a desk, facing the bay-window, and just to the left of it hung a cage containing a beautiful canary. The bird was Mr. Doubleagle's pet. And it was the one living thing I ever saw him take sistance. in-except, of course, some victim for a loan. The bird was unusually intelli- to be humored, just like sick folks.' gent. Its master had taught it a num- Mr. Doubleagle smiled faintly. ber of cute tricks of which he was very fond, and exhibited 'Dick's' knowledge | Mrs Cleanie,' was his response." frequently to the boarders with a truly

museum-like satisfaction. "When Mr. Doubleagle was in the room alone, he frequently let the bird | pocket and brought out a gold piece out of the cage. It would fly about and gave it to me-and I took it, and chirp and play a real game of hide- at which the giver showed unfeigned and-seek, or it would jump through his relief. A wonder to me? Well, yes, it clasped tands like a cat, waltz, sing or | was-and it was a wonder. As I slid scold at his bidding. And it had the yellow coin into my purse, I a way, all its own, of pecking at said: "Ten dollars for a poor family in its master's pen or pencil whenever he the north part of the town, they like to knit his bushy brows over a row of fig- live as well as birds.' He didn't appear did not seem afraid of the grim capital-

"Mr. Doubleagle was said to be very unkind to his blood relations, espe- or five different times to view the cially to his orphan nephew, but to this | patient. small pet bird he never showed anything but the tenderest love and devotion. Is a poor family somewhere that needs Strange? Perhaps it is, Of course, I attention? Can you give me the num- know that every door and window is ject and its treatment were both so am speaking from a monetary point of ber? I gave it to him, much to my sur-

observation now.

would not stir in his cage; no induce- of coal had preceded me to the house: o' nights. On two or three occasions I its probable success. My opinion of it ment could make him bathe. His As I entered the gate, a man was also came down stairs at midnight to find a was that the imitation of the clock seed and the most tempting cuttlebone unloading some flour and vegetables. window up or the back door unlocked. movement was novel and attractive, and green things failed to start more Mr. Doubleagle has surely turned over I cautioned her, but it did no good. I but I did not venture to say anything than a slight winking of the lids, a new leaf. accustomed to call him by his given although it was two weeks before name-Mr. Doubleagle could not have he was as chipper as ever. As the bird I crept up the back stairs to her room. of the popular heart. It was shown to trate friend. And when, after two or tite. He really had no desire to eat if but the minute I struck a match she tiently as de. Wambold declared that three days, the bird recovered his 'Dick' refused his food. You may say awoke. I expected a great yelling and he would not sing such trash. In spite tricks again, the miser seemed himself but it's true, nevertheless,. As you place. She bounced out of bed with a way and became popular. Then Wamonce more. Thus the friendship went. know, it is always the unexpected that 'You villain!' on her lips, seized a bold did sing it, and especially adver-Folks said, when they learned of this so. attachment, that the banker must have enough to admit of a more substantial suburbs with a large basket on his arm. for instance, with his nineteen-year old wife, and he as bald as the great Americsu eagle.

"As I was going to say, one day, one to be making considerable noise in his had been able to remove to new and of quarrels among the drunkards of old room. I knew what it was about, pleasant quarters, and also to make a was the indignation aroused in the breast however, or I should have rapped number of donations of charity.' The of one thirsty soul by the selfish and on the stovepipe for him to be still, and neighborhood was delighted. The gluttonous action of some fellow-toper occasionally did in a playful mood. hide-and-seek. I could hear him jump around desk, chair and table, first became truly enthusiastic, in one room, now in the other, now laughing heartily, now talking to the fair but he was present. It was at one bird as if it understood every word he said. And then would come a few moments of silence, or broken only by 'Dick's peep—peep—peep.' Being in that time-tossed craft, Mr. Doubleagle's pegs fastened inside at regular distanthe living-room, just below, I heard all heart, at sight. And when the pretty ces, so that each should drink his fair

joy the game the best I might.
"Again Mr. Doubleagle trotted his ponderous tread, and calling 'Dick -Dick-Dick, you rascal you, where the now gray whiskered man. can you be? And then such a groan Mr. Alonzo Doubleagle fell

he said. "I was looking behind the bureau for him and crushed his head

against the caster with my boot." "'Let me take him,' said I, 'perhaps he is not dead yet; we may save him.' Then I held the little thing to the light and examined his wound, while that great man just stood and wiped away real tears from his eyes. They were bigger tears, too, and more of them than he shed when his only brother died. The bird was not dead. It was stunned badly and one eye protruded slightly. The lower bill was also out of place, seeming to be dislocated. Cold water soon revived the tiny sufferer. Then I made a weak wash of iodine and bathed the bruised parts with a soft sponge. I also 'set' the injured member the best I could. 'Dick' appeared to be conscious of my attempts to aid him. He would lay his head against the cool, damp sponge, and yielded manfully to all I did for him, but kept up a continuous peeping. After an hour's tender nursing, we fixed him up for the night in a small basket, lined with cotton. He looked very comical, indeed, with a bandage about his head. When I applied this, Mr. Doubleagle smiled for the first

time since the accident. "'I'm afraid he'll die, Mrs. Cleanie," he said. And then he bent down and kissed the bird, and brushed his cheek with his hand. It was all I poignant grief to him. I thought a great deal more of Alonzo from that "O, but he was close-fisted! You moment. I said to myself that we terra-cotta. One of them is a very

"You wouldn't believe it, but it's so. 'Dick.' When morning came, he was 'Dick,' however, would not eat. Many

"'He'll starve,' hinted Alonzo. "'No he won't starve.' said I, rather up-stairs, and he spent a great deal of impatiently, at the man's persistence to

"Now 'Dick' had a habit of drinking ink from his master's pen, fact, he would sip ink by the penful, and, to all appearance, seemed to thrive on the mixture.

"So I went and got the big, gold pen and filled it with fine cracker soaked in milk. This plan worked beautifully, 'Dick' let me feed him without any re-

"'You see,' I remarked, "he's got "'I'll give you \$10 if the bird lives

"He'll live,' was my reply, not expecting what Mr. Doubleagle would do. Why, be actually reached into his ures. It was the only creature that to hear the gentle insinuation, but I did not seem afraid of the grim capital- guess he did. During the day the banking business must have been very light. The president came over four

"'And you say, Mrs. Cleanie, there prize. "Once 'Dick' was taken sick. He family that afternoon, I found a load comer was very careless about the doors think of it, or what to say about

Alonzo-excuse me, I have been so "Well, 'Dick' improved rapidly, her. I got some false whiskers and an it was a long time before it won its way been troubled any more over a pros- mended, its master regained his appewonted spirits and would do his old that all this has the stamp of fiction, screaming, but nothing of the sort took of everything, however, it made its It was like that of two fond lovers, is happening, at least I have ever found | chair by the back, and before I had | tised the fact. Among Work's older

had, at some period of his life, a much Alonzo was doing penance for his room she struck me again, and it was Lady Elgin,' 'The Fire Bells,' and more sympathetic and unselfish heart wicked ways—had reformed. 'Twas only after I had tumbled down the back 'Drop the Pink Curtains.' Work tried than in his later years. And they say, told that he had resolved to do some stairs that she gave the alarm. Then as you know people will talk, that good with his surplus wealth. He had she went through to my room, rapped Alonzo's heart was not commodious been seen to enter several huts in the flame—a really lovable occupant. Of One grass-hopper sufferer was greatly this I am in no wise able to judge. overjoyed to have the exorbitant inter-Sometimes these old men are very un- est on his mortgage cut down to certain in their movements; they get a reasonable figure. From all sides absurdly singular notions into their came words of Mr. Doubleagle's kindhearts quite late in life: Mr. Boldman, ness and charity. The secretary of the able topers, and prided themselves on W. C. T. U. acknowledged through the the quantity of strong liquors they locals of the Flounder that: 'Owing to were able to take. Fighting and the thoughtful consideration and liber- drinking were their greatest pleasures, ality of one of Fitzboro's most prom- and were the chief delights of their evening rather, Mr. Doubleagle seemed | inent and respected citizens, the society | promised Walhalla. A frequent cause president also seemed to delight in his He was having a romp with 'Dick' at | new reputation, entering with much | to his turn to hold the flagon, than a spirit into his 'recent departure,' He

"Not a church sociable, festival or of these meetings that Alonzo met the

as fast as possible, thinking to find my engaged with the making of her wed-iny to drink small beer."

old boarder dead or dying. But no, I ding garments. Another month and met him on the landing, crying like a the happy couple were walking up the baby and holding 'Dick' in his hand." aisle to the music of an appropriate "'I've killed him! I've killed him!' | march, while the eyes of all Fitzboro were strained to see the sight,

"That new house you see up there on the hill is the Doubleagle mansion. And need I say the family is a happy one? It is, indeed, a very happy one. "I met Mr. Doubleagle on the street to-day smiling like a June morning. to say that the mother and child were both doing nicely, 'Dick?' Why, yes, I nearly forgot him. Mr. Doubleagle says he has three pets now, and but for my reminder of his former selfish nature, he might have died with only one, and that a bird."

THE BLACK MEMNON.

A Portrait of an Ethiopian King Uncovered at Ancient Susa.

A very interesting discovery has just been made in Persia. Susa, with Nineveh and Babylon, was one of the most ancient cities on the earth, but while the ruins of the other two have for a long time been undergoing a careful examination, from which vast stores of information have been obtained, the situation of Susa so far to the south, where the heat and drought are excessive and where the hostility of the natives is of a very violent character, has hitherto prevented explorations among its ruins. Lately, however, the French Government has sent M. Dieulafoy with a strong party to make examinations, and they report many interesting discoveries. The ruins of the citadel and palace form an immense mound, covering several hundred acres, and into this mound shafts were run to determine the arrangement of the palace and fortifications. The preliminary work has already brought to light many objects in ivory, bronze, alabaster and beautiful intaglio seal of Xerxes, in which the head of the King, surmounted by the symbol of the Divinity, is placed between two Sphinxes, wearing the

white crown of Egypt. From the fortifications of the Elamite Gate, which is the centre of the earliest built part of Susa, came a fragment of a panel of enamelled bricks possessing the greatest historical interest. These bricks represented a figure richly dressed in a green robe, overlaid with many-colored embroidery, and in a tiger's skin and carrying a golden sceptre. The most singular point is that the head, hands and feet of the figure are black. It wears gilt shoes and the hand which grasps the sceptre is covered with bracelets and finger rings. On the robe are embroidered the arms of Susa. M. Dieulafoy recognizes in this figure a black King of Susa, and the characteristics of the Ethiopian race and the discovery connects itself with the traditions of the Greeks and even of the Romansthat Memnon, who at the siege of Troy was called the handsomest of warriors and the Son of the Dawn, was "King of the men with Tigris, Both Pindar and Simonides sing the fabulous exploits of the black King Memnon, the hero of Asiatic Ethiopia, but the modern scholars have considered this a puerile fancy of the poets. Ovid quotes a classical tradition which attributes to Memnon the construction of superb palaces, and these excavations at Susa will, it seems, prove that the Greek and Roman fables have a serious historical foundationthat an Ethiopian race perhaps connected with Troy, ruled at Susa, and that Memnon, like Nimrod, must figure as a real character in early Oriental

civilization. Why She Did Not Close Doors.

"It's a joke on me, or course, but I'll When I went to visit this we changed hired girls, and the new- unusual, that I did not know what to made a move she knocked me to her "It soon leaked out that the miserly knees. Before I could get out of the had, at some period of his life, a much Alonzo was doing penance for his room she struck me again, and it was on the door, and coolly announced: "'Mr. Blank, please get up I've

killed a burglar." Old Topers.

The Danes and the Saxons were notof one thirsty soul by the selfish and in drinking more heartily, when it came just comparison of numbers and quantity entitled him to. Where several were drinking from the same vessel this question of "drinking fair" was an important one. Dunstan is said to have secretary above referred to. Amanda caused King Edward to ordain that all Soalid was her name, and she captured drinking vessels in taverns should have the fun. I laid aside my sewing to en- officer of the order thanked the bank share and no more. From this intropresident for his gift to the former's duction of pegged tankards we have treasury, the heart just mentioned doubtless the proverb "a peg too low." about until the house fairly shook with fluttered as it had not fluttered since The pegs were afterwards replaced by early manhood and flushed the cheek of hoops fixed at regular intervals around the pot. Shakespeare makes Jack Cade can you be? And then such a groan | Mr. Alonzo Doubleagle fell deeply in | promise his followers "There shall be as came from above! It frightened love at the age of fifty-three. Within in England seven half-penny loaves sold me. 'Twas Alouz's voice. I rusted one month from the momentous for a penny; the three-hooped pots shall aigrettee, and no strings. White gloves out into the hall and ran up the stairs encounter, Miss. Soalid was busily have ten boops, and I will make it felo-

POPULAR GEMS OF SONGS.

Successful Ballads by Men Not Known to Fame or Fortune.

It would seem that by some strange fatality the writers of popular songs never do participate in the occasionally enormous profits derived by publishers from their works. A newspaper paragraph went the rounds during Titiens' last tour in America, describing how He had just been to the telegraph office Couch, the composer of Kathleen Mavourneen, came to the great artist and thanked her for the feeling and the slips with a finish of narrow velvet ribskill with which she had supg his song bon bows. at a concert in Baltimore, where he was then residing. He mentioned at the time that he had sold his composition long years before for 5 pounds sterling. H. P. Danks, a very prolific song writer, disposed of his Silver Threads Among the Gold for \$25. For a year edelweis, in velvet, is also very elehe had failed to induce various pub- gant. lishers to take hold of it, and make some business arrangement with him. At last he found a printer who agreed to share the expenses of setting it springs. The strings are of narrow up for one-half of the resulting profits, ribbon velvet. if there were any. The expense of printing a song is considerable. The plates cost about \$15, and copies of it may be turned out for something like two cents a piece. The supposed advantage of having a

song published by a well-known publisher is not so much that he bears the expense of publishing as that he has facilities for circulating through the trade, and thus paving a way for its introduction to the public. It is a supposed advantage, if songs are introduced to the public by a man or woman on the stage, singing them, and not by a music clerk behind the counter inducing seminary girls or young collegians with musical tastes to purchase a copy here or there. However, Mr. Danks and his printer got the song up in shape for public sale, and did what they could to present it to the public attention. They made a little success the first year, but the impetuous and creative spirit of Mr. Danks was not satisfied. It was going too slowly for him, and he finally sold out to his partner for the amount mentioned above. "Silver Threads Among the Gold" steadily grew into popularity; it made its way to England, and in point of sale easily ranks with any song ever published. The share which Mr. Danks sold for \$25 would have yielded him perhaps \$5,000 in the two or three subsequent years. J. P. Skelly, the composer of "My Pretty Red Rose" and many other successful songs whose five figures, has never profited by these successes. He invariably sells his compositions to publishers outright, and is this work. He sells songs all the way from \$5 to \$25 apiece, and writes as many as half a dozen a week. From some of his compositions the publishers never get any return; from others the returns are very large. Mr. Henry P. without any doubt, the most successful divided by others in neutral tints. black faces," and came from beyond the among the writers of modern popular songs, is the exception which proves the rule illustrated above. "Mr. Work never sold a song to a

died worth over \$100,000, and his songs lon is Fallen' and 'Marching through Georgia' were among his earlier successes; 'Grandfather's Clock' among the latest, 'Marching through Georgia' is considered a standard song, and sells to the extent of 8,000 or 9,000 yearly. I shall never forget the first time give it to you fellows," said a farm I heard 'Grandfather's Clock.' I was man to a little group in the city hall then employed in a western music yesterday. "I have a great fear of bur- store. He came in and sang it to me. glars. When I go to bed I want to He was a very bad singer, and the subsecurely fastened. About a month ago quaint, the movement of the melody so therefore determined to put up a job on further. The song was published, but old rig, and one night about 11 o'clock to the popular ear, to say nothing She was snoring away like a trooper, minstrel singers, who threw it impasongs are: 'Father, Dear Father, Come Home with Me Now,' 'The Loss of the a number of times to write successfully humorous songs, but failed every time.

music publisher for a fixed sum,"

Why They Wear Long Dresses.

Speaking of Chinamen, the historian fell in with one of the race as he was whirling madly out Washington street on the front platform of a car the other day. Extraordinary as it may seem. the car ceased to whirl for several periods now and then, and one of these cases occurred directly in front of Jordan & Marsh's store, where there wasn't much to gaze at except the dainty costumes displayed in the window. So the historian and the Chinaman gazed at the dainty costumes, and there was a very superior sort of smile clearly perceptible on the Chinaman's face. "Not many dresses like that for the ladies in China, John," said the Cauca-

The Chinaman's superior smile extended noticeably in either direction. "Chinese ladies no likee such dresses," said he. "Too much cloth, likee show small feet. Melican lady heap big feet,"-and he measured off a space of about two feet in the air with his hands; "gotee wear big dress—no likee show feet."

-The dainty little bonnets which acthe same muslin, and trimmed with lace and ribbon exactly corresponding with what is used on the dress. They are close-fitting, have high standing of Suede are an essential adjunct, and the parasol also must be white.

FASHION NOTES.

-The shirred crape bonnets are the most stylish of all the season's millinery.

-Grass-green is seen in the trimming of fashionable gowns as well as mil-

-Gauze ribbons in white and colors make the most stylish of adornments for the dainty hats.

-Drawn hats for children are in plain, white or colored lawn, and are very cool and becoming.

-Dandelions and buttercups are favorite flowers in millinery The

-A high, pointed bonnet of cream lace has a bunch of black velvet loops from which a deep crimson aigrette

-A large hat with flowing brim is covered with shirred piece lace, cluster of ribbon loops arranged in front forms the trimming. Hats of this description are trimmed with ribbon of a corresponding tint to that on the dresses with which they are worn. They are becoming, and easily made by the amateur.

-Of the sunshades, there is ample scope for choice, the richest are of drawn lace and entirely transparent. They are gathered over gilt frames, which in some instances show as many as twenty-six ribs. On one of the latter is placed in the inside of the parasel a bouquet of flowers, or cluster of ribbons, a similar addition being likewise fastened to the handle. Another kind has every rib of its framework, both inside and out, hidden by the flouncings of lace supplied both as covering and lining. The parasols covered with fullings of dotted net are suitable for young girls, who will alse find spotted, probably be decided at Saratoga shortly. striped and figured muslin made up in the same way.

in white are lined up to the neck, and dam by Shelby Chief. He got a record have sleeves of three-quarter length. For evening wear the silk bodice is low, and has over it a transparent one of muslin drawn to the throat, and elbow | Col., the chestnut colt Boomerang, sleeves. Several dresses shown display upon their front drapery bunches of for \$10,000. oats, bouquets of jessamine with a scalloped bordering of leaves. They sales have reached four and sometimes have short panels, sometimes represented by heights of lace striped with ribbon; in other instances by folds of muslin finished by clusters, picot-edged so prolific that he makes a living from sa in ribbon, and the back drapery composed of alternate strips of muslin and lace insertion. Wide sashes are arranged to fall from the back over the sides of the skirt, the prevalent taste being for ivory moire or pure, white satin. But there are instances of bayadere Work, who died in 1885, and who was stripes in bright colors, divided and sub-

-The milkmaid tunic is becoming as popular as the full house-maid skirt oved last summer. This natty overdress, also called the lavense tunic, is pretty for dresses of two fabricks, one recently said Willis Woodward, who striped, the other plain. The overknew Mr. Work intimately. "He was skirt is turned back with a deep revers, a printer by trade, and when he started and draped high on the left side, the in to write songs, as a pastime for narrow portion of the revers reaching leisure hours, he determined that to the belt. This is covered with the he would never publish his works save stripe, while the remainder is of the unon royalty. The result was that he patterned goods. If yoked bodices are chosen, the stripe forms the yoke, and are still profitable to his heirs. 'Baby- the gathered portion is of the plain material. If a plain, round waist is preferred, there are a belt and sash added of the stripe, with surplus folds of the at the recent pittsburg meeting. The

-Among the dainty things in fine lingerie are French tuckers made of the sheerest linen, with tucks laid in over stitching or hemstiching, these bands of finest French needlework. A in 2.331. narrow tie to match is fastened around -The title of the Narragansett Park the throat, and three tiny diamond or property was transferred on July 20 to pearl studs are set down the front. the Rhode Island Society for the These are very neat and trim-looking | Encouragement of Domestic Industry with tailor-made dresses of serge, pilot- in consideration of \$38,000, which cloth and the like in navy-blue, golden- includes the purchase of both real brown or fawn color. There are also estate and personal property. guimpes and plastrons of French musplaits and have cuffs to match.

-There is a probable revival of handembroidered muslin dresses. White is becoming more and more popular every | York Driving Club over the prospects season, and never has it received so of a team race, to wagon, between much justice at the hands of costumers | Isidor Cohnfeld's Minnie Warren and as this year. Custom has led hand- Mollie Harris, A. Claffin's Grave Dave embroidered muslins to be called and mate, and S. N. Dicdinson's Flora Scotch embroideries, but in point of fact they are made in Ireland, and the present growing demand for them is bringing work and ease into many a poor cabin. The embroidery of this description of dress is usually worked in a single tunic, and for this payment is made at once, even as ordered, instead of waiting until they are finished. A vast expenditure of time and eyesight is required to complete one of these tunics. Their designs are mostly floral, with a plentiful admixture of S. Brown, of Pittsburg, the services of ferns and grasses. The Swiss embroid- the imported horse Richmond for a ery, which is, of course, far less costly, period of three years, unless he should has this season been brought to a perfection hitherto unknown, and is also has gone into racing to stay, and he is used with much success in these cos- also inspired with a desire to breed tumes. Flowers and fruit are well a few colts. Already he has seventeen represented in it, and the conventional brood mares of choice strains, and pine is a favorite model. The variety when he retires from the turf Troubaof open-work stitches introduced into some of the specimens is more suggestive of magic than machinery. The smaller pines are less elaborate, and some which form the bordering of over fashioned cumbrous sulky was not draperies are worked in what was adapted to favor the gait, which, up to formerly called broderie Anglaise. A the time of Billy Boyce, was seen to the Paris novelty which is extensively best advantage with the weight carried adopted in white dresses is that of in-troducing strips not of color but of under saddle at Detroit was the central material; for instance, muslin alter-nates with lace or embroidery, or of the Grand Circuit. This getting back lace with silk, moire or satin, or strips to first principles was a novelty to the company these costumes are made of of one lace divided by strips of another pattern. A costume shown composed of the side-wheelers treated them to a this striping is in bands of ivory colored most interesting race. Joe Bowers moire ribbon alternating with lace in- made a gallant fight, winning the first sertion. The moire bodice is trimmed and second heats in 2,221, 3.263, and with ivory lace, and the latter supplied finishing a good second to the wanner, in profusion at the edge of the over Billy F., in the last two heats. Billy's draperies.

HORSE NOTES.

-Dry Monopole has won ten races this year.

-Henry Simons is now driving Jerome Werner.

W. C. France has purchased a pair of Happy Mediums at Poughkeepsie, -James Golden has shipped De Barry, Mill Boy and Bonita from Boston to Cleveland.

-Barnum has now scored his ninth victory of the year, having met with out two defeats.

-By all accounts there have been plenty of "put-up jobs" at the Pittsburg trotting meeting.

-Colonel Wood is said to have trotted a mile over the Fleetwood track this week in better than 2.18,

-Charles Nolan, of Philadelphia, bought Judge Davis, 2.201, by Joe Brown, for \$5000, at Pittsburg.

-Rochester will expend \$3000 in improving the grand stand, expecting big crowds at the Grand Circuit meeting. -Information from Chicago states that Troubadour is broken down and

will not see the post again this season, -The b. s. King William is said to have been trotting in Pennsylvania and Virginia under the uame of Anglo-

-According to a Chicago paper the profits of the meeting at Washington Park thus far have been in the neighborhood of \$50,000.

-A. J. Cassatt will hereafter enter his horses and race under his own name instead of under the name of "Mr. Kelso," as heretofore. -C. J. Hamlin, owner of Belle

Hamlin, has just purchased Chimes, a 2-year-old stallion by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bells, for \$12,000.

-Leonatus takes his work regularly, and it is believed that he has as much speed as ever. This point will

-Delineator, winner of the 2.24 pacing race at Exposition Park, is -The bodices of morning costumes a bay stallion, 4 years old, by Dictator, of 2.18. -L. R. Ketcham, Burbank, Utah,

has sold to Michael H. Duffy, Denver. 4 years, by Faustus-Annie Richards, -The Dwyer Bros, have purchased

of James T. Williams the ch. c. Joe Cotton and the b. f. Bessie June. The sale was private, but \$10,000 is the figure reported. -It is said that J. B. Haggin has had

his eye on Sensation as an addition to his Rancho del Paso Stud, and that an offer of \$20,000 was made to Mrs. Lorillard for the son of Leamington. -The thoroughbred horse Firebrand,

by Fireball, has been sold by Commodore Kittson to J. H. Schultz, of Brooklyn, N. Y. He was formerly running mate of the pacers Westmont and Minnie R. -W. L. Collins, Frankfort, Ky., has

purchased from J. T. Williams, Eminence, Ky., the bay colt (full brother to Bob Miles), by Pat Malloy-Dolly Morgan, by Revenue, and claims the name of Frankfort for him. -Hugh Downey, of Dobbs Ferry, N. Y. is said to have recently refused

\$20,000 for the stallion Artillery, 2.211, by Hambletonian, dam Wells' Star, by American Star. E. Smith, of Lee, Mass., is reported to have made the offer. -There was a peculiar bet of racing

same passing each other over the chest. | blk. m. Lady Havens, driven by John Turner, trotted in two races. In the 2.29 class she won the first two heats, fastest 2.374, and was distanced in the third, in 2.331. After this she won the sometimes alternating with narrow 2.40 race in straight heats, best time,

-Macey Brothers, Versailles, Ky., lin, with or without embroidery, made | write that they have two 2-year-old filto wear beneath summer cutaway lies by Messenger Chief, belonging basques in lieu of a vest. For country to George A Singerly. One trotted a wear for young ladles are blouse vests full mile in 2.49; its dam is by Lyle of white percale dotted or figured with | Wilkes. The other trotted a full mile small flowers. These are laid in deep in 2.474, its dam is a thoroughbred mare by Bay Dick.

-There is a great deal of talk going on among the members of the New Hoff and Jane R.

-L. E. Myers, the champion runner, has purchased the 4-year-old thoroughbred Lord Beaconsfield and placed him in William Stoops' charge. Myers has chosen for his colors white with cherry diamond, the colors of the Manhattan Athletic Club, which were carried to the front by him in so many races on the cinder path.

-T. F. Walton has leased to S. sell him in the meantime. Mr. Brown donr will be bred to such mares as suit him in blood and conformation.

-Pacing to saddle the in olden time was a popular way of going. The oldgreat majority of the spectators, and