And bitter in the song, You saw the sweet spring flowers Kissed into life by rain; You heard soft breathing 'round %

The song of bird again.
The sound of flowing water
Came through the silent years, And in the far-off cadence You traced the flow of tears

Still, in a rhythmic measure, The sweet sounds glided on, And there was in your life-tim The fuller burst of song. You saw the trees resplendent in red and russet brown; The fields their fairness yielding

To wear their golden crown You heard the dripping water Fail with a tender chime, And for your hand was waiting The years' sweet harvest-tin

Then, with the plaintive moaning You heard the sigh of wind, And all the summer gladnes And joy was left behind, You saw the trees' wierd beck All in the dreamy blast; You felt the snow's chill kiss Fail on you thick and fast. You saw the dying spiendor Of life's eventful day; You telt the woful silence Post over ends lite's play.

A QUEER STORY

It was a strange adventurestrange, indeed, that I shall not blame any one for doubting it, even though I myseif tell it for a fact.

I was a young man at the time, and had gone West to seek my fortune. For two years I had been a rover, and, like the proverbial rolling stone, had gathered no moss.

purpose, and had finally drifted into one of those lively, flourishing Western towns, which had sprung into exstence of its handsome dwellings and many rich, aristocratic citizens.

Here, being low in funds, I engaged in the mining business, and had worked steady for a few months when I met

my fate. My fate come in the shape of wheatttiful young lady, the daughteref one was employed.

ing, I completely lost my head and if intended honor?" I did not make a fool of mysel' by fol- "It is by her request, as well as conment on my part.

like a schoolboy, and knew miself all over in love.

and cared less.

love to be hopeless.

If I could only find the change to risk Are you answered?" my life for her, it would be gorious, I

far from me as heaven from eath. I was mistaken-the chance came. There was a river flowing through the town, and pleasure-boating on the river.

Among others who went offen a sailboat, on one bright holiday morning, was the sweet being of my silent and secret adoration-Cora Morgan.

L was an idler that day; and, oh, with | moment's employment!" whit feelings of jealous envy did I see her depart with her half a dozen com- ter?" panions, and especially the fortunate gentleman who was to be ber special escort to her return!

I was an idler that day, and a very unhappy man. I went nowhere, and did polling but

her father's house. No one knew my secn, and my

to myself.

into view.

storm.

When near enough for a to distingnish the faces of the coupants, I fury. could see that fear was deicted on all. I singled out Cora Moran from all the rest, and saw, by herpale, lovely town. face and agitated manner, hat she was

greatly frightened. An alarm now sprung to in the village, and several parties cane hurrying life or come death. down to the water, among others the parents of the being of my secret ado-

boat, and, as all had feared, quickly capsized it.

At the same moment one thought took possession of me-that Cara Morgren must be saved, or I must perish! I did save her-at least it was so said myself. ... but how I do not know.

t remember being in the water, and with the clasping her beloved forms a treasure my labor. from heaven; but that is all of the af-

and lion of the town. Cora Morgan gratefully thanked me

with her sweet lips, and her mercenary father wanted to reward my heroism, as he termed it, in gold. The thanks of Miss Cra filled my

soul with a joy unspeakble, but the worldly offer of her fathr jarred my whole sensitive organization. When at last he found it impo

friend in him. Finding I was well educaled, and could be of service to him in his counting-room, I was immediatepromoted to that position, with a handsome salary allowed me, which excited the envy of my former rough compan-

In my new position and genteel dress Cora and be recognized by her without to describe, the sounds growing louder exciting the unpleasant comments every moment. which would have followed if I had

remained a common-looking miner. I have said that at the very first I fell in love with Miss Cora; and under the new order of things, with a deep feeling of gratitude for a beginning, she reciprocated my passion in less than a vear.

She was an only child, and the ido! her to a higher station than they them- for the last time on earth.

selves possessed. Though now I had become a visitor honor (and to my extreme felicity) of escorting her more than once to different places of entertainment, it had never once occurred to her parents that a love attachment might ever spring up between us.

In fact, they believed her like themselves, too proud and ambitious to let her heart go out to any human being that might not bring her worldly gain. In this they were deceived-for, as I have said, beginning with a deep sense spare 1 any serious injury. of gratitude for the preservation of her life, she came finally to love me with a shut off every mercenary consideration. With our love finally pledged to each | probably, having thrown me to the disother, I fixed a time for asking her father's consent to our union, and approached that parent with hope and ear so combined as to cause me a

This time I encountered another storm-not of the elements of wind and I had prospected a good deal to no water-but of a mercenary parent's of joy.

anger and scorn. "You want to marry my daughter, and have the assurance to come and almost in a day, and could now boast ask me for my consent!" he exclaimed, with a look of astonished anger and dis- gold. dain, when I had fairly made him comprehend my desire and request.

I bowed assent to the statement, but with a feeling of dread lest I should be suddenly struck down with something worse than lightning.

"Some people possess an audacity of the owners of the mine in which 1 that is almost sublime!" he proceeded, with a scornful curl of his lips and a The first time I saw her, she so far black knitting of his brows. "Does bewitched me, that, figuratively speak- my daughter know anything of this

lowing her and staring, it was more by sent, that I am now here," I answered, good fortune than judicious panage- drawing myself up rather proudly; for The second time I met her Iblushed purse. I was other hough poor in equality with him or any living man.

"If so, she is a fool, and you but a And yet she knew nothing about me, little better than knave!" he answered, in a savage manner. "Because you If she had even seen me at all, she saved her life, and I rewarded you to had seen me only as one of be father's the full of your deserts, you have pregrimy workmen, to be no mon coasid- sumed to take advantage of your oppor-I was in love, it is true, but felt my with I know not what folly! Underered than the stones beneath ler feet tunity and fill her foolish little head stand this. You saved her from drown-I would have given everything I pos- ing, that I admit; but rather than see sessed to be on speaking tems with her your wife, as a reward for that act, her, but never expected to be a blessed. I would see her dead in the river-bed!

"Brutally answered by a man who is thought; but such happiness seemed as solely protected from chastisement for his insults by being the father of an angel I love better than my own life!"

I answered. "Henry Strathmore," he responded, ever! If our firm owes you anything, our cashier will settle with you. Take your pay and go. I forbid you my house, and will never give you another

"And all because I love your daugh. "Because you have presumed to put yourself on an equality with her and fill

her head with nonsense, & "I don't presume, sir! I am, by birth, education and connections, at least the equal, if not the superior, of gloomily mope about the landing, the man who now insults me, and who, where I hoped to catch another glimpse unfortunately for Miss Cora, is her of my adored one on her ay back to father! You may possibly have a little more money than I, Mr. Morgan; but as you lack the proper sense to use, rough companions, after trng to draw without abuse, the privilege it gives me away to their own spas, left me you, I don't envy you, and would change places with you. The long day drew towal a close, you. You may lose your riches some and the beat containing mangel came day, and then you will lose your all. I may gain riches, and then you will But just at this junctura threaten- be my inferior. Meantime, sir, I shall ing storm appeared in the west, and continue to love your daughter, and I ward from an unknown world, lightning flashes were se, and the shall carry her heart away with me, grumbling rumbling of thiders heard. and some day, if we both live, her hand Oh, with what painful, most insane will also be mine. You have no power anxiety i watched the apprach of the to change this design of heaven, for storm and the approach of he boat. You can only work in the wrong, and you can only work in the wrong, and The boat drew nearer at so did the she is too pure and true to be swerved

from the right," I left him gnashing his teeth with

I managed to have another interview with my dear Cora before I left the

It was a hurried, but plainly affectionate parting, both promising to be ever true to a true and holy love, come

Again I became a wanderer over the great wilds of an unsettled wilderness. I prayed now that I might become At that juncture the storm struck the rich and the father of my Cora poor.

It was a selfish prayer, but not a wicked one, for I felt certain if he were to lose his fortune, and I to become the possessor of one, he would be glad to make all happier by uniting Cora and

I again prospected for riches, but with the old luck-nothing rewarded Six months had passed away, and I

fair my memory can recall till after a was crossing a wild, rocky, barren waste, where nothing seemed to live.

After I recovered I beans the hero

Overcome by night, I camped upon a huge rock.

It was warm, the heavens were clear, the stars shone bright, but I was very hungry, for I had not been able to kill any game and had eaten nothing that day.

I was very tired, as well as hungry, and, wrapping myself in my blankets, I fell asleep, hoping for better luck on to force money upon me i payment of impossible in my act of devotion, he aid I was a shining in my eyes, accompanied by a matched to trot a race at Bay District shining in my eyes, accompanied by a strange, snapping, roaring sound, such track on April 2 for \$5000 a side.

as might be produced by a continuous discharge of musketry amid the rumble of distant thunder.

What I saw filled me with terror: A large, dazzling ball of fire was lighting and cleaving the heavens, coming directly toward me, leaving a long, bright streak behind it, and mak-I could now come in contact with Miss | ing the strange sounds I have attempted

> What a space of time this terrific vision lasted I am unable to say-for time, under such excited conditions is seldom correctly estimated; but it seemed to be a long period-thought it was probably only a few seconds-or, at the most, did not exceed a minute.

As the roaring, snapping, blazing meteor approached, I felt certain it was of her parents, who dreamed only of going to strike where I lay and destroy her marriage to some rich and distin- me; and, with a prayer for eternal guished personage, who would elevate mercy, I closed my eyes as I believed I remember hearing a loud crash, the

next moment as it were, and feeling a at her father's mansion, and had the heavy shock, and then a loud blank succeeded. When I recovered consciousness it was broad daylight, the bright, morn-

ing sun was shining in my face, and I was lying upon the ground, between two rocks, some twenty or thirty feet from where I had camped down. I was bruised here and there, my limbs and body felt rather stiff, but

was very thankful that I had been On examining the rocks, I found the meteor had struck within a few feet of pure and holy affection that completely | me, and had dashed itself to pieces and the rocks under it, the concussion alone,

was able to get up and walk about, and

tance I have stated. Suddenly, while looking at the pieces of broken rocks scattered all around me, I made a quick bound into the reat deal of internal and external agi- air, and uttered a yell that would have done credit to an Indian on the war-

It was not a yell of pain nor fear, but My hour had come-my fortune was

made-the heavens had been kind. Among the broken rocks I beheld here and there the yellow streaks of

A bonanza had been unveiled by a vision from the skies, and I was the sole owner by right of discovery. The startling phenomenon, which had threatened my destruction, had brought me the riches perhaps of a Crœsus!

mental sight shot down the bright fu- men of limited means, he boarded with ture, and saw love and happiness en- a Mrs. Standeford, who set an excelfolding my darling Cora and self. I need not prolong my story, Filling my pockets of specimens of

the auriferous stones, I hastened away to the nearest place where I could pre-

ner with capital, and in less than six her. months I was the richest man in all breadth of the land.

Fortune continued to favor me. me of the utter failure and ruin of Daniel Morgan, the father of Cora, and to consult him on a case. I hastened to visit my affianced.

digent circumstances and deeply hu- acres, near Greenville. The town had miliated, but I clasped my true and afterward extended to the very edge of lowing Cora to my heart, and assured the land, which, in consequence, had her that if love and wealth could make become valuable. The conveyance of her happy, she at least would have no the land from her father to herself was reason to be cast down, for I was now in such form that when her husband the millionaire her father had so long became insolvent in business the land and vainly sought as a purchaser for had been selzed for the debt of the her hand.

My words were an enigma till my strange adventures and changed condi- this client, who offered him one-half tion were made known-and then all for its recovery; and worked with a looked upon me as an angel who had zeal and thoroughness that were recome to save.

ogy for the sake of the daughter, and, as a college boy, had eaten her pies in when I bore away my lovely bride, the the days gone by, would not take a blessings of her parents went with us. cent. "No, Mrs. Standeford," he said. As I pen this line, my Cora gazes forth from her own palatial city mansion; and our little Cora, with her gleesome laugh and swinging curls, goes prancing up and down the spacious drawing-room, holding her pet dog by his collar, and filling her parents' hearts with the music of her childish

And nothing of this, perhaps, but for the aerolite which came plunging down-

The Antarctic Continent.

That mysterious, unknown land, the Antarctic Continent, has hitherto attracted few explorers. While expeditions have penetrated the Arctic regions every year, in the hope of finding a northwest passage, or of gaining valuable material for science, the other end of the globe has remained almost unvisited. Almost nothing has been done there since forty-five years ago, when Sir John Ross discovered the huge volcano, Mt. Erebus, flaming amid the everlasting snow and ice.

Expeditions toward the north pole are not exactly pleasure excursions; but the south pole presents still more terrible difficulties. To reach it, the traveler must leave his ship, and traverse maybe a thousand miles of land covered with almost impassable masses

of ice. This arduous task will be attempted next year by an expedition disparched by the government of Victoria, Australia, who are to sail southward from Melbourne, and push on to reach the pole, if they can manage it.

-Medium widths are preferred this eason for fur trimmings. From two to two and a half inches on the pelt is the usual widths chosen for lynx, fox and other long-baired furs and four inches is generally the limit for short furs. A muff of the same kind of fur is usually, but not always, carried with a tur-trimmed garment or costume. The newest muffs are made up perfectly plain, and there is a tendency in

favor of larger sizes.

A "Wishing Well" of Shropshire England.

The waters of "Oswald's Well" still flow freely at the foot of a woody bank in a field on the outskirts of Owestry, next to that now used in the grammar school playground. In the year 1842 a local antiquary, the late Mr. F. M. Doyaston, wrote that "the feeble and infirm still believe and bathe in the well, and did more so until it was inclosed in the noisy school playground, Bottles of water are carried to wash the eyes of those who are dim or shortsighted or the tardy or erring legs of such as are of weak "understandings" Nowadays it seems chiefly to be used as a wishing well and many are the ceremonies precribed for attaining the heart's desire thereby. One rite is to go to the well at midnight to make some of the water up in the hand and drink part of it, at the same time forming the wish in the mind. The rest of the water in the hand must then thrown upon aparticular stone the back of the well, where be schoolboys think that King Oswald's head was buried and where formerly a carved head wearing a crown projected from the wall. If the votary can succeed in throwing all stone without touching any other spot

his wish will be fulfilled. hole in the keystone of the arch over and will probably not find favor. the well. Another approved plan is to bathe the face in the water and wish while doing so; or, more elaborately, to throw a stone upon a certain green spot at the bottom of the well, which in the air. Under this the votary must put his head and wish, and the wish two days. Another plan savors of divination; it is to search among the beech trees near the well for an empty beechnut husk which can be imagined to bear some sort of likeness to a human face, and to throw this into the water with face uppermost. If it swims while the diviner counts twenty the wish will be fulfilled but not otherwise.

Raid for the Pies.

Ex-Gov. Porter, of Indiana, did not complete his college course at Hanover, but went from there to Green-No one can realize the wild, almost castle. Along with a number of other insane, rapture of that moment, as my students, mostly, like himself, young lent table, and was the kindest and most motherly old lady that could be imagined.

She treated the boys so well that at times they had serious misgivings as to empt my claim, which I reached about | whether they really deserved so much night-fall, not having stopped even to at her hands, and on numberless ockill game-my nervous excitement casions, in their enthusiasm, they so far sustaining my half-famished promised themselves that one day they would "get even" with Mother Stande-In a day or two I had secured a part- ford by doing something handsome for

reputation as a lawyer, when one day a fabrics. A month or two later, news reached very old, bent and careworn woman went from Greencastle to Indianapolis

Her father had many years before I found the once proud parents in in- given her a tract of land, about eighty busband and sold to a creditor,

Mr. Perter took hold of the case warded with success. When the old I accepted the father's humble apol- lady came to settle the lawyer, who, "I promised myself long ago to get even with you, and this is, perhaps, the only opportunity I shall ever have."

Fred Archer and Sir James Paget.

The following story comes to us from a correspondent:

Archer, having been bitten or otherwise injured by a horse on one occasion called on Sir James Paget. The eminent surgeon having bound up his wound, Archer requested to know how long it would take to heal. "Oh," said Sir James, "I think in three or four weeks you will be all right," "But shall I be fit for the Derby?" asked Archer.

"Ye-es," was the reply. "Oh, yes! I think you may go to the Derby." "No, but you don't quite understand me, Sir James," persisted the jockey.

"I mean, shall I be fit to ride?" "Well, I don't know," was the Archer, rather taken aback by this very innocent and unexpected rejoinder, had to explain. "I am afraid, Sir James, you scarcely realize who I

"No," said the surgeon, politely, referring to the patient's visiting card. "I see I have the honor of receiving Mr. Archer, but-"

"Well," said Archer, "I suppose I may say that what you are in your pro-fession, Sir James, that I am in mine," and proceeded to tell him what that ion was.

The famous surgeon, on learning the status of his visitor, was at once greatly interested, and asked him eagerly many questions, among others, what would be his loss supposing he should be unable to fulfill the Derby engagement? to which Archer replied "About £2,000." His average annual income he stated (if I mistake not) to be about £8,000; upon which Sir James is said to have remarked: "You may well say that I am in my profession that you are in yours. I only wish that my profession were half as profitable as

The soul that is destined to have no other support but God himself must pass through the strongest trials. FASHION NOTES.

-The newest jackets are slightly longer than last season. An excellent method for modernizing a short jacket is to add a band of any of the fashionable furs to the bottom of it.

-Black furs have the decided preference this season, especially the long-haired varieties. The shorter furs, although still popularly worn, have fallen from fashionable favor owing to the facility with which they can be

imitated. -White, blue and silver fox furs are among the fashionable favorites, but are delicate and costly, especially the two latter, and consequently are exclusive in their uses. They trim rich fabrics handsomely, especially velvet, and are a favorite garniture for elegant

evening wraps. -After all, plain gros grain silk frocks trimmed with nothing but black ball jabots and fastened with crochet bullet buttons, or decorated with a judicious amount of passementerie in the form of "motifs" on the side panels, shoulders, sleeves and front, and bust of corsage, are the favorite-demitollet wear of American women.

-There is nothing, absolute at presthe water left in his hand upon this ent in the manner of making dresses. Some bodices have collars so high that the neck seems held in a vise, while Whatever ceremony be practiced the others display the throat and part of wish of course must be divulged to no the neck. There is something suggesone. A young girl at Owestry about tive of an unfinished toilet in the latthree years ago obtained the wish ter style, unsoftened by a scrap of tuile which she had breathed into a small or lace. It is trying in the extreme,

-Pale-blue papered walls, copper colored frieze and dado, turquoise-blue cashmere window draperies, lined with a copper-colored silesia, white lace sa h curtains, and a carpet combining will cause a jet of water to spout up the shades of blue and copper in conventionalized flower and leaf, or arabesque designs, are the suggestions will be fulfilled in the course of one or for the furnishing of a young girl's room. Cretopne may replace the cashmere if preferred.

-Round boas, made in any of the long, fluffy furs, are very fashionable. Three yards and a half is an average and popular length for a boa, but the length is altogether a matter of taste, some ladies wearing them to reach quite to the feet. Squirrel-tail boas in the natural gray-black and in jet black are very popular. Stoles of natural lynx and black fox are quite a feature this season, and come in all lengths. Collars, whether for independent use or to complete fur-trimmed or furlined garments, are slightly smaller than last year. -Gray fox and natural raccoon are

uch used for trimming cloth and simir goods in all the fashionable colors. saver and otter retain their well icserved popularity, and the beaver in natural shades is especially effective on costumes of brown and green woolen fabrics. Chinchilla is used to a limited extent, and is considered suitable only for young giris and children. It is a handsome garmture on plush and velvet, and is used on these materials for children's cloaks. Persian lamb, The reporter doesn't know how the with its glossy black curls, is a prethat region and the head of a powerful young men carried out their threats, ferred trimming on green, brown and life, with a large practice and wide first choice for using with mourning

-Black lynx, marten and fox are especially fashionable, and monkey for has become standard. The latter fur does not lend itself so readily to trimming purposes as the others, the pelt being thicker and the hair more stubborn, and falling naturally only in one direction from the pelt. It is, therefore, most frequently employed for muffs, although it is used for collars, due attention being given to the direction of cutting for such purposes; and for trimmings that are not continuous, as a single band down the front of a garment, or one on each side, for one of which the piece can be reversed so that the hair on both will hang downward. When used for a stole it is necessarily pieced in the middle of the back, for the reason above stated, but the piecing must be carefully done, else the pelt will be exposed at the joining.

-Removable vests are decidedly an "institution." They meet the demand in a very simple and practical manner for something by which variety can be given to the same costume; and the emission of the dainty caprices and accessories that are now in vogue makes a plain dress remarkable, especially if it be worn frequently. Vests in this shape are inserted in jerseys as well as ordinary basques, but the fronts, of course are cut narrow, and are provided with button-holes on each side to match the buttons on the vest. Some are made of velvet, either plain, brocaded, studded with beads or embroidered; others of narrow, lengthwise folds of silk, satin or satin surah of a tious are required to fill, or the race different color from the dress goodsa dark blue jersey has a vest of faille silk in a deep wine color, laid in three lengthwise folds on each side turned toward the middle, and the collar is of the same silk laid in folds. Fancy ribbons, especially those with gold interwoven, are utilized for the same purpose, two widths being required, and the joining is down the middle.

-Among the many dainty devices to give the colored surah or crepe de Chine laid in narrow lengthwise plaits on each side of a band of fine etamine embreidered in harmonizing colors. These vests are very narrow, and the straight, standing collar is of em-broidered etamine with a bow at one In some instances, satin or watered ribbon is substituted for the etamine; and for mourning the same style is made in black creps de Chine with crape folds down the centre, a collar of crape folds with a gros grain ribbon bow at the side, and another at the lower end of the vest. For lighter mourning, white crepe de Chine or Oriental lace is used down the middle. Another novelty is a plastron with a full jabot, of any of the fashionable white or cream laces, reaching from the neck to the waist on the left side, and completed on the right by watered ribbon, of medium width, interlaced and disposed of in cascaded loops and bows. This is slightly wider at the neck than the vests above mentioned. but terminates at the waist line in a pointed shape that is finished with a how. The collar is of ribben HORSE NOTES.

The bay filly Leta, by Kentucky Prince, was purchased by William Neely, of New Haven, for \$1225. -J. C. Graves of Woodford, Ky. sold his saddle stallion Chester to Wil-

der & McCormick for \$800. -The St. Louis Fair Association will give \$50,000 in purses and added money

to stakes at its spring meeting. -The Hudson county (N. J.) authors have at last moved to suppress poolselling at the Guttenburg race track.

-C. F. Emery has just completed arrangements with Tommy Britton. formerly connected with Glenview Farm, to take charge of the stallions, brood mares and weanlings at Forest City Farm.

-Fred Crocker's 2-year-old stallion record of 2.251 was broken at San Francisco on December 10th by the bay colt Shamrock, by Buccaneer, dam Fern Leaf, in a match race with Twinkle, trotting the second heat in 2.25.

-Stelle, by Electi neer, dam Lady Rhoads, and Unique, by Electioneer, dam Barnes' Idol, were bid in by J. H. Schutz, of Rrooklyn, for \$3000 and \$2100 respectfully at the J. H. Weller sale at New York, recently. -The black stallion Jos Young.

2.203; by Star of the West, 2.263, dam Lady Gregory - by Green's Bashaw, has been sold by C. E. Westbrook, Peabody, Kan., to Messis. Willis Westbrook, and G. W. Shape, of the same place. Price, \$10,000. -Major Edsall, bay horse, foaled 1850, sired by Alexander's Abdallah,

dam by Harris' Hambletonian, died at Elmira, N. Y., and was buried at the Driving Park by the side of American Girl, 2.16} Major E Isail is the sire of Robert McGregor, 2 174.

-During the season of 1886 Oliver K, started in nine races, of which he won seven. He trotted thirty-one heats and won twenty-one. Eighteen of these heats were trotted better than 2.20, and five better than 2.17. He never lost a race in which be won a

-R. McMillan, of the Millburn Stock Farm, Sandy Lake, Mercer county, Pa., has sold to W. C. France the bay stallion Kensington 6 years, by Kentucky Prince, dam Rosetta (a full sister to Cuyler; the bay mare Jennie Clay, 6 years, by Harry Clay, dam Norwood Belle, and the bay mare Lillie Clay, 3 years, by Kensington, dam Jennie Clay. These, with the others which Mr. France has recently bought, will be shipped to his farm in Kentucky for

breeding purposes. -W. P. Balch, of Boston, Mass., has received an order from Spain for two half-bred runners (steeplechasers), one road horse, 154 hands high, that can trot in 3.00 or better, and a pair of carriage horses, to be 16 hands high, and exactly matched. The order will be filled, and the horses are shortly to be sent to New York to be shipped to Trinidad by steamship. An order from Spain to an American house for so many horses is something unusual, Mr. Balch has also received two orders from Austria for trotters with records better than 2.30, to be shipped by steamer to

Liverpool. -Daniel Swigert has added to his stallions by the purchase of Bersan, whom he bought of Green Morris for \$5000. Bersan is an important addition to the Elmendorf Stud, as he combines great size and substance with speed of the highest standard and exquisite breeding. He is a very inbred horse, being a bay, foaled in 1882, by Ten Broeck, dam Sallie M., by Longfellow; second dam Platina (Drake C:rter's dam), by Planet; third dam the noted Aerolite (dam of Spendthrift, Rutherford, Fellowcraft, Mozait, Jersey Belle, etc.), by Lexington. The closeness of his breeding is shown in the fact that Nantura was the dam of his gaandsire (Longfellow) and the grandam of his stre (Ten Broeck, Besides, he has the double cross of Lex-

-The great Kentucky stakes to be run at Louisville, Ky., at the spring meeting of 1886 will be the richest ever run in America. It is \$50,000 net to the horses; \$40,000 goes to the winner, \$4000 to second and \$2500 to third. The nominator of the winner gets \$2000; the nominator of the second, \$1000, and the nominator of the third horse, \$500. The conditions are; For yearlings, 2 and 3-year-olds on January 1, 1887, \$50, which is the only forfeit if declared on January 1, 1888; \$150 if declared on July 1, 1883, or \$300 if declared on January 1, 1889, and \$500 for horses left in after that date. Ail declarations are void unless accompanied by the money. Three hundred nomingmay be declared void, at the option of the club. It will be run at weight for age-one mile and a quarter. The stake is a prototype of the Eclipse stakes run at Sandown, in England, the club guaranteeing a large amount in consideration of a large entry.

-Alden Goldsmith, who died at his home in Orange county, N. Y., on the 19th of December, after a liagering illness, aged 66 years, was of the fourth generation of an old Orange county family, and a horseman from early manhood. Years ago he began the breeding of trotters, his first stailion being a son of Consternation, and the mares principally daughters of Seely's American Star. Afterward he improved the character of his stud by purhasing the renowned Volunteer. serve and Woburn, all sons of Ham-bletonian, Goldsmith Maid was the oundation of Mr. Goldsmith's reputation as a practical turfman. His success with the famous mare encouraged him to develop and trot his own horse and no man in his line perform greater service in thus advancing the trotting interest. He bred and developed Carrie, 2 24; Driver, 2.19; Huntress, 5,20; and Alley, 2.19. He owned Amy, 2.20; Abdallah, 2.30; Bodine, 2.19. Cleater 2.17. 2.191; Gloster, 2.17; Lady Morrison 2.27; Powers, 2.21; Unolala, 2.22; tic, 2.241; Misty Morning, 2 291 Walnut, 2.191, and a number of other fast trotters. Mr. Goldsmith left a wife and three children, a daughter and the drivers, James H. and John A.