All the past things are past and over, The task are done and the tears are shed, Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover; Yesterday's wounds, which smarted and

Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

Yesterday is a part of forever; Bound up in a sheaf, which God holds

tight, With glad days, and sad days, and bad days which never Shall visit us more with their bloom and their blight, Their fulness of sunshine or sorrowful

Let them go, since we cannot relieve them, annot undue and cannot atone; God in his mercy receive, forgive them ! Only the new days are our own, To-day is ours, and to-day alone.

night.

Here are the skies all burnished brightly, Here is the spent earth all reborn, Here are the tired limbs springing lightly

To face the sun, and to share with the In the chrism of dew and the cool of

Every day is a fresh beginning; Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain, And spite of old sorrow and older sinning, And puzzle forecasted, and possible pain Take heart with the day, and begin again !

UNDER SUSPICION.

Something very unusual to quiet Talmley had happened, and Talmley was decidedly uncomfortable about

Of course everybody knew, as everythe village folk knew was this-the ter. miller, old Harvey Jameson, had been robbed.

"A queer business, neighbor Greene," and young Levoe, and I can't suspect a the loaded rifle. single soul. I put the money into a tin

into your house, an' mebbe ye're mis- did not tend to calm her. ous, an' one don't know what to the apartment swiftly.

weren't charitable." said the miller amusement. gravely; "an' I don't suspect It is more'n I'd like to lose, for it takes sprawling on the floor, a dazed wonder a time to earn it. But young Levoe in his face, the old rifle, which he had didn't have nothin' to do with the struck as he fell, lying harmless beside stealin'-no more than you or me-an'

be had." ter," said Greene stubbornly. "I don't able appearance. like to see you look in, neighbor, an' I'm mighty much afraid ye are by that millhand of yourn."

Then Greene bade the miller goodday, and betook himself to his duties

on the farm hard-by the mill. But that grizzled old man left a seed of doubt behind him; and when has peeped out from under the coverlet. such a seed not found soil to nurture it, until its fruit hung heavy on the giant tree which shadowed a friendship, or darkened forever a soul immortal?

It was not without many a struggle vey Jameson admitted it with a sigh. Who would have robbed him of his

hard earnings save some stranger? for his neighbors were his friends, and as you live!" groaned the miller. nonest, as he knew. In Talmley there was but one who

had not been born kere, and that one was Dick Levoe, the stranger who had or what I've been doin.' I was dreacrossed his threshold six months before to ask for employment.

Jameson wanted a hand in the mill. and hired Dick, taking him as a boarder. The young man had "fine ways," as Greene said.

He was not especially handsome, but he was cheerful, courteous, willing to work, and yet, for all that, showed unmistakable signs of having had no occasion to perform any labor, at some time not far pest. He was educatedeven Jennie, who had spent a year at boarding-school, could be instructed by

"I'll just keep my eyes open an' not let on for a while," thought the miller: "but, as Greene said, who else could have stole the money?"

He perceived no change in Dick, no confusion, no sign of guilt; but, greatly to the good man's consternation, he discovered something else. The young man was in love with pretty Jennie, and she was fully conscious of the

Here was a new difficulty and one which the miller did not care to meet. He was pondering on it one day, three weeks after the robbery, when Glavin of the Hollow called and paid him ten pounds which has been due

some time. "I hear your house isn't very secure place for money," said Glavin with a smile; "but I hope nobody will walk off with this while you're asleep."
"I'll take care of that," answered the miller, conscious that Dick could hear. "I don't calc'late on bein' robbed

twice by the same person; an' I've got over thinkin' everybody I meet is honest. Good-day, sir. Much obliged." Glavin departed, and the miller went

Jennie was singing softly as she sewed at a window; Mrs. Jameson was not in, having gone to visit a sick

Without a word the old man passed into his chamber, and there secreted

"I'll send that fsllow packin' soon, whether I find him stealin' or not," he | call on me." muttered. "It ain't none too comfor-

every ache and pain that r cked the love was to yourself once." woman she had been to visit.

But the miller could only wonder whether or not that frank, manly face and those cheery tones of his employe belonged to a knave and a scoundrel.

"An' Jennie and him seem to understand one another far too well," he soliloquized; "I used to like the lad, but now I'd as lief see my girl care for old blind Jack, the fiddler, as this fine gentleman. As Greene says, he's too fancy stead of the thousands I expected, about himself to be honest. I've often heard "the greater the rascal the more I left the college, and fate led me hithgenteel," an' I guess I'll load the

rifle " He did load the rifle, and placed it near his bed, telling his wife that he my father offers me the post of bookbut the first one that came for dishon-

est purposes would lose his life." Mrs. Jameson was very nervous concerning the proximity of the rifle; she begged her husband to put it farther away, delaring he might touch it in his the old man wistfully. sleep, "an' make the thing go off," and "I love him, father," she whispered. sleep, "an' make the thing go off," and probably kill her.

"I never move in my sleep, so you needn't be scared." he teld her. "If 1 touch the gun, you can be sure it will for Jennie was his only child. go off; but I'll not touch it in my sleep; I sleep like an honest man, I do.'

So he went to bed, and thought more of his daughter than of the money under the carpet. However, he did body knew everything in that delight- fact, his thoughts ran from that to Jenful place, where each neighbor was a nie, as the thoughts of the money-len- and mostly of a deep, blue color. It is ofriend, each friend a brother; and what der ran from his ducats to his daugh-

soundly; dreams visited him, and un- buttons begin to disappear, and are repleasant ones they were. Vision after placed by substitutes of all sorts, said the miller, shaking his dusty head vision came and faded, and his wife shapes, colors and sizes. The hair dissolemnly, and telling the circumstance | was alarmed beyond measure to see his appears from the warrior's sheepskin for the fiftleth time; "nobody knew I unconscious hands go out again and shako, which quickly grows shabby on had the money but my daughter Jennie again, perilously near, sometimes, to account of his habitually using it as a

box, and put that among a lot of other all, but then her sleep was profound. alike, and the whole crew present a boxes in the cupboard, waitin' till I It was broken at last by the strangest melancholy appearance. could go to the bank with it, an' lo an' and most thrilling of sounds, no less behold! when I went to get it out yes-terday, there warn't a single sign of reverberating report, as though a can-festal parade he may be seen carefully

"Neither do I, neighbor," said scream, and Mrs. Jameson's shrieks fowl, and binding them to a piece of Greene, running a brawny hand over were loud and shrill, as she cowered stick. When this martial plume has his shock of untidy hair; "neither can among the bedclothes; and a scramb- attained the size of a lamp brush he I. But I do think ye set too much ling in the darkness, and muttered triumphantly affixes it to a shako. On

his clothes an' his hands, an' his hair, without; a stout shoulder sent the door each man. The colonel has, of course, to be any too honest; but," cautiously, inward with a crash, and Dick Levoe, a greater number of men on his list as he saw the flush that stole over who had made this unceremonious en- than ever make an appearance; he keeps Jameson's face, "but mebbe I'm trance stood there, with a light high the difference. The other officers aptalkin' too fast; but it's mighty curi- above his head, his keen eyes scanning propriate half the remaining candles.

It took him a moment to comprehend, "One might try to think nothin' that and then he laughed with immeasurable length one candle is served out to every

The miller. him, and now unloaded; a window was I'd ruther people wouldn't kinder hint open, and through it came a fine sheet of rain; the old man was soaking wet, "Tain't in nature not to think it, and rain drops glistened on his hair seein' he's a stranger, an' nobody knows and scanty garments; his bare feet were what or who he is; an' he has fine ways muddy, and altogether he presented with him, an' talks like a schoolmas- anything but an agreeable or present-

"What has happened?" asked Dick, as soon as his mirth could be suppressed, as he aided the miller to his

"I-I don't know," stammered Jame-

His wife, hearing voices cautiously "Robbers!" she cried shrilly. "They have been here again. Have they shot you, Harvey?"

"No, wife, I'm not shot," said Harvey; "an' I don't think there's been any against the suspicion that at last Har- robbers 'round. Fact 18, I've been sleep walkin."

'What!" "I've been walkin" in my sleep, sure and likely to remain there until my old soon live!" groaned the miller. "I'm man unbends. Yours. all wet, so I must have been gone out. of doors, an' the Lord only knows where I have been or what I've been

min' of that ten pounds," He broke off, and hurried to the spot In which he had hidden the money. It was not there.

"You're rather old for such capers, Harvey," his wife was saying. But he didn't hear her. Very blankly he turned to Dick, who had now retreated to the threshold where Jennie was standing, white and startled, but

ravishingly pretty.
"Lad," the miller said solemnly "I believe I've robbed myself. I've heard of such things, an' now I believe I've done just that, an' I hain't got a notion where I put the money."

"Is it gone?" "Then you had best put on dry clothes, sir, while I got out and try to follow the tracks you have probably left in the garden. Your feet are so there. I'll report in a few moments."

boots, and laugh at the remembrance of the miller's plight. rain, and his gravity departed again as. under the window of the miller's cham- windmill is not only ornamental

there, in the aperture, found a small tin box.

The miller took the box eagerly, and opened it with scarcely steady hands.
There were the ten pounds, and under them the money of which he had thought Dick had robbed him.
"Lad," he said, turning to his em-

the ten pounds, frowning as he did ploye, "I've been thinkin, ill of you for THE WILY COUNTRY EDITOR. the last few days, an' I ask your pardon. If I ever can do you a good turn,

"I take you at your word, sir," said table a feelin' to know you've got to Dick cheerfully, going straight to Jenlock up every shilling you got, an' not nie and taking her hand. "I want your tell anybody where you put it." He ate his supper that evening in day, when I have proved myself able to silence; Jennie and Dick chattering in take care of her. We love each other, cessantly, and Mrs. Jameson told about | and I hope, sir, you'll not forget what

"No, I don't, lad," said the miller. with a tender glance toward his wife. "But a millhand gets but poor wages, an' you'll have to wait a while."

"As for that," said Dick, "I think you'll have to look up another millhand. Mr. Jameson, for I have another offer, and intend taking it. I wasn't brought up to labor, and was at college when my father died, leaving me, innothing but my empty untrained hands. er. If I have shown no talent as a miller, I have won the sweetest girl in you," the world to love me. Now a friend of 'warn't goin' to lose any more money, keeper in his bank, at a salary on which Jennie and I can live, I know. I didn't take your money, sir, and I'll forgive you for suspecting that I did if you give me Jennie."

"What do you say, daughter?" asked

"Then I'll only say God bless you both," said the miller. But his eyes were dim as he said it,

Persian Soldiers.

The Persian soldier, even on State occasions, presents generally a rather think of his money sometimes, and, in ludicrous appearance, says an English paper. His uniform is of cotton cloth, made of what we call shirtings, and when new is very suitable clothing in a At last he slept, but not any too warm country. But soon the military pillow. Moreover, the foot coverings It was midnight before she slept at of no two men in the regiment are

But yet the Persian soldier does the box or money. I can't understand non had been fired almost at her ear. preparing a plume of white feathers, No women is ever too frightened to procured from the nearest domestic store by that young man ye've took | words which she could not understand, | the occasion of official illuminations composite candles are served out by the took in him. He's a deal too fine about There was a rush of feet in the hall local Governor at the rate of one to The non-commissioned officers eat (i. e., steal) a certain proportion; and at five men. This is divided into five porclad but lightly, was tions, a new wick is inserted, and, when the regiment is paraded, at given signal a box of matches is passed round, and the regiment triumphantly presents arms with a lighted candle in each man's musket as per general order. The pay of the Persian soldier is nominally seven tomans (£2 15s) per annum and rations. He is lucky if he gets half his pay, which does not reach him till it has passed through the hands of many persons, his superiors. But his rations of 31 pounds of bread a day are quite another matter. If his rations are tampered with the soldier mutinies at once; and there is no atrocity of which the Persian soldier, robbed of his rations, is incapable.

Mr. Gassaway's Correspondence.

DEAR TED-Lend me your dress suit for to-night, old man. Nelly and I are going over to the Fessenden's kick-up, and of course its a case of war paint. I may mention that my war paint is at this moment up the spout

GASSAWAY.

Jan. 25. DEAR TED-What in thunder made you pin that infernal note on to the coat you lent me? During an interval in one of the dances a fellow leaned and whispered sarcastically: "Don't forget to send it back the first thing in the morning!" and then a lot more born idiots grunted, "And don't sit on the tails and crumple them!" Then I found out they were reading that-note you had stock onto the tail. You write such an infernally big | lization in dark telluric depths, of the fist, too. I think I shall take some prussic acid. Yours,

GASSAWAY. DEAR BOY,-I put the note there because I thought you would be bound to see it. I'm awfully sorry. Thine,

A Novel Scarf Pin.

One of the latest novelties is a minature windmill to be worn as a scarf pin. muddy, I'm sure you must have been It has little fans of silver which fly around with a pleasant buzzing sound A whispered sentence to Jennie at whenever a current of air is thrown the door, and Dick was off to don his against them. The current of air is produced by a rubber bulb or pump held in the wearer's hand when in his With a lantern he went out into the pocket, a little tube leading therefrom under the window of the miller's chamber, he discovered deeply-indented footprints, which proved that Jameson had gong, but performs its office much more merged like a school-boy.

The big bare feet left plain traces in seizes the possessor of one of these the soft soil of the garden. Dick followed them on, across the road, and found that they ceased at one corner of the by a whiz-z-zl whiz-z-zl Slightly the mill. A loose board had been disconcerted the loquacious man enfreshly replaced. He drew it out, and deavors to continue his discourse, but deavors to continue his discourse, but utters no more than a dozen words before again comes the whiz-z-z! whiz-z-z! frem beneath his victim's chin. Taking it out, he hurried back, to find Jameson, his wife, and Jennie up and dressed waiting for him.

The talker stops short, looks puzzled and slightly subdued, and inquires:

"What, in the name of heaven is

"Oh," replies the man who has his hand on the rubber ball in his trousers pocket, "that is the effect of the breeze

He Finally is Given a Railroad Pass by the Superintendent,

The editor of the Swampville Cypress Knee called on the superintendent of a railroad. "I have come," said "to ask a favor of you. I do considerable traveling over your road -have always paid my fare, and now

I want you to give me a pass." "You say that you have done considerable traveling?"

"Yes, sir." "And have always paid your fare?" "I have." "My dear sir," said the superintend-"we cannot give you a pass."

"Why?" "Because you are too valuable to ose. You are the only man along our line who hasn't a pass, and upon you we mainly depend for our revenue. If you were never to ride I might give you a pass, but as it is I must refuse

The editor, after a moment's reflection, replied: "To tell the truth I have never been

over your road but once. When I spoke I was thinking of another road. "Did you pay your fare?" "Since I have come to think about it

don't think I did." 'Well, now, you can't expect us to give you a pass when you have never done anything for us," "All right, sir, keep your pass, but if the next issue of the Cypress Knee

without eating for a week," "What's your circulation?" "Fifteen hundred."

"I mean your sworn circulation?" "Well about 1,000. I send at least one copy to every post-office in the State." "Got a good zirculation, too?"

"Splendid." "Will you swear that you send one to each post-office in the Bate?" "Yes."

The superintendent, after surning to a postal guide, said: "There are 1,124 post-offices in the State, and as you only have a circulation of 1,000, you made in Paris is of a soft article with to the trainer, who did his work so certainly haven't above a half a copy for your town." "That's all right, partner. Going

to give me that pass ?" "Not immediately." "Then I'll warm you up." "William," called the superintendent, "go down and send an officer up I want to have this man ar-

rested for perjury." I'll call it square." "William-"All right, we'll let it drop.

people along the line-" "Sit down," said the superintend-

"People along the line." continued the editor, seating himself, "said there held a meeting in our town and got up and to their not detracting from the lion Kantaka (imp.), by Scottish Chief, a petition asking the owners of the general effect of a toilet. They have, dam Seclusion (Hermit's dam), by

road to---" "You seem to be warm," said the superintendent. "William, hand the gentleman a fan."

accepted the fan. "They also drew up a memorial which they requested me to publish. It was unfortunately you, as you are in demand and can, of course, secure another position at a

ing round to do." "What is your name?"

"Andrew J. Beckleton." "Thanks. Wait a moment, Mr. Beckleton. I always like to meet a man who can understand a joke, Mr. Beckleton," cried the superintendent, as he began to write on a card. "Some here this morning"-looking around-"but my wife sent for it. Great favorite with her. Here's an annual, Mr. Beckleton. On, no, you needn't thank me, for I assure you that you are perfectly welcome to it."

The Charm of Wearing Gems.

One of the charms of wearing a gem

is a consciousness of its indestructibility, its permanency, and, if one may say so, of its personality—the mystery of nature's methods in its slow crystal glance of imprisoned powers shut up within its walls, a remembrance of the vague old idea of their potency-all this and more, to many minds, has as much force as the inherent beauty of the thing itself. Who knows what spirit, what one of the genii, what cabalistically commanded sprite is shut up in the flery depths of the ruby, with its purple blue corners, of the pigeon blood tinge, in the heavenly color and brilliancy of the sapphire, in the sea green water depths of emerald or beryl? There is always a fascination in its sparkle, both when we wear it and see another wear it, or when we lift it from its dark hiding place in the casket where we keep it, as it looks up to us with its lidless, death less glance of beauty. But a bit of glass, however prettily colored-what spirit is there in that, made by a man, according to a formula—what spell can the most vivid imagination conjure up in its ray-what mystery lurks in thing that any clown can put together?
Nothing of the poetical or romantic attaches to the wearing of the colored glass, the artificial gem—mere love of show and glitter and ostentation enter into that.

—The latest importation of bonnets are combinations of velvet with fur of a like shade, the fur being used upon the brim, and the velvet for the oddy shaped crown. Marie Stuart brims much modified in shape, are shown in some of these, and the whole bonnet is much smaller than the comfortable comes were a very a state. fortable cnes worn a year ago.

FASHION NOTES.

-Circular cloaks are revived in London. They are made of materials of lowered their records in 1886, against neutral tints, lined with some bright 115 in 1885.

color. -Colored linings are in high vogue, striped and figured silks in bright colors being largely employed for that pur-

-Many of the handsome hats and bonnets are trimmed with loops of ribbon only; no feathers nor metal or-

naments. -Parisians are wearing tartan plaids for the entire dress, or in combination with plain colors. The plaids, however,

are small. -Hoods are noted upon long, elegant, Parls-made street wraps and mantles, even to those formed of the

most expensive sealskin. -The favorite colors for evening dresses are pink, mauve, maize, cream, sulphur, heliotrope, pale-blue and an exquisite tint of green.

-Peculiar gowns for in-door wear are called "Carmelite" dresses. They are of brown woolen goods, open down the front over a plastron apron of white veiling. The veiling is gathered in the neck. Around the waist is a brown and white braided cording with large pompons on the ends, The large satlor collar opens in shawl-shape in front, and the cuffs are very deep. Both collar and cuffs are of white veildon't warm you up I'll be willing to go ing.

-Small amazon cuirasses are cut up on the hips, and have a point in front and a postilion in the back. The sleeves are tight-fitting, and the collar is very Sometimes the sleeves are high. slightly puffed and have deep, tightfitting cuffs of velvet or fancy embroidory on worsted or silk fabrics. Round skirts are becoming very common. They are, however, pretty for young girls. Skirts are again draped, and they usually have a panel either in the centre of the skirt or on one side.

a shaggy surface. The color is dark well. blue, but when the goods are examined closely the ground is of a reddish tinge. The whole suit is of this material. The dent. While in the stable a large elm skirt forms wide, hollow and very flat tree fell on her box, and the mare was plaits. There are over these plaits of killed. Vex was an own sister to Galothe same width, but about an inch pin, the Derby winner of 1875. She shorter, which are cut in deep scallops, ran in a number of races, the principal and bordered with drooping ornaments in the color of the dress. The tunic 18 the Steward's cup at Goodwood in 1868. "Give me a pass down home and draped bias, and forms an apron gath- She was the dam, among others, of ered in front. The goods are arranged Tantrum, the dam of The Baron, the in the back in graceful and irregular favorite for this year's Derby. Strange folds which terminates on the side in to say, the brood mare Flower of Dorwas in town and thought I'd come a kent of a loose bow with ends to set was in the same box, and La Trappe around and see you. The people down imitate a sash. The short jacket is stood in the next one, but these en our way say you are the best superin- cut round, like a Spanish waist. The caped. tendent the road ever had, and I back and two side pieces are long and wanted to see you. The road is in form three small rounded basques better condition now than it ever was trimmed withdrooping ornaments. The James McCormick's string at Brighton before, and the other day when there front of the jacket also has this trim- the other day, and it is said that W. was some talk of your removal the ming. The lower part of the sleeve is L. Scott will continue to send some of cut in small scallops. The jacket opens in front over a "guimpe," gathered young trainer. Mr. Scott will allow blas. The collar is straight.

could be no truth in the rumor. They is owing to their being small and warm eighty-eight head of stock. The staland to their not detracting from the however, one disadvantage; they do Tadmor, has also been sent to the not suit all figures, and are often too Kenny Farm to serve. long or too short, as a happy medium is difficult to hit. The following new to a polonaise skirt are short, with a out of which his horse has been point in front, and are rounded in the struck." back, where there are small basque ends or loops. Waists adapted to very Society opened a stake for foals of slight figures have two rows of tiny 1886, to be trotted for as yearlings, and mantles that are so much worn at prescashmere, lined with satin merveilleux. and have a piece of goods like a pelerine drawn back over the garment to may be trimmed, but the lower border is always plain.

-Walking Dresses. The costumes walking purposes are of rough fabrics trimmed with galloon applique in Muscovite style. The galloon is very pretty, and is used as fancy directs. There are sometimes three, four or five rows of which the suit is made. The trimming is to be seen in all widths and designs. Bands of eight and ten inches have form. Egyptian or Byzantine figures, ara-besque designs and all kinds of effects to sell Rancocas. It seems incredible to in relief, including the fashionable as- those who remember his former love trakhan trimming, which is used on for the place; but it is true, neverthe-plain fabrics. The last-named article is less. Mr. Withers told us last autumn among the most stylish of these trim- that Mr. Lorillard had offered him the mings. Sometimes sults will have small farm for a sum which we are not at jackets of astrakhan. There are also liberty to state, as it was an offer to an materials in imitation of rich Hunga- old friend and associate, and was much rian embroidery, composed of flat less than Mr. Lorillard would take lacing and small dots in soutache work. from any one else. But when Mr. These goods require the closet inspec- Withers declined we thought we had tion to detect that they are not em- heard the last of it, and that one day broidered. A deep band of this same the historic trial ground of Parole, fabric is very showy on the lower part Iroquois, Pontiac, Wands and Dewof a skirt, with the waist and sleeves drop might revive its former glories. trimmed to match. Toilets of costly But Mr. Lorillard has no use for it woolen, slik or veivet textures will have long. flat trimmings, such as panels and revers. These exact, in reality, more skill than ordinary daperies, for if there is a fault in them it is much more conspicuous in the one arrangement than in the other. Worsted overskirts or tunics are at present seldom if ever trimmed; the soft folds of the goods are gracefully draped on the figure in the way most becoming to the wearer, and the ends of the goods are arranged by skilful hands into scarfs, half belts or ends. The latter particularly will be seen on many winter ball and eventure. woolen, slik or velvet textures will the way most becoming to the wearer, and the ends of the goods are arranged by skilful hands into scarfs, half belts or ends. The latter particularly will be seen on many winter ball and evening toilets.

Mr. L. has given it into the hands of an agent, who will endeavor to make a sale in England, where, it is said, there is some prospect of a syndicate being formed to take the farm and stock it with fashionably-bred English blood and hold annual sales of yearlings.

HORSE NOTES

-One hundred and forty trotter

-The purses to be given at the car nival trotting races at Hamilton wil aggregate \$1150.

-W. H. McCarty's brown mare Anniversary-record 2.34-died at Lex ington, Ky., from pneumonia.

-Connemara is now apparently all right. The reports of her sickness were exaggerated, Mr. O'Reilly says. -A 2-year-old brother to Ormonds

will make his appearance this year it the Duke of Westminster's colors. -Fifty-one of Longfellow's get in

1886 started in 413 races, winning 65 and \$77.116. The Bard leading with -The Rochester (N. Y.) Driving

Park Association at its recent meeting elected George W. Archer President in place of Hon. Frederick Cook, who declined re-election. James M. Whitney was elected Vice President, and Mr. Henry Collins Secretary and Treasurer.

-John Porter, the English trainer, has forty-eight horses in training, including two belonging to the Prince of Wales, fifteen to the Duke of Westminster, thirteen to Lord Alington and Sir F. Johnstone, and the remainder the property of the Earl of Portsmouth Colonel Williams, John Gretton, Captain C. Bowling, W. Low and J. T. Mackenzie.

-Foxhill's double victory in the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire is still fresh in the memory, and yet calamity seems to have attended all who were mixed up with the horse. One of his jockeys broke his neck, and 'another committed suicide. The ewner is no longer a millionaire. The principal winner in the race is heavily in default, both for stakes and to the ring, and the commissioner who did the buik of the business died in a lunatic asylum. -One of the newest woolen suits Nor did any substantial benefit accrue

> -The English brood mare Vex was recently the victim of a singular accione in which she was successful being

-Charity and Florence Fonso joined Wanderer to remain in Kentucky, and has taken him to the Kenny Farm, near -Pelerines have not lost favor. This Lexington, Ky., where he already has lion Kantaka (imp.), by Sco

-The following stringent rule has model is without this drawback: The been made law by the Queensland retain you," continued the editor, as he back is pointed. Starting from the (Australia) Turf Club: "If any horse point is a broad band of jet galloon in be scratched within four clear days of open work which is taken up the sides the running of any race in which he is in bretelle style. This forms two grace- engaged the stewards or committee ful lines that take off the effect of the may call upon the owner for an explathat it was not of much importance to garment's being too wide for its nation of or reasons for such scratchlength, and give the back the proper ing; and if such explanations or reasons bend into the figure, as without this be deemed not satisfactory by the stewthe pelerine cannot be stylish. On the ards or committee they shall have power going, as I've got considerable knock- point in the back are drooping jet or- to disqualify the horse or the owner, or naments. The same trimming on the both, for such period as they may think "Let me see," said the railroad shoulders falls gracefully over the fit, and to fine the owner in any sum arms. All waists that are not joined not exceeding the value of the stake

-The California State Agricultural loops around the borders. The small has up to date twenty-one entries. The society has not established a precedent, joke. I have read your paper. Had ent are very stylish-made of India but is following an experiment which, in the East, has invariably proved a They are taken well into the figure, failure. Here the very few yearling stakes were for half-mile heats, while the Sacramento event is to be a mile form sleeves. The front of this mantle dash, a still harder task upon the tender baby trotters. We cannot congratulate the California State Agricultural Society upon the number of entries for that are most generally adopted for walking purposes are of rough fabrics sentiment among breeders and practical horseman east of the Rocky Mountains is against trotting colts at so early an age. It is an imposition upon nature, sure to result in impairment of vitalthis trimming on the lower part of ity. There is nothing whatever to be skirts. The tunics are draped, and the gained by trotting yearlings. No gain small amazon waists have Breton plas- to the reputation of the sire, and no trons made of galloon goods, for this gain to the owner or breeder, as intelgalloon forms part of the material for ligent buyers will not invest in youngsters that took their first practical lessons on the track in their yearling

now. He has no stock, and the place