Good Women.

God bless good women! For they fill The world with noble cheer ! How sweet their presence and their skill To suffering souls appear ! Ob, who but knows their kindly aid, When on the bed of anguish laid? Their gentle voices hope impart, And vivify the wasting heart, While their soft hands soothe down th

pain, That racks the body and the brain!

God bless good women! They alone Become the best of wives; Their love about our hearts is thrown

To gladden all our lives-To fill the home with comforts bright, With smiling peace and all delight; To make our welcome warm and sure, With love's endearments sweet and pure, And prove how near to heav'n is this Fair scene of earth's domestic bliss!

God bless good women ! For they make Good mothers everywhere; And bless our country for their sake,

And for the sons they bear! For through the years that shall dawn As through the years that are gone, Good mothers' children in our land, Shall high in trust and honor stand, True sons and daughters, born to be The "Guard and Hope of Liberty!"

THE CAPTAIN'S PROBATION.

went to the Manor to look after Lady Pardock's boy. He was seven years old; a sturdy, bold boy; independent, but as obedient as I have never seen a lad so young. His mother's word was enough; he did as he was bidden without questioning or fretfulness. Lady Pardock was a widow. Among the party was Captain Armstrong, of the navy and the Captain and the young heir become great friends. Lady Pardock seemed to despise the Captain a little. She was a fine, handsome woman; tall, well-made and well dressed.

She and Henry, another guest, were good friends. She was interested in his mining and was quite as ready to go down in the mine as she was to sail in Mr. Hemphill's yacht, the Firefly.

"You are, of course, a great traveler, Captain Armstrong?" she said one day to the sailor.

No," he replied carelessly. "I have A sailor sees a good deal, and there is something worth seeing occasionally, too

"Have you ever been in a battle?" she asked again.

"Never, I am thankful to say," he replied.

'You are surely-not-serious?" she said

"I am quite serious-I dread battle! so-but I trust I never shall."

'I wonder you entered the navy, Captain Armstrong," she half sneered. "You should have been a Quaker." It was not my own choice, Lady

Pardock," he answered.

'He would make an excellent country parson," she remarked to her neighbor, Captain Martyn-Henry; and very soon afterward the ladies left the diningroom. From that time Lady Pardock seemed to think the sailor what Charley calls "a muff."

Cove. They all had heard of it, but few | reefs in the mainsail were taken in. there. d ever home the faster.' Won't you come, Armstrong?" asked Mr. Hemphill.

night, and, with this ripple and a tide, raise a nice surf on the Chesil Bank. That's about the only bank in England on which I do not care for a check."

Captain Armstrong ordered some dry clothes for the ladies, greatly to the amusement of the maid who packed them in the portmanteau.

While these preparations were being made, the quiet captain sauntered on, telling the others to pick him up at Farmer's cottage. Charley, my husband, was at home.

"I think your a sensible young fellow, Farmer," said the sailor. "Just put a few of your wife's things in a carpet coming. The yacht drove in, and in five bag or a box; and I'll take them to Weymouth. The yacht will get wet, I expect." Charley was not so much surprised, as he had been talking with Barnes the fisherman. But he said-

"I'll bring them over, sir, thank you heartily." "No, come with us. You can sit

with Roberts. Make haste. Have you her child from my arms and said: any clothes line ready?" "Clothes-line!" exclaimed Charley

'Plenty." "Then bring it. Bring all you have.

It will do to tie up the other bundles" he muttered. Charley's preparations had scarcely

been completed when the wagonette came in sight. "Here you are then!" exclaimed Captain Henry; "you seem determined to

bring luggage enough.' Just a change all around," was the "All right!" reply.

The coachman touched his horses gently with the whip, and off they started. The breeze was strong, but inland the people were sheltered. It was different with us in the Firefly.

We got on very well for a while; the breeze was rather behind us, and sent had been praying; I had prayed too. us dashing along beautifully. By de-grees, however, the yacht began to was seen upon the beach. If he could plunge deeper and deeper. The sea got swim out that fifty yards or so he might up, and broke on board frequently. I bring us some assistance. The master didn't care, as I was accustomed to salt | shook his head. war, and I minded the boy.

Lady Pardock came and stood by me. "I think Captain Armstrong was right. Mrs. Farmer," she said. "I heard the master tell Mr. Hemphill that the wind | would try it." was veering to the southwest." At that been around the world not much in it. moment Mr. Hemphill came up with Mrs. Cardewe, who was glad to lie back in the stern of the yacht and be covered with shawls and tarpaulins. She looked

wretched. "I think that it will be more prudent to run for Weymouth at once," said

Mr. Hemphill. 'If we put into Ludworth-supposing we can make the enno real accommodation. Now at Weyand the telegraph, plenty of shops, and so on.

The ladies agreed to the suggestion. and the yacht was headed for Portland Bill. Even Lady Pardock had had enough of the sea water before sunset. The waves dashed in and forced us to go below. The wind rose, as one who thrice-gallant feat-Captain Armstrong, remembers that afternoon in September | who she had hinted was a coward. A will recollect. It got flerce by five o'clock and positively boisterous by six. Great waves rolled up from the south-

west, and we plunged fearfully into the One day we started to Ludworth sea. We had only a jib on her, and two Ine wind was Nevertheless we plunged on to wind- and the basket traveled across, deluged blowing briskly from the southeast-a ward, for the captain did not dare to at times by the waves but securely. favorable quarter, and, as Mr. Hemp- turn now and "scud." We tacked and The first person to venture was Mrs. hill said, "If it does veer to the south- tacked, beating until the sun went down west, all the better; it will bring us and we did not seem to be much nearer first, and was landed dripping but in Weymouth or Portland Roads, for which we were aiming. From Portland Island the great Chesil Beach, I knew, No." thank you, "I don't care much | and so did all the sailors, extended right for sailing. Besides, you are quite away to Bridgeport, where the mighty enough in that craft without me. I Portland stones have dwindled through all shapes and sizes of pebbles to sand Why, do you think a storm will and gravel; and the biggest always the highest up the bank. The captain or sailing-master, was must say," replied the Captain cau- brave enough, but anxious; the crew But you can always scud, you were sturdy; the gentlemen on board were serious; the ladies very ill and quite careless of danger. The little heir "But, seriously, Lady Pardock, if you was fast asleep in my arms, and as we heeled over and listened to the slapping 'Fearl I fear? No; I think Captain | and dashing of the waves outside and Armstrong is afraid. Let us go Mr. the rush of water across the deck, I Hemphill." He at once gave the word prayed earnestly and wondered whether to shove off. The yacht was lying at a we should ever see Cardewe Manor again. So we went on board whither Mrs. Car-dewe had already proceeded. Captain Portland Bill. The captain said we Armstrong had merely taken off his hat must go about and run in on the tide to and the soldiers, we were enabled to when Lady Pardock referred to him so make all the leeway up. The wind was well she respected his nature, and his upon the Chesil Bank, and if I could do The Firefly had been sighted and considerable anxiety had been expressed among the people who were watching us were Charley and Captain Arm-"Fair and square, my Lady; I think strong, in fear for the result. Charley as cool as ever, and apparently afraid of getting wet; so he hired a cab and drove down through Weymouth to the Island, leaving Mr. and Mrs. Martyn-Henry at "Mrs. Farmer wants a sail as well as the hotel to receive the party if they ran The evening was deepening into a blustering and stormy night, as Charley and Captain Armstrong drove to Portland, and our yacht was driving on. We were still below when the easier motion of the yacht, consequent on our of Portland Bill. Captain Armstrong running before the wind, induced us to go on deck. Behind us was a limitless tumbling sea, dark clouds and rain; in front the Chesil bank, the island with He encountered Charley, my hus- its quarries and its prisoners, and the band, and the old fisherman on the way, smooth waters of the roads beyond. In Jocelyn," said he "not for always." side the pier or in the harbor or pulling Shortly after Captain Armstrong an- ashore to catch the train home. So we But how is this? We are not going for the harbor direct! Yes, we arewhat is that behind us?-a roar, then a 'If I had, there would have been flash, and, another roar. Blow, blow, good wind, ere the storm overtake us, or we shall fare badly. Flap! flap. The my new papa," cried Sir Jocelyn that wind has suddenly failed us. "We are evening as he rushed into my room. "Is You don't pretend to say there will be in the centre of a little cyclone!" So

The canvas splits with a fearful rend- ment was announced at Cardewe Maing, ripping report, and the yacht drives | nor. "So you cared for him all the time, upon Portland.

OUR SEALS AND COINS.

Upon Heraldic Art.

ever can be."

He goes on to say:

deas.

genius.

'Excel

"Steady men! ' All hands out of the dear?" said Mrs. Cardewe to Lady Pardinghy! Remember the women and the dock child! Bend the foresail. Let her run! "I did," replied the radiant young roared the master. The yacht paid off, "He is the best and bravest widow. and turning her back on the sea, rushed man in the world."

down channel-alas into a tide-eddy, which sucked under the rocks of Portland Island as the wind veered again. The soldiers at the Verne by this time were crowded upon the cliffs to see the

"wreck," Some shouted for ropes, some for rockets, but neither were forthminutes ran between two rocks, where (the wind having chopped again to the himself, has invited the attention of southwest) she remained stern to seacongress to the "unprecedented irregularities" and "absurdities" of frequently swept by the waves, and apparently with only a few minutes to live. We were screaming and in the Mr. Bruff explains that owing to a most terrible distress. Lady Pardock alone said not a single word. She took

"Mrs. Farmer, try and save yourself when the time comes, Jocelyn and I

will die together." "Mamma, I am very hungry. May I have some tea soon?" whimpered Joce-

The mother kissed him passionately. Tears came into my eyes as I remembered my own children and Charley. Was this death?

Mr. Hemphill did all he could to cheer us. "They will find a rocket and we can reach the rocks there on the It is not so rough here as yonbeach. der. We are lucky," he said.

Lucky! I thought. Lucky to die in two minntes or less when the yacht begins to break up?

Mr. Cardewe and his wife were standing hand in hand, pale but firm. They

"There's no swimmer in Dorset as will do it. It's possible. I've seen men in the Pacific swim as bad bits, but there's not ten men in this country

The figure came near and stood by the cliff in a place opposite the wreck. Three men were behind him on a ledge -holding a rope-he intended to come out then! Hurrah!

He plunged from a rock into deep seething water which broke over his, head. He was gone! No! He reappeared beyond the wave; he had gone through worth-supposing we can make the en-trance, which is doubtful-we can get yacht, steadily. We could not bear to look at him. It seemed as if he must be Of course I should fight if I had to do mouth we can, and there are the train dashed to pieces; but he had made his way out, and, after a terrible struggle under the yacht's bow, was hauled in. bleeding, dripping, half naked and with

a strong line around his waist. A cheer! another; a scream from Lady Pardock. The very last person

she had expected to see had done this coward

There was no time for complaints. The men ashore had gained the beach and had already attached a rope to the eagle (severely) 'displayed,' minus 'the line. The rope was hauled on board, a basket and whip were quickly attached

-A very stylish dress of blue fallie was trimmed with brown-embroidered satin edged with beads. The bows and pointed belt were of blue ribbon velvet.

-Printed muslins will be made the same way, very slightly draped over an underskirt of silk or satinet, made quite plain. Some few models have puffed out sleeves, but the greater number have tight sleeves, finished with a bracelet of ribbon and bow with short A Protest Against National Outrages ends.

-Gowns of sprigged muslin delaines "J. Goldsborough Bruff," as he signs and other light fancy woolens are made with a bodice similar to the above, only the tunic is simply continued from the the heraldic devices adopted for seals and the back part at the side and being slightly draped over a gathered skirt. lack of knowledge this government edge of the tunic is scalloped out and made a false start. The art of heraldry embroidered.

was unknown in this country's infancy. -A very pretty gown for a young -Colonel Duncan F. Kenner, Preslady was made with a skirt and bodice dent of the Louisville Jockey Club, he says, and standard works were unattainable. "In consequence thereof the of new republic was unable to obtain a serge; the overskirt, revers, collar and proper device for its national signet until July 20, 1782, and the device then cuffs were of vicuna striped with red. adopted of admirable symbolism, is a baseless fabric, not being blazoned upon Another had a skirt and bodice of biscuit delaine, printed with shades of green; drapery and vest of plain biscuit raised for his widow. an escutcheon or shield, and hence we delaine, yoke and cuffs of green velvet. have never had a national escutcheon of

heraldic arms, unprecedented in the annals of heraldry. Being thus deprived of that basis, the requisite of all heraldic band round the neck will be very at Dalston, England. achievements, the government utilized fashionable, but becoming only to a subcharge of the arms proper, and as ladies with slight figures. Those who, his sorrel to a road wagon for any popularly denominated the national on the contrary, are gifted with rather shield or escutcheon, which it is not nor to the plain bodice peaked in front. Having no genuine escutcheon, no This style is renovated by the various basis or standard to start with, this styles of shoulder-pieces now in fashion, government has gradually collected an and of which we have already given a accumulation of designs which Mr. description. The pointed shoulder-Bruff characterizes as "ranging from piece in particular makes the figure look

indifferent and peculiar to absurd." much slighter. -Pretty spring costumes are made "All nations of the civilized world of grisaille material and composed of a save our own ha e enstamped upon tunic and underskirt. The bodice is their gold and silver coinage the true gathered round the neck and waist, heraldic arms of their individual sovand fastened on the left side with a ereignity, and with strict numismatic row of fancy brocade galloon in gray or propriety exclude irrelevant, fanciful silver or gold. The tunic is draped 'The American bald eagle' is into two small paniers on each side and displayed in every conceivable attitude a pouf at the back. A belt trimmed and position, and degenerated to numerwith the brocaded galloon is fastened at ous species of the United States mint the waist with an oval gold or silver

buckle, and thence falls into two lapels "The peculiar style of distributing in the middle. The underskirt is the elements of the national arms over plaited in flat, wide plaits. the faces of the coin, including mottoes

-A very rich dinner dress has a narand legends unregardful of significant row plaiting at the bottom of the skirt sons. propriety, is a remarkable art exhibition

of electric blue sicilienne, then a deep of the genius of our free institutions. Compare the dignified propriety repreplaiting of cream India silk. sented in the devices upon some of the Vandyked overskirt is of electric blue earlier coinage: Observe, a classic bust with legend 'Liberty,' and reverse, the with old silver ornaments; electric blue national arms as adopted, which compare with the handsome female head velvet bodice, with gauged underbodice of cream India silk. The lower parts of filleted 'Liberty,' though crowned with the sleeves are of velvet, with old silver grain, etc., as if also to represent the ornaments. Another very stylish dress goddess Ceres or Abundance, doubtless is of biscuit and red striped silk The a multifold genius, as the motto overoverskirt is of geranium-red glace silk, Upon close examination a small cap is with fan-shaped platting of velvet. seen amid the redundant ringlets appar-The side panel and bodice are of the ently falling off. Reverse, a crucified

HORSE NOTES.

-Freeland's work has all keen at a trot, and he trots sound.

-Jerome I. Case and Messrs, Veech and Broadhead are in California.

-Crit Cavis, the well-known trainer and driver, never works his horses on Sunday.

-The citizens of Atlanta, Ga., have subscribed to a scheme for building a Fair grounds and race track.

-Walter Gratz's colt Elkwood, now at Memphis, has thrown out a splint and has been stopped in his work.

-L. J. Rose, of San Gabriel. Cal., will send a consignment of trotting stock to New York to be sold early in May.

-Ira E. Bride, the well-known pool-seller, has arrived at New Orleans from California, where he has spent most of the winter.

sage-green diagonal cross-warp occupies the judges' stand at New Orleans occasionally.

> -When Hiram Woodruff died a subscription paper was circulated among the road drivers and nearly \$10,000 was

-A horse fourteen hands two inches -With all light materials the bodice high named Pegasus cleared a seven gathered like a chemisette on to a foot bar, in a fifty foot diameter ring

too much of a figure will still adhere that has no record better than 2.59, reasonable amount against any horse owners to drive.

-The first annual sale of yearlings from A. J. Cassatt's Chesterbrook Stud will be held at Jerome Park on April 21. The lot to be offered for sale comprises sixteen head.

-Ed. De Cernea has sold to Mr. E. Bowne, of Flushing L. I., the 7-yearold brown stallion Young Independent. by Chester Chief, dam by a son of Wil. lis' Harry Clay, for \$1500.

-Suffolk Course is entitled to the 'blue ribbon." It started and ended with good and "square" trotting last year. It should have served as an example for Point Breeze and Belmont.

-At the spring meeting a race for road horses to wagons should be gotten up, with owners or non-professionals to drive. It would make an interesting race and attract a great many per-

-Ed. Corrigan has divided his sta-The ble, placing a number of his horses for training in the hands of John Rodegap, velvet. The drapery is of electric former trainer for the Hopedale stable, blue sicilienne, fastened on the hip and the remainder in charge of Abe Perry.

> -As a rule, the drivers located at New York, do their work on the uptown roads, especially on Jerome avenue. There John Murphy speeds Kenilworth and a lot of good ones given him to level on.

-"Whitey," a Canadian pony, fastripe, the vest and sleeves of silk, with miliar to the inhabitants of Norriscollars, cuffs and bows of velvet. One town, Pa., as the property of Major D. of green glace silk had a panel and Hartranft, was shot recently on acbodice trimming of terra-cotta bro- count of old age. "Whitey" was 32 cade, trimmed with chenille and cord years old. The Major purch

FASHION NOTES.

should only prove a Jonah."

come on?'

'It does not look like settled weather. tiously. know!

Thank you," replied Hemphill. Tear-

little distance out, as the tide was low. So we went on board whither Mrs. Carcontemptuously. But I knew quite dead on shore. The waves beat high cool firmness, for all her coldness to some fine writing I could tell you about him. I was certain she thought of what the curling tops of the masses of water he said, for more than once I had heard | which poured on the shingle. But that her talking to her boy, and he told her was nothing to the next day's sea. what his friend, the Captain, had bid- That I shall never forget. den him to do. Lady Pardock always agreed with her son on these occasions. So when we reached the yacht she spoke about her. Little did I think that to the sailing-master and asked him what he thought of the weather.

it will change afore night, but, so far, I told me afterward that the captain was see nothing to be alarmed about."

'Perhaps the boy had better go ashore," said Mr. Cardewe.

'Nonsense!" said Mr. Hemphill. ourselves. Let the lad remain. You'd alongside the pier safely. like the sea, Sir Jocelyn?"

"Oh, yes!" he laughed; "I love the sea!"

That decided the question. I remained, and we were soon under weigh, rushing down the coast in the direction watched us for awhile; and then, waving his hat as a farewell, turned up the path toward the Manor.

and stopped, as sailors like to talk with an hour or so we should be riding alongsailors.

aounced that he was going over to said! Weymouth.

'I wonder you didn't go in the Firely, then," remarked Miss Paradys.

aobody to take them dry clothes," remarked the sailor-captain. "Dry clothes! What do you mean?

tain this afternoon with this wind?" said the captain. ried Captain Martyn-Henry. "Why, its a lovely day."

ane days do not last forever. Do you up with her-leave the jib alone, clew see those long white wisps of clouds? up the mainsail, smart?" Do you see that dark line to windward.

"So it is," acquiesced the sailor, "but ter, rushing to the tiller. "Furl, all-

No time to lose. Flap! Boom comes came to the Manor, and drove up in the and the bank of clouds in the south- the wind from the northeast with a new omnibus alone. I came in a cab

Cardewe. By general consent she went safety. Lady Pardock refused to go without her boy; but Captain Armstrong said: 'Trust him to me. I will answer for his life with my own!"

She smiled at him and gave him her hand. He clasped it. She kissed her child, bidding him remain with Captain Armstrong. Sir Jocelyn said never a word. He acquiesced silently and clung to his preserver tightly. The basket was sent away safely; then I went, and

was clasped in Charley's arms. I fainted. Everybody was saved. Captain Armstrong quitted the wreck last but one and delivered the child to his mother. who was waiting, tearless, oblivious of the wind and rain and sea, while he was carried across. And this man she had said, was afraid! And 1! Well, I say nothing now. Dry clothes and a welcome to the barracks were within reach; and in a couple of hours, after great kindness from the governor of the prison proceed into Weymouth. That night the wind was terrible, and the Firefly was knocked to pieces at high water on the Chesil Bank on Monday morning; I fied eagle of 'In God we trust.' went down and saw her broken up.

We remained at Weymouth until Monday, and then all returned to Cardewe Manor except myself, Captain Armstrong, Lady Pardock, and Sir Jocelyn. The lad could not bear to part with his friend who had rescued ficent-in diffusion of wealth. him and had told him so many nice most appropriately consistent device for stories.

"I must go, my boy," the captain said; "I am afraid-I mean-I am obliged to go."

"Oh, Captain Armstrong, can you ever forgive me!" cried Lady Pardock tearfully. "I beg your pardon most humbly for so misrepresenting you."

"My dear Lady Pardock, please say no more. I am really glad that I was enabled to render you a service."

"A service I can never repay," she said. "Now Jocelyn, go with Mrs. Farmer." For once the child paused. Then he said.

"I want Captain Armstrong to stay with us always, mamma. We have big house. Will you come?' he cried. sion of affection and amity. Tr bes "I am afraid I cannot go for long, swearing everlas ing peace seal the com-

"Why not?" said Lady Pardock sudface, for she perceived what construction motioned me to leave the room and then

came on, when I came back. "Captain Armstrong is going to be my new papa," cried Sir Jocelyn that it not splendid? Now he will tell me plenty of tales. Mamma is glad, too "Bear a hand, men; we shall be taken aback in a minute!" should the mas-would stay with us, and she never kisses for she kissed him when he said he

anyone but me." This was satisfactory! Next day Cap-

ar'). As though d his vicissitude and general bad treatment by the ruling powers he has discarded his 'shield of the Union,' olive branch and three arrows (typical we suppose of thirteen) and ascends to the why extend his legs, as storks and

head would intimate, 'E pluribus unum,

escutcheon on his breast,' or the eagle

volant (without its appropriate motto,

herons do?) "In another is ue an enraged eagle are so attractive, but also so very exhas discovered the discarded 'American shield' pro trate in the weeds, and having picked up the arrows and branch pounces upon the debased escutcheon, warning off the despoilers. Mottoes become legends, and legends mottoes. The Goddess of Liberty, duly labeled, rests herself upon a rock, with staff and cap and escutcheon, but looks back tiny rosebuds in pale pink cameo overapprehensive of some mishap. This is laid with Irish brilliants forming verse. Reverse of which may be one triangles, points, and blocks which fit variety (there are several of them) of the lame eagle: dexter wing horizontally extended, and sinister, or left, nearly closed and vertical, and the usual distribution of stars, mottoes, etc. The latest absurdity, so eminently puritanical, not in keeping .with the times, unauthorized by enactment, is the Gothic legend between the wings of the cruci-

"Out patriotic fathers put their trust in God and kept their powder dry. Oliver Cromwell had engraved upon some bronze guns. 'Teach us to shower forth thy praise, O, Lord.' Too lengthy for our coin, but so applied more bene-The embellishment of the coin of our country would be-obverse: A bust of the laureated head of the Father of His trope are especially popular at present. Country, with motto of Liberty. Reverse: The precise heraldic arms of the golden brown called dore, has United States of America, and no other steller ornament than the constellation crest, and no other legend than the

Such would be creditable to our nationality, and place us among the most favored nations of Christendom."

Love and Noses.

Among the South Sea Islanders the plenty of money for us all and such a nose is made to be a medium of expres-

pact with a promiscuous rubbing of noses against noses; by the same fricdenly. Then the blood rushed to her tional process maidens declaim their woes at parting and joy on reunion with might be placed upon her words. She other maidens, the action being attended by-so said an eye witness-"the I went out with Sir Jocelyn until rain shedding of a power of tears." Lovers their amatory declarations make through their noses, their courtship

being a protracted series of rub-rubrubbing of nose to nose.

-The old reptile and insect forms, so popular this season, occasionally take decidedly realistic forms. A neck-

lace was recently seen the clasp of which was a huge green frog, while the several links were formed of long-tailed tain Armstrong and Lady Pardock tadpoles. A pin for the hair, equally came to the Manor, and drove up in the pre-Raphaelistic, is composed of a bunch of cherries, on one of which a west? The wind is in those clouds; it rush. The Firefly heels over like a toy; with the heir and the luggage, and there sing is resting, a trail of slime being plainly marked behind it.

fringe.

-Among the unique and beautiful starry regions of purity and truth. (The quoises and other rare stones. They full brother of Piedmont, 2.174; also square, heavy perspective is good, but are made to wear as brooches, neck- Gilroy, by Messenger Duroc, a Wedge-These curiosities of modern fashion Chief.

pensive, that handsome imitations of them set in the finest gold are also offered, the copies being made of mock opals, "French" rubies, diamond chippings and rhinestones. There are devices of these in the shape of roses, lilies and star, flowers, bangle bracelets with sprays of forget-me-nots, and another phase of the ever varying ob- leaves. Necklaces are also shown with snugly around the throat, and odd dogcollars in old silver set with "electric" diamonds. There are also stylish ornamonts which are made to resemble military decorations, straps, gerlots in fine silver and gold filigree and delicate chatelaines and chatelaine appendages in both mordern and antique designs. -The lighter qualities of woolen

The colors range from the horseflesh was lost, weaves. dark shades, with which we have been familiar during the winter, to very light tints; and although designated as new, there are many that are identical with last season's colors, being new only in name. The lighter shades of brown, gray in all shades, and helio-After the ecru and Suede tints, a the preference. Russian gray, with deep bluish tints, appears in even the lighter fabrics; and porcelain and navy blue title, value and date, and motto of arms. are very fashionable. Russet green is the favorite dark shade of that color, a brownish green is called eucalyptus; absinthe is a yellow green; and other shades are known as reseda, rush, sage and pistache, cach of which is aptly described by its name. The serpent shades of last winter are again presented, and the various mahogany and terra-cotta shades remain popular.

-A lovely and rather unique dinner dress has a bodice and plaited panel of burnt slenna and gold-color brocade, the drapery of corn-colored faille, the chemisette of cream-colored lace, and a spray of brown leaves on the right side of the skirt and in the hair. The next has an underskirt of coral-pink ottoman covered with cream lace. The bodice and drapery is also of coral-pink ottoman. A plaiting of Indian-silk extends from the left shoulder to the right side of the waist, and is fastened at the shoulder with a bow; chemisette of cream lace; ivy spray in the left side of the skirt. Another has an underskirt and bodice of ohve-green striped' fancy silk. The plaited front and tunic are of pink silk, collar band and stripe down the front of bodice of olive surah. This one has an underskirt of cream striped silk, the bodice and tunic of popy-red striped silk; revers and trim-

when a 5-year-old.

-James Golden will have the followdevices at a celebrated lapidary's are ing horses this year: Bonita, the Calishown some exquisite small flowers fornia mare, 2.18; DeBarry, 2.19; formed of diamonds, pearls, opals, tur- Mill Boy, 2.26, Almont Eagle, 2.27; a lets, pendants and other ornaments. wood colt and a mare by Messenger

> -A marked change for the better in the condition of the thoroughbreds is reported from the Memphis track, and it is now generally believed that the distemper or whatever it was, has run its course. Jim Gray is said to be steadily improving, and other ailing animals are on the recuperating list.

-The proprietors of the race-courses should make it a rule for gentlemen when driving on the track during an afternoon to go one way of the course, and not for some to go the reverse way. This would save serious accidents, as many persons do not understand the customary rules of track-driving.

-There is a strange mortality among the choice horses in Kentucky. On the 231 a brood mare belonging to Hon. James H. Mulligan. by War Dance, and in foal to Leonatus, died. Five dress goods are exquisitely soft and thousand dollars has been refused for fine, and come in the favorite armure, her. In King Ban, Herr Wilkes and chuddah, camel's-hair and debeige the War Dance mare \$50,000 worth of

> -The Illinois State Fair Association offers this inducement to breeders: "To the owner of the sire whose get shall make the best average performance in the races for trotting foals, \$500, and the grand gold medal of the Illinois State Board of Agriculture, the actual cost of which shall be \$200. The title of which medal shall be successfully defended at the Illinois State Fair for two successful years."

-If any faith can be placed in re-ported interviews with Messrs. Brown, Corrigan and Pulsiffer their stables must be in a terribly bad way. Captain Brown is made to say that Troubadour has developed a splint, that Blue Wing has not come up te expectations, and that Bob Fisher is not horse enough to win the Suburban. In the face of this the latter has been strongly backed for the event during the past few days, and is now down to twenty to one in Cridge's book. The Kentucky Derby Captain Brown has little hope of winning. Duke of Bourton has been complaining, and Rightaway is far from well.

-The St. Paul and Minneapolis Twin City Driving and Jockey Club offers the following stake purses to be trotted for on the Minnesota State Fair Grounds during the summer meeting, June 30, July 1, 2 and 4, 1887; Purse \$2000, for the 3.00 class; entrance \$200. one-third payable May 2, when entries close; one-third June 1, when the horses must be named; one third two days before the day of the race. Purse \$2500, for the 3.00 class; entrance, \$250. Purse \$2000, for the 2.18 class; en-trance, \$300. Condition for the 2.30 and 2,18 classes same as for 3.00 class. A failure to make a payments as re-quired will be considered a withdrawal from the stakes and a forfeiture of previous payments.