Remotely Akin.

went to and fro.

haste.

of Babel.

room.

there.

tism!"

Somebody is moving about there."

arrived. Well, let him come!

And to reach the front door I should

have to cross the great hall with its

waxed floor, which was already illu-

in the monster fireplace in the sitting-

mined by the glow of a Gypsy fire built

"No," said I to myself, with a hasty

survey of the tightly-shuttered win-

dows, whose bolts and bars were tight-

must go back to the garret and hide

44T

ened by a year's corroding rust,

- Our friends are like the buttercups That turn plain fields to gold With bounty manifold ; While Love is like the sweet wild rosc Which fills a hidden place With fragrance, color, grace ; Nor yet the dower scorns Of beauty saving thorns.
- And Friendship is a country rich In meadows, waters, woods-A land of quiet moods; But Love is like a mountain fair ; Joys, tumult, dangers flow Adown its aisles below, While high against the skies Its solemn summits rise.

Or, Love a summer sunrise shines, So rich its clouds are hung, So rich its songs are sung;

- And Friendship's but broad common day With light enough to show Where fruit with brambles grow; With warmth enough to feed The grain of daily need.
- And Love, a royal river, flows To give, to strongly bless-Or bright, with swift caress;
- While Friendship has a lake's repose; A lake that placid lies Beneath the placid skies, And holds the heavens anigh To soothe the downcast eye. Or, Love's a church, dear, beautiful ;
- And Friendship is a home Where one for rest may come.
- Like praying spire, Love, too, Has entered in the blue; Midway its clear bells sound, Sweetening the air around, While noises of the street About its portals meet.

A FAMILY FEUD.

We were up in the garret of the old Battersley house, where I still kept my easel and paints, and lay figures and that I could not even tell whether my things, although it was more than a great-great-grand-aunt's eyes were year since the agent had warned us that | watching me or not.

"I wonder at your lack of spirit, pattering across the floor. child," mamma had said, plaintively.

"Oh, what is the use of having spirit?" I retorted, recklessly. "I must have a studio? And there isn't a room in this little beehive that has a good north light! Wasn't I born and brought I thought. "Ah! he don't know that up at Battersley? And why shouldn't I the inn is three good miles off. He the oath, one to "strike the water," and at. The conundrum then is: What keep my studio in the garret, as long as hasn't a bad voice-it is low and pleas- the other to "spear the calf. there is nobody else there but the rats ant. I'm not sure but that he speaks

But mamma only sighed. Since the disastrous law-suit had been | was! decided against us, she had fallen into the way of sitting aim essly by the fire,

think of in life.

they had made an impromptu couch for used to fancy that she looked at me by me with two old packing-boxes and a times, with a curious, icy gaze as I scarlet plush 1a lway rug.

And mamma was crying and decla-"Hush!" I said, suddenly, to myself, ring that she did not know what she with a tin tube of ultra-marine in my should have done if it had not been for hand; "there are footsteps down stairs. Rudolph Battersley's kindness and pres-I knew it wasn't ghosts, Aunt Batence of mind.

We stayed there all night, because of tersley to the contrary, notwithstandthe rain and the rising tide. We stayed | stock and bond flavor whetever. Things ing. It did not believe it was burglars, there during the next week, because At the same, time however, I wanted Rudolph declared that he could never Brazil and of Cuba, but of nothing to get out of the house as quick as posget settled without my taste and mamsible, for dusk was deepening into night, ma's advice and Simon's help. and I knew that the tide, rising swiftly

And we concluded to remain there forever, because Rudolph-who was house keeper who wants to buy these over the marshes, would roar like a wild wolf around my path, if I did not make only the grandson of the cross old kinsman who had sued us and was since just drop around, but otherwise stick to Most probably the heir-at-law had dead-assured us that he saw our the corner grocery. There is where the shadow of right in his grandfather's solid men of New York and Brooklyn own natural tint; they cover the capote claim, supreme court or no supreme nimbly hunt the spry sixpence. At home almost entirely, with the exception of Silently as a shadow, I glided down court: and that he should return at once these heavy citizens are never asked to a small puffing of silk or crape at its the back stairway to the little side-door, which was my usual mode of egress and to Switzerland if he didn't agree to live do anything, but down there on the back. ingress; but, to my amazement, there was a pile of trunks heaped up against on there, just as if there never had been market they skip around like valets to any lawsuit. it, which I could no more stir than I could shake the foundation of the tower

"There!" cried Simon laughing, 'Baby has always been sighing for a hero of romance, and I guess she has found him at last."

But when cousin Rudolph told me, just six months afterward, that he could not be happy unless I would molasses on the street, running his dia-promise to become his wife, I could mond-studded fingers along it, and scarcely credit my own ears.

chned to cry.

I love you, Baby."

"How can you possibly care for me?" In the midst of my perplexity a sense said I, with a sudden burst of humility. of the ridiculousness of my position He turned me gently toward the mirdawned upon me. I laughed all to myror, which hung close by. self as I glided noiselessly up the stairs,

It was so dark up in the garret now Quite a chapter might be written upon the methods of taking oaths in various countries in both ancient and government sells coffee at public auc-There was just a "glimmering modern times. In some parts of China tion in Padang. The Dutchman there and compelled us to move into the little square' where the hall window was, a contract of the salt marshes. In some parts of China measures his coffee by the picul (136 moaning rustle of dry leaves against the moment he takes the oath. In Egypt (660 contract of the New Yorker little) mossy, shingled-roof, and a herd of mice the custom prevailed of swearing by the goose. This is said to have been on account of the veneration in which cents a pound and cables his limit to his I sat at the head of the stairs and listhe goose was held in that country. "He is sending his servant to the inn

by their sovereign or by their mother, and there are two forms of witnessing

According to Oldfield, in his "Expe- sell at? and ghosts? I tell you, one gets inspira- with a slight foreign accent. That I dition into the interior of Africa, by tions in an old house like that! And I'm don't like. In my mind, Americans the Niger," at Iddah, "placing a naked going to redeem all the family fortunes should be Americans. Now he's making sword or knife to the throat is looked with my pencil before I get through!" coffee. And it smells delicious! Dear upon as the strongest proof of innome, I didn't know before how hungry I cence, and the most solemn form of on the island. As Mark Twain says, oath they can administer. In this this would look like a discrepancy or Here I descended two or three steps, manner the King is sworn, or some-"I wonder what he is like," I times at the point of a poisoned arrow. we find them.

as if there was nothing else left to do or thought. "I've a great mind to slip We learn from "Bruce's Travels" down and peep through the crack of the that in Abyssinia a much less savage after a voyage of 100 days, arrives more our lady readers; we therefore hasten heir-at-law, who had turned us out of that coffee does smell! And the chimney right hand, one after the other, and sold as "skimmings" to jobbers at a rekissed them-a form of swearing used duced price. It was never known to go little vests are prettily trimmed with Softly I crept down. Goblin-like I there, at least among those who call any further than that, because the crochet work, and charming to wear

COFFEE AND TEA.

A Glance at the Wholesale Trade in New York.

for dressy frocks for young girls. Part of Wall street is not Wall street tieres ars olive-green and brick-red. at all. Down by the ferry, around Front and Water streets, there is no with silk of a lighter shade, forming stripes or squares, and a small pattern down there smack of China, of Java, of of silk dots, clover-leaves, or small flowerets of silk, imitating embroidery nearer home. Down there the big men in relief, is scattered all over upon the in tea, coffee, sugar and molasses rule dark ground. the roost. If there is any boarding spring are composed of birds' wings. table luxuries by the ton or the cargo. Sometimes the wings are dyed of all colors; sometimes they are left of their

Mammon. With a panful of green introduced for the spring and summer coffee in one hand and a little paper of

Oolong in the other, they jump to serve their master's whims. It seems funny to see the millionaire form a sort of check pattern, in others pumping a long flat stick up and down large white dots are scattered over through the bunghole of a hogshead of plain or striped colored grounds. have woolen grounds in light or dark scooping the saccharine treacle into his shades of pure colors, on which in high "It's because you want to settle the gold-plugged mouth. He is an expert, family dissensions," said I, almost in- but he cannot lick his fingers any better relief are lines of plush and frise flower than the rude, untutored urchin who a degree in treatment. These goods

"No, it isn't," said he; "it's because steals a lesson at it when the expert turns his back. Over on the office steps stands a man whose trotters will by and by be spurn-

fancy or figured goods, often in stronging the dust of Central avenue from ly contrasted colors, remain extremely their hoofs. Looking at him sifting popular, many handsome dresses are coffee. How complacently he rattles "It's capital?" said Simon, absently. Now, I can always tell my brother Simon's tone exactly whether he is at-tending or not. And this time he was not! We were up in the energy in the

in combination with vest. Stuart collar green. and cuffs of velvet. The skirts are Four times a year-in March, June,

September and December-the Dutch figures on the equivalent of, say, twenty agents, and they bid the Dutch auction-In Madagascar the people swear either eer so much and no more. The day after the sale everybody in the trade knows who bought and what he bought profit is he satisfied with? What will he in Milan and fancy straw popular

One funny thing about the Java coffee business is that there are about five times as many pounds of it sold over the grocer's counter, as there are grown hiatus, but we've got to accept facts as

Coffee from Padang to New York,

HORSE NOTES.

FASILION NOTES.

---Pompadour silks are recommended

-The safest colors for cheap por-

-Fine woolen tissues are streaked

Extremely pretty capoces for the

-In the new fancy woolen materials

-Some of the new woolen novelties

are high priced, and intended only for

-While combinations of plain and

-English walking-hats, in fine

Milan, with the high side of fancy

Italian braid ornamented in Tuscan-

the heavy roll in front of fancy Italian

braid. Other hats have a crown of

fancy straw with a border. A shape

abroad is an English walking-hat, quite

high on one side, low on the other and

sloping downward at the back. No

startling novelties are shown in the

5' ayes of hats, and it is probable that

many of the standard shapes of the

past season will be popular again.

parts of plain wool costumes.

-Tanner's Vernette trotted a mile, in 2.25 and repeated in 2.23; on the 11t.b

-The bellef is gaining ground that Kingston will not start for the Withers stakes.

-The little pacer Seventy-six wears no boots or toe-weights and is a very good actor.

-R. L. Reed, of New York, recently paid \$2500 for the b. g. John H., trial of 2.26

-Russella, the full sister or Maud S., 2084, has by her side, on Mr. Bonner's farm, a bay colt, by Startie. sire of Majolica, 2.15.

-Belle F. 2.154, and Woodmont, the pacer, record 2.233, are to contend for a purse of \$1750 at the Detroit Driving Park on July 1.

-Budd Coble has arrived in Chicage season we remark that small white from California with his stable, inpatterns very frequently occur. In cluding Oliver K., Bonnie McGregor some fabrics irregular white stripes | and Charley Hogau.

-A. B. Banks, of Linneus, Mo., has bought of W. C. France the b. c Frankfort, 2 years, by Onward, dam Lady Bolton by Bolton, for \$1000.

-Charles Lowther, of New York city, has purchased of Sire Brothers the ch. g. George V., record 2.20, by Masterlode, dam by Magna Charta. designs in natural colors and realistic to

-The new track being built at Yonkers, N. Y., should be very fast, as it is built on a bog, which makes the mold and loam of which it is made up springy, but not hard.

-F. F. Pierce, of Gallatin, Tenn., has bought of Z. E. Simmons, of Lexington, Ky., the b. c. Detorest, 3 years, by Dictator, dam Remembrance by George Wilkes, for \$4500.

-Rataplan is lame, and Major Hubbard has stopped him in his work. Commodore Kittson was about to match Rataplan against The Baro, but, of course, will not do it now.

-Domestic, Wilkins, Ben Starr, laid in extra wide kilts, with folds of Edwin C., Mambrinette, Protection the velvet inserted at regular intervals. and Wilkesbrino will probably be named for the Cleveland \$5000 guaranteed stake for 2.25 class horses.

-Gretchen, the dam of Clingstone, work, are shown in golden-brown, 214, died in foaling a full brother to black and all the dark colors of the the "Demon" trotter on May 7th. The season. The popular English turban colt is alive. Mr. Gordon now has a shape is shown in Milan crown, with sister and two brothers to Clingstone.

-Sir Joseph will, it is said, be retired from active training for the present in consequence of his "rearing," and will be put under treatment for the cold he contracted before he arrived East.

-The following officers have been elected by the Columbus (O.) Driving Association: President, S. C. Belknap; Vice President, F, H. McKinnie; Treasurer, F. A. Brodbeck; Secretary, C. E. Conrade.

-We are always on the look out for novelties, and pleased when we have -Marvin M. Morse, or Paw Paw, Ill., anything new and pretty to introduce to who succeeds T. J. Vall as Secretary But I cared nothing for the judges of door. My goodness me, what would form of swearing is in use. He says: or less sweated. This part is all skim-to mention the very elegant vests of is a well-known banker and turfman of Review for eight years. -Wood Martin, Dr. James A. Marshall and Joshua Evans made excellent judges at the Suffolk trotting meeting. ful as chest-protectors against the east They stood up for the people and wind which so often blows at this sea- showed fair play to all. Such judges son of the year even when the sun shines | will revive trotting in Philadelphia. -John T. Strickland finds the pacer Brint Medium a hard horse to train. Brint has plenty of speed and goes well until he hears another horse behind him, when he invariably stops and dances until everything has gone by. -At R. Gentry & Son's Elmwood Stock Farm, Rosa Kenney, 25 years old, the dam of Messenger Chief, dropped a bay filly colt by Gambetta, name Rosetta. Also the dam of Earnestine dropped a bay bolt by Gambetta. -E. J. Baldwin believes in California horses being fed California hay, nalse above, made of the richest satin and has shipped a supply to his stables duchess in one plain color of Suede, in the East. The greater part of California's hay crop is cut from the glish violet-which last named color is wheat fields just before the wheat heads out, and is cured like timothy or -The betting for the Suburban is 3 to 1 Tremont, S to 1 The Bard, 15 to 1 Ben All, Bob Fisher, Rupert Quito and Sir Joseph, 20 to 1 Blue Wing, Billy Gilmore, Exile, Bonnie Prince, Guenn and Rataplan, 30 to 1 Alf Estill, -Among the new skirt draperies are Barnum, Electric, Kirkman, Lafitte -The late Mrs. Hiram Woodrun willed to Isaac Woodruff a cane presented to her husbaud twenty-two years ago. It is a heavy ebony stick. On an embossed gold head is inscribed: "Presented to Hiram Woodruff by his friend William M. Rose, September 18. 1865." -Lochiel, by Prince Charlie, redistended at the sides and over the cently won the Newmarket handicap tournure. The effect, when arranged at Melbourne, Australia, under 112 pounds, beating twenty-three. He is that life is not worth living and con- nels, and thus takes a little labor from this it is not only inartistic but often a brown horse, 5 years old, from the chased in England in foal to Prince Charlie, and foaled Lochiel in New Zealand.

"Look in the glass, Baby," said he,

the supreme court, nor for the distant mamma say? And Simon Battersley.

I came there every day to dream and nacles in the morning, and dissolved | conveniently ajar. nightly into the thin, gray mist through which I walked to the little sea-marsh cottage.

ventured to pass an opinion on my work | umns of blue smoke. without ever looking at it.

what you are saying.' 4+T

'You are right, Baby!'' he said. wasn't thinking of the picture. Do you knew, Baby, you've got to turn out of this

"What for?" said I, calmly sorting over the clusters of "Grandfather Graybe frightened away by mere shadows." | mine. But it's substance this time," said

He is coming to Battersley."

rush out to his new possessions the very | could once hide away behind my greatfirst thing!" said I, cavalierly. "When he comes I'll go!'

"What sort of a man is he," said Simon, thoughtfully.

"What does it matter to us?" I retorted.

"Why, I suppose he has some sort of a right to Battersley, or the supreme court wouldn't have adjudged it to him." said Simon

"Pshaw!" said I. "Law isn't always equity. He's a selfish, abominable old usurper, that's what he is!"

Well, have it your own way," said "I'm going over to Hawley on Simon. the pony to-day. Don't you want to defiantly. come?

"I should like to," said I, wistfully, ness in his face. "but if that picture is to go in the autumn exhibition there is no time to admitted.

So I settled to my work after Simon | tioned, earnestly. had whistled his dogs away and clattered down the stairs.

The morning had been clear and of pain thrilled my nerves. golden-bright, but at noon, when I sat down in the deep sill of the old garret swept over the sky, and an uneasy wind one?" was rifling the dead-gold of the hickory the gathering gloom warned me that it of myself. was time to desist from my labors.

I began to put away my things in a eisurely way. I did not dislike the old cannot prevent the pain. But-" garret at twilight. I enjoyed the eerie the creaking groans which seemed, ever | had become of me. and anon, to thrill through the old chimacross the floor.

There was a portrait of my greatgreat-great-aunt Battersley behind the then. I believe I fainted. whose canvas had been rent apart by was there, and the doctor, and cousin sense, more prosperous than heretofore. big red chest-a hard favored old dame, bow, many years ago, thereby banishing exactly what to do in every emergency. it to this unfrequented region. And I And my ankle was bandaged up, and

don't smoke any more."

tened, with my chin in my hands.

for something in the shape of supper,"

to work, and to build up those castles in glided across the hall and peeped around themselves Christians. the air which reared their etherial pin- the blg mahogany door, which stood The most ancient form of swearing

up the steep, garret stairs, with a bunch drawn up, and there sat a young hand- form is mentioned in several places in a tea table! No cloth, no milk, no of the silver tresses of the "Grandfather some man, leaning thoughtfully back, the Old Testament. Anciently the Jews sugar, no gossip! A circle of cups out-Graybeard," which was now ripening as if his dark, Spanish eyes saw far be- swore by Jerusalem, by the temple, by about the hedges of the woods, and youd the leap of the flames or the col- the God of Israel, and also by broken the of boiling water, and that's all-

"Simon," said I, "you don't know said I to myself. "He's like the hero against the witness box. of a novel.

And then I took a second look. "Then who is he?" I asked myself-

"and what business has he here?" All of a sudden the trembling coffee-

beard," to get the silkiest plumes. stooped to remove it, and in the change Scandinavians, beside appealing to the "I've heard that before. I am not to of position his eyes unexpectedly met gods, touched a bloody ring in the hands

I took refuge in instantaneous flight, my brother. "Our dear cousin is here. but I was too late. He had seen me, and the Koran. sprang to his feet. But the hall was How do you know?" I questioned. only lighted by the red stream of bril-Jones, the steward, told me. He liance from the blazing logs, and I had landed in the Bavataria on Saturday." the advantage of being thoroughly "And this is Tuesday. Oh, he won't acquatinted with the premises. If I

great-grand-aunt's picture in the garret-But even as this possibility flashed across my mind I slipped on the lower stair, a sharp needle-like pang of pain shot through my ankle, and I sank help-

less to the floor. My captor hastened to the rescue. "Are you hurt?" said he, with solici-

tude. "Yes!" I cried out sharply. "I have

sprained my ankle." "But-I beg your pardon!" he said. "I-I don't quite know who you are, nor how you came here." "I am Barbara Battersley," said I,

"My cousin?" with a sudden bright-

"Yes, I suppose so," I ungraciously

"What can I do for you?" he ques-

"You can let me alone!" I cried. contracting my brows, as a fresh spasm

He looked at me, half smiling.

"I could, I suppose," said he; "but window to read an odd volume of don't you think I had better help you in "Anne of Geierstein," and eat my by the fire, and then go for the nearest by the fire, and then go for the nearest lunch, I noticed that dark clouds had doctor, if you'll kindly direct me to

His manner was kindly, although a boughs, and long before it was night little satirical. I was heartily ashamed

"I beg your pardon!" I said. "You couldn't help my clumsiness, and you

At this moment there came a volley shadows that peopled its dim recesses, the of thundering knocks at the door. It elm boughs against the window-panes, | was Simon, come to see what on earth

"It's raining like the deluge," said ney-stack without any apparent cause; he, "and the tide is up, and-hello! the skurry of the bright-eyed mice who is this?-and why are you so pale? Is anything the matter?"

I don't know what happened just

When I came to my senses mamma

of which we have any record is that The old room was all aglow with mentioned in the Bible in Genesis, ruddy light. Close to the hearth, whose where Abraham swearing his oldest blazing logs cast so brilliant an illumin- servant, required him to place his hand revolving table sipping tea from delicate ation around, a wooden chair was under his (Abraham's) thigh. This china cups. It's a tea party, but what glass, this last form being similar to the strictly business. They sip and they "He isn't Old Crab Battersley at all," Chinese custom of breaking a saucer

The ancient Greeks and Romans swore by Jupiter, Minerva, Neptune, and other gods and goddesses, laying their head upon the altar of divinity sworn by taking a particularly solemn pot, which was placed on a bed of coals, oath; the ancient Germans by their gods, boiled over. The hero of romance by their swords and by their beards; the

Suicides of Children.

We have no means of knowing whether suicides among children are proportionally more numerous within the last few years than they were previously. Attention has been specially directed to those most lamentable occurrences recently, and this may ac-count for the fact that an increased number of cases are from time to time under notice. There is something especially distressing in the fact that consciousness may be, and often is, so painfully influenced by circumstances in the early stages of life that death is sought as a relief from misery. It of sanity a perverse, or morally cow- sions. But, when we use our muscles, of a child. There is, in short, no reasuicide as well as the old, if only hope, which, in a very practical way, may be said to be an essential of life-is crushed out of existence. The mind in which hope dies may court death, and yet be in some sense morbid. It is difficult, but it is possible, to slay hope in the life of a child, and when this is acsuppose that despair may end in selfslaughter. The intense haste of life and enterprise is doubtless one of the I auses of suicides and there be no question that our system of forced education, and the premature imposition of hideous brain tasks on the young, press heavily on the consciousness. We venture to think this subject of suicides among children is one which ought to is actuated to action, be taken into very serious consideration by those who are responsible for the operation of laws which may ultimately render the population more erudite, but which will not, unless greatly modified, make them happier, or, in a social

the distinguishing marks of new wraps. | combination with plain grounds.

retailers never sell you anything but with spring toilets; they combine com-"pure old Government Java."

In the testing room of a large firm of tea brokers in Water street half a dozen men of critical palates sit around a side of a ring of canisters, a copper ketsmack and they spit. A brass spittoon, as high as the table, and looking like a German trombone straightened out re-

ceives all the ejected liquor. Some time ago New York started tea auctions every week and Chicago is following sult, but tea is a commodity that loses its flavor very easily, and Chicago's unsavory origin probably has a good deal to do with her failure to rival the metropolis as a tea mart. The Wall of a priest. The Hindoo swears by the street auctions have become quite a Oeda, and a Mohammedan is sworn on social affair. Coffee, sandwiches, and napkins are passed around among the guests. When they sit down facing the auctioneer's rostrum, pencils and catalogue's in hand, you might easily imagine them a group of reporters sitting in execution on the latest imported lecturer. It is an ordinary thing for 10,000

half chests to be sold. This means 450,000 pounds, and when a couple of spoonfuls make a nice cup of tea, look at the delight in store for our grandmothers.

An Expert's Opinion of Exerc.se.

Take the heart-itself a very bundle ardly, or very much worried conscious- their contractile force upon the bloodness may reason out the proposition vessels helps the blood along its chanclude to die. Precisely the same pro- the propelling heart. It beats faster but cesses which go on in the mind of an with less effort. While helping the the fabric is light or white, these tints adult may be in operation in the mind heart, muscular exercise helps the lungs naturally adding to the appearance of also. More exercise means for the lungs great size. They destroy all natural son why the young should not commit more breath; that is, more air inspired symmetry, and often impart to a and more carbonic-acid gas expired, really graceful figure an exceedingly By deeper breathings the involuntary ludicrous and "squatty" appearance. muscles are strengthened.

While the lungs and heart are doing better work under the stimulus of muscomplished it is not unreasonable to rapidly purifying the blood, other or- dark velvet in black, gelden-brown, gans are benefited. The diaphragm, that muscle separating the lungs and heart from the stomach and liver, is rising and falling, and, with the in-The liver, the great gland of the body, has not only more blood sent to it, but

with the plain grounds. Tufted effects

just come into fashion. These dainty fort with elegance, for they are very usebrightest. One model is of pale blue silk trimmed with a peaked shoulderpiece, composed of small rosettes worked in crochet with silk. Another is trimmed down the front with three strips of white Cluny lace insertion.

-Handsome Roman-striped satins are much employed for trimming kilted and box-plaited skirts of faille Francause, and also for garnitures on costumes of fine cloth or vigogne. Velvet is also combined with these stripes (which for the skirt very frequently run horizontally), and among elegant dinner gowns are Bengaline and velvetstriped petticoats, with Russian pologolden fawn, nut-brown, silver or Ena trifle deeper than the old-fashioned bishops' purple. This stylish overdress | clover hay. is made very long, with full draping at the sides, and a very graceful adjustment over the tournure, the chosen shade of the lustrous satin invariably according in tint with one of the colors in the Roman-shaped petticoat,

two directly opposing styles, the bell and Wickham. skirt and the inverted bell skirt, the one designed for ladies inclined to stoutness, which shows the back of the skirt draped with an effect of extreme fulness at the bottom and a decided collapse as it nears the back of the hips of muscular fibers. We know that as and waist. The extreme of this style long as we live, whether sleeping or is for slender woman, the fulness comwaking that wonderful organ keeps up ing just below the waist. Upon some seems to us that well within the limits its wonderful contractions and expan- of the models these folds are unduly in moderation, is excellent. Bayond absolutely grotesque, especially when

-Models for summer bonnets sent

over from Paris are made of silk etamine, Persian gauze in exquisitely cular exercise, the heart pumping the lovely tints, and zephyr silk muslin blood more certainly to the fartherm st embossed with raised velvet figures. tissue of the body and the lungs more The brim of the bonnet is covered with terra cotta or Japanese red, and the garnitures are light aigrettes and crape flowers. Fretty day bonnets, to be worn at 5 o'clock teas, etc., are of colored beads in shaded effects; and coquettish shirred silk bonnets trimmed with gold or silver powdered aig-

rettes and sprays of white lilac in softest velvet. Huge butterflies, both of beautiful styles in plain cloths for bronze and gold-powdered gauzes are again used upon summer bonnets by leading milliners, Straw round hats in dove color and mushroom shades are trimmed with golden-brown picot velvet, ribbon loops mixed with golden- by Sultan, dam Lady Graves, by Nutin rich colors are also introduced in brown tulle, into which are set large plaques of scarlet Japan poppies.

-The crack Western 2-year-old Badge, by The Ill-Used, dam Baroness by Kentucky, was put up at auction at Lexington on May 9th to close the partnership of McClelland & Rutherfurd, and brought \$3000, Byron Mc-Clellend being the purchaser. Badge cost only \$120 at Mr. Belmont's sale a vear ago.

-Labold Bros. are said to have won handsomely on Montrose's victory in the Kentucky Derby. From the time the betting opened the colt has always been in the front, or near it, but never an actual favorite. As to the money lost on Banburg, it is very heavy, for in all the large cities he was at even money, or 6 to 5, with plenty of takers.

-The J. L. Rose consignment of California trotting stock, just sold at New York, did not command very high figures. The highest price, \$3500, was paid for a 2-year old bay colt, very large for his age, but with fine trotting action and decided promise of spee wood; F. C. Fowler, of Modus, Conn., was the purchaser.

creased expansion and contraction of fancy rough straw trimmed with velvet the walls of the thorax, is moving all the and high mentures of French flowers, contents of the abdomen to activity. and also of dainty nets worked with -In cotton dress goods are some-

skirts in all the shades of blue, brown, tan, mode and buff, and raised stripe effects for the overskirts. These raised stripes are in all colors, and match nicely