Press on I if fortune play thee false To-day, to-morrow she'll be true; Whom now she sinks, she now exalts-Taking old gifts and granting new.
The wisdom of the present hour
Makes up for follies past and gone; To weakness strength succeeds, and power,

Therefore, press on! and reach the goal, And gain the prize, and wear the crown! Faint not! for to the steadfast soul Come wealth, and honor, and renown. To thine own self be true, and keep Thy mind from sloth, thy heart from soll Press on I and thou shalt surely reap A beavenly harvest for thy toil.

From frailty spring-Press on! Press on!

A STRANGE WOOING.

The weather had been very cold, even for January. For days nobody had stirred out, unless compelled by necessity, and I've no doubt our dear mother had longed many times for a change which would allow her noisy the conceit taken out of him." children to exercise their lungs and muscles out of doors.

At last the change came. During the forenoon the thermometer indicated a rising temperature, and about midday "the old woman up in the sky began emptying her feather beds."

Thick and fast the downy snowshrub in a garment of pure white, and making even the "stake and rider" fences, the log barns and corn cribs, things of beauty which were too truly 'joys not to last forever."

Hastily we children were clad in coats, cloaks, scarf, mittens and all the being worn, despite the protests of the wearers.

At last we were free, and out upon grand sport, sliding, snowballing and making snow men.

The afternoon slipped quickly by, the snow ceased falling, and the evening was settling down clear and cold, when upon the opposite hilitop there came in sight a farmer's box sleigh, drawn by a span of bay horses. Very hastily we drove our sleds to the foot of our hill, and we reached it just in time for a hitch.

The driver of this establishment was

The hand which guided the team seemed not a hand, but a huge wad of buckskin and yarn, and it proceeded blankets, buffalo robes, comforters, surmounted by a head-piece enveloped in herself, or — but did not say — "or were tears in the eyes of all the women green and ned "Bay State" shawl Jane." There was a little crack that was undoubtedly left for the eye, but no eyes | quity. could be seen by us.

furs inquired if "Yon house was Squire Black's?"

We replied affirmatively, and settled down to the enjoyment of a ride to our own door, during which we exchanged many whispered speculations as to who the stranger might be.

When the sled stopped, a committee of us reported the arrival at the house, while the remainder watched the tying and blanketing of the horses, and then liked. formed a voluntary escort.

In answer to a muffled wrap, father opened the door. "Squire Black, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir; come in. Getting quite cold outside," said my father, eyeing his guest curiously. Well, yes, we've had a fearful

spell o' weather, and I've been on the road for the last two days of it. I see you don't know me, 'Squire, and I swan, my eyes were so full o' frost you'll see who I am when I get this toggery off.

stepped inside, he had been engaged were on the walls; but, after all, its in unwrapping one garment after another, a process for all the world like peeling an onion.

At least there stood a young man of goodly face to look upon, with its rand. rather square jaw, ruddy cheeks, full smiling lips, brown hair curling over a What did Joe see? broad forehead, and blue eyes, which answered my father's questioning look by a merry twinkle.

In a moment father extended both of his hands, and grasped the stranger's trifle too red for auburn and not yellow most cordially.

"You are one of Aunt Anna's boys." A hearty laugh preceded the reply. right, Squire, if I give you time enough. I'm the same little Joe Tolon you taught long-division to."

We knew Aunt Anna was a former pedagogue; that she lived forty or fifty infles from us-a great distance in those days-and our interest began to flag from a dentist's hands. after mother came in from the kitchen, and the conversation was continued about old neighbors, of whose existence we had been ignorant. We betook ourselves to the kitchen, where telling the scanty news, and in talking mother soon followed.

Presently, while Joe was caring for then appearing as a serial, in all of his team, father came in, and, all unwhich Joe took his part sensibly and mindful of the old adage about "little pitchers," said, with an air of one who must be very circumspect lest his risi-

bilities would betray him: "Ma, what do you suppose Joe has «come for?"

"I'm sure I don't know," replied another, composedly stirring another and blushing; Joe enjoyed his dinner, mandful of meal into the boiling mush which was to be the piece de resistance of our evening meal. "He has come for a wife."

"A wife?" I didn't know he was acquainted around here." 'He isn't. He wan's me to recom-

mend him to some girl who is strong, able and willing to work, knows how to run a house, and"-(hesitating a something about myself. The squire little as he saw the very contemptuous curve of my mother's nose and mouth),
-"and-I've-spoken-about-Jane."

"'Squire Black!" exclaimed mother, emphasizing her words still further by a dash of the pudding stick which sent the mush flying over the stove. Jane was a farmer's daughter, who worked for us summers, and went

ning, weaving, and the like. A mutually satisfactory arrangement. as Jane's services were needed more at home in the winter than in summer, and mother thereby saved the board and wages of a girl during the winter, when the work was not so heavy. Moreover, mother often said that Jane put the work ahead so when she was there,

year round. Ah, help was help in those days! But to return to the kitchen. Father had changed his position, getting a little out of the way of another charge from the mush pot, where the beating was going on vigorously.

that she could not keep her busy the

After a pause, he began again: Well, ma, Jane is not bound to marry Joe unless she wants to. But perhaps she'll never get another chance as good. You know yourself that any make a good man and a smart one."

"None too smart if he things to get wife this way," snapped out mother: ' Let him try, ma, if he wants to: let him try. It won't hurt him to have

No reply, but the mush was stirred as never mush was before. "You know, ma, Jane has been keeping company with that trifling Dan Marey

"Why doesn't he marry a girl who knows him, if he wants to get married?" inquired my mother; but the dakes fell, wrapping every tree and pudding-stick relaxed its vigor, somewhat, and father ventured a little nearer the speaker.

"He says the girls up there are all squaws, and down by his mother's they have too high notions,' "Well, it's a heathenish, Frenchified

way of courting a wife," replied and you can talk with your folks and paraphernalia of outer garments which mother, "and if he were to come about the Squire and his wife, and give me loving mothers provide and insist on me that way, if I were Jane, I'd empty the answer to the question when I come a bucket of water on him."

"Maybe she will, maybe she will," chuckled my father, who probably the hill near by, where there was would have enjoyed that termination of the affair as well as any one." "But, ma, you know Jane is terribly homely, and-"

What further he would have said was cut short by the entrance of Joe, bearing a jar and package.

"Mother sends these to you with her compliments, Mrs. Black." Mother, who knew the flavor of Aunt Anna's cheese and honey of oil, was have to start day after to-morrow. The somewhat mollified by these presents. but see remained rather sulky all the evening; even when Joe filled her wood-box, piling her sticks as evenly as laths in a bundle, filled her water pails, team, and during his absence a good cut the kindling, and did the milking, deal of talking was done. When he from a sort of tower of bed quilts, bringing the pan in as clean, she condescended to tell him, as she would table, looking very sober, and there

She would be no party to that ini-

He nearly won her, when he repeated Edging around a very little, but his text promptly and correctly, and probably as much as circumstances kneit reverently at prayers, and she would allow, the roll of dry goods and told her father "he was a likely young solemnly answered Joe, and he walked shook her head when she thought of his mission.

> early start to Jane's. father was to introduce Joe's errand to morning start for home. the elders, and if they were willing. Joe might proceed thereafter as he

So, upon reaching the farm, father and Mr. Holton left Joe and the boys to put up the team, and they came up to the house and held a conference with Mrs. Holton, while Jane was building a fire in the best room.

The "best room" of an old-fashioned farm-house was dreary enough. This one had a bright yarn carpet, several splint-bottomed and wooden chairs with pa ch-work cushions, a low-back rocking-chair, a wooden "settee," a that I hardly knew you; but I reckon table with the Bible, Baxter's "Call to the Unconverted," an almanac, and a file of the Christian Era. A few sil-From the moment our visitor had houettes and prints from magazines only ornaments were the scrupulous

cleanliness and its big fire-place. Jane bustled in and out, on household and hospitable cares intent, being time for their courting." four-and-twenty years, a six-footer, given by general consent some opporwith broad shoulders, face bronzed tunity for an acquaintance and a chance by exposure to the weather, but a to see and be seen before told our er-

> You know airendy what she saw. Jane was, as father said, undeniably

She was tall and angular. Her feet enough for gold, 'Carrotty" is the proper description. Her light complexion was freckled, but her cheeks would gray; her nose had grown very long, and then, as if wishing to make amends for that mishap, had shaped itself into a decided pug. Her mouth was large land-lady of father's when he was a and always smiling, and smiling showed what Jane's only beauty-a set of as regular and white teeth as ever came

Her dress was of blue flannel, every thread spun and woven by herself. The hour two until dinner was spent in viewing and discussing the stock, in over Uncle Tom's Cabin, which was

modestly. At noon we were summoned to an excellent and bountiful farm-dinner. It was quite evident that by this time Jane had been informed of our errand, for from per/ect unconsciousness she became suddenly preoccupied, nervous

and did ample justice to it. After we were all done, suddenly there came a break and an awkward pause in the conversation. Joe cleared his throat, but without other sign of

embarrassment began: "Miss Holton, I see somebody has black.

already told you what I've come for, and it's right that I should tell you

here will tell you about my folks. "I am 25 years old, and have never been sick in my life; I don't drink whiskey or chew tobacco, I am a member of the Baptist Church when I am

where there is one. "I've been raised to work and can hold up my end with any man. I have a hundred and sixty acres of land about home winters to help do up the spinhalr cleared, there's the papers to show for it, and 'Squire Black will tell you

they're all right. "I've a good log-house, log-stable, and so on. I own the horses I drove down here and a yoke of oxen besides. I don't owe any man a cent, I shall have cows and chickens when I've a wife to take care of 'em. Now if you think you can make up your mind to marry me, I'd like to ask you a few questions."

Jane sald nothing, and Joe, evidently taking silence for consent, proceeded: "Did you cook this dinner?"

Still Jane was silent, and her mother answered "Yes" for her. Joe smiled. "Well, the squire told me you were a good cook, or I wouldn't have come out here.

"Can you make good bread?" A faint but rather indignant "Yes" was heard from Jane, as if he had one of Aunt Anna's boys is bound to asked if she could wash her face or comb her hair.

"Can you milk, and tend to milk, butter and cheese?" "Yes," a little louder.

"Can you run a house and do all kinds of housework?" The cat seemed to have gotten Jane's tongue again, and my mother, pitying her embarrassment, replied with an exhaustive catalogue of Jane's virtues as a housewife. Then, suddenly checking herself as one who had said too much, or said it in a wrong cause.

became silent, but the questioning went on. "Can you sew, knit, spin, weave, and are you strong and healthy?"

"Yes." "As you've got to saying 'Yes,' I'd like to go right on and ask you to have me; but I'll go out and feed my horses.

"I want to say first that if you agree to marry me, I'll try and do the fair thing by you, and expect you to do the same by me.

"You can always have what you can make from the butter and eggs and half the wool for your own spending. It will be very lonesome, for there won't be another white woman nearer than five miles for a while yet, and the work will be hard, but may be no harder than you're used to. If you go; we'll roads are very rough, and it will take two-maybe three-days to travel the sixty-odd miles."

It took Joe a long time to feed his returned, Mr. Holton stood by the when he said:

"Joe, 'Jane has concluded she'll chance it with you. She's been a good girl al ways, and we hope you'll use her

man, but"-her lips shut close, and she over to where Jane stood and put his arm around her and kissed her. But before morning the sky cleared,

Then there was a general handshaking, and arrangements were made for and things were hurried around for an the wedding next afternoon, after which Joe and his wife were to come During the ride it was arranged that as far as our house, and the following

The wedding was an old-fashioned country one, and not long after the ceremony Joe's sleigh was packed with a cargo of feather beds, quilts, blankets and housekeeping goods of various kinds, and a nice cow (the pick of the herd) tied behind, for Mr. Holton would not let his daughter go emptyhanded.

Every second year after that for many years Jane came home for a visit. The intervening years she could not in 1702, there have been recovered come, because "the baby was too little to bring," and the numerous little that, notwithstanding their 184 years' Tolons grew up in a regular succession, submersion, are in the most perfect their heads mounting one above another like the rounds of a ladder.

Father regularly asked Jans, when she made these visits, if she had come for her divorce.

Jane always replied: "Not this time. I don't see but what Joe and I get two-by thirty-two inches square being along as well as those who take more

And Joe, who was always holding the baby while Jane 'undid' the bigger ones, at the time this question was asked would say approvingly: "That's so, Jane." .

and hands were large. Her hair was a nearly ten years now) and wiped her her widow's veil (she had worn that glasses before "The Heart of the Wilderness' in the art gallery last fall - 'Dear me, Joe, that looks just like "I wasn't afeered but you'd git it have shamed the roses. Her eyes were the house, when your father brought me home. I've seen the deer browsing there many a time. I didn't think that it ever would be a city, but your father said it would, and now the cars run over that very spot. It has been a long, long time, but the last ten years riencing a run of some hundreds of have been longer than all the rest."

A Remarkable Needle.

A remarkable needle is owned by Queen Victoria. Indeed, it is likely that there is no other needle so wonderful in the whole world, It repreresents the column of Trajan in miniawith many scenes in sculpture, which tell of the heroic deeds of the Emperor Trajan. On the little needle are pictured scenes from the life of Queen glass in order to see them. The needle of needles of smaller size, which also contain microscopic pictures.

THE INQUISITIVE ELEPHANT.

A Story of an Infatuated Youth and his priceless Cane.

A highly dressed youth whose supple form was tightly encased in a horsey check suit, and who, in spite of the fact that the thermometer was at something lofty in the shade his well worn tan gloves in his left hand and strolled into Central Park at the entrance opposite the Arsenal. He was alone, save for the mute companionship of a large silver-headed rattan cane, with, which he toyed in his foolish, inimitable way. His gait suggested that he has nowhere to go, but his leisurely steps brought him to the arena where, apparently unconscious of the fact that they were being ardently gazed at, the sportive elephants frolicked in the sunshine. Hundreds of people watched the unwieldy gambols of the drab beasts, and the advent of the leisurely youth and the silver-headed rattan was comparatively unrecognized.

He stood slightly apart from the democratic crowd, and as he was taller than most of the people he looked serenely over their heads. A casual observer might have supposed that he was regarding the elephants with as much interest as anybody else, It was a mistake. The eyes of the leisurely youth were fixed with a peculiarly expressive ardor upon a comely damsel of ome 18 summers who was gazing into the arena from the other side. There was not the least doubt that the comely damsel was amused at the ultra-metropolitan costume of the leisurely youth, but he evidently interpreted her smiles to mean that she reciprocated his fascination. Though it was very warm he daintly elbowed his lissome self through three rows of people, and

stood next to the railings. Though he considered the elephants no curiosity they apparently thought he was one. They stared as though they would have stared him out of his little original pallid countenance, and they came closer to the railing, as though to make sure he was alive. The leisurely youth, however, was too much interested in his flirtation to look about him. His neighbors, however, soon become alive to the fun of the situation. The youth twirled his sparse hirsute decorations, set his light brown hat away from his perspiring forehead, put himself in a graceful and expectant position, screwed up his eyes at the comely damsel, whose face was now wreathed with sunny smiles, and involuntarily stuck his cane through the railings and waved it very slightly in the air. Then he withdrew it from the arena, held it a little in the air over the top of the elephant's retreat, and looked again at the damsel, who was now a few yards

to the left. Suddenly a loud burst of laughter from the spectators rang through the air. The most inquisitive of the eleand struck the leisurely youth's rattan companion from his hand, yards into any ordinary occasion. the arena. The bereaved one, aware of his affliction, but not knowing how it came to pass, looked round angrily.

of mirth, was obliged to clutch the

railing. "Get me that cane," cried the youth, "or I'll have some one arrested. Come,

I won't stand this. I-" At that moment his eye fell upon the recumbent form of his companion perfect chorus of laughter taken his half to ten inches. departure, and quickly and gracefully left the upper entrance, where he had

Sea Water as a Preservative.

The capability of sea water as a preservative is shown by the fact that among the articles recovered from vessels sunk in the harbor of Vigo, Spain, specimens of logwood and mahogany state of preservation. Dyers who have experience with the log wood state that it is even better for dying purposes than the wood now imported. The mahogany, too, is very fine and solid. one log twelve feet long and twentysubsequently worked up in the shape of furniture and walking sticks as mementoes. The chief object of interest, however, is an ancient pulley block four and one-half feet high and three feet broad, with four solid copper sheaves eighteen inches in diameter. "Dear me," said Jane, as, leaning on used in hoisting heavy articles of mer-Dr. Joe Tolan's arm, she threw back | chandise or the anchors. The wood is preserved, but an iron band is completely corroded away, while the copper-wheels are but slightly oxidized.

Collisions at Sea.

Collision will and must remain the great and really almost the one danger which the North Atlantic traveler need fear. He can rarely hope to cross in the usual steam route without expemiles through fog, especially on leaving or approaching our coast. So long as the Gulf stream and the cold in-lying current from the north move in juxtaposition as they do, so long will the fog be almost always present upon the borderland dividing them. How easy it is for a great ship to be sunk was shown in the case of the Oregon. A blow from a pigmy schooner not more ture. This Roman column is adorned than one-tenth her size, and a hole was opened through her side which unfortunate circumstances combined to make fatal, and the great vessel, a triumph of human skill in hull and machinery, Victoria, but the pictures are so small is lying in a few hours upon the bottom that it is necessary to use a magnifying of the sea, with a million days of skilled labor, as represented by ship and cargo, can be opened. It contains a number in this moment made valueless. Who can overestimate the care and responsibility upon the man who commands -C. A. Bradenburgh, drives a pair such a ship? In what other calling are they found as such a constant part paid for it.

FASHION NOTES.

-A black satin Duchesso tellst bas a jetted panel upon each side of the skirt, shown between double revers. and long, straight train is represented in a striping of velyet and Duchesse. The fancy material is also used for the bodice, which has its square front filled up with a jet fichu, and its transparent

sleeves correspond. -In millinery garniture there promises to be a tidal-wave of French flowers which will send to the background the use of birds and feathers on spring and summer hats and bonnets. Every sort of material that can be utilized will be seen in flowers and fellage, mosses, fruits and tiny vegetables. These materials include plain and fancy velvets, plushes, changeable satins, crape, tinted-silk muslin, etamine, grenadine and crape with transparent beads, diamond-dust and metal powderings.

-It is predicted that gray will be a leading color during the spring and summer. This is a shade always popuwith French women, and it is a color pre-eminently becoming to fair women with roseate complexions. Dark women can likewise wear gray with advantage. This color, like brown, is found almost universally becoming, if pains only be taken to select the shade that harmonizes best with the intended wearer's complexion. "Fender smoke" is now much worn, and, made up with panels of velvet striped with wine, blue, or Roman-red, it forms a tasteful and useful afternoon toilet, unobtrusive but elegant.

-There are many Pompadour patterns in the velvet figured woolens which will be chosen for "dressy" costumes, where a display of color is not out of taste. Soft, primrosetinted woolens are cross-barred with chaudron velvet and striped with wide bands composed of the tiniest rosebuds. Other wools are brocaded with bands of silk in flower and leaf. There are other woolens figured with rectangular blocks of velvet and striped with bands composed of polka-dots of velvet, graduated in size and in the medley of bright colors and chine effect. These gay Pompadour woolens will be made into watering-place costumes in combination with heavy laces and embroideries.

-The new Persian striped or Roman plaided goods in silk and wool, which are now exhibited, are strongly recommended to women who wish to remodel their own or their children's last year dresses with comparatively little outlay. Granting that these goods may seem a bit high-priced, it requires but three or four yards to transform a dark dress in monochrome into a bright, attractive costume, as mingling the gayhued fabric with the plain trimmings on the skirt, with vest, collar and cuffs of the former goods added to the bodice, quite phants had vigorously moved his trunk | changes the simple dress into a stylish | costume suitable and appropriate for

-Among the ribbons adapted for summer bonnets are handsome qualities in gauze and grenadine, bordered "Give me my cane," he shouted. No with a narrow satin stripe, and showing a tufed picot edge beyond. These A shriek of laughter followed this, come in all the new shades of yellow, and the comely damsel, in a convulsion | ciel-blue, cream color, several lovely lilac shades, the pale chartrense tint, and designs, these specially adapted for French millinery. The new Hernani and he seemed to see the situation. In ribbons are very beautiful. Some of back again, and accompanied by a come in all widths, from two and a

-The basque with a long point in front, short on the hips, and having a narrow plaited postilion that sits up well in the back, is still the favorite style, as it is also an almost universally becoming one. In the newest models no darts appear on the outside, they are made in the lining, however, in the usual way, and the pliable outer material is stretched and molded to the figure over the fitted lining, which gives a bias effect to the lower parts of the fronts that is strikingly noticeable when the goods are striped or plaided, as so many of them are this season. Waists are made as long as the figure will permit, and are thoroughly boned

-Fine gold necklaces are again popular for evening wear on full-dress occasions. Very elegant ones are shown set in jewels, and there are some pretty styles set in fine gold and enamel, with a handsome pendant in front. The "Cleveland" necklace is It is of solid oak, and was probably chain, with a diamond cross attached. Although these necklaces will be very popular, there will be a choice between the fine thread of gold about the throat and the massive dog-collars of gold or silver, set with gems of various kinds, Another fancy is a velvet band, edged on each side with Roman pearls. This is fastened in front by a white daisy, formed wholly of real pearls, in the heart of which rests a dew-drop, the drop being a dlamond "of purest ray

serene." -The dust cloaks brought from Paris are all made on quite a new plan. silk with red check, opening at the with revers and silk pockets; another. came from beneath the cape-like upper with lace epaulettes and magnificent jet trimmings mingling with lace. The bonnets are pointed, many of them back and front, richly embroidered. Oriental beads and silks, with sequins roses and marguerites at the top.

MORSE NOTES.

-Liodesty is likely to be as good this

season as she ever was. -None of the Palo-Alto trotters will come East this season. -Mr. Baldwin says that Goliah will

be a starter in the Chicago Derby. -The Arab-Majolica race will probably be trotted somewhere in the West. -It is said that Tommy Dunbar will campaign Gossip, Jr., 2.14, this sea-

-Bonnie McGregor has been let ug all winter, and will not start until late in the season.

-The report that the Dwyers had purchased Egmont for \$15,000 prover to have been untrue. -A new half-mile track is being

built at Hopkinsville, Ky., by the newly organized Christian County Driving Park Association. -Jim Gore seems to be coming around again. Much to the surprise

of his trainer the colt worked without lameness the other day. -Joseph Battell, of Middleburg, Vt., brings evidence to show that the dam of Ethan Allen was by Red Robin, a son of Woodbury Morgrn.

-For the next road-horse race for 2.40 class the following horses would make a good race: John Condon's sorrel gelding, Jacob Justice's black gelding, the b. g. Cruiser, the b. m. Maggie S. and the ch. m. Loretta.

-A. B. Classin, of New York, has a fast team in the g. g. Gray Dave and the ch. g. Overman. He drove them himself a half-mile in 1.10%, and then, coming around again, gave them a quarter in 331 seconds very handily.

-A silver cup valued at \$250, is offered for the horse making the fastest time in the champion stallion stakes to be trotted at the meeting of the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders to be held at Cleveland, September 13 to 15.

-Royal Bounce, the property of Mr. Charles Newhall (the great cricketer), won a good race at Suffolk and still a better one at Belmont, getting a record of 2.211. He is evidently in the hands of a good driver. Last year Mr. Newhall was anxlous to have him win, but he was "shut out" in 2.37 over Bel-

mont Course. -The Ives bill, restricting betting on races to chartered tracks, thirty days each year to one track, has passed both branches of the New York Legislature at Albany, and it now awaits the signature of Governor Hill. It is thought that the Governor will allow it to become a law, under the ten-day limit. without his signature. The outlook for trotting and running in the State is.

-The nominations in the \$10,000 Guarantee stakes, offered by the Charter Oak Driving Association, are as follows: George A. Singerly, Philadel-phia, Pa.: H. C. Woodnutt, Mineola, L. I.; Frederick Wiles, New York; George T. Cogswell, Chicago; M. V. Wagner, Marshall, Mich.; Andrew Kaul, St. Mary's Pa.; W. H. Mc-Carthy, Lexington, Ky.; W. C. Trimble, Newburg, N. Y., and J. B. Lewis, Louisville, Ky.

-Dates have already been claimed by De'roit, Cleveland, Buffalo and also in many rich dark colors. There Rochester for their Grand Circuit are also beautiful ribbons in basket- Meetings. Utica, it is presumed, will weave, and others showing gay plaided this year be in the hunt, and, by right of way, her dates would fall on August producing the Pers an so prominent in 16 to 19. Albany as next in line would take the following week, and Poughkeepsie, in the direct line of travel. a moment he had vaulted over the these have plain, thick satin stripes in naturally wants the week after Island railing, taking even the elephant by the same colors, and the very wide Park. In conceding that week to surprise, picked up his cane, jumped ones are unusually attractive. They Poughkeepsie, Charter Oak Park's meeting would take place a week later than that of last year, an immaterial difference of time. By this arrangement Springfield's dates would fall on September 13 to 16. Mystic Park has claimed the same dates, but an amicable arrangement can be made in this

> -Some changes in the classes of membership in the National Trotting Association were made at the meeting of the Board of Review. There are still five classes of membership, but it was agreed to assess the fifth class on a basis which would prove satisfactory to weak and struggling clubs. If the member shall do a business for the season not exceeding \$2000 the assessment shall be \$25. If it shall do a business so that even a suggestion of a wrinkle of only \$1500 the assessment shall be \$20; of \$1000, \$15, and of \$509, \$10. This rebate of \$5 on every \$500 under \$2000 is to be credited to the member on its renewal of membership. To illustrate: If a member pays \$25 in dues this season and shall do business amounting to not more than \$500, it will be credited on the assessment account for next year with \$15. The one composed of a very delicate gold fifth class is practically cut up into four classes -\$25, \$20, \$15 and \$10.

> > -The French racing societies have

been experimenting on new systems of betting under the late compromise arrangement with the Government. The latest instrument for recording bets on the Paris mutual system is named the "Totalisateur," and a French journal says of it: "The Tota'isateur is the lion of the day. Installed in haste in a most rudimentary form, it bas clearly conquered the favor of the public in spite of the many deficiencies in its operation. The best proof of its success is the fact that tickets could One of fawn woolen, brocaded in not be delivered rapidly enough to supbrown, was after the long coat order, ply the demand. At the races at Longwith a square plece falling in front champs the operation for the first day from the neck to the waist, and show- amounted to more than 270,000 francs, ing a lining of shot red silk; sleeves of At the main stand 160,000 francs, on the bell form, lined to match, and the the lawn 86,000 francs, and at the pahood. Another was of straw-colored villion 34,530 were sold. A commission of 5 per cent, was deducted, of back and fastening diagonally in front, which 2 per cent is reserved for "public assistance," and 3 per cent. is rein brown, had no sleeves, but the arms tained by the society for expenses. In view of these results, the Societey portion, having wide stole ends of two- d'Encouragement has decided to reinch wide braid of bullion gold, rows duce the percentage previously deducof the same covering the back. The mantelettes were sleeveless bodices, mode of betting will be tried at St. Germain, on the occasion of the meeting of the Societe de Sport de France. In this way the best method will soon be arrived at." The price of tickets One of the newest was the old vieux | was 20 francs at the main stand, 10 rese shade, covered with embroidery in francs on the lawn and 5 francs at the pavilion; 1270 tickets were sold on the of stallions on the road -a sorrel and of daily life? And how illy they are here and there, an upstanding tuft of Prix de Viroflay, of which only six were on the winner, paying 201 for 1.