"Emperor William," in royal dress, Fairer than any that decks the king,—"Faust," in spite of the name we bless, Velvet-black as a raven's wing.

"Cliveden purple," and "Cloth of Gold." Crimson-tinted, with band of pearl; Violet gray, looking wise and old, Hazel-brown with the edge in carl. Here is a large one, white as snow,

Pensive-looking, with edge of blue; There an orange, with stripes aglow, "Odier," large-eyed, bright with dew. Early and late the pansies wait, Bronze, and ruby, and gold are there, Smiling a welcome beside the gate—

Little faces so quaint and fair. "Heartsease," "violet," many z nam They have borne in the days agone. Tardily placed on the roll of fame,

All because they are lowly born.

Now they are queens of the garden old, Robed in the sun's rays deftly caught, Search if you will, for strangers bold, But give unto me the flowers of Thought.

PROFESSOR CHARLES.

It was the night before the summer vacation at the old Bradford Female Seminary. Studies and recitations had been carried on with some difficulty and irregularity during the day, and a glimpse into the double room "44" would have shown the astonished principal that the girls were making a night of it as only boarding-school girls know how to do. Waterproof cloaks darkened the windows, a line of jaunty wraps of various styles hung up and down the cracks in the doorway, and a dark shawl spread and tacked carefully over the transom prevented any ray of light penetrating the dark hall after the bell should have rung, with all the young ladies supposed to be in bed. It was half-past nine, and, in anticipation of it honorable to tell it to any one?" the provoking and quite inexcusable the gas from the halls promptly at ten, numerous candles, mostly reduced to stubs and placed in the noses of blacking-bottles and small vases, burned before the mirrors of the dressing-cases and on the little book-shelves and window-sills. Eleven girls, in various conditions of toilet, arranged entirely to suit the taste of the wearers, sat about the room, and while preparations for a feast were evidently complete, they waited.

"Well," said Jennie Bemis, who sat on the floor with her plump little hands clasped about her knees, shaking her closely cropped curly head impatiently, "this is a little too much! Now that we have everything ready for a lovely time, Ben must go and—ah! absent herself."

This remark, finishing with a perfect imitation of the most precise of their teachers, raised a general giggle, which was speedily suppressed by a whispered -"Sh! Do you want 'Prisms' herself to knock at the door ?"

"It is a cruel sin for Ben to stay away like this," said pretty Kitty Glazier, who sighed, and then proceeded to fish a small piece of candied ginger out of morsel she was munching pensively, unnoticed by the girls who lounged around, until Fan Kendall-a saucy, red-haired nymph, who lay upon the bed, her arms folded under her bright head-suddenly cried out in remonstrance:

"Kit, I think you might wait for the rest of us! It is bad enough to see all these things spoiling for want of eating, without you picking around."

Fan pouted, and as she arose to a sitting posture continued: "Now, what's to be done! We have waited for Ben one hour. If she chooses to keep away, I move that we go on without her!" "We might wait fifteen minutes long-

er," said Florence Healey, a tall, darkhaired girl, who sat in the rockingchair, in a white wrapper, and supported the dignity becoming the president of the secret society of "The Mystic Twelve," which, lacking a number, were there assembled. "We cannot very well open the door, or Sue might go and look for her." She looked inquiringly at the others. "No, no 1 'Prisms' would be sure to

catch a gleam of light," said Jennie; "and—'I am surprised! At this hour, young ladies !" again giving an inimitable representation of the manner of was heard at the door. There was a general stir. "An! there is Ben at

"What can have kept you away until this time ?" they cried. "We have been waiting a full hour!"

"A petite figure, with curling brown hair, which was disheveled and part awry; a pair of brown eyes, which were large with mixed emotions and weariness; and a bright flush on the fair cheeks-this was Ben as she slipped into the room and threw herself down on the tumbled bed with a despairing ges-

"Don't speak to me! Don't say a word!" she cried. "I am almost dead. I thought I should have fainted away! Oh, how my back aches!" But she soon arose, and tossing back her thick to place myself in such an awful light dear, what is the matter?" bang with a quick hand, looked about the group of impatient girls with a face full of mysterious import, and asked, with a touch of her forefinger on the knee of the nearest: "Where do you suppose I have been for the last mortal

"In F. W.'s study, getting a lecture for laughing at prayers." "In the music-room, receiving a proposal of marriage from Professor

The last sally provoked a loud titter, for Ben had taken it upon herself to be sentimental over the handsome professor, in spite of his announced engagement to a young teacher, and had raved about him to her eleven confidential friends in a manner which was the more affecting from the hopelessness of her assumed passion.

But Florence Healey blushed almost angrily, and said: Nonsense! Come, Ben, let us know

She held out her mug for coffee, which | left Bradford.' was cold as that its aroma might not soon all were fairly at work upon the edibles. When Ben had finished her first course, and was reaching for a lib-gral piece of raisin cake, she said, sol-

"Girls, I have the most astonishing his lips. and wildly interesting thing to tell you neck did ache! And it seemed as if your every word, to-to love you. my feet would come off !"

And Ben put in a large mouthful of cake and relapsed into silence, which in two seconds became unbearable to

her companions. "Come, tell us!" "Do let us hear it ?"

"What can it be?" cook?" said Florence Healey, laugh-

Ben turned suddenly upon her. charged Professor Charles."

She turned back to get the effect of her stunning announcement on the roomfull | friend, I dislike; it is as a lover.' of girls, so she did not see the paleness at the chorus of exclamations that came from the wondering girls.

"No! Really? How do you know?" ought to know; I heard it!"

"Heard it? O-oh! You heard it!" Ben was composedly selecting a large piece of preserved ginger from the jar, which she combined with sponge cake with evident satisfaction, and, as her mouth was full, she merely nodded im-

tient curiosity, but Florence Healey phatic with me. Listen. I am fully said, in a low voice:

"Ben, if you have by accident heard what was not intended for your ears, is

"That is just what I am thinking custom of the institution which shut off about," responded the tricksy spite, grave y. There was a howl of disap-Twelve." "It would not be quite right -ordinarily."

Hope began to glimmer again. oath to repose perfect confidence in each ask from mere curiosity. You will other, are we not ?" She looked inquiringly around.

rush of voices. "Still," mused the young lady, choos ing a chocolate cream with scrupulous

pertaining strictly to ourselves." "Ben you are real mean, if you don't

Florence Healey said nothing, perhaps because she saw that Ben fully intended to relate her adventure after sufficiently arousing the curiosity of her friends, and possibly because she herself had an interest in the disclosure which overpowered her ideas of honorable reticence upon another's secret.

"But," said Ben, as a rebuttal, "this is something which may seriously af- and associates of a husband for me; he the jar with a hairpin. This sweet feet any one of us"—the excitement is joyous, hopeful, generous, devoted to grew intense-"so I shall waive my me, and I love him!

life," shuddered Fan Kendall. Sneaky Palmer. She is afraid of her for a husband. I am beginning to feel adjunct to the physiology class, just fair to tell you this, Lou; but it is so moan. How Sneaky Palmer would of a capricious girl when a reasonable which, when I heard some one come in, Miss Perrin, irreverently dubbed and was just about to give a dismal name.' "Prisms" by the girls. Just then a groan, I fortunately peeped through the "Charles!" exclaimed Lou, jump-muffled knock, repeated three times, curtains and saw Miss Brown. She ing up, 'let me kiss you! I was never came in and sat down, resting her face on her hands. Then I thought I would | You are just as bad as I. We will decome out and confess my base inten- fend each other in mutual untruth as dish which a European could eat was

> "Dear Lou! She is more like a sister than a teacher."

> Florence Healey, from her place in the

shadow of the bureau. "Well, as I said, I was just coming His face was flushed, and-well, here

as to crawl out and explain things, he began to speak. standing before her, 'that you wished

to see me here.' "'Yes,' she answered, in a low voice; and I saw, as she looked up at him, her

each other.' through the ribs of the French lady, but I wasn't a bit tired then. Profes- ed: "Charles!" sor Charles rested his hand on the back | The professor caught her to his breast

quietly. "Well, Lou,' he said, 'what have darling! I am free at last to tell you! you to say to me about our relations to My own !" each other? I have felt for some time that you did not love me-that our en- lyzed with this last shock. She soon

"'Charles,' she cried, putting out penetrate the nostrils of the watchful her hand, 'please sit down by me. I Seminary. teacher referred to as "Prisms," and like you so, as-as a friend, I-Have you read so much of my mind? Believe me, I have tried to feel as I

the professor, with a smile just curling

"I know I ought to love you better that you ever heard. No novel could than all the world beside; that I ought be stranger or more thrilling! But I to watch and wait and long for your am so tired! Oh, how my back and coming, to remember and dream over "Instead of which- said the pro-

fessor, coolly. "'I care no more for you than I do for that skeleton!' Lou burst out, in desperation. She pointed straight to my eyes, which were leveled at them from below madame's right elbow joint, for I had begun to get tired, and lop a "Has the housekeeper discharged the little. 'You may as well know it all,' she went on; 'the fact that we are tied together by the approval of the older teachers and the directors, who think "No; but Miss Lou Brown has dis- it a most appropriate arrangement, has made me almost hate you at times. But it is not Professor Charles, as a

"The professor had blushed clear to that overspread the beautiful face of his eyes at Lou's harsh remarks, but, her interlocutor, and laughed gleefully compressing his lips as he does when curbing his temper (for I believe he has a bit of his own), he said, still in the same quiet tone: 'You used not to "How do I know? I should think I feel so strongly against me as a lover, ught to know; I heard it!" Lou. Have I been obnoxious in any way, or has your fancy changed ?'

"If you will believe it, Lou commenced to cry. Professor Charles sat down close by her side, and taking her hands from her eyes, dried her tears with his own handkerchief, and said: 'Lou, I do not mean to be harsh with you, al-The girls were in a flutter of impa- though you have been somewhat emcontent to be your friend-your brother. But I am sure you have difficulties before you greater than the discarding of an uncongenial lover. Is there not one who has taught you to know so well what love is? I knew you never felt it for me, but thought we might be pointment from ten of the "Mystic happy in mutual esteem, and that respect might grow into a tenderer feeling; but I see the fallacy of that now. Is there one for whom you really care? "But you see, we are bound by our If so, I gladly release you; but I do not need my friendly offices to curb the expressions of displeasure that will assail "Of course we are. Solemnly bound! you; you will meet strong opposition Indeed we are! Yes!" came an eager from all your friends who are kind en-

ough to like me. Is it-"He whispered a name in her ear. Lou blushed crimson, bending down care, "that may hold only upon matters | her head for an instant: then raising her eyes, she looked proudly at him. 'Yes; it is George Lee; the grocer tell us, after all this !" protested Kitty man! He is not handsome, not distinguished-plain of speech and devoted to business. The very antipodes of a professor of ancient and modern literaword of Greek, frets not his soul with cultured, the beau ideal of all my friends

scruples and tell it-but under perfect "How her eyes shone as she spoke secrecy, mind! Well," began Ben, Professor Charles regarded her with a hoisting herself with some difficulty quizzical expression, and added, as she upon the curved top of a large trunk, paused: 'And Lou, the fact that he "you see, when we came up from pray- has made a small fortune in his wholeers, I happened to think that little sale store, on account of which you call Sneaky Palmer would go into the him a grocer, and that he owns a cozy fourth recitation room to get her music. home and drives a pretty turnout, does So, as I had for some times been in- not hurt him a bit, and may in time tending to punish her for going back stand off with your friends against my on me to Professor Charles, in the phil- distinguished appearance and suppososophy class, one day, I just slid in there able culture.' Professor Charles actualin the dark and crept in behind 'Skelly,' ly laughed-Lou seemed surprised at shrine to be the scene of such festivity, who hangs so sweetly by her skull in him, as I am sure I was. 'You know the small cupboard."

I have received the appointment to "Oh, Ben! How could you? I Harvard I was so desirous of,' he concould not do it if it was to save my tinued: 'and-Lou, I believe I ought to make a confession to you. I should "That's just it," said Ben, bending a never have allowed the thought to come calm eye upon her; "neither could into being but for your refusal of me own shadow. So I meant to rattle the a stronger affection for a young girl bones of the late French lady, whose than my engagement to you would have usefulness continues after death as an in honor permitted. It is no more than click her toes together, you know, and unlikely that I shall ever win the heart | rather tray. have run!" Ben beamed in enjoyment | woman sees nothing in me to loveshook his head—'that I shall reserve her

so near loving you as at this moment! tion, for Lou never scolds, you know lovers, and be always faithful as friends.

dence, Lou,' he said, as they arose; "Lou is only twenty-five," murmured and you must go to rest. Good-night. believe, I came out of the horrible and desire to indulge in it, though they closet, and staggered to your door. odt, when in walked Professor Charles. Honestly, I was never so tired in my And, girls, he did look too handsome life. But," said Ben, looking around to take a quantity in the palm of the for anything! He never looked so ele- the room upon her earnest listeners, gant in this world as he did to-night. "who do you suppose it is? I hope it is not me, for, much as I admire the was a pretty how-de-do! I could not professor, I really couldn't reciprocate know that their meeting was anything his feeling, and it would be awful to but an accident, and while I hesitated have him jilted again. But Florence, his feeling, and it would be awful to

> Florence Healey arose, very pale, and was hastily making her way out of the room, "You will have to excuse me, girls. That ginger-or something-has of the neck, which furnishes more fullmade me ill. I should not have eaten it. I will go to my room,"

To Ben's solicitous "Let me go with lips trembled. 'I wished to talk with you, Florence," she answered. "No. towelling, preferably white or cream-you, Charles, before we go away for the vacation, about our relations to was gone. But kind-hearted Ben soft-broidered in gay colors. The girdle "There I was, in a most painful positive turn in the long hall, to know she the trimming." tion, in that narrow box, peeping was safe in her own chamber, when she saw a tall form approaching from the not daring to breathe for fear of rat- other way. Florence held out her draft for \$6000 and articles of agreetling her bones and being discovered; hands as if about to fall, and murmur-

of a bench and looked down at her and kissed her sweet face as she clung

Ben came back into "44" nearly para-

sardines on this piece of brown bread." that you should not break it until I had | coffee, so that we scarcely slept a wink the whole night before the Summer vacation at the old Bradford Female

THE SAXONS' SIMPLE WAYS.

How the Village Folk Assist Each Other in Their Work.

The author of "Life and Society in Eastern Europe" gives a lively picture of the primitive customs still kept up among the Saxon settlers in Hungary. The reader who is acquainted with the "log-rollings," the "huskings," and the "apple-bees," which are really society matters in the new settlements of this country, says the Youth's Companion, will be interested in these eastern occasions as perhaps the originals of similar institutions here. The author's Saxon host, after speaking of the Gypsies and Wallacks as common farm hands, goes on to explain how the Saxons contrive to make themselves independent of such help

They do the drudgery for us; but plowing, sowing, mowing and reaping, being honorable and manly labor, we do ourselves by mutually assisting one another throughout the busy season of

the year. As soon as the service is over in the church of a Sunday our "honorable" mayor addresses the "honorable neighbors," assembled in the church porch on rainy weather and under one of the trees in the church inclosure when fine.

He tells them, for instance, that, as it is the season of the year when this or that sort of work ought to be done, Widow Breitlachner's fields must be attended to first, or whatever other widows' and orphans' fields have to be plowed, sowed or mowed, and then it is decided among us "honorable neighbors" that so many of us shall attend to the widows' and orphans' crops on the morrow.

By dint of mutually assisting one another, all the outdoor farm work which we cannot intrust to the Wallacks is got through, for all Saxons are good neighbors, and the interests of all are studied just as though they were brothers. The hay-market seasons are the

busiest of the whole year. We are out in the fields all day, and on moonlight nights all night too, and only sleep during a few hours in the hottest part of the day or before the rising of the moon. The old men of the village remain over night to look after the safety of our wives and children, and a dozen or more of them are told off to wander about the streets throughout the night to keep a sharp lookout against the breaking out of fire or the attack of robbers.

Some of them are mounted when on patrol, and they all carry horns with them, which they blow at stated intervals in order that we, away in the meadow mowing, may know that we are keeping vigilant watch and that all ture and language! He cannot read a at home are safe. Then is the alarmhorn blown from the church tower in evolution or questions in theology, but case of anything happening, and on I love him! You and I have literary hearing that we all rush home to the taste and artistic ambition in common rescue. It is an old custom that has -but I love him. You are handsome, been in vogue among us for centuries, but it is an excellent one for all that.

A Sultan's Dinner.

Dining with the Sultan of Morocco is more of an honor than a pleasure, according to the account of a recent visitor connected with the French Embassy. The Sultan is even more of a spiritual than a temporal monarch, a sort of crowned saint, ex-officio, and therefore it is beneath his sacred dignity to dine in person with his guests, and he deputes a representative from his suite. The palace is too sacred a and the dinner is usually served in the I have received the appointment to garden of the summer palace, outside the town of Fez. When the narrator Sacred Majesty the weather was hot, and the dinner was served in a town palace garden, beneath orange, lemon tercups, cornflowers and daisies grew so nent feature of the head-dress. tall that they mingled with the boughs, their way on horseback to the table, or

straw. The removal of these covers disclosed a frightful spectacle of fricasees of sheep and chickens, prepared with honey, sugar, syrups and fruits and all imaginable and unimaginable horrors possible to cookery. The only one of mutton, which was terribly greasy, and the conscousson. "'We shall keep each other's confi- slave who held this awkardly spilled it into his sleeves and bosom, and conscientiously turned it out on the plate found that the slave knew etiquette. The proper way to eat conscousson is hand, eat it as best you may and return the remainder-for the whole will never quit the palm-into the common dish, lest the other guests should be deprived of even a crumb of the choice delicacy.

-Bathing robes are in peignoir shape, full at the neck, with wide square sleeves, or in circle shape with gathers or a broad box-plait in the back ness for the back. Either shape is finished with a hood or collar, as preferred. These are made in Turkish broidered in gay colors. The girdle for the peignoir matches the color in

-Secretary Brewster, of Washington Park Club, Chicago, has received a ment between David Waldo, of Kansas City, and Henry E. Parish, of the same place, for a match between Waldo's Kildare and Parish's Lady to him, and cried, joyously: "My | Parish for \$3000 a side. Mr. Brewster is made stakeholder, and the race is to FASHION NOTES.

made up over white silk with very meeting. striking effect.

drapery at the back are fashionable for gay summer silks. -Lawns with chine patterns were

trimmed with wide Valenciennes ed- lyn, for \$1600. ging, and bows of ribbon, in dull rose, heliotrope, pea-green, etc.

-A tweed checked with chocolate and white, having its skirt set in close gathers, was turned up with brown, to be folded back as far as the waist, and thence present effective folds, to mingle with those of the check that formed the drapery at the back and looped on to the bodice.

-A tweed costume showing lines in shades of brown crossed by a thread of pale blue had its lapels bound with velvet or the latter color, and its watchpocket, cuffs, etc., shown in the same, while the drapery displayed a small panel of the velvet, and permitted a glimpse of it to become apparent yearling, a sister to Phil Thompson through a disconnected fold near the (2.16) paying \$3000 for her. waist.

-Jersey bathing-suits fit the figure closely in the waist part, the drawers by Messenger Chief, on the road. are made closer than the other style, but not tight, and the tunic is shorter and not very full. These are much liked by swimmers, and for that exercase the tunic is often omitted, especially one side is usually substituted when

the tunic is not worn. -Basques and polonaises divide faformer, however, displaying an unusual each. variety in style and decoration. All basques sit to the form very snugly, and many handsome costumes of English tricot, camel's-hair and other fine woolens in stripes, checks or of one plain color will be worn during the late spring months without any additional garment except the Vandyke or monk's hood gayly lined.

-Among the elegant long wraps for summer wear at fashionable wateringplaces are French pelisses of black lace, with richly beaded yokes, with jetted band starting from these yokes and going down the back as far as the belt. These are called "beaded suspenders." Black lace bodices in jersey style are new, with unlined sleeves of white lace, in duchess, real Irish point and others. Price, \$35000. or some other expensive variety. Sometimes the style is reversed, and the jersey is of cream-white lace or net, with accessories in thread, marquise or black Spanish guipure.

-Some of the new waistcoats are particularly tasteful. They are, like the collars and cuffs, frequently shown former is being worked miles in 2.22 in a cloth paler than that usually used for the remainder of the costume, and abundantly decorated with a narrow fancy braid of feathery proclivities, with a centre thread of gold or silver. Many of the turnedback lapels have a narrow bordering or binding of velvet. and carried, as they frequently are, down each side of the waistcoat; one

-A half-inch chessboard check in shades of fawn, draped upon the cross, showed the front of the bodice in diagonal lines, and had collars and cuffs

of blue velvet. On an olive green a scroll pattern was richly braided in shades of copper, bronze and crimson, and the large design carried over the front breadth of the skirt was presented in reduced form over the shoulders, whence it graduated to the waist, to be lost in the folds of the habit bodice. Some of the toques are made of the checked dined in this second-hand way with His | material either in wool or silk to match the costumes. Others in cream or white have gold mixed into the cord that borders the high standing butterand pomegranate trees, where the but- fly bow or wing, which is the promi-

-The popular materials for bathing and the guests had hard work to fight suits are plain flannel, serge flannel and the more wiry worsted serge, in plain navy blue, cream-white, or with A drum-major, like a steward with a stripes of contrasting colors, especially baton, headed the procession of slaves blue and red, the stripes of equal of what might have been, but suddenly Lou started to interupt him, but he put bearing the food on trays of wood with became grave again. "Instead of his fingers lightly upon her lips and deep borders and conical covers of striped goods are usually employed for the skirt or tunic, and the blouse is of plain blue, trimmed with red braid.

The favorite style has a blouse mounted in plaits or gather upon the yoke, the neck finished with a sailor collar, and the sleeves short; the tunic or skirt is planted or gathered to correspond with the blouse, and reaches are wide, and are either entirely concealed by the skirt or show a trifle below it. Sometimes the neck is cut out "The instant it was safe, you may again. This upset European stomachs in heart shape, and a chemisette is inserted, like in a boy's sailor suit.

-Navy-blue suits trimmed with white or red braid have the chemisette of white, with crosswise or lengthwise rows of blue braid, or when striped goods of a contrasting color is used for bands the chemisette matches the trimming. Box-plaited skirts are very prettily trimmed with braid of a contrasting color, about one-quarter of an inch wide, placed in clusters of three or five rows to form upright stripes in the spaces between the plaits, or sometimes upon the plaits themselves. Bands of materials of a conthere may be a chemisette or a sailor collar of dark blue.

-Striped goods continue to appear in endless varieties, and among the ele-gant textiles in these patterns are Venetian gauzes, striped with a deeper tint in satin-this stripe ornamented with small but exquisite Pompadour designs. These lovely goods are made up without the admixtures of any other fabrics, often, for slender wobe governed by the rules of the Wash-ington Park Club. The bets are to be slightly draped over the hips and in the of a mile, best two in three, weight back. In other toilets the pointed in some way and has told the story for what has detained you so long."

"I will," was the answer; "but previously let's have something to eat. I am nearly famished. I will take two whom you have so deep an influence, let's the story lorger that our entraction the state of the pointed for age, the race to take place during the party who approached in the back, the openings filled the party who approached in the back, the pointed for age, the race to take place during the party who approached in the back, the pointed for age, the race to take place to the pointed for age that if they are provened in the back, the party who approached in the back. In the total takes, the party who approached in the back, the party who approached in the back,

HOUSE NOTES

-Black lace in striped patterns is tion cleared about \$4000 on its late

-Negotiations are on foot for -Short paniers with butterfly-wing another race between Harry Wilkes and Oliver K.

> -D. B. Goff has sold a brown team of geldings to C. W. Barry, of Brook--Charles Kendrick's ch. m. Lucine

> beat the ch. s. Lucifer recently in a match race for \$100. -Mike Bowerman, of Lexington, Ky, drove a 2-year-old filly (pacer) a

> mile in 2.331 recently. -Cad, a 4-year-old-son of Bayonne Prince, won the 2.37 class at Hartford

in 2.27\\ 2.27\\ 4, 2.32.

-Treacy & Wilson, of Lexington, Ky., recently sold to J. W. Morrissey a number of runners. -Philip S., for which R. J. Lucas

paid \$4500 two years ago, has won but one race for his owner. -W. C. France has purchased a

-H. C. Mock, Danville, Ky., is driving his 3-year-old colt George A.,

-The Yonkers (N. Y.) Driving Association has claimed July 12, 13 and 14 as dates for a summer meeting. -Thirteen horses were sold by David

for private bathing. A sash tied on McFarland and Paschall Worth, trustees, at West Chester, for \$4120. -The Arab-Majolica race is off by

mutual agreement, and the amount of vor almost evenly at present, the forfeit deposited been returned to -Lucille's Baby trotted in 2.29} at Elmira, N. Y., last week. She is by

Princeps, dam Lucille Golddust, record, 2 164. -The well-known horsemen Messrs. Macey Brothers, of Versailles, Ky., are kept busy training the many trot-

ters in their care. -Joseph F. Pray, of Boston, shipped this week to Crit Davis, of Harrodsburg, Ky., a new fifty pound sulky for Prince Wilkes.

-The death is announced of the pacing staffion Chestnut Star, record 2.22. He was owned by Isaac Miesse, of

Noblesville, Ind. -W. C. France has purchased Rose the lace, and superb vest, turn-over Chief by Brown Chief, the dam of cuffs and wide Charles IX collar of Prince Wilkes (2.304), Messenger Girl

-It is said that Jack Feek, of Syra-

cuse, N. Y., has made two European matches for Kitefoot (2.18%), by Park's Volunteer, and that she and Feek will disappear about August, -Gus Wilson is at Cleveland with

former is being worked miles in 2.22 and better, and will probably start for the 2.25 class \$5900 stakes. -C. J. Hamlin, of Buffalo, thinks so well of his mare Belle Hamlin (2.181) that he is inclined to trot her

against Harry Wilkes at the Buffaio rcuit meeting for a purse of \$200. -Eugene Leigh made a good thing alone is often taken across from one of the purchase of the Kyrle Daly 3-side to the other. or else they will to- year-old gelding W. H. H. He bought gether form an X just below the waist him at Latonia for \$275, won two races with him there, and sold him on Wednesday last for \$1500 to W. L. Tanner.

of Larned, Kan. -George Forbes, who brought out Oliver K., has forsaken the trotters and gone to bookmaking at the running tracks. He says: "I would probably never have the good luck to get another Oliver K., and then the boys would get my money, so I think I am

better here." -Mr. Haggin and Mr. Baldwin each desires to maintain an Eastern and Western stable, and each has tried to secure James Lee. The latter, however, is training for ex-Mayor Nolan, of Albany, and as the latter has been very kind to him he is unwilling to accept the offers of the Californians.

-The Dwyer Bros.' Hanover has now won eight straight races, three of which were in 1886, and his gross earnings thus far amount to \$28,915, \$14,-380 of which has been earned this year. Should he retain his present excellence for the remainder of the season he bids fair to credit the Dwyer Brothers with a larger sum than they have ever earned with any other three-year-old, and this is saying a great deal when it is remembered what Luke Blackburn, Miss Woodford and Hanover's sire, Hindoo, did for them.

-With an infusion of new blood and better resources, the old Jersey City trotting course, long known as West just below the knees, and the drawers | Side Park, starts the campaign of 1887 under the most favorable auspices. A new association was recently formed, with the title of the Jersey City Driving Park Association. The officers are: President, D. H. Johnson; Vice President, W. H. Allen; Treasurer, A. A. Bedell, Secretary, L. E. Wood. In the Board of Directors are Messrs. A. W. Cowan, H, W. Martin, C. R. Christie and the managing officers.

-A dispatch from St. Louis, under

date of June 14, says: Stoval, the jockey, had a losing mount on Mahoney yesterday. To-day he went to the judges and stated that Mr. Hutchinson, who manages J. T. Williams' horses, sent him an offer of \$500 through Charley Cross, the jockey, to ride Mahoney to lose, This he refused to do, and the trasting color are also used in the same same offer was then made by Hutchin-Blue suits are trimmed with son in person. Stoval says he then black, light blue or red. White suits | refused to ride the horse, but that are trimmed with white braid, but Harvey Colston, the trainer, came to him and persuaided him to ride, Stoval also says that the trainer told him to go out and make the ruuning. This. Steval did so effectually that Mahoney. was beaten at the end of a mile, Stoval says that he intended to tell the judges before the race, but that they were not in the stand when he went to weight, and he then rode the horse to orders. J. T. Williams, the owner of The general Mahoney, is not here. men, with round waists arranged in opinion is that Stoval who has figured