In the blue of the bending heavens, Clouds sailed, like snowy fleece; And it seemed that nature murmurea A beautiful hymn of peace.

And so, with my soul attempered To the spell that the day had wrough I gathered my heart's love pansies The delicate flowers of thought,

Claim lay on the sleeping valleys, The hush of the restless night: And calm on the stately hill tops, With their crown of silver light. Like a tender benediction,

Did the loving moon-rays fall On a mound of snowy daisies-With the night-stars watching all. And there-with the calm around " With the eyes of the stars to see, I bought my heart's love pansies,

Pansies-for thoughts of me. But, now-as my mind goes backward, To the days of the long ago, I feel, though the years bring winter, In my heart fresh flowers grow.

And I think in the better country, When my love of old I see, I shall know, that, in heavenly gardens, Thought pansies bloom for me.

A CONSTANT WOMAN.

"But, my dear Mrs. Blair, I ask you now, is there any common sense in such far-fetched, finely drawn-"

"Stop, stop, stop!" laughed Mrs. pallid visage. "Miss air. "Don't say too much. In the go away to-morrow." abstract you know as well as I know that constancy is a very fine thing." "Oh, in the abstract! I'm not considering that at present. But—"

"Yes and in the concrete. Reverse the case now, by way of argument. Imagine if you yourself were in Captain | so I had best go away. But I wish you Low's place. Suppose that my charming triend Marion had engaged herself | that if ever-if you-", to you-"

"It was not an engagement," broke an Farmley sulkily.

"Well, so near it that one may call it so. But I'll say an understanding, if out his hand. you shy at the other term. Suppose, anyway, that you had loved her-

"I don't believe the fellow ever loved Farmley again interrupted, pulling savagely at his mustache. he had, do you suppose he would not have come back in seven years?" Mrs. Blair tapped him on the shoulder

with her fan. "You are a very impertinent young what I was saying. And you wish me

fairs. "You are a thousand times in the

Marion Dennison and you, and that man?" you had gone away and she had not Mrs. Blair had risen with the inten-been able to keep faithful to you for a tion of leaving the room. But dismay Then finely drawn notion ?"

Farmley chafed silently. 'It is not the same thing," he said, them aright when they came :

at last. "Besides, seven years-" "Oh, it is not? Mrs. Blair threw herself back, showing all her still pretty exertion increased the ruddiness of his teeth. "Oh, you men; you are very amusing at times! The truth is, you don't understand anything about fidelaty: it's an unknown quantity in your- cried.

"Well, I won't say that," Mrs. Blair He knew some one who in turn knew responded, getting up and walking the Mrs. Blair, and he happened to have length of her pretty drawing room. like you, and I am dearly fond of Mar- stopping with her. I expected to find ion. I think you are very well suited you married, you know," this interest-to each other, and I really should like ing personage went on jocularly; "I to see you married. Still, if the girl never expected to meet you again by will persist in cherishing her love for the old name. Ha, ha! Well, I said to the man who took her fancy years ago, myself: 'Old boy, since we have a few I don't see much that I can say. In days in this part of the world, we'll just the abstract, I repeat, the sentiment is run down there and see if it is the same admirable and rare, and it does Marion | Marion Dennison.' I'm off to San very great honor.

"Bah! She was only a child when schoolgirl's romantic illusion. "Go dress for dinner, my dear boy,

and put on a fresh humor before you appear again," Mrs. Blair admonished him, and left the room.

Mrs. Blair's house was a delightful one to visit, and it was never so delightful as when her guests, always well about her own gracious little person in of everything else everywhere." indignantly) was silent and morose, or her. only exerted himself out of courtesy to his hostess.

"Really, young people are very tire-

falling in love?" emanating from a yet unrisen moon.

"I wish you would sing something," Mrs. Blair said to the girl. Marion Dennison sang as no one else

Blair, as she listened to the liquid tones and watched the girl's delicate, spiritual to her again with a note on the salver. face, acknowledged to herself that Ambrose Farmley's infatuation was not an excused himself to you for leaving in unreasonable thing. Ambrose Farmley himself, throwing one arm over the back of his garden chair, allowed his cigar to go out, and pulled at his moustache, with his fine eyes glowing with resentful passion at his enchantress, while she, her head thrown up a little and her hands clasped loosely in her lap, seemed lost to all things sublunary. Was she thinking of that handsome, dashing, absent English lover of hers. who had captured her young heart whom she had given Farmley to understand she had promised never to for-

get? A servant came out of the house and approached Mrs. Blair apologetically. "A gentleman !" she said low, in answer to his whisper. Marion stopped singing. "Where is the gentleman?"

"In the little reception room, ma'am." When Mrs. Blair had departed there fell an embarrassed silence between the two young people. The moon was now up, and it cast a pearly radiance full on herself into her arms and burst into a Miss Dennison's blonde head and ethereal face. She seemed to her impassioned lover too beautiful and delicate and good for this earth and its rough uses. A moonbeam could not be more intanhim. This very evanescent, poetic charm of hers enthralled him-seemed to meet a want of his nature which no other woman had ever yet remotely

touched. startled, dove-like eyes rested on his caressingly down upon her head. But pallid visage. "Miss Dennison, I shall

"Go away ?" she murmured. "You see, I can't stop here, and be with you constantly after what I said to you yesterd y." They both colored a little, but each was too much moved to notice the fact in the other. "And to know that I shall never change, and

"Marion, dear!" called Mrs. Blair from the house. Marion rose with a little agitated glance toward Farmley, who had put

"Say good-bye now, won't you?" he stammered huskily. He looked very handsome and devoted and miserable standing there, and she impulsively heightened color.

A gentleman sat talking to Miss man. Twice you have broken in upon Blair a large, red-faced, middle-aged poor girl, but I think that only makes man with a resonant voice. At her ento take an interest in your little af- trance he started to his feet and walking rapidly up to her seized both her hands.

right—pardon me," murmured Farm-ley, contritely. "The truth is I am completely demoralized." "Marion! Well, well, well!" he tried, jovially. "I declare! Why! "I was saying, then, suppose that knows me! So forgetful as that, Mar- satisfy his anxious inquiries. there had been a tenderness between ion? Inconstancy, thy name is wo-

few years. Would you have thought | rooted her feet to the spot. She expectond from Marion's white lips, yet she bit of maneuvring on her part. could scarcely credit that she had heard

> "This is Captain Low, Mrs. Blair." The captain bowed gallantly, and the

complexion. "I have had the pleasure of talking some minutes with Mrs. Blair," he "Fancy, Miss Dennison"selves (or no quantity at all), and you some intuition had evidently warned can never admire it in the other sex un- him to address her hereafter in that less you personally are the object of it." form-"I only knew of your where-So you will not help me with Miss abouts by a mere chance this morning. Dennison?" Farmley asked, appeal- I've a cousin living in New York now, and I asked him if he had ever met you. "I heard that a Miss Marion Dennison was Francisco again Saturday week. I always like to hunt up my old friends. she met that fellow. Her feeling for It doesn't always happen that one meets him is a pure chimera, based on a them looking so jolly, though," he subjoined, with an admiring glance straight into the girl's face. "Meeting people you've known is beastly disappointing most of the time." "You have left the service, Captain

"Bless me soul, yes! Left it years ago. I've been into every quarter of chosen with respect to harmony and the globe since, too, sheep farming in the rails that trains have not been able sympathy of tastes, were assembled Australia and in Colorado, and a little to travel faster than three or four miles the large dining room, whose generous he ended up with his laugh, which set bay window opened upon the flush of Mrs. Blair's every nerve a quiver. Ma- to provide for a means of destroying sunset, the long shadows over the lawn, rion sat as white as marble and as mothe glimpse of a curve of shining river and soft blue ridge of hills beyond. But this evening the little company was out into doing so seemed to be to leave her of tune. Marion Dennison looked pale alone with her visitor. As she succeedand grave, Farmley (nice fellow as he and grave, Farmley (nice fellow as he are a look of bewildered appeal after

"Outside the closed door Mrs. Blair clasped her hands to her head with a sincerely dramatic action. What should some when they fall in love," thought she do? Ask that unspeakably vulgar Mrs. Blair. "And when are they not man to remain over night? Unless he cut his visit very short he would miss After dinner Mrs. Blair gave Farm- the last train to town; and it was not ley permission to light his cigar, and, in the least likely that he would cut it taking Marion Dennison's arm, went short. As soon as her back was turned out upon the gravel walk at the back of he would probably begin making love the house, where chairs had been placed, to Marion. He certainly looked as and joined him. The dusk was full of though he wanted to. His open glances sweet smells of flowers and herbage, had expressed enough admiration of and there was a pale light abroad, min- her. What had he expected to find? gling with the fading daylight, and A shriveled-up, passe woman? Did he think every one retrograded as he must have done since Marion first had met him? But, of course, he was not conscious of his own abominableness. It sang. She had a low mezzo soprano occurred to Mrs. Blair to ask Farmley's voice, infinitely sweet and clear and advice as to this dilemma. But a secthrilling, but not powerful. It had ond thought suggested the indelicacy of been trained, but not overtrained. She such action in view of Farmley's own sang as naturally and treely as a bird feelings and the shock the intelligence of the Captain's arrival would be to without accompaniment as with one. She had what the French call tears in Blair had walked to the back door. her voice. There was an intense pathos From there she saw that Farmley was in some of her notes. She was never no longer sitting under the moonlight more charming than when she sang, on the gravel sweep. The little group and she was always charming. Mrs. of chairs stood empty.

At that moment the servant came up "From Mr. Farmley, ma'am. He

such a hurry." "For leaving?" repeated Mrs. Blair

very much vexed. She tore open the note. There were only a few words. Farmley had hastily packed his valise and walked off to the station to catch the last train. It had been a sudden determination on his dent was finding the expenses of his part. Mrs. Blair would understand his position worse than the salary; another frequently made of rich flouncing lace feelings.

He had spoken to Miss Dennison anew, and as things stood it was painful when yet it was in its early teens, and and embarrassing for them to meet

> With her unfailing indulgence and her great kindness and long friendship for him, of which he was all unworthy, he hoped Mrs. Blair would forgive him, She was still reading the note when the door of the reception room abruptly opened, and Captain came out, very red in the face. He bowed shortly to the lady, and striding straight to the front door, disappeared. Mrs. Blair went into the room, and Marion threw

storm of tears. "He wanted-he wanted-" but she

could get no further. "Wanted to renew his engagement with you? The brute!" cried Mrs. gible nor cooler than she had been to Blair, oblivious of the fact that the person thus denominated had been the unapproachable ideal of all her friend's young years. Marion sobbed on as though she could not sob enough. Mrs. Blair held her sympathetically in her He leaned abruptly forward, and her arms, and every now and then cooed the chief thought in her mind all the time was: "What a fool Ambrose was to start off just now!"

In the course of a couple of months, when indeed the maples and elms were aflush all over Mrs. Blair's place, and the evening grew short and cool, and the mistress of the domain was beginning to think of returning to town, Farmley received a letter.

"Mind, I don't promise anything," a part of it ran. "But I think, if you know how to go about the matter, you stand as fair chance. I am going to keep her with me until next week, when we break up. She has been with me all summer, and I've had a great many people in the house on and off, but she has taken no apparent interest in any of them. You had better come laid her fingers in his. He held them out next Saturday and stay over Sunin a close-grip, and at last she had to day here. The country is beautiful, tear them away. When she entered Remember that I have promised noththe little reception room she had a ing. She would be furious-poor Marion !-- if she knew I had written to you. She has grown paler and thinner, her look sweeter than ever. We shall

see what you can do." The following Saturday Mrs. Blair herself met Farmley at the station and drove him up in her low trap. found him, too, looking paler and thinner. But she would not in any way

'I have helped you as much as I can," she said. "The rest is for you

Then she smiled a little to herself. In point of fact, she had not the smallconstancy in that case a far-fetched, ed the words which fell the next sec- est doubt of the outcome of this little

When they got to the house no one was in sight. Farmley, as he assisted Mrs. Blair in her descent from the cart, trembled visibly. He could not articulate a word.

Mrs. Blair led the way through the house, and then abruptly opened the door of the little reception room. Marion, who was there, when she saw the face behind Mrs. Blair's shoulder, turned crimson as the bunch of Autumn leaves at her belt and started to her feet. Farmley, utterly overcome, paused on the threshold. Mrs. Blair, amused at once and impatient with the whole performance of these two young people, who were dying to be good to each other, pushed him in quickly, and then she closed the door upon them.

Locust Plague in Spain.

The central provinces of Spain have been visited by so terrible a plague of locusts that whole districts are ruined. Within the space of a few hours these pests have destroyed every trace of vegetation-grass, wheat, vines and olives. Over considerable tracts of country not a vestige of green is to be seen, and the reports states that at times the sun has been obscured when these fearful pests have been winging their flight from place to place. In La Mancha the trains have been stopped by them, and gangs of workmen have had to go ahead of passenger trains in trucks to clear the lines of the myriads of locusts that have descended upon them. In many cases the insects have laid so thick on Again an hour. The cortes are about to vote a large credit in aid of the sufferers and these voracious swarms of insects.

Lost Arts.

Making glass malleable. Being courteous in public conveyances. Coloring and gilding glass by the As-

syrian process.

Duelling. Tempering bronze and copper to the hardness of steel. Amusing one's self as one pleases on

other days. Making Damascus blades, Painting and powdering the female face so as perfectly to imitate Nature. Lifting monoliths to such heights as the tops of the Pyramids.

Growing brave without growing bold. Making iridescent glass. Being satisfied with the Present as certainly as good as the Past and possibly better than the Future.

Bird-Lime .- Bird lime is made by boiling the middle bark of the holly seven or eight hours in water; drain it | sole reasons of these differences. and lay it in heaps in the ground, covered with stones, for two or three weeks, till reduced to a mucilage. Beat this in a mortar, wash it in rain-water, and knead it until free from extraneous matter. Put it into earthen pots, and in four or five days it will be fit for use. An inferior kind is made by boiling linseed-oil for some hours, until it becomes a viscid mask.

Some Who Have Retired from Their High Office with Snug Fortunes.

There seems to be some conflict in ppinions among writers for the press ist now about the amount of money Mr. Cleveland is going to accumulate in his Presidential term. One writer the other day declared that the Presisays, on the other hand, that he will go out with about \$100,000 saved out of his salary. The fact is that neither of them know anything about the matter. Mr. Cleveland is not taking every newspaper man into his confidence about his private affairs. He is undoubtedly able to live within his income, and with what money he had when he came here and the growth in value of what he has may go out of the White House with about \$100,000. If he does, it will put him just about

on a par in the matter of wealth with the average retiring President. Some of them had more than that, but a good many had less. As a rule the average President is not much of a financier, and if he accumulates wealth it is because it gravitates towards him by the attraction of high position.

President Arthur was a very high feeder and spent a great deal of money on his table, but he managed to save office long enough to save much money.

her a wealthy woman. Mrs. Hayes ran the financial end of ed by the amount saved out of his a small portion of the bodice, visible salary.

Grant never saved much of his salof his books has placed his wife in an affluent position again.

When Andrew Johnson left the White House he had about \$150,000, a good deal of which was lost by the failure of the Freedmen's Bank.

ephews and nieces. thousand dollars was his limit and no cloth and decoration to correspond. one to inherit it.

Fillmore left the White House a poor man, but by a second marriage became

John Tyler went to the White House a poor man, but he managed to save enough out of his salary to live in comfort.

James K. Polk left about \$150,000. As he had no children Mrs. Polk received it all.

Martin Van Buren did not save much out of his salary, but left \$300,000. Andrew Jackson was counted a rich man in his days. The Hermitage, which he left to his adopted son, is now the property of the State.

James Monroe died in New York insolvent Of the earlier Presidents, Washingwas the wealthiest

his estate was valued at \$300,000. Adams was poor, but by his wise, able management he never suffered

When Jefferson entered the White lost all his property and died insolvent, Madison was wealthy when he became President and left a handsome estate, which Mrs. Madison's son, Payne Todd, squandered, and left her a poor woman.

Odd Things in China.

In China boats are drawn by horses, carriages are moved by sails. Old women, instead of the young, are the lovely bonnet in gold tulle, with flowbells of society. Old men play ball and ers embroidered in gold, had the brim fly kites, while children fold their arms covered with gold pampilles. The and look on. The highest recommen- flowers were crocuses and primroses. dation a man can have is in the fact of Another bonnet had a crown in white his having a wife. The highest ambi-tion of a Chinese gentleman is to have substituted if a smarter bonnet should a nice coffin and a fine funeral. Men be desired. Brim of brown velvet. wear long petticoats and carry fans, The bows are white faille ribbon with while the women wear short jackets yellow edges. Corn ears in brown and and carry canes. Parents and specta-tors, instead of the children, are held guipure, lined with blue velvet and responsible for crimes committed by the trimmed with blue feathers and aiglatter. A bachelor is likened to a coun- rette. A lovely bonnet in plaited black terfeit coin; he is looked upon with lace with black lace strings had a pesuspicion even by members of his own culiar trimming. It is a "Ceres" in household. To encourage honesty and leaves and pink roses. The coronet sincerity, confidential clerks and sales- brim in another fine bonnet is black men in all branches of industries receive lace over old gold satin, and it glitters an annual net percentage of the firm's with beads and cabochons. business besides their regular salaries. wings studded with gold and jet beads A girl is never considered anything else on the side and in front. The black in her father's house than an honored lace is outlined with gold beads, and guest. She is neither responsible for the strings and bows are black ribbon the family's debts nor enjoys a share in shot with gold. The veil to be worn its fortunes, as in the case of sons. A with this bonnet is black net studded previous acquaintanceship between the with gold spangles and fastened with a male and female prevents their marweds a girl of his own town. They are lisse, is crossed with circular and oval likewise prevented from marrying kins rows of corrugated beads and ornaor namesakes. If a Chinaman desires mented with pearl blonde in the re the death of an enemy he goes and hangs | vived Charles X pink, and the ostrich himself upon his neighbor's door. It tips match the blonde. An osprey in is a sure cure to kill not only that particular enemy, but members of his en- lisse. A hat in beige straw had the tire family will be in jeopardy of losing their lives. When a Chinaman desires Vandyke straw. The high trimming a visitor to dine with him he does not ask him to do so, but when he does not | chrysanthemums mixed with bows of wish him to stay he puts the question, "Oh, please stay and dine with me!" Sunday as decorously and legally as on The visitor will then know that he is a pointed, turned-up brim, and was not wanted. A man could borrow adorned with white lilac. Another money on the strength of having a son, but no one would advince him a cent if he had a dozen daughters. The for- front there was a cluster of pale blue mer is responsible for the debts of his and cream ostrich tips. A pretty father for three generations. The latter is only responsible for the debts of high in front with turquoise blue rib her own husband. A rich man's ser- bon and gold tissue net, the folds of vant gets no salary, yet many are the applicants; while big salaries are paid to the servants of the common people, but few make applications. The perquisities of the former, often more than triple the salaries of the latter, are the

> -Garrison rode three consecutive winners at Monmouth on the Fourth. -Pierre Lorillard, Jr., has secured second call on the services of Jockey Fitzpatrick.

> .- Many people in Chicago say that the best horse did not win the American Derby.

FASHION NOTES.

-Summer wraps, the more elaborate and fancy in their style and composition the better, are the order of the wear. In many instances the fronts of season. these mantles are of silk net, first laid in folds at the shoulders, in surplice style, these crossing each other just Eddy 2.161. The average speed of the above the belt. The sleeve portion is of a width which will allow it to reach nearly to the elbow. When made of black lace and net, the narrow back piece is very often of beaded net, with epaulets of the same on the shoulders. and ornaments of the jet on the front, where the folds cross each other. Other models show two long peplum fronts that reach nearly to the foot of the dress skirt, These are sometimes match the gewn. Composed of alternate bands of velvet and beaded lace, they are applicable to the present season, and can also be worn in the cooler autumn days to come.

-Jackets are the complement of most of the simple mountain and seaside costumes made this season, and a general effect of homogeneity is afforded to these suits by forming the jacket of the same color, though not necessarily of the same fabric as the skirt and tunic. The most stylish and about \$100,000. Garfield was not in chic of these have fancy vests beneath. though very frequently the bodice of He left about \$40,000, and the gifts the gown simulates a walstcoat under-Mrs. Garfield has received have made neath the cutaway jacket. Finely checked English tweed overdresses and corsages, combined with skirts of plain the house during Hayes' administra- kilted cloth, have French guards jacktion, and that she is a financier is prov- ets matching the skirt in material, and between the lapels of the jacket, and trimmed with soutache braid and ary, but the generous gifts of his friends | bronze buttons, plays the part of a vest made him independent. He lost his all | very effectively. One extremely stylish in the Grant-Ward failure. The sale costume, made of dark-blue cheviot, striped with a hairline of white, shows a genuine waistcoat beneath the blue jacket, this made of white pilot cloth, braided with gold in fine arabesque patterns. There is a rever on one re of the Freedmen's Bank.

Buchanan left over \$250,000 to his faced with white cloth, also goldembroidered, and a box-plait down the Pierce did not do as well. Fifty front of the platted skirt, this of the

now so popular, are kept company by \$400. the antique mehair fabrics, these time-honored stuffs being once again welcomed to favoritism. The wear of these goods is admirable; their lustrous surface resists the contact of dust in a manner that rejoices the heart of a tourist, be that person man or woman, for the goods are used allke for gowns, ulsters, long coats, vests and jackets and caps for the smoking car. Some very neat gray mohair dresses are seen, made up with white serge accessories, also in black, neatly trimmed upon the bodice, long apron drapery and kilts, time for 5 miles-35m. 10s.-Hicks to with many rows of picot velvet ribbon. The collar is trimmed to match, and it may be mentioned incidentally that first half mile in 2m. 56s., and the first collars are now in extremes either encircling the throat like a mile in 31m. 36s., which beat Raby's high military stock or otherwise, leaving it wholly uncovered by reason of wearing the wide marine collar and its accompanying sallor scarf of surah or House he was a wealthy man, but he Roman stripped ribbon. In other cases the front is cut away still more over a chemisette of plaited linen, with narrow turn-over collar, pointed at the ends, and fastened with a jeweled collar-button.

seem to predominate, displacing bats, race, A stringless bonnet, in gray mousseline de sole, is embroidered in colors. The brim is gray faille. The flowers are hyacinths, pinks and white lilacs. A black enamel and gold pin. A French riage. For this reason a man seldom bonnet, the crown in a mignonette for \$1000 a side and the total gate resilver and gray. The strings match the brim raised on one side and edged with in front of the crown consists of pink yellow galon and blue violet, A very simple hat in straw and black lace had hat had a coarse straw crown, with a Punchinello brim in Manilla straw. In heliotrope beaded chip was trimmed which were edged with lace. A very insidious enemy lurking in all

well water is lead. Lead is the less dissolved the more impure the water. No taste or odor betrays the enemy in the water; it is cool, sparkling, but 2.27. This was after two seasons in much worse than sewage. Water containing about 1 part of lead in 1,000,000 will produce acute lead poisoning, lead colic and lead palsy. Water containing lead between these and certain lower figures produces many dark and mysterious ailments of digestion and control of the muscles. Lead is very common in water, and one in five wells contains enough to be dangerous.

HORSE NOTES.

-There will probably be a running meeting at New Orleans in November. -The Sheepshead Bay course seems day for dressy afternoon and evening to be the fastest in the country this

> -Buffalo Girl, 2.121, foaled July 5,a bay colt with black points, by Jerome parents of this youngster is greater than that of any other colt ever foaled. -Betting on the Doncaster St. Leger

> to be run on September 14, is now as follows: 5 to 2 against Merry Hampton the Derby winner; 13 to 2 Eridspord; 16 to 1 Brio, and 20 to 1 Kilwarlin and

-Young Volunteer, the sire of Jersey Boy 2.211, died on Thursday June 30, at his owner's farm in Salem county purchased, it is not improbable that he made of corded silk and velvet to N. J., of a rupture of the stomach. He was 17 years old, and promised to be a successful sire, -Dr. W. H. MacCormac, of Pough-

keepsie, who has been an invalid for some months, drove his team, Billy D. and Bob Pinkerton, a half mile to a top road wagon in 1.69} during the late Poughkeepsie meeting.

-J. H. Shultz, of Parkville (L. I.) Stock Farm, has purchased the b. m. Edith, 2.221, by Happy Medium. Edith is being handled by Jack Philips, and she has trotted three heats in better than 2.30 within fifteen days.

-George Rowe, a stable-boy, was sentenced to sixty days in the Penitentlary by a New York Justice for beating D. J. Brien's 3 year old colt, Racquet, by Reform, while under the influence of liquor. The colt bit at the boy and for that was beaten.

-Late advices from Kentucky are to the effect that the paralysis from which Ten Broeck died was caused by his rearing in his box-stall, which is a low one, like all at Nantura, and striking the back of his head with such force as to cause paralysis. In his dying moments he struggled so hard that he

broke his off fore leg. -The green pacer, Frank Champ, that made a record of 2.174 during the Twin Cities meeting is a son of Allie West out of Mollie Whitefoot (dam of Croxie, 2.194) by Little Priam. He was used when two years old by Frank Champ, of Paris, Ky., as a saddler, and -The old-fashioned challie goods, was sold by him to Buck Dickerson for

-Blue Bull and George Wilkes are having a great race for 2.30 honors George Wilkes moved up even with the Indiana pacer recently, having Cuba and Jeff Wilkes to his credit, when, lol the announcement comes to hand that Myrtella G. has a record of 2.294. They now stand Blue Bull fifty-three and George Wilkes fifty-two.

At the Gentlemen's Driving Course on the 8th of July, E. Hicks for a wager nndertook to beat W. Raby's walking go as he pleased. Hicks won easily doing some good running. He made the mile in 5m. 5s. He comp walking time by 3m. 34s.

-A colt race during a recent Cana dian meeting came to a singular termination. One of the contestants won the first and second heats and bolted in the third. The colt that had trotted second in each heat evidently considered it his duty to follow his leader, and also bolted. The colt that stood third in the race without a heat went or -As the season advances bonnets and shut the others out; winning the

-Trainer Huggins when asked how he accounted for The Bard's defeat by Troubabour said: "I don't know unless it's the sudden change of track. The Bard never liked a heavy track. I've always noticed that he run worse at Jerome Park than anywhere, and best at Coney Island. He never ran as good here as he did at Coney Island. He's a light, handy sort of horse in action, and that kind never like deep ground, Besides you musn't forget Troubadour, when he's near right, is a good one. Maybe my horse isn't quite right, but I thought he was."

-On the Fourth they had a trot at Waverly between C. N. Payne's black gelding David L. and J. E. Turner's chestnut gelding Billy Button, for a division of the gate receipts. David L., captured the first and second heats in 2.232, 2.241, then Billy Button came to the fore in 2.234, and David L. won the fourth heat and race, in 2.281, trotting the last quarter in 34 seconds. A great deal of dissatisfaction was expressed by some of those present, who said that Billy Button had been pulled. Mr. Payne says he will match David L. against Billy Button for a race, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, ceipts.

-Hanover continued his victorious career by capturing the rich Emporium from seven opponents, and crediting nearly \$7000 additional to his owner. The quarter was run in 26s, the half in 52s., the three-quarters in 1.19, the mile in 1.45, the mile and a quarter in 2.10 and the mile and a half in 2.352, the fastest time the race has ever been run. And this, too, with 128 pounds, 24 more than some of his opponents carried. He also won the Spindrift stakes, a mile and a quarter, with 125 pounds. He has now won thirteen consecutive victories, three last year and ten this season, which represents gross earnings of \$56,532.50 of which sum \$41,997.50 has been won this year.

-Alycone, the fast son of George Wilkes and Alma Mater, died on July 4th at Highlawn Farm. Alcyone was foaled in 1877, at Lexington, Ky., the property of Dr. A. S. Talbert. As a 3-year-old he won two races under the guidance of Tip Bruce, getting a record of 2.44, and in 1883 made a record of the stud, during the first of which he got Silverone, 2.241, as a 3-year-old. In 1884 he became the property of Hon. Elizur Smith, who placed him in the stud with his full brother, Alcantara. During the National Horse Show at New York in 1885 Alcyone took first prize in his class. He was a mediumsized but very compact horse, with a fine outline.