I pray you, leave me now alone; You worked your will, And turned my heart to frozen stone: Why haunt mestill?

I got me to this empty place; I shut the door Yet through the dark I see your face, Just as of yore.

The old smile curves your lips to-night, Your deep eyes glow With that old gleam that made them bright So long ago.

I listen; do I hear your tone The silence thrill?
Why come you? I am alone, Why vex me still?

What! Would you that we re-embrace-We two once more? Are these your tears that wet my face Just as before?

You let me seek some new delight. Yet your tears flow. What sorrow brings you back to-night? Shall I not know? I will not let you grieve alone-

Though love is dead and hope is flown, Pity lives still. How silent is the empty space! Dreamed I once more?

The night is chill-

Henceforth against your haunting face I bar the door.

THE TRAGEDY ON THE MOOI.

Kafire Joe sate at his post, the ferry over the Mooi river, whittling at a new knobkerry.

"Ahoy! there, ahoy!" came a voice from the thorn bush on the other side, and Kafir Joe sprang to his feet.

"Inkos' Umnyatalata," said he to himself, raising his arms in the salute of a respectful attention, and went bounding, after the manner of the Kafir, whether wild or tame, down to the river side. He was soon in the boat, and, pulling at the rope, quickly gained the other side.

translated, means Voice-of-Honey Es- and finally it bolted. quire, for "Voice-of-Honey" was the name which the Kafirs, who nickname the Mooi. With him, on the farm, was house. staying just now-and had been for England, where prospects, it was said, had suddenly opened to him.

How Hugh Bentinck was married to Once only in his life had Hugh seen a the other side. fault in her and that was when she inthorn-bush. The horse died the same me your hat." night. But all Florry said was that she was not altogether sorry, as she ily at seeing the Inkos' in his hat, with thought the horse had taken to shying at water of late. Cumnor, who was at let band. When Joe was out of sight the farm at the time, rode over the next | Hugh got into the boat and waited. morning to Grey Town and brought An hour had passed, whenback Pearl, the best horse in Natal, as parting present.

"For I must really be off to England," he said. "I came for a day and have been there months and more." "But not a day too long, old man," said Bentinck ; "I wish you could stay

here altogether." For the husband was the only man in the colony who did not know that Alan Cumnor was in love with his wife. it. She used to be called "the flower-

bands," But at last even Bentinck Half way across he stopped. knew it-and this is how the truth .came out. It was the day before Alan Cumnor's the better for both of us." going. He had been absent for four -days-having ridden to the landrost's office on the Transvaal border to make

Free State down into the Cape Colony. business, to purchase some horse-gear that was needed. But as he was riding down through the thorn his horse er cried "pee-weet." strained itself and he left it at the Kafir "One—" said Hugh. post-lodge and walked home the last three miles on foot. It was already darkening when he reached home, but seeing the light in his dining room he walked across the measure of their lives. Twice—three quickened their pace. They were soon

when he saw his wife, Florry, with her raised their pistols. arms around Alan Cumnor's neck. The shock was more than he could bear and he staggered a step or two and sank to the ground.

The noise startled the lovers, for the swift-running river. And Hugh, Florry came to the door. Cumnor throwing the revolvers into the water, followed her.

"It was only your fancy, darling! There was nothing there." "Oh," said she, with a sob of relief:

sdying and cried: 'Good God !' " 'Nonsense," was the reply. And they remained where they were,

in the full light. "At the Mooi, then," said he. "I will wait at the ferry till you come." "At the Mooi," she replied, and then

continued: "How much did you say Uncle Foster had died worth?" 'About twelve thousand, and with that, my darling, we can be happy together for all our lives, in America or Australia or anywhere,"

"I will go anywhere with you," she said ; "but I shall bring my dowry with me." And then she laughed low—that her lover's blood should not curdle that her lover's blood should not curdle at that laugh! "For those diamonds now she was at the door." came to his lips again.
"My darling," he murmured, and now she was at the door. that Hugh always calls mine are worth, he says, some thousands !"

And Hugh, lying there on the ground at their very feet in the shadow of the have fallen from her saddle. As it was | yelled and fled, still clutching the horses, veranda steps, felt the words burning, she bent her head upon her horse's neck and Hugh strode after him through the one by one, into his brain, like drops of and fainted. It was only for the min-

was some wild beast; but he murmur- cognition. ed its name and it went along by his side, licking his face, and whimpering its poor, pathetic sympathy. Then Hugh raised himself on his knees and is he?" after awhile got on his feet, and, with the front of the house and called out to his servants. Dogs began to bark. Kafirs shouted in response. The front you, Hugh?" door was thrown open--and there stood his wife, radiant with smiles of wel-

is the matter with you? You are all dust and look so pale!"

"It's nothing," he said. "I got a fall at the Slip—and I am afraid the at that sale to-morrow at Thompson's-Hullo! Alan," he broke off, as Cumnor approached. "I'm sorry to be like this And after that the the last night you're here—but I'm a The wretched wife did not even act

sympathize. Her heart, such as it was, her duty, but on going to him found evidently asleep, so she tripped back to her lover. Next morning Hugh was the first astir; he had dressed and breakfasted; seen the colt galloped by his Kaffir jockey, given the orders for Thompson's, some twelve miles off, before Cumnor appeared. Florry came out soon after and they exchanged good-byes in the veranda.

"We shall meet again-somewhere," said Alan, laughingly. "Oh! certain, too," was Hugh's reply; "we're bound to meet again,

And then the colt reared, and then it kicked, and then it swung round and Now Inkes' Umnyatalata, being made a savage grab at the rider's foot

And the lovers watched the deadlong career of the unbroken brute, till horse every European they meet, had given and rider were lost to sight in the bush, to Mr. Hugh Bentinck, of the Farm on and then they turned back into the

Meanwhile the colt was dashing along three months—an old schoolfellow and through the thorn and Hugh, to take college chum, the Inkos' Kaloonga, or the devil out of it, had his spurs home. "Dare Devil Esquire." This was the But at last it gave in and as they turnthe devil out of it, had his spurs home. Kafir equivalent for Mr. Alen Cumnor, ed behind the Koppie the horse was late of Grey Town, a young gentleman beaten. It would never try to bolt who had made a complete failure of his | with Hugh Bentinck on its back again. colonial career, and having now sold his The road to Thompson's lay due east: land and stock for what they would but Hugh pulled the colt round due fetch was reported to be returning to west, and passing behind the Koppie came down by a Kafir path through the

bush back to the river again.
"Ahoy, there, ahoy!" he cried, and one of the prettiest, most heartless Kafir Joe jumped up from his whitt- The night passed; she in the stupor of women that ever wore a wedding-ring. ling and brought the boat over and in But he thought her absolute perfection. ten minutes they were back again on

"Now take my horse up to the house forego a visit to a Boer peddler's cart | wait for a friend and will look after the that was halted some five miles off in a ferry for you; and look here, Joe, lend

And away went Joe, giggling mightall the cock's feathers in it and the scar-

"Ahoy, there, ahoy?" came a famila present for his charming hostess-a jar voice ringing across the river, and with his back to the newcomer Hugh took the rope in hand and began pulling the boat across. As he neared the bank he gave a pull with all his might and then, as the ferry-boat glided up to land, he turned around and faced, as

he had expected, Alan Cumnor. Neither spoke. Hugh was as grim as death. Alan speechless with amazement. But Hugh leaped out and tak-Even the Kafirs about the farms knew | ing hold of the horse with one hand and | his friend with the other led them to him. bird," but now was the "Inkosikasa the boat. Alas stepped in mechanical-Ulami" - "the lady with two hus- ly and Hugh began to pull at the rope.

"It's a short distance," he said, pulling out two revolvers, "but so much Joe

Then he gave Alan one. "Stand up," said he, "on that end there-clear of the horse. I shall stand arrangements, as he wished to travel up at this end and hold the boat steady. by land, for conveyance by way of the And listen-" a plover was complain-Hugh also had been away, on his friends | riverside-"count that bird's cries. I shall fire at the fifth."

Alan said never a word, and the ploy-

And there they stood, the outraged husband and the lover facing one an-

Pee-weet ! The reports were simultaneous; and then, on a sudden, Alan, shot through the forehead, reeled back and fell into took the rope again and pulled across. took some papers addressed to himself "I could have sworn I heard Hugh's and read them. As he had expected, voice. It sounded to me as if he was they were his Uncle Foster's will, in Pearl plunged, lost its fee title deeds of his property on the Trans- were under water and then the horse vaal border. He put them inte his got up. Hugh had dismounted and pocket and sat down, while Joe went selzed Pearl's bridle, but the terrified

down to the river. "My wife is coming over," said he to Joe, "but don't say I am here," And had caught in the saddle, and when Joe giggled prodigiously at being a Hugh raised her head above water the partner in a joke with the Inkos.

They had not long to wait. "Ahoy! there, ahoy!" it was Florry. Hugh watched her from the door she rode up, flushed with excitement his wife in his arms the Kafir held the and more beautiful than he had ever horses and then they turned to go on. seen her, so he thought, and all his love

"Alan !" she cried out and lo ! in answer to her voice there stepped out her open and in the centre of the pale fore-husband! But for his arm she would head was a round black mark. Joe melting lead. And then they went in- ute, however, and her husband gave Up the bank and into the thorn bush,

side again. The shulters were closed, her brandy and water, and then, be- and there they laid her, all dripping, on and Hugh lay there. At last, on his fore she knew it, she found herself out Pearl's back and led the horse, with its hands and knees, he crawled away like with him alone upon the veldt, the some wounded thing. His dog saw horses, like familiars in the stable, pachim and rushed at him, thinking he ing along side by side with mutual re-

"Good heavens!" she suddenly cried, "where did you get that horse?"-Hugh was riding Alan's-"And where

"I will tell you by and by," said he, his dog beside him, walked round to in a voice so stern that she trembled with a sudden fear. "You are not going to kill me, are

"No, Florry, I am quite unarmed. We are going to the landrost's to prove Uncle Foster's will and with that "Good gracious!" said she. "What twelve thousand pounds-which Alan Cumnor meant to rob me of, knowing that the landrost does not know me by sight-and the diamonds you have with you, you shall go anywhere you will. horse is more hurt than I am—but I'll But Florry," he added, "wherever you go to bed. Dead or alive, I have to be go, remember, if you are in trouble, that you have a loving husband in the

And after that they never spoke, but rode along side by side. At night they bit shaken—and as I must be over at staid at Carson's farm and next day Thompson's by noon te-morrow, I must reached the landrost's. Carson went be off to bed—but Florry will look after vou—and I'll see you before you go." with them to be witness to the deeds and to swear to Hugh's identity, and it ral "swaddling-clothes." The child is took but little time to have the deeds then laid by the side of the mother to her part. She forgot to condole and transferred, for the Boers wanted Rich- be nursed, and when a week or so old ard Foster's lands and buildings and it is taken out of the koondack and laid was full of her lover and to-morrow's Hugh was very glad to sell them, and in a Turkish cradle. This piece of elopement. Later on she remembered so the landrost himself paid the money nursing furniture consists of a frame over there and then in a check on about four feet long, set on rockers, her husband with his eyes closed fast, Pietermaritzburg and the business was with head and foot boards about two

Husband and wife were alone again. "Florry," said he, "give me those diamonds," and she took them out and a light pillow, and the arms and then Hugh made them up into a parcel the day, and was ready to start for with the check for twelve thousand pounds and his watch and chain and the ring she had given him three years before, when they were married; and It is not taken out to be nursed, but he tied them all up tightly together in a leather bag and gave it her.

"And now," he said slowly and with a sadness in his voice that pierced her breast. The infant is only relieved like a sword, "you can take his convey-ance. I find he has made everything re-enveloped in the swaddling clothes. ready for the journey overlank to Capetown. I will go with you for the first three days and after that you will find mail coaches and companions all the

"Hugh," said, every sentence broken with sobs from the heart, "do not send me away. I am not so bad yet as that has killed me. I shall not live long. Save me from being any worse than I am for the short time I have to live. unknown to the civilized world, be-No one can do this now but you. Oh, Hogh!" she cried and with such an utter anguish that the man's heart in

forgiven. And he carried her to the bed and and with a Kafir driving Florry Hugh sisted on riding a sick horse rather than and stay there with it. I have got to rode Pearl. Alan's horse was left in blood, the marks of which remain on Hugh, "for what it will fetch and give | nal tenderness and affection. the money to the Mission." And so they went, lodging at Carson's that night and reaching the Mooi the next

Joe, the Kafir, was whittling at his eternal knobkerry when he saw the party come up, and made haste to tell tudes not permitting any such arrangethem that the rope had broken and the ferry was therefore useless. "But I will show you the drift" (the ford), said he; "it is only two miles down the river." So the colt was saddled and Florry mounted on Pearl again and they walked their horses along.

Hugh was glad the terry was broken; he could not even bear to look towards it, and thinking over that wretched morning's work, when Alan had faced him, pistol in hand, he hardly gave a thought to Florry. Her voice startled

"Hugh," she said, very quietly, "if you are not sorry for having forgiven me kiss me once before we go into the

Joe had bounded on ahead, the horses were side by side and Hngh leant over and, putting his arm round his wite's waist, kissed her.

"Really forgiven!" she said to herself, yet aloud, without an effort at returning the kiss. "Hugh, you have ing with its monotonous cry upon the made me happier this minute than even when you asked me to marry you. And God knows," said Florry, in a voice in which she had never spoken before in all her life, "how good you are, Hugh, and have always been to me

"Here! Inkos!" shouted Joe, with garden, making a short cut, and was in times-four times, came the desolate at the drift. "Keep this side of all the act of stepping on to the veranda cry along the water. The two men | that wood and stuff, Inkos," said Joe. "There is only three feet of water at the deepest and good bottom," "All right!" said Hugh, and the

horses stepped into the river. And Joe stood watching them-and all of a sudden he saw the colt shy. Hugh brought its head round, and then Joe saw him staring into the water as making for increased railroad construc-He led the horse out and took it up to if he had seen a ghost. And then tion next year. Large contracts for steel the store. From the saddle-bags he Florry came up to her husband and Joe rails have been recently made, and it other sheer goods are shirred by millitook some papers addressed to himself heard her give a scream and saw her is estimated that purchases for the ners into little, close cap-shapes. These

Pearl plunged, lost its footing and Hugh Bentinck's favor and the fell. For a second both horse and rider horse was kicking frantically.

And Florry? Her skirt, in falling, cruel hoof had already struck the sweet fair head-and Florry was dying.

Joe came floundering across the river to give his help, and while Hugh raised And all of a sudden Joe's eye caught sight of that which he had not yet seen. In the midst of the drift-wood was a man's corpse entangled. And the face was above water. The eyes were wide

burden, to the farm. That night she was buried in a grove of young trees that Hugh had himself planted. And three days afterwards his farm and stock sold, Hugh was on his way down to the sea. Soon after reaching England he joined a mission to West Africa and it was some ten years after, when coming home invalided-dying, in fact

-that he told me this story of the

Tragedy on the Mooi. Turkish Infants.

When an heir is born to an Oriental parent it is not washed and dressed in long clothes, as is the custom in civilized society, but at once salted, the body wound round with a long 'bellyband," and the infant enveloped in a quilt, diagonally placed, the end at the feet turned up, and the two sides lapped over, the upper end left loose to support the head. The head is tied up in a painted handkerchief, and the forehead adorned with gold coins, trinkets and charms, so that when the toilet is completed it looks much like a diminutive Egyptian mummy. This over it to support a net. The child is belts, called bagherdaks, so that the poor thing is in a pillory, and cannot by any possibility move, except its head. the mother, or the wet nurse, kneeling by the side, thits the cradle sufficiently over to enable the child to reach the Hence it is that Ezekiel laments over the neglected condition of Jerusalem when he exclaims: "Thou wast not salted at all, nor swaddled at all"-an expression which seems to puzzle the most erudite divines, for I have heard some absurd commentaries on this passage, trying to explain its meaning. would make me. If you will take me The fact is, the Bible is not a myth, back to the Mooi I will work with your but a record of actual life in the East; Kafirs on your farm for you. But this hence all the sayings and aphorisms are intelligible to the commonest inhabitants, whereas these practices, being

come incomprehensible. This absurd treatment to the infant, naturally impending the circulation of him broke down and she sobbed herself the blood, renders the child black and asleep in his arms, but knowing she was blue in the face, which condition they try to relieve by another practice, And he carried her to the bed and laid her down and went out into the air. Scarification. This is done by denuding the infant and laying it across the exhaustion, he awoke with the fever of knees on the stomach and making his thoughts, and in the morning there incisions with a razor on the back was a spring-wagon waiting at the door, from the nape of the neck to the ankles, so as to free the body from the stagnant the stable. "You can sell it," said the back ever after as a token of pater-

The child is nursed for nearly two years, and when the swaddling clothes are laid aside it is dressed like grown up persons.

Nor have they any special apartment for the nursery, their patriarchal habi-

Durability of Watches.

"A first-class watch should last for a hundred years, if properly taken care of," said a well-known watch-maker. "The reason they wear out is the fault of the owner and not of the watch. In the first place, a watch should be cleaned and oiled once in every eighteen months. If this is not done the oil which lubricates the works will dry and the works wear out by friction. Another mistake is to wear a watch in an outside pocket where it is liable to be jammed. I have known more watches ruined by billiard playing than anything else. In leaning over to make a long shot the vest pocket is frequently brought in violent contact with the table, and this repeated jarring can not fail to injure the works. The best watches are made to-day in England, They are masterpieces of workmanship. I should say that the American watch ranks next and those manufactured in Switzerland third in order. Some watches are made to run eight days with one winding, but they will never become popular. Their owners almost always forget to wind them up on the eighth day. I know of only one or two modern watches are calculated to run with one winding is from thirty to thirty-six hours."

New Railroad.

According to the Chicago Journal, there is good authority for the statement that the new lines of railroad built in 1887 will aggregate 4,000 miles in length, and that preparations are balance of this year will amount to 150,000 tons.

-The eleventh annual Fair of the Kentucky Agricultural and Mechanical Association will begin at Lexington on Tuesday, August 30, and continue five days. The Agricultural Stakes, for 2 year olds, forty-eight entries, will be trotted on Tuesday, and the Mechanical Stakes, for 3-year-olds, sixty-one entries, will be decided on Wednesday. The attractions for Thursday afternoon are the produce stallion stakes, for 3year-olds, twenty-four nominations, and the West Stake for yearlings, fifty-six nominations. On Friday the Association Stake, for 4- year - olds, sixty-six entries, will bring the meeting to a close.

-Parasols are often made of the same materials as the dress, especially when the dress is a wash one, but white parasols are much seen, all trimmed elaborately with lace, and the red parasels are still fashionable, and form bright bits of color in a crowd.

FASHION NOTES.

-Mantles are but little worn, small capes trimmed with jet, which sparkles in the sun, being the only form of outdoor covering seen. Mantles are sometimes worn when driving. Ribbons of every sort are popular, and are really beautiful. They have quite taken the place of flowers and feathers.

-Cool, fresh, airy white muslins, embroidered or lace-trimmed, hold the first rank for young girls, and are worn with straw hats of every conceivable shape, from the plain sailor to the varieties of high-crowned hats, black and colored, and to the more fanciful large hats trimmed with large bows and

bunches of flowers. -Bodices cut to show a very little portion of the throat in front, it is rumored, will be worn this summer with waists finished with lapping surplice fronts. Another style will be the Russian bodice, cut nearly square, w th chemisette russe beneath of silk tulle laid in flat folds, or of Oriental net hand-run with white silk threads. Close sleeves, puffed on the shoulder or at the elbow, sleeves puffed all the way down and banded with velvet, and also the "smock," or bishop sleeve, with plain white band at the wrist, are all | day. used upon various sorts and styles of

bodices. -Modistes now make lace mantles without putting scissors into their exquisitely beautiful meshes, they fold, and plait, and curl them into stylish feet high, and a cross bar stretching visites and pelerines, these deft manipulations completely transforming probably recover. laid in it, on its back, on soft mattresses | this old-time shawl (which few women except a Parisian could ever adjust legs securely fastened down by two well) into a graceful and most becoming garment appropriate for elegant wear all summer. The folds are held in place by handsome jet ornaments, set over the shoulders, at the belt, front and back, and at the ends of the the date of its fall meeting from Seppeplum points which fall over the dress skirt.

-The diaphanous toilets for elegant summer wear are made of flowerstriped crepe lisse, zephyr, canvas, gauze in exquisite tints, with inchwide lines of velvet or satin, crepeline and printed India mull. Many of these beautiful gowns are made with blouse waists, with pretty ribbon belts and ord of 2.15 at Detroit, was bred by streamers at one side, or their simple, charming effect is added to by girdles and chatelaines of silver, hammered, set with Rhinestones or in filigree. Bangle bracelets, lace-pin and dogcollar laid over a band of velvet are often added, these matching the girdle or belt in design.

-Draperies this and the coming season are to be worn both long and ample, short and bouffant. Horizontal and lengthwise drapings again ap- ploy, has been re-engaged by the latter pear on stylish gowns design for either gentleman for the two succeeding seahouse or street wear. Pipings set row sons after the present one. upon row on panels, kilts and other portions of the dress are also revived, and some new walking dresses sent over show gray serge, dark blue, vigogne and other woolen stuffs laid with an extra wide hem at the foot, with a narrow vine embroidery above. this portion being kilted the entire width of the skirt, and finished with a short tunic above, with a slight drapery at the back.

-Pink cottons, blue cottons and mauve cottons are also much to the fore, but these dresses must be well and stylishly made, and pointed or jacket bodices are more to be seen than banded bodices. Even with cottons the prevailing taste for the waistcoats appears, and they are made of white pique or of soft silk or lace, and look pretty and dressy. In tailor-made dresses gray is still the favorite color, often combined with faint lines or older ladies silk is more worn than of the following Sultan colts: Bay yearlate years, and thick-ribbed silk, almost ling colt, dam Young Signal, by Arthresembling poplin, and moire are also urton-price, \$600; bay yearling colt, popular, alone and mixed with other materials. Velvet, too, is not discarded, even with the thermometer dam Nelly, by Hambletenian, 10—price, \$650; bay yearling filly, dam Peg Woffington, by Speculation—price, over 90 degrees.

-A number of beautiful tea-gowns are being made. The colorings are so D. Elysian Stud, near Janesville, exquisite that they mingle well with Minn., died on July 20 at the Merthose shades now worn without any suspicion of oversmartness. They are copied from Japanese gowns, and you never by any chance import anything from Japan that sins against good taste. There is a wide choice in silk and crepe, and hardly any two colors are alike. In London there is every opportunity of judging what their merits are, as the attendants wear them in stores to show how they look in Japan. The dressmakers, however, use the scissors ruthlessly, and the narrow garments which fair Japanese dames consider the height of the mode make in this country. They are made in hardly more than the front of a Euro-Switzerland. The usual length of time pean garment, but it is unrivaled in its pean garment, but it is unrivaled in its peculiar beauty. Many such tea-gowns in white crepe or soft silk have panels of fronts and vests in one. Dark vel- a blaze and three white legs, and was greatly.

-The bonnets and hats of fashion-

high hats, the tendency of all hats is by imp. Bonnie Scotland. to lower crowns. A great deal of lace, silk, gauze, fine net and crepe lisse and are trimmed with fine flowers, with algrettes, choux of ribben, as the French name the closely knotted, rosette-like bows used on bonnets this season. Clusters of fruit, such as green almonds, ripe cherries, tiny grapes or strawberries, made of rubber so that they are feather-light in clusters are used on shirred bonnets of colored net or black lace. A little bonnet of heliotrope net shirred in tiny puffs, outlined by heliotrope beads, was trimmed with long loops of ribbon in the dull moss-green shade called this brim of black velvet and trimmed with crushed roses in shades of pink and

damask. If life like the olive, is a bitter fruit, then grasp both with the press, and they will afford the sweetest oil. HORSE NOTES.

-Ed Corrigan owns a controlling interest in the West Side Park at Chi-

-John Splan will campaign the blk, g. J. Q. during the balance of the season.

-George F. Case has purchased the pacer Little Mack, record 2.13%, for

-Quite a number of turfmen nave decided to winter their runners at New Orleans.

-A. J. Cassatt's ch. h. Lottery (4), by Glen Athol, has been sold to the Excelsior stable. -P. V. Johnson will not go through

the Grand Circuit, his pacer Wilcox having gone lame. -John Crocker has sold the ch. h. Ecuador (6), by Enquirer, to C. H. Gillock, of Nashville, Tenn.

-The Calcutta Turf Club is making praise-worthy efforts toward the advancement of racing in India.

-August Belmont's fourteen thoroughbred yearlings arrived at the Long Island farm from Kentucky on Thurs-

-Major B. G. Thomas, proprietor of the Dixiana stud at Lexington, Ky., is dangerously ill, not being expected to live.

-Domestic was taken with inflammation of the lungs after his race at Detroit. He is doing well, and will

-The once famous and fleet-footed Kirkman was fired a few weeks since and turned out. He will not be trained again this season.

-The Ewingville Driving Park Association, Trenton, N. J., has changed tember 6 and 7 to August 31 and Sep-

-The suspension of Edward Corrigan by the Washington Park Club, of Chicago, has been removed, the Kansas City turfman having, very properly apologized. -Joe L., the pacer that made a rec-

Simon James, of Hamilton, Ont., and was foaled in 1878, by Harlequin, dam by Highland Boy. -Class Leader, gray gelding, by

Jr., is reported to have trotted a mile in 2.18; lately, last half in 1.07, and last quarter in 32}. -Ed. West, the skillful and determined jockey, now in Baldwin's em-

Warwick Boy, dam Tackey by Pilot,

-E. Berry Wall, not altogether unknown in the social world, has acted as one of the judges at Saratoga since the opening of the meeting. In the stand or out of it he dresses as gorgeously as

-The first Wilkes colt ever foaled in the Maritime provinces was dropped at Billtown, N. S., on July 4. It was sired by Alcyone, who died on the day it was foaled, dam Belle Medium, by Happy Medium, and is owned by C. R.

-E. E. Ecker, one of the best known trainers and drivers in the West, has just severed his connection with W. H. Wilson, of Cynthiana, Ky., and has gene to Kansas City, his former home, where he has the assurance of a dozen horses to train.

-J. H. Shults, Parkville Farm, L. I., has purchased from L. J. Rose, checks of other shades, while among Sunny Slope Farm, San Gabriel, Cal., Peg Woffington, by Speculation-price,

> -Charles A. De Graff, proprietor of chants Hotel, St. Paul, Minn., from hemorrhage. Mr. De Graff was the proprietor of Lake Elysian Farm, a tract of 2200 acres, and owned the stallion Alexander, record 2.287, by Goldsmith's Abdallah.

> -One of the drivers in the 3.00 race at Guttenberg intimated that Oxford Boy, one of the starters, was a ringer. He made the rather singular request, after the second heat, that in case Oxford Boy beat him for place in the third heat the judge would hear what he had to say before making the awards. But he Beat Oxford Boy, and his story remains untold.

-Hanover, the Dwyer Bros' unbeaten colt, is a golden chestnut, with vet collars and cuffs enhance the ap- bred by Messrs. Clay & Woodford, at pearance of these Japanese robes the Runnymede Stud, Paris, Ky., in 1884. At the sale of the Runnymede yearlings in 1885 he was purchased by able milliners are lower than those of the Dwyer Bros. for \$1350. He is by last season. While there are still many | Hindoo by Virgil, dam Bourbon Belle

-Yachtsmen have a weakness for the trotting horse, General C. I. Payne, owner of the famous Volunteer, owns the trotting mare Kitty Abbott, record 2.262. J. Malcolm Forbes, owner of the Puritan, loves to spin behind his favorite roadster. Norman L. Munro, owner of the flying wonder Now Then, always has a good trotter or two in his stable. J. R. Maxwell, owner of the Shamrock, is a devoted weight, are so colored that they exactly | roadman, when on the weight, are so colored that they exactly | Carll, the noted yacht builder, never misses a trotting race in his neighborhood.

-The nominations to the Epsom Derby, Oaks and Grand Prize, which have just closed for 1889, show 167 for in the dull moss-green shade called this the Derby, an increase of 3 over 1888; season Nile-green, mingled with a for Oaks, 111, a falling off of 39, while high cluster of carnation pinks in har-monious colors. A charming little falling off of 32. No American owners bonnet of French capote shape was have nominated for the Derby. The made of steel lace, finished with a soft Prince of Wales has a nomination, as Prince of Wales has a nomination, as have Lord Roseberry, "Mr. Manton," Duke of Westminster, Mr. Baird, etc. There are quite a number of Foxhall's colts nominated, and there are al o sisters to Ormende and Merry Hamp-