May it be mine ome morn divine To see her fluttering garments shine, And hear the beat Of hurrying feet Upon the ferns and grasses sweet, And catch her laughter, airy fine.

For whose sees Amid the trees Her form that like a phantom flees, To him alone There shall be shown Deep secrets to no mortal known, All Nature's subtle mysteries—

What rushes say At dusk of day; The perfect prayer that lilies pray; The amorous art To win a heart Unfolding rosebuds might impart; Where hides the will-o'-the-wisp away;

Their lanterns bright In each serene midsummer night; The words that float On every note That wells from out a feathered throat; Where insect armies take their flight.

Why fire-flies light

All this, and more, Shall be his store Who sees her foot the forest floor \$ Then be it mine Some morn divine To meet her 'neath a hoary pine And learn the symbols of her lore.

RIBAUD, THE MISER.

For five years up to the 29th day of December, 1874, James Ribaud lived in a little roadside cottage within a stone's leading from the village of Raincy to Paris. He was a little hunchback old hoardings were nearly a million francs. He had lived alone, but once his house was despaired of. The robbers got nothing for their pains. He then resolved to live no longer alone.

He engaged a young and sharp-eyed girl from Rainey as a house servant. Unknown to him the girl, Fanchette, had a lover—Adolphe, a student—whom once a week she was in the habit of slyly meeting at the post-house. Once a month she had a holiday and passed it he looked every inch the Parisian swell. with her lover at Raincy. Ribaud, so In two days he made the acquaintance holiday and went to Raincy, returning to her master miser's house at night-

During the night two of the hostlers and half burned coals, was unscreened of the post-house, who by the light of a with the usual cover. antern were playing cards in one of the was dark at the cottage; not another for cigar ends and paper scraps." sound did they hear. They returned to they informed the landlord of what they had heard.

"Stupids! why did you not go to the if all is right."

The hostlers obeyed, and reaching the stirring. The miser was always an early riser. They knocked and called the same. loudly, but no answer came. They the front room they beheld a horrible,

ghastly spectacle. They saw Ribaud scattered and clotted on the floor, on room they heard a woman's voice faint- fingers. ly crying, as if smothered: "Help! There they saw Fanchette. gagged and bound, hand and foot, face

downward.

The two men ran out and gave the alarm. The girl Fanchette was releassee the old man murdered. She only knew that just as she was preparing to undress-the miser allowed her no light | the matter count? Are you ill?" -a heavy hand was clasped over her mouth; she was then thrown violently backward. She fainted and knew no more. When she came to consciouswas silent as a tomb. She knew nothing about his hidden hoards. The cottage was searched, but no valuables

to the ground, and Fanchette returned to Raincy. On January 2d the account of the murder was published in the Paris papers. On the third a shabby old man | the grate, or I will make you."

The miser was buried, the cottage razed

came to the prefect of the Seine. 'Monsieur," he said, "I am a ragpicker. I knew this poor Ribaud, the miser. We worked together until he left Paris."

"But what has that to do with the musder? Why come to me!" Because, Monsieur, I may aid in the

finding his murderers. You see, he had one treasure of which only he and my-self knew. You remember that ten adroit trick peculior to his profession, years ago a jeweler of the Rue Biron lost and set the police in search of two magnificent diamonds, the largest ever seen in Paris, except those in the emperor's possession. They were intended for the Duc 'd Aumale."

"Well, ragman ?" "They were never found, for Biband had them safely hidden. He had them in his cottage.

"Nonsense! The diamonds were lost not stolen." "Not stolen? That depends. know Ribaud had them. Monsieur, you will see me again. The person who now has the diamonds is the murderer of Ribaud and knew where to find

them." The rag picker left the office, but at the corner of the street he was arrested by an officer of the prefect.

"This fellow knows more than he will disclose. I'll keep him a while in secret." During the following month of Feb-

the ancient noblesse with the extrava- lottery. gance of their style. At the opera, the where the count obtained his funds.

turned to Paris with only a minute de- locked. scription of Fanchette and her lover.

One day he saw the Count and Countess De Trouville on the boulevard in an open carriage. To the prefect he said: "The student lover and Fanchette, the servant of the miser, are in Paris. They are now called the Count and Countess De Trouville."

"Suppose they are. That does not were together, eh?" connect them with the murder of Ribaud." "Monsieur, you do not forget the

"Well?" throw of a post house on the highway | evidently disguised as to hair and beard | That's all." and wearing shabby clothes. Noting a look of suspicion from the bank official, man and a miser. Report had it his and being asked as to where he got it. he fled away, leaving the jewel behind him. That was one of the solitaires of was entered by robbers and himself so the Duc d' Aumale. The official's deterribly beaten that his life for a time | scription of the man leads me to believe it was the count."

> "Then he is not likely to return for "Within ten days I will satisfy myself. If it was he, then he has the other solitaire, and we have a clue to

the murderers." The detective went to work hopefully. Dressed with faultless elegance the neighbors said, had once been a rag- ot the Count. On the third he contriv- accumulated filth of the pavements, picker in Paris. On the morning of ed to obtain an invitation to his apart- without the slightest damage to his December 29 Fanchette had her usual ments. The Count received him in elegantly furnished save in one respect.

their game of cards. In the morning delighted with his new friend. Adroit- shelf in their little shops. They are cottage? Now you go there and see male's solitaires, keeping his keen gaze upon the count's face.

cottage, to their surprise found no one toward the grate. The detective pour- few women in yashmaks are cheapening

tried the door. It was unlocked. In cial, "those diamonds must have been but the activity seems like the activity very large-too large for ordinary use. of people one sees in a dream. The One of them-let me see must have women of higher class are very strictly lying in the middle of the floor, his been" (here the detective glanced at gaurded. The white-shrouded figures throat cut and his head beaten as if the coals in the grate) "as large as this that you meet in the streets of the old with a heavy bludgeon. Blood was piece of half burned coal," and reach- town, gliding along with a black or the walls and on the bed. In the rear took up a large ashen lump in his usually those of old women in humble

"I beg your pardon, monsieur," said

the trail, to the diamond and the man. ness an hour later she was helpless; all He examined the lump carefully, but whole course of their lives, is the wedplaced it in his pocket.

were discovered. The police were at of my visit. An odd souvenir, is it fault; they could only vaguely surmise. | not!"

With one bound the Count de Trouville sprang between his visitor and the | whence she came. door and quietly drew a revolver. "Monsieur, your words are an insult Either toss that bit of coal back into

The detective took out the lump. Suddenly dropping it upon the carpet, he placed his heel heavily upon it. It the wood, and there as he stepped back, lay the other lost diamond.

"You may keep the coal, I will take the diamond and you." Before the count could comprehend the movement the detective, by an

sprang upon him, dashed the pistol from his hand and held him at his mercy. will be within an hour. I arrest you as

Raincy, and she as your accomplice. An hour later the woman Fanchette resplendent in silks returned from her her companion was sent on her way to

That night she sent for the prefect and with tears and lamentations confessed her guilt as an accomplice to the murder of her old master, Ribaud, the

miser. Briefly, her story was this: While in his service she one day came of the fire-place in his room and take out two large diamonds, and after ex- miles, amining them replace them in their

After this she was stimulated to

Count and Countess De Trouville, as a water barrel in the cellar. Three they reported, had just returned from a hundred thousand francs in coin; becontinental tour, on their way to their sides in the oak chest were 100,000 chateau near Malines. They hired francs in notes. All this he had amasmagnificent apartments in the Fau- sed while in Paris a rag-picker, and by bourg St. Germain, and astonished even the purchase of a lucky ticket in the

She told her lover all. He was poor, theaters, on the boulevards, among the unscrupulous. He proposed to murder shopkeepers and tradesmen they became | him and make way with the body. She notorious. Evidently the count's was to admit him, and the horrible wealth was inexhaustible. In their work being done and the robbery acapartments at times they held high complished, he was to gag and bind revel, and the count and the friends he her, and leave her there to ward off sushad made had the wildest orgies. The picion. All worked well. As the police kept a wary eye upon them, for Count and Countress De Trouville they they could gather no information as to came to Paris. The cry that the hostler heard while playing cards was the July came, with the heat. Mean-death-shriek of the miser. The weapons while the rag picker was released, but used were a budgeon and a bread knife, still kept in surveillance. Jacquard, It was the count who tried to pawn the one of the keenest of Parisian detec- diamond at the Monte de Piete. Feartives, was sent to Raincy by the pre-fect to endeavor to find a clue to the officials and the house searched—the remurderer of Ribaud the miser. The maining diamond would be found he girl, Fanchette, had disappeared. Her devised the idea of concealing it in a lover, the student, it was said, had gone | bit of wood, over which with a coating off with her. She asserted that she of glue, he sprinkled coal-dust ashes, had received a large legacy from an and placed it carefully in the open gate, aunt in Normandy. The detective re- keeping always the door of the room

Adolphe was hanged and Fanchette was sent to a penal settlement for life. To Jacquard the Duc d' Aumale made a generous reward. On the morning following Fanchette's confession the rag-picker came to the prefect. "You see, monsieur, what I said was

true. The diamonds and the murderer "How came Ribaud to have them?" "Ah! he found them in the case as

they were dropped by the ass of a jeweler bringing them from the Duc d' Aumale in his carriage. Ribaud saw rag picker's story of the lost diathem drop; he threw his rag-bag over "Yesterday one of them was offered | them until the jeweler entered his shop in pawn at Monte de Piete by a man and then he made way with the prize.

The Heart of Islam.

One does not soon forget the first

walk in the streets of old Tunis. The widest throughfares hardly admit the passage of the narrowest vehicle. The byways and lanes hardly allow elbow room. These streets and the dim arcades of the bazaars, roofed in many places with planks, to keep out the sun, are thronged with Moslems and Jews of various types. Gaunt Arabs of the plain stalk by, brushing against you with the skirts of their flowing burnouses. A Moorish gentleman comes along, in bright yellow slippers, picking his way daintily through the mud and spotless white stockings. A little furwhat he called his "den," a small room | ther on progress is blocked by a camel kneeling at the door of a blacksmith's The open grate half filled with cinders shop, the burden on his back reaching from wall to wall. The bazaar is a great aggregation of workshops as well "Ah, everybody notices that grate. as booths. In the pigeon holes ranged stables, heard a wild cry of agony, as of It is my fancy to have it exposed. It is along the street the artisans are at work one in mortal terror. It seemed to pro- a contrast which, to my eye, makes the over their silk looms, the shoemakers seed from the direction of Ribaud's surroundings appear all the richer. I are cutting and sewing morocco, the cottage. They laid down their cards do not permit the servants to disturb it. silversmiths are hammering at their and listened, then went outside. All Besides you see it is a handy receptacle wares. The sedate turbanned merchants sit cross-legged on Kairwan rugs, The count was whence they can easily reach to every penan ly the detective turned the conversa- sipping unsettled coffee, thick as chocotion upon diamonds and casually men- late, from tiny cupy, and discoursing on tioned the incident of the Duc d' Au- theology or politics with customers who come prepared to spend half a day, arriving at an understanding as to the Instinctively the count's eyes turned price of some insignificant article. A ed out a glass of wire; the Count did henna, with which to stain their finger nails and toe nails. There is plenty of "By the way," said the disguised offi- life and movement and color everywhere | This linen is beautifully marked. The ing down to the grate he laughingly white yashmak before the face, are circumstances. The white veil indi-Like a madman the count sprang to cates a slightly higher cast than the grasp the piece from the detective's black, or, at least, more regard for what hand and his face became almost livid. we call style. But it is uncommon to "No, no! throw it back. It-it will encounter a velled woman in the street whom one can reasonably suspect of youth or comeliness. The elder women ed and when sufficiently recovered, told the detective, coolly, "but really this is her story. It was brief. She did not the lightest piece of coal for its size." or bazaars, to do their shopping; but so Why"-brushing the ashes from it- thorough is the discipline of a superflu-'why, it is as light as wood. What is ous jealousy, that the wrinkled creatures will often dodge into a doorway or side The count sat glaring, trembling. off down some alley, to avoid meeting The detective saw that the bit of coal a man in European clothes. There are was somehow leading him to the end of said to be thousands of women in Tunis whose only walk abroad during the only for a moment. Then he quietly ding promenade from parents' house to husband's; unless, indeed, one is so un-"I will keep this, count, as a souvenir fortunate upon her arrival as to fail to please the bridgeroom, who has never before seen her face, and is consequently marched back in ignominy to the house

A Beautiful Lake.

One of the beautiful sights along this region is the salt lake of Ciutzeo, which owes its existence to volcanic action, traces of which may be seen in the wild cracked apart beneath the pressure like scenery along a portion of its shore. Some of the mountains that form the background are covered with the richest vegetation, while others are barren and rugged, with strange, grotesque out-lines. The lake is studded with little islands, none of them inhabited. The only living creatures which break the silence which broods over the surface of its placid waters are great flocks of "You are my prisoner, Adolphe, alias | wild fowls of many kinds. Ciutzeo is the Count de Trouville, as Fanchette a famous resort for invalids, its atmosphere and medicinal springs being conthe murderer of Ribaud, the miser of sidered an infallible cure for diseases of the digestive organs. The salt extracted from the water of this lake is of a fine quality, and is used to quite a drive, was put under arrest and with large extent as an article of commerce. The industry is carried on in the most primitive style, and the land near the shore of the lake presents a curious aspect, covered with mounds of earth varying in size from an ant, hill to baby mountains, and looking somewhat like a settlement of prairie dogs, with their dwellings magnified considerably. The upon him unawares, and unseen by him rich and varied hues of sunset lend an saw him remove a brick from the jam additional beauty to this charming lake, additional beauty to this charming lake, which we follow for some eighteen

-A black silk lining is much preruary Paris had a sensatian in the appearance of a dashing couple. The where he had his dan his money-under ter taste for walkging tollets.

We were speaking to a friend the celebrated tragedian, when we had occasion to comment on the rant of the stage—the loud mouthing, the outrageous gesture, the furious rolling of the

the hilt, and all the "pomp and circumstance" of the modern drama. Fancy this style carried into real life. On being presented to a lady you would say, throwing yourself into a splendid

eyes, the stride, swords that rattle in

attitude :--I greet you," impressively placing your | boxes.

right hand upon your heart. To a creditor who would not pay,-"Fraudulent knave! payest thou me not? By yonder sun, that blazes in the zenith, thee will I sue, and thou shalt see thy name flaming the streets on posters huge !"

At dinner :-"Now, by my soul, and all my highest hopes, those beans are royal. Were I Jupiter, beans should grace each royal banquet. What ho! waiter, bring hither more beans!"

"To your wife :--"Madam, beware thou dost excite me not; else, being too hot with wrath, do myself some harm. A needle here—a button on my shirt—see it instantly performed. Do it! Nor leave the task to me."

"To your butcher :-"Thou ensanguined destroyer of bovines, send unto me some mutton and some beef; and mark you, let it be tenderer far than love, and sweeter than the tee's rare burden. For I would dine to-day."

To a friend :-"Excuse a rash intrusion on your grace, but hast thou in thy box a portion of that plant, ranked by the botanist among the genus nicotiana?"

Or this:-"Most noble friend, wilt thou partake with me some strong libation? Thou lookest dull to-day; 'twill cheer thy sinking heart."

The friend replies :-"Oh, noble soul! alas not all the wine of Bacchanalian revels could ease several times.) Oh, what a fool and arrant knave am I; the very sport of

This is scarcely more ridiculous than three quarters of the stage nonsense.

The Luxury of Table Linen.

"All the uptown people have their own ideas regarding their table linen, said a well known dealer recently to a reporter. "Nearly all the foreign countries manufacture table linen, and there is a marked difference between the Scotch, Irish, Dresden, German and French cloths, which are considered the best grades. The difference is not only in texture, but in pattern. The French cloth is most fashionable. It differs from the others in being of much lighter tex- all the way down the front, and tacked are Colonel William Edwards, Messrs. ture and more elaborate decoration. Almost all of the cloths have large

centre pieces. centre of the first is filled in with large square blocks and the border surroundused pattern is the Caprice, which has a perfectly plain centre and is surrounded by large flowers. One of the most expensive patterns is the Hirondelles. border is a design of rocks out of which are growing cattails, while in the centre are small swallows. The feathers on their wings are so true to nature as to stand out in a fluffy mass. The cost of a set of these, including a tablecloth

and a dozens napkins, reaches \$100. "In some instances the linen is embroidered, and this increases the price \$14 or \$15. A late craze is for cipher monograms, and nearly all the linen sent out is embroidered in that way. Some of the larger families stick to monograms, while others of the elder stock insist upon having their coat of arms embroidered thereon. The best French tablecloths and napkins are nearly all woven at Sierre in France. The work is done entirely by hand. The flax from which the linens are woven comes mostly from the neighborhood of Contral in Flanders, where a fine variety is raised. It is so long and slender as to require support while growing."

The Conductor's Jaw Dropped.

One of those smart Alexanders who travel on cheek and the inability of the public to change \$20 bills for a glass of soda or four tobies got on a Penn avenue car the other day and tendered the aforesaid \$20 for his fare. Of course the conductor could not change it, and so he got his ride free. This was repeated until the conductor got tired of it and after the fourth or fifth time of its repetition he determined to get even with the fellow. By visiting the tollhouses, and by other means unknown, the manipulator of the bell-punch man-

aged to scrape up \$19 95 in pennies. Placing these in a little bucket he quietly awaited the appearance of his victim, having posted the driver and some other intimate friends who happened to be on board. When the unsuspecting young man with the plethoric pocketbook put in an appearance and promptly produced the "20" with many with narrow-brimmed sailor hats of thus make the weight tell on Hanover apologies the conductor pocketed bill and produced his little bucket, and amid the grins of spectators presented ribbon. Extremely stylish sailor hats pass him except in the third quarter, it to his customer. The young man looked pretty cheap, and, after feeling the heft of the bucket, thoughtfully got off the car and disappeared around a corner. Then the conductor took the bill from his pocket and proceeded to fold it up nicely, so that it would fit into a convenient corner of his pocket book. Something in the appearance of the bill caught his eye, and, as he examined it a little closer, his jaw dropped about a foot. The bill was of the genus denominated by the sporting fraternity as "queer." The young man had also been laying for the conductor.

man in the moon in red gold, is a noticeable novelty in scarf-pins.

FASHION NOTES.

-A very popular scarf or bonnet-pin other day respecting the merits of a is the horseshoe set with two rows of gems, one of rubles or sapphires, the other of diamonds.

-A tiny enameled arbutus or forgetme-not, the former set with a small diamond and the latter with a small pearl, are among the daintiest of scarf-

-A snuffed candle-end, with blackened wick, and grease dripping down the sides and a rustic's jack-knife with "Most gracious madam, on my knees | two blades are novel forms for match-

-French modistes are making full bishop sleeves of transparent materials of various sorts, catching them into a velvet band at the elbow, with lace ruffles beyond.

-Muslin-delaines are in light colored stripes and checks; they drape very prettily, and are suitable for blouse tunics, so pleasant to wear in warn weather. Moire silk is much used for the trimming and accessories of dresses and tunics.

-The tailor-made jacket, matched to the costume, is exchanged this season for the tight-fitting jacket with a round basque, and its open collar with revers showing the masculine-looking

-Surah and bengaline of some fashionable shade of color are the materials generally adopted for the pelisse; the most lady-like are browns of all kinds, from dark seal-brown to the golden tint of the cockroach, iron gray, Sardinian gray, navy blue, and Sardinian blue are also fashionable tints.

-Ribbons are in endless variety. The new embossed ribbons are wonderfully rich and effective, showing many old cashmere, broche, Persian and geometric patterns in Oriental color combinations. Gauze ribbons, with cords, tuffs, loops and picot edges, make one wonder how such complicated wearing is done. Sarsenet ribbons are shot, or have stripes of satin or velvet running through them. This the sorrow here! here! (left side struck | gives only a very faint idea of the bewildering variety which now make gorgeous the shop windows. Nothing like such choice in ribbons have ever been seen before, from the bebe ribbons of a quarter of an inch to the sash ribbons which measure over half a yard in width.

-Some of the newest Parisian teagowns for elegant summer wear are made of India silk muslin, figured in gay but small Watteau designs, flowerstriped crepe lisse, silk canvas goods, and also of fine, softly draping surah in solut shades of primrose, heliotrope, sea green, pearl-grey, cafeau-lait and heige-rose pink. These are fashioned in princess style-that is to say, a glove-fitting gown, with skirt and land, which will be known as the bodice cut in one. These dresses open to each side is a graceful crepe or lace W. D. Caldwell, Charles A. Brayton, boa, which reaches in many cases from George W. Short and David McClasky. throat to skirt-hem. A twisted crepe The capital stack is \$25,000. A hand-Two favorite patterns are the Pom- lisse rope also serves the same purpose. The capital stack is \$25,000. A handeijan and the Pois Medina. The Appairs Guish of this birane purpose. An airy finish of this kind was noted | the Cleveland Driving Park entrance. upon a tea-gown of peachblow surah, embroidered in delicately shaded peach twined myrtle leaves. Another much buds, and down each side ran a dainty coll of cream-white crepe lisse, with the same cloud-like twist around the throat and elbow sleeves, the latter having an additional garniture of double frills of cream-colored Spanish blonde lace as a finish.

.-For stylish summer evening gowns vas goods in shades of primrose, cream, dove-gray, amber and ecru, enriched with small brilliant figures in raised velvet. There are also shown very handsome Persian brocaded stripes on foundations, to be made up in conjunction with plain fabrics of like mixture. the panels, vest, etc., or, for the lower to the purchaser. skirt entire. A pretty example of 3 -The only winner of two races durshirt front of ecru silk, brier-stitched ample, and has rounded fronts instead posite side is in short coat shape, with pannier drapery below. -Yachting gowns copied from cos-

tumes now in preparation for the with short high draperies, short bodice ing a loose vest of sky-blue canvas. to be seen. Another of white canvas is similarly combined with dark blue, ornamented was one of the most desperate in the with rows of narrow white braid. history of Monmouth Park. Laggard white straw, trimmed with high clus- in the mud, and Hayward did it to perters of loops and ends of white or blue fection, never allowing Hanover toto wear with dark blue serge yachting going round the turn by the clubdresses are trimmed with clusters of house, which being up hill Hayward hunter red and navy blue ribbon com- very shrewdly eased his horse, while bined. White linen is in special de- McLaughlin forced Hanover in front, mand this season for yatching and with the result that he was so tired in lawn tennis dresses. These costumes are made with plaited skirts edged with a band of dark blue dungaree beat him home, as did Firenzi, who ornamented with three rows of narrow came very strong in the stretch and. linen braid. The full short draperies but for Garrison losing his whip, he of the skirt are edged around with blue having a sore hand, it is possible blue ornamented with braid. Other nable, Laggard on the inside, Hanover -A diamond-edged crescent, showing in the concave the profile of the old

-A diamond-edged crescent, showing in the concave the profile of the old

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-A diamond-edged crescent, show
-A diamond-e with tight band cuffs finish the waist. | was very great.

HORSE NOTES.

-The Rochester Driving Park Association cleared about \$4000 on its circuit meeting.

-Cridge & Co., have secured the betting privilege at the coming meeting at Niagara Falls.

-Andy Welch, the bookmaker, has purchased James Goldsmith's half interest in the blk. s. Atlantic for \$2000. -All jockeys drink champagne. It often forms their only stimulent of victuals and drink when they are reduc-

ing. -Mr. Strauss says the bay gelding Majolica is a little off, but he is still anxious to tackle either Clingstone or Oliver K.

-There is a great movement on foot to incorporate a turf club for the purpose of holding spring meetings at San Francisco, Cal.

-In consequence of continued ill health Mr. Robert Steel has reluctantly concluded to sell all his horses except Epaulette and Great Hopes.

-James Reilly, of Middletown, N. Y., has sold to A, B. Post, of Goshen, his 5-year-old bay stallion by Sweepstakes, dam by Major Edsall, for \$1000.

-Bowerman Brothers, of Lexington, plastron and the regatta cravat, with Ky., on the 26th ult., bought ornamentel pin. Ky., of Ed. Closby, of Fayette county in that State, the yearling filly by Scherman Hambletonian, dam by American Clay, for \$1400.

-Captain McGowan, Controller, John Stewart, Mattie Howard, Trustee (by imp. Trustee, thoroughbred). Lady Fulton and Fanny Wickham (thoroughbred) are the horses that have trotted twenty miles within ar

-- Domestic, James Goldsmith's fast young stallion, has been a very sick horse since the day succeeding his hard contest in the 2.25 class. He is probably out of immediate danger, but will be of no value for this season's campaign, if ever.

-Messrs. W. Ehrich and Nathar Strauss, of New York, are building a third-of-a-mile track near Saranac Lake, in Franklin county, N. Y Work is being pushed as fast as possible, and if they can get it ready in time they will give a fall meeting.

-The dam of the famous pacer Little Brown Jug, 2.111, and Brown Hal. 2.17 foaled a strong bay filly, by Sideney, in California on July 31. She was sold a year ago for \$100 to J. F. Maguire, and he has already refused an of-fer of \$250 for her foal. Her Director colt, which is now 2 years old, is a nat ural trotter, and has shown a quarter in 41s.

-A new gentlemen's driving association was formed recently at Cleve "Roadside Club." The incorporators The club now has fifty members.

ing it is of triangles. The second is blossoms. The fronts parted over a L. I., comprising several hundred -The Kissend farm, near Astoria, composed of medium sized balls and a simulated petticoat and blouse of white acres, belonging to the Woolsey estate, border of larger balls, around which are surah, sprinkled with pink moss rose- has been sold to a syndicate which intendscoverting it into a race-track. It is finely situated on the east bank of the East River, just above Hell Gate. It has an extensive river front, to which the grounds slope gently. The sale covers some 200 or 225 acres, including Berrian Island, but does not include the large Woolsey homestead estate. of tailor-make are displayed silk can- The proposition to build a track there is not new. The ground was surveyed for a track two years ago. "Lucky" Baldwin is said to be among those interested in the enterprise.

-Kingstone was started for the pale-fawn and beige silk grenadine Omnibus with Hanovor for the obvious purpose of securing the second money. which is \$1000 to the nominator also. Many of the less expensive serges, Had he secured the place, however, mohairs, French cashmeres and like the Dwyers would not have obtained fabrics are striped with lines of vivid the \$1000 to nominator, as, in the purcolor. These lines are both wide and chase of the colt of Snedeker, they have narrow, to suit individual fancy. Fine overlooked the Omnibus engagement, summer camel's hair fabrics are which requires that the nominator shall brought out, with plain goods for the make a transfer of his secure! interest overdress showing stripes en suite for in the nomination to make it available

tailor suit of fawn-colored cheviot, ing the meeting was the chestnut geldbarred with green and Roman-red ing Dwight, entered and brought into lines, is as follows: There is a waistcoat of dark moss-green cloth, with a
burg, N. Y. The suspicions of horsemen were aroused during his first perwith green silk. The waistcoat is very formance in the 3.00 race, and on his second appearance he was protested by of points. An odd feature of this William McLaughlin and others as the gown consists of its having a polonaise old Blue Bull gelding Chance, record effect on one side, the drapery falling 2.201. His owner put in a sworn anto the foot of the skirt, while the op- swer to the protest and was allowed to start, his winnings being hung up awaiting his identification. The same course was pursued the next week at Jackson in both the races in which he yachting season at Cowes are made of was entered, and, getting tired of that cream-white canvas cloths, navy blue sort of thing, Mr. Parks withdrew serges and white linen. A stylish gown from the circuit and shipped himself of white canvas is made with a box- and horse back to New York. There plaited skirt with fans of sky-blue is little doubt but this horse is an old canvas cloth let in between the plaits, turf performer, and that he was being entered and trotted out of his class. with habit back and loose front show- Whether he is Chance or not remains

-The race for the Omnibus stakes bands, and the full sailor waist is fin- Firenzi would have won. As it was, ished with a wide collar and cuffs of the race was one of the closest imagiyachting dresses are made with round in the middle and Firenzi outside. It Blue collars and shirt sleeves when it was seen Hanover was defeated