#### Loves Exchanges.

You praise my beauty, grace and art, O Love; but you are much to blame; In every line you leave a smart, That makes me bow my head in shame

Whate'er the world may choose to say, look not for such words from you I'd throw them from my heart away, If you could even prove them true.

World's praise is but a passing mood, That shifts about with the occasion ; It serves as oft for envy's food, As that of honest admiration.

In your regard, I set no store On what, by way of form or feature. I hold in common, less or more, With every other human creature.

If Love be blind, as it is said, What can he know of outward graces ? I care not for the love that's led A facile slave of pretty faces,

I would not have my love depend On beauty, were I ten times fairer If beauty knew no change or end, Life asks for something deeper, rarer-

Something that sets the world aside, Beyond the touch of time or season, It only love for love abide, I do not want another reason.

# MR. INCOUL.

It was generally believed that Mr. Harmon Incoul would not marry again. not too soon, will you?" He was a widower of two years' standing and of the most inconsolable type of learn to forget you. It will be difficult. widowers. And he was very rich. He No one can be to me what you have lived in New York and enjoyed a high been. You have been my youth, Lensocial position. His years were forty ox; my girlhood has been yours. I or thereabout at the time we make his have nothing left. Nothing except re- Presently she moaned, her eyes opened, acquaintance. His married life had been exceptionally happy, and he had so quickly and that girlhood comes but poured some bromide of potassium in a bad fifteen years of it. But his wife once." left him childless, and the two years following her death were passed in comparative solitude.

Mr. Salters gives us to understand as social revel. They went to Paris, to soon as we get acquainted with Mr. In-Cologne, to Frankfort and to Baden. coul that that gentleman had early been Maida had acted toward her husband noted for vindictiveness of disposition. as she might have done to some older But later on, as we see more of him, cousin with whom she was not very and find him always well bred and conwell acquainted. She did not dislike siderate for others, we forget all about him. Indeed, in many ways he was that unpleasant trait in his character. highly sympathetic. In the face of this 1 would advise all who become ac-Mr. Inconl displayed a wisdom peculiquainted with him to bear it in mind. arly his owns He exacted not the

Was there ever a widower who was smallest little tribute, be allowed him-self not the least little familiarity. inconsolable very long? Of course not. Nor did Nature intend to create any From the beginning he had determined such. Mr. Incoul found solitude irkto win his wife by the exercise of that some and began to go out a little. This force which, given time and opporstage of widowerhood is known in cer- tunity, a strong nature invariably extain localities uninvaded by modern erts over a weaker one. terms as "setting out." Literally, Mr. Incoul "set out," and with a purpose. In the "setting out" process he fredrove to San Sebastian to see a bull quenty met Miss Maida Barhyte, briefly described as a delicious girl. At a exception one evening Mr. Incoul watched his chance and asked Miss Barbyte a question which startled her. guaintance to perfection. Would she marry him? He told her he would call the next day for her answer, and he did.

Spain, intending to remain over night. Miss Barbyte was poor. Her father was dead and she and her mother lived Maida and Lenox Leigh walked toin a New York boarding house on a gether on the downs and on the shore below. They sat down on the sand, limited income." A few days before receiving Mr. Incoul's proposition she and a little girl who was watching catto go to San lmost consented Francisco with the Macdermotts, Bonanza people, and teach their daughter "what not to say." When she returned from the reception, under the care of a chaperone, she found her mother sitting up waiting for her, and in gloomy spirits. Mrs. Barhyte had been a belle, but the small miseries of the shabby genteel had hardened her. Her hair was white and her heart was dead.

the observer, and of course not counted make it appear that Leigh had dealt upon by those who sum up from exter- | marked cards.

Mr. Incoul came home and sought nals only. Often it is the most potent force in the entire drama. The unseen his wife. She met him with a smile of quantity in this case was a young man | welcome; but something in his face whom Miss Barhyte loved and who froze the smile and silenced the words loved her. Maida's mother had hinted on her lips. He seated himself before at him when she told her daughter she her and began the history of their wished her to accept Mr. Incoul. "Permeeting, wooing, wedding and life tohaps you will say you don't love Mr. Incoul," she had said to her daughter. "And what if you don't? I loved your tell me the one thing essential; you father, and look at me now! Beside, omitted to tell me"-

This lover's name was Lenox Leigh. "Do not say it," the girl wailed ; "do a New York club man, described as not say it." The tears were falling, 'one of the most admirably disorgan- her form was rocked with sobs. She ized young men that ever trod Fifth was piteous before him who knew pot avenue." He lived on an income large what pity was. enough to keep him out of debt, but

though she feared he had risen to strike the beloved of Pericles, himself the culnot large enough, he thought, to allow him to marry. Besides, as the phrase her. -"of your lover, whom I caught

Miss Barhyte sent for him atter Mr. to-night cheating at cards." She stared at him vacantly, as though uncertain of the import of his words. "Of your lover," he repeated; "the told him that she was to be Mrs. Inblackleg." ment, but either was or believed him-

Still looking him in the face, she said huskily: "You tell me Lenox Leigh realized, as do the rich when they lose cheated at cards? It is not true," "He is your lover, then !" hissed Inession he was losing. "You must forget me, Lenox-but there came a look of such hideous hate might be faithful only to her. For her, that the girl shrank back. In her fear this man, who ruled the noblest nation she held out her arms as though to of the time, bore meekly the sarcasms shield herself from him, and screamed of the comic poets, and humbled himaloud: "You are going to kill me!" wake the house."

She fell backwards on the lounge. grets-regrets that youth should pass and her sobs broke out afresh. He glass, half filled it with water, and ordered her to drink it. She obeyed married and went abroad. They went dumbly. The tears fell into the glass to London and plunged at once into a as she drank. Her head fell back on

the sofa, her hair drooped about her shoulders, her lips were gray. Mr. Incoul took her in his arms and laid her on the bed. He straightened the disorder of the room. Then he turned out the gas. On each of the fixtures his fingers rested the fraction of a minute longer than was necessary. He groped to the door, opened it noiselessly and listened. There was no after the pattern of a modern free lover sound. The house was still as a tomb. He closed the door behind him, and drawing a nameless instrument from | She was learned in the arts of the times, his pocket he inserted it carefully in and wrote on the science of the cosmethe keyhole, gave it a quick turn and went to his room.

Mr. Incoul's friend, Mr. Blydennext morning by Mr. Wainwaring: "You have heard, have you not, about Mrs. Incoul?"

"Heard what?"

from point to point. He dined with them and played the role of a mere acstead of turning it off. They smelled which so much slander has gone forth, the gas in the hall and tried to get into suns itself on the wall, brought from The next day Mr. Incoul and his the room, but the door was locked; its own artificial little island to delight friend Mr. Blydenburg went over into finally they broke it down. They found her with its beauty. Grouped about her unconscious, though still breathing; are Socrates and his friends, disputing they worked over her for five hours, as usual on virtue and the gods, the but it was no use."

> "Yes," Mr. Wainwaring continued, passion; and Alcibiades, too young yet it is terrible A sweeter girl never

"Tramp No. 2," and so on through,

see those graves down by the road?"

Fighting Crickets.

"How do you fight them!"

"In a pit or tub called lip, and they

in a half circle.

### HOMAGE TO ASPASIA.

Neither Lals Nor Phryne, but a Glorious Woman With One Fault.

Aspasia, with her small, arched feet. and glorious wreaths of honey-colored hair, was the loveliest as well as the most cultivated woman of her time. than Helen she was as fascinating, as love-inspiring. She had every virtue dresses from Paris. but one, and even Socrates forgave her

the want of that one. The Greek ideal of beauty and mind matching each other-"'In a fair body a fair soul must dwell," says Socrates-He had risen and she crouched as had its fullest expression in Aspasia, mination of the most beautiful and the most honorable national ideal. She was his teacher in eloquence, and perfected

his gift in verbal beauty. To her, indeed, it was said, was really due that famous oration which he pronounced in honor of those who fell in the Semian war, as well as other examples of that eloquence which, "flashing and thundering like Olympin Zeus, shook all Hellas." For her he broke all other self to the people when she was accused be the man he was.

She was the friend of Socrates, to derneath. whom she taught the magic of her eloquence as she taught it to Alcibiades; and her influence over such men as these, who loved and honored her, of itself proves her nobility of nature. Hetaira she might be, but she was not corrupt. It is impossible that she could have have been a courtesan like Laison Phryne. She must have been rather -giving, not selling-too surely not chaste, but as surely not infamous. tics-her two volumes, unhappily, burned in the Alexandria library. It is not difficult to picture her, half sitting, burgh, was accosted on the street the half reclining in the shaded side of the court where the fountain splashes and the roses bloom; where the deft and graceful Lydian girl fans her with a Phoencian fan and the tame thrush

"It appears that on going to bed on sings from the laurel boughs, which are Sunday night she turned the gas on in- its home, and where the peacock, about soul, beauty and love. Pericles looks "Good God!" moaned Blydenburgh, at her, his eyes full of man's deepest

to be a dangerous rival, sits near her

## FASHION NOTES.

-Changeable silks and woolens are very popular at present.

-Gold and silver braid are used upon serge dresses of all colors, -Heavy corded Lyons silk in black,

almost covered like a coat of mail with gether in slow, torturing words. He The honor paid to womanhood in its magnificent cut jet ornaments, or in concluded with these words: "And beauty, grace and intelligence culminshades of amber, pale-golden olive, you, for all your frankness, omitted to ated in Aspasia. With more vivacity mauve, golden-brown, fawn-color or dove-gray, form the newest dinner kins, 2.20, by Ambassador, to F. H.

-Killarney cloaks are the newest things in tourists' wraps. They are made of several straight breadths of mohair. surah, Irish poplin or camel'shair, shirred to a wide velvet collar. The wrap falls undraped from throat to skirt hem, and 18 easy, protective, but not particulary elegant in effect.

-Long wraps in ulster or pelisse fashion are in high favor, and are very generally worn on excursions and outings of whatever nature. The favorite material is wool suiting or moderately heavy English cloth. The pelisse sleeve is preferred, and the collar may be very high and close or very wide and rolling, in the latter case making a ties, and repudiated his wife that he pointed open front revealing a portion of the dress waist or a linen chemisette. -The tailors are making coats for use in yachting and coaching of soft, loosely woven woolens with herringbone stripes like chuddah. These have "Be quiet," he answered, "you will of implety-pleading her cause with loose fronts held by a band or girdle prayers and tears, and winning her par- fastened with a silver clasp, while the don by the very agony of his love. For back is adjusted in long plaits, begin- by Mambletonian Prince, to J. S. her he lived-for her and Athens, of ning at the collar. A cape or hood is which she was as the human symbol. worn with these garments; they are She was his life, his love, his soul, his made up in fawn-color with heliotrope glory. She gave him the best of her silk facing, or in gray-blue with dark superb intelligence, and helped him to navy-blue silk. They reach to the heel and wholly protect the garments un-

> a young widow who is just going into light mourning. The material was a very fine French habit cloth in chalk white. The facings, linings to the draperies, vest, collar and cuffs, were of the thickest, softest faille in a delicate heliotrope shade. The draperies were very deeply faced and so arranged that the colored lining was visible in wide plaits and folds. There were no small effects or narrow edge of color, but massive folds and broad sweeping curves, the effect of which was elegant in the extreme.

-At present the fashionable world is dividing its attention between outof door amusements and furnishing up \$6900. its stock of finery on hand by all of the veteran, whose experience in a score of and Mamie Wood. fashionable campaigns has taught her wisdom, makes flying trips to the nearest city, or invokes the aid of some reliable purchasing agent, who selects light, inexpensive, pretty dresses for the first cool days, and which come down to the resorts in all their freshness and newness, and add immeasurably to the comfort and happiness of the owner.

#### HORSE NOTES.

-Garrison still leads McLaughlin in winning mounts

-A thin layer of clay will be put on the Springfield track this fall.

-Billy Button, 2.174, has been returned to his New Jersey home.

-Cora Huff and Flora Belle trotted a mile to pole in 2.211 at Hartford.

-Andy Welch has sold Lady Wil-Foster.

-Charlie Nolan's popular face was seen at the Hampden Park trotting meeting.

-Jacobin has given way in his old fetlock, and has been thrown out for the season.

-John S. Clark offered Mr. Shaw \$3000 for David L , 2.19%, and the offer was declined.

-Prince Wilkes trotted the last half of the third heat in 1.05%. Patron trotted the same in 1.07.

-A cross between the Arab and thoroughbred has tended to improve the blood of horses in Germany.

-Entries for the Hanover, Pa, Easton, Md., Dover, Del., and Elkton, Md., meetings will close on Monday.

-Ed. Geers has sold his 4-year-old pacer Ilderim, record 2.231, to D. L. Parker, of New Bedford, Mass. Price, \$3900.

-Mr. Bracken, of Chicago, has sold the b. g. Bracken's Prince, 7 years old, Ciark for \$2000.

-Those who talked of the ability of Patron to distance the field must be set down as enthusiasts. They certainly are not good critics.

-Robert Bonner has presented to John Murphy the well-known roan -A superb dress was recently sent to gelding Keene Jim, 2 194. by Lookout, dam Laura Fair, by Morgan Rattler.

> -Macy, by George Wilkes, dropped into the 2,30 list at the New York State Trotting-Horse Breeders' meeting at Rochester, acquiring a record of 2.291

-Lloyd Hughes, the jockey-trainer, has severed his connection with Mrs. George L. Lorillard's stable, and it is said he will return to riding next sea-803.

-Crit Davis will drive the gay filly Annie Lottie (full sister to Phil Thompson) in the 3-year-old colt stakes at Cleveland. The purse is nearly

-Cheitenham, 3 years old, by Oxdevices so well known to the intelli- moor, dam Hildegrade, made a record gent fair ones whose principal object in of 2 30 at the Rochester Breeders' hfe it is to look pretty. The judicious Meeting, shutting out Happy Gothard

> -If Turner had tried to urge Camille a little more he no doubt could have gotten better places in her races. When he puts on his "goggles" it is a sure sign he is prepared for the dust and second money.

-Laggard was cut down on the near hind leg during the race for the Twin City just above the fetlock joint. Blood was flowing freely from it after th

Thinking to cheer her, Maida told life flamed up anew, and she commanded the girl to accept him. Mr. Incoul called for his answer in a

day or two, and Miss Barbyte received him in a tailor made gown of some dark material, which made her look like a handsome boy.

When Mr. Incoul introduced the topic on which his call was hinged she ed, "and I hope you are comfortable." interrupted him and begged him to bear with her a moment. She said: "I and bolted the door behind him. For a have much to tell you of which the tell- moment he stood very still. Then ing is difficult. It is this: It is need- turning he ascended the stair. less for me to say that I respect you, but it is because I do that I feel I may Incoul said to his wife: "We leave for speak frankly. My mother wishes me Paris at 5 this afternoon. I beg you to marry you, but I do not. Let me will see to it that your things are tell you first that when my father died | ready." he left very little, but the little that he left seems to have disappeared, I do not | and would have spoken, but he had know how or where, I know merely risen also and left the room. that we have next to nothing, and that we are in debt besides. Something, of in the Parc Monceau. Meanwhile Mr. course, has had to be done. I have Incoul's attitude to his wife had in no found a position in San Francisco. I wise altered. He was silent, methodiam to go next week. Since the other | cal and self abnegating as he had been | night, however, my mother has told me from the first. They went everywhere laws in Michigan to keep tramps to give that up and accept your offer. where the products called amusements But that, of course, I cannot do."

the subject with great coolness. At faded. last Miss Barhyte asked her deliberate She wrote Lenox Leigh a decisive wooer if he had ever read Balzac's note. He should never enter her life "Eugenie Grandet." again. She had faltered, but the falter-He had not.

She said: "In thinking the matter | she would never need to learn again. over and over again as I have done ever I could not become your wife unless hardly dared to expect-he had observsyou were willing to make the same ed their ante-nuptial agreement to the agreement with me that Eugenie Gran- | letter, and he was winning her affecdet's husband made with her."

roment?"

-"It was that, though married, they were to live as though they were not and it seemed to her that latterly he

before he thought it over. Then the he had seemed particularly abstracted, idea became so novel it delighted him. she bent forward and said "Harmon, But Miss Barhyte slipped out of the of what are you thinking?" room with wet eyes. When she came She had never called him ther on her own proposition. He said: turned.

"It is agreed, then, is it not you will

be my wife?"

"I will be your wife."

band ?" "You have said it."

"But not always. If there come a time when you care for me, then I may | ing out Maida, with a delicate caress, ask you to give me your heart, as to-day I have asked for your hand."

a richer hue, "when that day comes give who wins a long contested game there will be neither asking nor giving. of chess. We shall have come into our own."

tle saw them. After a while she nocompanion, her head was on his shoulder, her arms were about his neck and trated, I suppose. I can understand his mouth was close to hers. The little that. We all know how devoted he A Rat Story, Funny as Well as Sin- in the way of what used to be called maid smiled knowingly. She had seen was. He will never get over it-never. others in much the same attitude.

you have had enough of that."

goes, he was not a marrying man.

coul.

Incoul's departure, and he came. She

self to be helpless to prevent it. He

saw her slipping away from him, and

their wealth, how precious was the pos-

"Ah, but you must. And I must

Mr. Incoul and Miss Barhyte were

They went to Blarritz and hired a

magnificent villa; with friends they

fight, and there met Lenox Leigh, who

had purposely been following them

"Never, sweetheart, never!"

session he was losing.

He resented the news for a mo-

Mr. Incoul returned at midnight the Manhattan's brother, don't you?" he same evening. Hotels were not good at | continued. Fuenterabia. He saw, as he glanced up at his wife's windows, that her burg, wearily. rooms were illuminated. As he parleyher of Mr. Incoul's offer. At this her ed with the driver the lights were extinguished. The hall was dark when From what I make out of the papers, attention. His ears were ragged and he entered. He found a match and lit he went to his hotel afterward, and took it, and on the stair met Lenox Leigh. a dose of morphine. It was his only The young man rubbed his hat as way out of it." though uncertain what to do or say. At last he reached the door. "I am at coul, but was told that Mr. Incoul the Grand, you know," he hazarded.

"Yes, I know," Mr. Incoul answer-

After breakfast the next morning Mr.

She steaded herself against a chair, mounds to resemble graves, in a field close to the road. Sign boards were put up and labeled : "Tramp No. 1,"

They went to Paris and took a house and when the work was finished the granger went up to the house with a grin on his face and said to his wife: away. could be obtained for money. Maida Mr. Incoul thought she could learn | was an envied bride. If she had any to care for him in time if she married lingering doubts as to the real reason of the kitchen door, and the farmer openhim, and said so. They talked over their return to Paris, little by little they

> again. She had faltered, but the faltering had at least served as a lesson which

She thought of her husband and wonsince I last saw you, it has seemed that dered. He had done what she had come to their death by over-eating ?" tion with infinitely greater speed than 'What was the nature of that agree- she had ever deemed possible. She collected some of the scattered threads and memories of their life in common, married-as might brother and sister." had become even graver and more sil-Mr. Incoul resented the proposition ent than before. One evening, when

She had never called him by his given back Mr. Incoul had decided to accept mame before. He started and half female is put in with the males."

"Of you," he answered.

But Maida's heart sank. She saw that his eyes were not on hers, that they "As Balzac's heroine was to her hus- looked over and beyond her, as though are matched acording to size and color. they followed the fringes of an escaping dream.

One evening as Mr. Incoul was gogently gave him to understand that his days of probation were over. But in "When that day comes, believe me," his eyes there was no answering affecburied."

ally a figure or power quite hidden from disgraced Lenox Leigh by managing to the habit.

ticed that the man was kneeling by his lived. I have just been up there. In- indulging in dreams which make him a coul couldn't see me. Utterly pros- willing one.

gular.

"You know about young Leigh, Mrs. In the rear of a certain house some miles out of town there is a small out-"Yes, I was there," said Blydenbuilding used as a wash-house and summer kitchen. One day an old rat was "Oh, you mean that affair at the seen to come out from under it, which, club. Well, it appears that it is true. from his peculiar appearance, attracted partly gone, his tail was skinned and sore, and he appeared generally used He moved slowly and carefully, Mr. Blydenburg called to see Mr. Inand after watching him a while it was seen that he was blind. Another smalcould see no one. As Mr. Blydenler rat came out soon, and busied himburgh's cab rolled down the streat, Mr. self about the old one, bringing him bits Incoul, who had been occupied with of food and keeping near him constant-Leigh passed out. Mr. Incoul closed the morning paper, sent for the courier. Iy. A dog barked across the street, and "Karl," he said, when the man apinstantly there was a commotion. The

peared, "I will go over your accounts." younger one jumped toward his blind companion, another rat coming to his assistance, and the two seizing the old The Gall of the Michigan Tramp. fellow by the ears, one on each side, dragged him quickly under the shed, A Wayne county farmer, who had a out of danger. He was evidently an little time to spare during the drought, old patriarch of the family and his wellwent at it and created seven artificial

> frequent anxiety of his friends for his safety. The above is a true as well as a curious story. Probably a True Story.

> worn appendages were evidences of the

"That 'ere dodge will beat all the Henry Simpson, of Henderson, Ky., has been in the habit of using dynamite for Breakfast was not yet over next the purpose of blowing old tree stumps out of the ground. Recently he caremorning when there was a knock on lessly left the dangerous compound lying by the side of a stump. The dyna-mite was mixed with sawdust and gave ed it to find five gaunt tramps standing "You here !" he yelled as soon as he an exceedingly pleasant odor, which attracted the attention of two of Simpson's hogs. They finished their inspection of the stuff by eating it, and then one of them, probably to aid and accelerate digestion, began rubbing its side against a post at the entrance to a mule's stall.

"We have cricket fighting with little black bugs," said a Chinaman. "It's rare sport. The bugs are caught in hills by pouring water into their holes or putting a fruit called dragon's eye in marked the spot where it had stood. front of the hole. The best fighters are The mule, of course, survived, or it those that chirp the loudest. They wouldn't have been a mule, but it was keep them in earthen pots with a little the most surprised mule you ever saw. water and some mould, and feed them on two kinds of fish, man-yu and kut-The other hog escaped and is now at them strength, and for two hours the from home at night.

-Corduroy velvets make handsome

They bet very heavy on them some--There is some discussion as to the times, and when a cricket has won many victories he is called Shon-lip, the jockey. Mr. Walcott, of the Fairand if it dies they put it in a small sil-ver coffin and bury it. Its owner thinks fax Stable, had first call and P. Loril- it. lard second call, subject to Mr. Walthis brings good luck, and that good cott's approval. Now that Mr. Walfighting crickets will be found in the cott has withdrawn from racing Mr. she said, and her delicious face took on tion-only a look which a man might neighborhood where the cricket is Lorillard claims that he has first call.

Gratz and Mr. Lorillard claim him.

-Early autumn wraps differ but race, but it was only a flash wound, slightly from those worn during the no tendons being involved. summer. There are some modifications

taking in sufficiently to permit the

fabric to set smoothly over the hips.

The upper edges of the scarf, shaped

natural tashion at the back over the

as it is quite fashionable to visit several

much luggage is altogether uncom-

fortable and burdensome, especially in

rooms which at the popular resorts are

cramped and narrow, and where one

must utilize every spare inch of space

much better to have the reserve of cooler

weather dresses sent on by express

later in the season than to be taxed

more southernly resorts.

woman for whom it was intended.

fronts cross.

-- The incompetency of many of the the "scarf mantilla." One charming judges at the trotting-race tracks caused many empty purses. They novelty is made from a single piece of failed to see the "put-up jobs" of the material nearly three yards in length. drivers to "skin" the public. This is The middle of the scarf passes around why trotting-races are on the decline in the shoulders, crosses in front, where the superfluous fullness is taken up by many places. darts and seams. The ends pass around

-Frederick Gebhard purchased at the waist, where they are also fitted by private sale recently of the Fairfax stable the bay colt Shawnee, 3 years, by Mortemer, dam Sly Boots; the bay gelding Merlin, 2 years, by Shannon, dam Miss Peyton, and Idleness, black tournure, and the lower edges are filly, by Wildidle, dam Frolic (Orislightly rounded. Sufficient length 1s flamme's dam).

allowed to admit of three or four quite -The Bard has improved so much deep plaits at each side of the fasten- that Mr. Huggins has him at Coney ing, which gives the necessary fullness Island with the rest of the Cassatt stain the back over the draperies of the ble. It was at first thought he would dress. The back of the wrap is curved, be sent back to Chesterbrook farm, but the lower edge just reaching the fast- taking him to Coney Island was decided ened ends at the waist. Fine jet trim- upon, as it was more convenient for the ming is set all around the lower edges veterinary attendance he required. of the garment, and an elegant orna-

-W. T. Woodward, of Lexington, ment is placed where the edges of the Ky., and his "side-partner." James Wilson, of Harrodsburg, Ky., have -It is an excellent plan to provide a been traveling on the big circuit. The number of pretty dresses of cashmere former left the Hartford meeting for and veiling and to reserve them for the home, and the latter intended to leave close of the season. They may not even for old "Kaintuck" after the Hampden be taken on the journey at the outset, Park races. They were the guests of the well-known driver Crit Davis. places during the summer, and too

-Recently Prince Wilkes trotted a mile on the Springfield (Mass.,) track in 2,171. This does not settle the fact that the track is extra fast. It can hardly be that, because it cupped badly It simply demonstrates that Prince for the actual necessaries of life. It is Wilkes is a better horse than he was at Hartford. Mr. George A. Singerly likes him so well that he has telegraphed to Cleveland offering to start with their care and bulk during the him against Patron and Clingstone.

sultry days. It is also well to provide -Trainers who have noticed Kingsome fresh, dainty dresses of batiste ston's condition during the week canor organdie, with lace or embroidery trimming, and have them also sent not fail to remark that he is so finely later, to be in readiness for possible drawn that if the Dwyers keep on with garden parties or entertaiments during him he will soon be so stale that noththe delightful days and evenings of In- ing can be done with him. The Dwydian summer. Specially, attractive ers began their racing experience with dresses of veiling and similar light | Bonnie Scotland horses, a strain of the wool fabrics have recently been sent coarse wear-and-tear-kind. But there out by one of our most fashionable are few of that type. Kingston, like firms to fill an order from one of the most horses of great speed, is a finely wrought fellow, and will not stand hammering. He is probably the fastest One of these dresses was of fine white gypsy cloth and soft thick twilled silk, horse on the turf.

The body, sleeves and drapery were of -Lucky B., E. J. Baldwin's racethe wool goods; the vest, collar, cuffs horse that died on the 3rd instant, was and lower skirt of the sik. The skirt a bay horse, foaled 1880, by Rutherhad a very wide panel of the silk laid ford, dam Maggie Emerson (dam of large, greatly to the discomfiture of in deep plaits, each plait furnished Albert C. Bonita and Goliah), by Bayyu. They are fed on honey to give those in the habit of straying away with a narrow edging of pearl bead wood, second dam Lag, by Loadstone. trimming. The vest, collar and cuffs During his six years on the turf he were similarly trimmed. One side of tarted in 82 races, of which he won the drapery was drawn up and held by 23, was second in 16, third in 10 and a cord or gimp of small pearl beads, unplaced in 33, his winnings amounting terminating in two tassels of the same to nearly, \$25,000. His most successbeads. The design was exquisite, the ful year was in 1886 when he won the first call on the services of Fitzpatrick, dress being especially admired by the Dixie and Fleetwood handicaps and the favored few who were permitted to see cup at Louisville, the Brewers' cup at it. St. Louis, the Morrissey handicap at

Another dress was made of cream Saratoga and the Mayflower at Sheepswhite faille and the finest, sheerest silk head. He also walked-over for the mull, the mull being arranged in very Washington Park cup at Chicago, light floating draperies, plainly which he won this year. He also won as Mr. Walcott nas never released Fitz- hemmed, and without any ornament the Louisville cup in 1885. He carbere will be neither asking nor giving. We shall have come into our own." On this assurance Mr. Incoul rested. In all human affairs there is gener-Un all human affairs there is gener-| miles.

costumes for autumn street wear.

could credit his senses. "Didn't you "We did, sir," answered the oldest tramp for all. "That's just why we stopped. We wanted to know if they

The mule remained passive for only a few moments, and then, as mules will do, gave the hog a tremendous kick in the side. A terrible explosion followed, and when the smoke and dust had cleared away the hog was only found in detachments, while an enormous hole