Then the curate comes to prattle All the gossip of the town While the captain talks of battle, And besieges with a frown There's a farmer every Friday Comes to market in our square, Bringing with him, wet or dry day, Posies gathered for the fair.

They implore her, till she blushes-Says they do not know their mind-So their vows and speeches crushes, But she is not all unkind; For she tells me of their going,

With a laughing sort of smile, and I know what I am knowing, And I learn it-at the stile.

RETRIBUTION.

As we strolled slowly through the wards the doctor told me many anecdotes of the unfortunates under his charge. Finally we turned into a room, where he said: "This patient was a soldier and imagines many strange things; he is perfectly harmless, and you must get him to tell you his case, while I go over into ward A." Looking around the neat little room I saw a large copy of our Lord's Prayer and the Ten Commandments fastened on the wall, a small washstand, a bed, and a bureau, Kneeling in the corner was the bent figure of a man, and he was praying earnestly.

"Private Blake," said the doctor, "Here, general, here," said the man,

rising and facing about with a brisk military salute. "Private Blake, this is Gen. Jones; he has come to listen to your grievance.

Tell him all about it." "I will, General; and why? Because he'll get me out, and that's why. What was your command, General?"

"I belonged to the Ninth Corps, my man. "And so did I, General, and it was a good corps. Do you remember, Gen-

eral, when John Smith was shot for desertion in front of Petersburg." "No, my man, but I have no doubt he was, if you say so."

But he wasn't shot by the squad, General, only by one of the squad-me! And I'm in here for a thousand years, a thousand years! I was innocent. When I saw him lying full of holes on his wooden overcoat, my head rumbled, and I knew I'd be tried for it. Great God! Now I've sworn again, and now

I must pray again." He ran across the little room and dropped on his knees. "Oh, come, come, Blake," said the doctor, "if you want the General to utes. Pray!" help you, you must tell him all about

"I will, General. You officers didn't and make a grindstone out of it, but I | the Commandments?' did, and at night, too, between the

second and third relief." "If you don't stop that nonsense I'll and through, and then he said slowly : go away, and so will the General,' said the doctor. As the man again rose from his knees and came toward us I looked him over. He was "chunky"

round face, and a nervous, fitful, un-The doctor left the room and I sat down to listen.

"I say, General," (and he saluted me,) "did you ever love anybody?" 'I hope so, my man; I'm married." "Married! Rig a jig! Married! hand; and he went away half shaved. Why, General, there's lots of married! He noised his escape about, General, men who never knew what it was to and my business broke up. The war sell, and took it to Calcutta, where he love anybody, and it's a blessing they came on and I enlisted. They used to never did. I tell you, General, with- call me Crazy Blake, but they said I out any wish to be familiar with my was a good soldier. I was always at superior officer, that there's a squad of the front and was never hit but once. men in this Army that had better never

"Perhaps so, my man," came from Connecticut, where I made | ped the bayonet on him, and told him a good living before the war-I was a to keep still. I had him foul, General, barber. My poor old mother kept and he never said a word, as I made house for me and I was happy. I had him go into the ice-house, get a chunk a neat little shop with the Lord's of ice, and then kept him in front of Prayer and the Commandments on the me all the way back to camp. I left wall, and I loved my neighbor's daugh- him in the guard-house till morning, ter, but a rich fellow came up from and took the ice to our sick chum. In New York and led her astray, and she the morning, when the sergeant was died, and many's the night I look out dressing the guard, he looked in the of this window and see her fly by on a guard-house and saw the Johnny. star; and she says:

get me out, General?"

"Harry, dear, be patient; you'll join geant. me by-and-by." I know that well enough, but, General, it won't be in less than a thousand years! I was to be married, General, and that devil came from New York in his sleigh and took her riding, and he hung around our to the One-hundred-and-third New villiage, and I was in misery because York. she grew cold to me. And one day he came into my shop and looked around, and asked me to shave him. He told me to be careful, as he had a mole on his right cheek, which a clumsy barber | intending to desert back again and get

they won't let me have my tools here. there was something wrong in my head, but I hid it. One day my mother told me that Mary had gone off with him, the last I remember, General. They said I was kept strapped down more than a year in an asylum, and then I with a blank, like they always do. I to find my mother dead. I opened my and rammed three ball-cartridges into shop again, but the people would be shop again, but the people would be shop again, but the people would be shop again. come to me to be shaved. They said does the killing if nobody else does, unto counsel" whereas the foolish man, they didn't like to have a crazy man | because that piece will kick like sixty. fingering about their throats with a So we marched out, and the provost himself and swallowed up in conceit,

drunk, and went to sleep as soon as he laid back. I woke him up and asked "That night I wasn't on guard, and and the Commandments, in big letters, well and took off his mustache and I began on the right, but had hardly

"I knew him, General! I knew him! The devil that had led my poor power and snoring in sleep. Ha, ha! I slipped into my yard and got my axe. Once, twice, three times I raised that row.' axe to cleave his skull, but another idea flashed through my mind like lightning. I got out all my towels strong as Samson. Then I yelled in his ear and woke him up."

"Whatinell is the matter," growled. "'Matter! you devil,' I yelled; 'don't you know me? Where is my Oh, struggle, twist, swear! Mary? He did know me, General, and sobered

in a minute. "'Let me out of this,' said he. 'I'll call for help.'

"'Call for help, you devil! Why don't you? I'd have your throat cut from ear to ear before a man could open that door. Pray, man, pray.' "'Why should I pray?"

"Why! Because you've got to die. I'll give you ten minutes. God knows I don't want to butcher you without giving you any chance.'

"He looked at me, General, and he was white as snow; but I saw the color from the hall, come into his face again and he clapped his sharp eyes on me and wouldn't take them off. Wherever I went he fol- of his story?" asked the latter. lowed me with his eyes, and I was more afraid of them than I would have been of a regiment of men.

"'What are you going to do with me?"

"'I'm going to cut your throat.' "And end your days on the gal-"'Never! When I see the last of

your seducing blood trickling on this floor I'll die too. "'In ten minutes?" "'Now, now, you devil-in less than

eight minutes. "'I can't pray." "Then read, man. Come, hurry, hurry, hurry! there's the Lord's Prayer

hanging over that door.' "Where is your mother now?" "'In heaven, I firmly believe." "So do I. I always heard your mother was a good woman and you were a good man. Do you think she is in heaven now, looking down on you

sharpening a razor to cut the throat of a helpless man?' "'Yes, and more. She will see me cut your throat in less than seven min-

"'And what is on that other placard?

"He set his evil eyes on me sharper than ever, General, looking me through

" 'Thou shalt not kill. "I sprang at him, General, and made a wipe at his throat; but he never moved his awful eyes from mine, and I built, with blue eyes and dark hair, a staggered back, and remembered how dropped from my hand to the floor. I

loosened all the towels. "Go, you devil. God Almighty punishes. Your blood won't be on my

love, because if anything should go burg, I was out with a chum trying to can be obtained by the miners on the wrong they'd go crazy. They are all capture a piece of ice for another chum spot. The largest sapphire hitherto feeling. They used to say I was crazy, of ours who was down in a shelter-tent and I believe I was a little touched; with the fever. We crept through the but there wasn't a man in the Ninth Johnnies' lines to an ice-house they had Corps who'd say Private Blake wasn't | there and saw a guard on post in front | finest water—the ruby, onyx and jade a good soldier. Do you think you can of it. My chum said he wouldn't go are found in the district, but the quality ice-house, watched my chance, tripped them very valuable. "Then I'll tell you all about it. I that guard, took his piece away, clap-

"What's your name?' said the ser-"'My name is Talbot, sergeant.

"'And what did you belong to?" "'I belonged to the Second Georgia." "No you don't,' said the sergeant. 'Your name is Smith, and you belonged

"And so it turned out, General. appeared when they tried him that his name was Smith, and he was a bounty, jumper, and had deserted to the rebshad cut; but I didn't cut it, I'm as sent North. You know, General, lots good a workman as ever you saw, but of the jumpers played that down there.

"He was sentenced to be shot, gen-"When my poor little Mary sacked eral, and I was detailed on the shooting me for good and all, General, I knew squad, and I felt awful about it. "Thou shalt not kill,' was rushing through my head like a train through a tunnel. When the squad fell in the provost and they wern't married, and that's marshal made me take the twelve pieces into a tent, and he told me to load eleven of them with ball and one come to and they discharged me as didn't want to have anything to do shop again, but the people wouldn't one piece. Thinks I, I'll know who razor in his hand. So I went out West, marshal read the sentence, and the will seldom take any counsel but his

the landing, and did very well for two myself lying on my back. I got the or three years. One day a big man | ball-cartridges after all. When we got into my chair, and said he wanted to be as though there was letters of fire, as shaved d-d quick. He was about half | big as mountains, strung along the

if he wanted all his beard taken off. He after Retreat I was spreading my said, 'yes,' and he went to sleep again. | blanket, just about to turn in, when I I had in my shop what I had brought heard our captain out in the company from Connecticut, the Lord's Prayer street asking for me. I went out. my knapsack and followed the captain declares that a dead man's hair grows; he has a rough or smooth face to-mor- hazy vault.

"The poor fellow lay here, General, with three awful holes through his breast, and I lathered him and took off and bound him to the heavy chair-his his mustache and left beard, and then arms and legs and head-so tight that commenced on his right, but as soon as he couldn't move if he had been as I did my razor touched a mole! It was and Royal Prison, and arranging all God's work, General. There he lay. "'What's the matter, Blake?' said

the captain. "God save us captain; what was his name?"

"Smith." Connecticut and in the West; his name wasn't Smith then.

"And General, Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stanton and Gen. Grant and Meade and Sheridan and all the other high officers sat on the court that tried me me to be confined in this narrow room out, General!"

ner that I said: "I will my man."

"Wonderful; but it cannot be true."

ing his trial-that's all his fancy. have made inquiries and found it fact." "Well, doctor, I can only say that if any one doubts Retribution in this world after hearing that they must be | ised immunity from punishment, he apvery skeptical indeed."

Sapphire Hunting in Siam.

Some time ago a native hunter in Siam found sapphires in a remote and secluded district. Some men who were let into the secret followed him into the mine and brought back to Rungoon and Calcutta a number of very valuable stones. A rush ensued for British Burmah, thousands of adventurers flock. ing to the mines, some to find sudden fortune, but more to lose their lives from privation and jungle fever. The mines are located in the provinces of Battambong and Chautaboon. In his commercial report the British consul at Bankok says that the miners are very careful to conceal their gems while in Owing to the secresy thus observed by the possessors of valuable gems, it is when I was a little boy twenty years impossible to give any estimate of the before, my mother used to make me total value of the stones found, but repeat that every night, and the razor that individuals have made large profits is certain. One man dug out a stone which he offered for sale at Chautaboon for \$500, but did not find a purchaser. He went with it to Rangoon, where he was offered \$7500, but having awakened to the value of the stone, he declined to eventually obtained \$15,000 for it. Now, however, there are many experienced gem merchants established in the come here to testify, will you have the neighborhood of the mines, and some-"One dark night, down at Peters- thing like the real value of the stone found, so far as the consul knows, weighed 370 carats in the rough, and when cut turned out 111 carats of the any further, but I crept up behind the of none of them is such as to make of the opposing attorney.

A Fashionable Nile Town.

What a sight is Luxor! Turn the anything you had previously beheld, for Luxor is "the metropolis of Thebes." Here the strange people of all quarters congregate. It may be considered the fashionable town of the Modern Nile. The majority of sight-seers terminate make the most of their opportunities to sell their wares. The streets are of never-ending interest. One gets the impression that Luxor is the busiest mart in the world. Here are Nubian dancers; bead sellers; sieve makers; coppersmiths, who beat out their quaint vessels with the hammer; dealers in the present man's oldest sister. pottery; marble cutters who, seated at the doors, let you into the secrets of Arab tombstone nomenclature; bean breakers, who, with huge mortars and baker; coffee breakers, whose method is similar; makers of donkey trappings; to side and scatters the cooling element, strike whom it may.

that account is willing to "hearken being in proportion to his folly full of changed my name, and opened a shop chaplain prayed, and then there came own, and for that very reason because at a town on the Mississippi, close to the 'Ready, Aim, Fire!' and I found it is his own.

came into my shop and threw himself back to camp I felt awfully. It seemed An Interesting Story Throwing Light on Some Ancient Legend.

The production of a cast of Haydn's Berlin recalls the weird story of the ab- on the elbow on the outside of the arm straction of the composer's head from to show a half sleeve of embroidered the coffin after burial which most musical readers are familiar with. Haydn either plaited or shirred. The tissue Blake, get your razor and brush and died on May 31, 1809, during the French hanging on the wall. I lathered him come with me.' So I got them out of occupation of Vienna. In 1820 his remains were exhumed in order to be beard on the left side of his face, then to the surgeon's tent. The surgeon transported to the family vault of the says: 'Blake, you must not mention it ; Esterhazy, at Eisenstadt, and the body pink satin dress worn at the first perstarted when my razor touched a mole? that deserter we shot to-day is here, in the collin was found to be headless. We have had a discussion; Capt. Hunt | A search was made in Vienna among collectors devoted to craniology, a skull, Mary astray, but now he was in my I want to convince him that it don't, supposed to be Haydn's, was found, so you shave him close and we'll see if | and buried with the body in the Ester-

An interesting contribution to the strange story is now made by Herr seen, the crescent had the effect of be-Frankl, a Viennese journalist, who inglaid against the skin. A similar publishes a document purporting to have been written on June 21, 1832, by Johann Peter, governor of the Imperial the facts about the abstraction. According to this story, Peter was a phrenologist, and stole the head of Haydn in order to corroborate the theories of Dr. Gall. Together with a secretary of Count Esterhazy, named Rosenbaum, "'No, no captain. I knew him in Jungerman, the director of a Vienna lyceum, and Ullman, a civil-service functionary, he went to the cemetery a week after Haydn had been buried and despoiled the grave, Then he goes on : "The coffin was opened, the head severed from the trunk and taken to a garfor killing him, and they sentenced den I had in the Leopoldstadt. There I had the osseus box macerated and for a thousand years. Please get me bleached with the utmost care, and when the moment came for studying it I was so touched by his pitiful man- I found the bumps denoting the faculty of music perfectly developed according to the indications of Dr. Gall. I also "Come, General," said the doctor noted on the nasal bones the traces of the polypearian tumors from which "Good-bye, my man," said I, and Haydn suffered so much during his life-joined the doctor, "What do you think time. After which I had a casket made of varnished wood in the form of a sarcophagus ornamented with a gilt lyre, "It is true, every word of it, except- wherein I deposited this precious skull. The box was lined with velvet and the

skull lay on a silken cushion." When the search was made in 1820 Peter was suspected, and being promplied to Rosenbaum, to whom he had given the relic, Rosenbaum handed him a skull, with the assurance that it was Haydn's, and it was given up to the police and buried. On his deathbed Rosenbaum sent for Peter, and told him that the skull had not been given up. He handed it over to Peter, with the suggestion that on his death he bequeath it to the Conservatory of Music. This disposition was made of ent custodian.

A Practical Illustration.

Lawrence Weldon, a judge of the courts of Appeals, told a reporter re-Siam. Being anxious to show some of cently that one of the funniest incidents the gems to the English admiral, the of his career as a gentleman of the bar consul called for specimens from some happened some years ago at Jacksonminers who had just returned from the ville. William O'Brien, the noted diggings. One miner, a poorly clad criminal lawyer, then of Peoria, was "What, you monster! Have you led and miserable looking fellow, produced opposing counsel. He was the worst think I could put a crank on the moon such a life of sin that you don't know a few small stones, and after a great brow-beating barrister that I have ever deal of coaxing was induced, with known, said Weldon. The witness was many precautions, to give a private a lady who ambled with a crutch. view of his great prize, which was a O'Brien was badgering her unmercifullarge sapphire in the rough, valued at ly, and had so wound her around that \$10,000. He would probably not have her testimony was anything but beneshown the stone at all had he not been ficial to those who had summoned her. on the point of leaving in a steamer. The lady kept fair control of her temper until the nagging boisterous and lustering way O'Brien demanded:

"How did he strike him, my good "Why you see, sir, he stood-" "But how did be hit him? I want

to know just how." "I'm a trying to tell yer! Ye see Ike was a-standin'---' to just know how he hithim. You can

tell a straight story can't you?" The woman hesitated, whereupon the counsel bellowed forth: "If you have goodness to tell me how the blow was

struck? The woman's eye blazed, but she answered quickly, and raising out of her worn was of mauve satin, brocaded chair, lifted her crutch and dealt the with pink velvet roses and dark green chair, lifted her crutch and dealt the offender a stunning blow that sent him reeling into a corner. "That's the way if you must know."

I won the case much to the chagrin

The Alaska Indians.

The Chinooks are indeed a wonderful looking tribe of Indians to those who know the redmen on the plains. head as you will, you are sure to see They all wear good coats and pantasome picture altogether different from loons and strong boots. They earn plenty of money to buy store clothes, and the women are gay in red and yel- so rich looking and at the same time low handkerchiets, as head gear, while so expensive that only those with full their sacques are made of bright-color- purses will be able to wear them. ed cloth and ornamented with dozens of pearl buttons sewed on in patterns, stuffs are the Louis XV and XVI their journey there, and so the natives One was decorated with the outline of cloths and soutache cloths. They have a bear, which was probably the crest of all the richness and firmness of a velher family. The woman here is of vet broche. They are, of course, made much importance in heredity, as a man up with plain cloth, although they belongs to the family of his mother, be form the most important part of the it beaver, fish, or otter, and they are gown. The foundation of these cloths very careful about their totems. The is a firm and fine diagonal cashmere, next chief is always the oldest son of which is almost hidden by the design

The Cause of Her Terror.

iron pestals five feet long, stand in rows and crush the beans into a mass for the one was holding her wrist. Vainly ing the ground one in contrast. Some endeavoring to scream for assistance, she show merely fancy strpes, but most of succeeded at length in whispering just them interlaced rings, large geometric shoemakers, decorators of candles for loud enough to awaken herself. After and conventional patterns. Among use in the mosque; Koran sellers; jew- a few minutes' relief at being no longer the most attractive combinations of elers; money changers and - idlers, under the influence of the dream, she color are plum and brown, two shades capucin" are used for traveling or in-And then comes along the jocular street really holding her left wrist, and all her sprinkler with a skin of water upon his strength was inadequate to release the floral lacelike stripes in these new tume is of "capucin" vigogue. The sprinkler with a skin of water upon his strength was inadequate to release it. stuffs are of great beauty, especially back. As he moves he turns from side Whether to call her hostess or not was when the flowers are shaded and a easily decided, for her terror rendered dash of silk finds its way here and right side from the hip down over a in sport; it was too rigid a clasp, and large, bold and well covering, so that pointed waist is bordered with wide had been continued some time, for her at a first glance no one would realize steel galloon worked on a white left hand was cold and numb. But that these fabrics come under the head ground. In front of the waist is a moment she found the relentless grasp classed with the highest make of broof her own right hand, and not easy to withdraw from its twin companion, so show interlaced patterns in plain and forms a small vest with a straight coldered by the companion of the waist forms a small vest with a straight coldered by the companion of the companion of the coldered patterns in plain and the companion of the coldered patterns in plain and the co desperate had become its hold.

FASHION NOTES.

-Sleeves of light tissues are plaited or gathered. Sometimes they have puffings on the shoulders and sometimes on the elbows. The prettiest skull at a recent scientific meeting at style for sleeves is to have them open tulle, lace, etamine or surah, which is of which the half sleeve is made should

also be on some other part of the dress. -A very effective arrangement of diamonds for an evening toilet was on a formance of "Lohengrin" in Paris. The waist opened tin shawl shape in front and had no trimming with the exception of a light band of flesh-colored tulle around the border. In this band was a large crescent of diamonds and rubies. As the tulie could not be at Foxtown. ornament was on the shoulder and

another in the hair. -The seaside season is on the wane, the few that linger on the beach have to wear warm skirts and waterproof cloaks. The chess-board tartans we noticed at the commencement of the from Liverpool, England, to Buenos season are just the thing for costumes Ayres, South America, recently. to finish the season. The chess-board or plaid skirt is simply draped, and worn either with a jersey bodice or cloth jacket. As to waterproofs, they have become quite elegant since the introduction of silk tissues lined with thin silky alpaca are the fabrics preferred, either in plain colors, plaids or stripes. The silver-gray alpaca is very ladylike,

as well as extremely useful. -Skirts are still draped up a good deal; but for the autumn and winter we are assured the long plaited skirt will come into fashion again. Even to Brighton Beach to try the effect of now plaid skirts are to be seen in fancy woolen as well as thick silk tissues. The skirt is platted in hollow plaits, and forms a square train of moderate length behind; in front it is trimmed with embroidered or with very narrow flounces, and panels or tabs of a different color are generally placed on each the skirt opens in front, to show a tab- dam Kate Pennington. lier of a different material. This is also a fashionable style. We shall certainly see trains come in again for dressy indoor toilets, though at present skirts are still mostly cut round. -As black dresses are indispensable

at all seasons every lady should have at least two of these in her wardrobe. A plain woolen suit of etamine or veiling very little trimmed, but perfect in cut, is most serviceable for many occasions. It may have a panel of brocaded silk, a plaiting or worsted embroidery it, but by a later codicil it was given to down the side. Another style of trim-Dr. Haller, who presented it to the An. | ming consists of embroidered or beaded atomical Museum in Vienna, its pres- galloon placed in wheel trimming on the border of the tunique and plastron. Dressy black toilets are of a fine quality of foulard, of satin mervelleux and of allk guipure on a silk lining. This guipure is much more durable than imitation Chantilly or Lyons laces. It is draped under jet ornaments. The waist is half open over a protest was made. black or white guipure. Grenadine belted in under a sash tied on one side. \$40,000 on improvements this fall.

-At a fashionable wedding recently the bride was attired in a tollet a la Marquerite made of white satin, white veil was made of the same airy fabric finished with a deep hem. Her ornaments were diamonds and pearls. The five bridesmaids wore gowns of pink and white or green and white striped satin and silk, and the wide satin stripe brocaded with pink or yellow "I can't stop to hear all that! I want roses half blown. The bodices were pointed and opened, the sleeves elbow length, with fichus crossed over the chest, made of real Valenciennes lace, the designs painted in delicate natural tints. They each carried gilded wicker baskets filled with pink and yellow roses, maiden-hair fern and white elder blossoms. One of the elegant toilets velvet leaves. This dress was made up in combination with pink satin de lace.

-Judging from present indications

woolen goods will be the rage this sea-

son as well as last -- They have carried everything before them for some time past, and the probabilty is that they will for a long time to come. The handsomest of the winter novelties are Among the variety of elegant dress in velvet, generally accompained by a frise velvet weaving, also the loops, cut and uncut, and sometimes the pattern is in plush instead of velvet. Two A lady in Bath, Me., was recently shades or two distinct colors generher as speechless as she had been be-fore awakening. It could not be that rectangles appear entwined with flow-ered with white flowers in relief. just as she was able to speak, in a of woolen at all, but rather to be white and "capucin" draped fichu frise like braiding.

HORSE NOTES.

-The two race meetings at Niagara Falls were financial failures. -Hanover and Banburg are not

matched, as widely reported. -There are already over 200 horses at the Louisville (Ky.) track.

-M. J. Daly has purchased the g. g. Editor, paying \$1250 for htm. -J. B. Barnaby has purchased the gelding Captain for a road horse. -W. P. Balch, of Boston, has pur-

chased the b. g. Amber, 2312. by Smug--No horse is barred from the freefor-all trotting race at the St. Louis

-New Zealand advices report the death of the Imported stallion Feve, -Bankrupt, the once great crack,

has been sold to Eugene Leigh, of Chicago, for \$2300. -L. C. Lee, record 2.17; the cham-

pion pacer of the Pacific coast, is owned by John D. Morrissey. -Several thoroughbreds were shipped

-There is a scheme on foot to hold a trotting meeting at Narragansett Park, Providence, by electric light.

-Patron was downed very easily by Clingstone. Mr. Emery should have india rubber. Foulard silk or very fine the pool tickets he bought on that race framed.

> -Gray & Co., have bought of Pat Corrigan for \$2500 the bay colt Free Knight, by Ten Broeck, out of Belle

-The r. m. Libbie S. has an enlarged suspensory ligament, and has been sent surf bathing.

-While the track at Sheepshead Bay is very fast, trainers are complaining that it is too hard and trying on the horses' feet and legs.

-Mr. Sibley, of Franklin, Pa., has purchased the standard-bred trotting side, between the train and front, or stallion Sterling Wilkes, by Bellwood,

-Darlington, the first colt got by Iroquois, has been sent into Eph Snedeker's stable, and Eph. who handled his dam, Soubrette, will fit the colt for

his 3-year-old engagements. -J. S. Coates, Goshen, N. Y., offers to start Argyle, 2.14%, in harness against Johnston, 2 061, to wagon, provided a third pacer will come in and make it a three-cornered race for \$500 each.

-It is said that Hamilton, the colored jockey, will not ride for Mr. Haggin after this season, but will succeed West and ride for E. J. Baldwin. Isaac Murphy finds it difficult to reduce his weight.

-Eph. winner of the 2.27 class at Poughkeepsie, should have been distanced in the first heat, he having finished behind the flag. The distance judge, however, reported him in, and no

-The old track at Huntington, L. dresses in open-work are also very ele- I., has been purchased by the Long gant. They have waists which are Island Stock Association, together shirred or gathered on the breast and with several acres of land adjoining it. shoulders, and pointed in front. For The association has a large force of very slight figures the waist may be men at work, and proposes to spend

-George Wilkes and Blue Bull now stand even in the 2.30 list, each with fifty-four performers to his credit; moire and duchess lace. The Gretchen Myrtella G. 2.28, and Hoosier Girl, bodice opened broadly over a guimpe 2.251, are the only new comers credited of cream-white crepe lisse, and the to the great Indian pacer this season, while George Wilkes comes to the front with Cuba, 2.25; Jeff Wilkes, 2.291; Baron Wilkes, 2.27 and Howard,

-Joe L. and Argyle were the principal contestants in the free-for-all pacing race at Poughkeepsie, and the fact that Joe L. is owned by one of the Coates brothers and Argyle by the other made the public a little suspicious; but the race was driven desperately, and the favorite Argyle, was beaten, to all appearances, on his

merits.

-It is quite well known that I have advocated the innovation in trotting races of having the actual starter of the horses on the track, or on a little platform provided for the purpose, say Lyon the shade of the roses. The just to the right of the judges' stand; Josephine corsage was trimmed about and have a man with an echo flag down the open neck with coguilles of point near the first turnr It is the system which works perfectly in running races, and I am very sure that it will in trotting events, provided the starter is a man who understands his business. The person who handles the echo flag has a very easy job, nothing to do except to obey orders received from his principal, by signal, viz., to drop his flag the instant he sees that of the starter drop, and otherwise to hold his flag in the middle of the track, Under this very simple and common-sense system the drivers have nothing to do except to look ahead between the ears of their hors s, and it is shown to them by the falling or the upholding of the echo flag whether it is a start or not. They do not listen for the word or the recall bell, and a deaf, or partially deaf, driver has an equal chance with one whose auricular organs are of the keenest. The actual starter on the track should be a man selected by each association who would Ot the place, and it is not necessary for me to dwell upon what are the proper requirements. My astonishment is that so evident an improvement in the prevalent plan of starting horses in trotting races has not been generally adopted on important tracks.

-Woolen goods in gray or "froc de half-train skirt is very full and forms large plaits. The skirt opens on the lar of steel galloon.