Her face is fair, And bright her hair. eyes are as brown as brown can be Red as the rose Her lips; her nose But she always turns up that nose at me.

Last year I met This pert young pet, And a fairy forsooth, she seemed to be I cried: "How fair!" And I declare That she turned up her dainty nose at me.

Her hps I kissed-Who could resist? "Little kitten, my puss and wee wife be!" Her eyes so brown Looked shyly down-And she didn't turn up her nose at me!

## THE SISTER OF CHARITY.

The sun's rays beat down with scorching ardor from the dark blue sky, but a rising sea breeze refreshes the atmosphere impregnated with fragrance wafted from the orange trees, growing in terraces along the hillsides of Upper Mustapha.

At the head of the bay, where the waves breaking monotonously on the sandy beach, line the shore with a silvery crescent of foam, are laid out the recovered from their stupor. Some, drill grounds, toward which a swelling prompted by a feeling of disdain for the crowd in cosmopolitan array are wending their way. Skinny horses come while others could not find words galleping down the hillside, dragging enough to express their censure of an act behind them dusty corricolos. Native that dragged the Legion of Honor into soldiers file by and form a line in front a private quarrel, the cause of which of the governor general's tent, each tribe distinct and bearing aloft the changed a few words in Arabic with prophet's banner, while the rude Arab his two companions, who arose quietly, instruments fill the air with shrill and the three passed in silence through music. Squadrons of spahis in red, of the crowd, which seemed to be assumchasseurs in blue, and hussars in green uniforms debouch in turn, and form a living hedge around the race course.

The topmost tiers of the public stand are thronged with the prettiest women in the colony, in the midst of whom are a number of those mysteriously veiled ship, felt aggrieved by the insult offer-Moorish ladies, with heavy silver brace- ed to one of their number, even though dets around their ankles. All are an- the offended person was a native. The imated by the noise made by the firing of guns, the beating of tamtams, and Raoul, either because of jealousy, born the guttural exclamations of the native horsemen, riding around at full speed, Miss Genevieve, who they accused of making the spectator feel dizzy as his eye follows them around the giddy curves of their frenzied course,

The fantasia had ceased for a few minutes to let the riders catch their breath, when the groups open to make two distinguished looking gentlemenone gray haired, sporting the rosette of

just after the coup d'etat, was regarded distance of about 200 meters apart, as the queen of Algiers. Actuated by awaited the signal for the onset, while a love of pleasure, she was the leader at those who attended through curiosity, transfigured on hearing her gentle every ball in the governor's palace, and flanked the lists, a prey to varying in every hunting party at Cape Matifou | emotions. she was always in the front rank, surrounded by a host of admirers. With fight a serious matter, consonant to the a complexion of milk and roses, hair offense given. The two antagonists, slightly tinged with gold and twisted into a graceful coil, an air of pride until disabled, the privilege being ac- his head fell back heavily in a last heightened by a rare perfection of form, corded to both to use either saber or her beauty was as radiant in riding cavalry pistol at their option, thus habit as in ball attire. She captivated equalizing the combat to the Arab, at first sight, and though a trifle haugh- whose inferiority to the European in ty toward her equals, those beneath her sword play was well known. always found her more than kind.

following her, at the time filled an im- and a furious fight began. In a moportant post in the colony. He was a ment Raoul's blade flashed like lightgirl from New Orleans, had bequeath- by a dexterous use of his spurs, caused ed to her daughter the graceful man- his horse to rear up and receive the inners and high spirits that characterize tended blow, which would certainly the Creoles of that latitude. The other, have been a mortal one. Placing his the determined looking person, who sword between his teeth, he drew his had pressed his horse forward so as to pistol and fired at arm's length. Raoul ting at the bottom facts about civilizabe at her side, was her affianced hus- fell forward on the neck of his horse, band, Mr. Raoul de L-, one of the with a hole in his forehead. The news dozen distinguished young scholars will richest colonists of the country, who, spread through Algiers like wildfire and after sowing his wild oats in Paris, had created a widespread sensation. Miss come to the conquered country, in the Genevieve was nearly crazed with grief. guise of a hardy pioneer, to build up a Soon after this she entered a convent fortune on the ruins of the one he had to become a nun, and when, at the exdissipated. Success had crowned his piration of her novitiate, she pronounefforts, and, at that time, he was the ced her final vows, the heartfelt symprincipal purveyor to the army, and had pathy of all went out to her. As for the reputation of being one of the few the caid, he fell into disgrace and was whose integrity was above reproach. exiled to the smalah of Laghouat. He had succeeded in winning the love of Miss Genevieve. The banns had already been published, and the marriage ceremony, set for the following week, was to take place in the cathedral of Algiers.

There was a general movement in the crowd. The greater part hurried the heights which overlook the devastato the road of the Jarden d'essai, over ted plains of Inkerman. It comes to a which the coursers were to pass. Miss halt on the inhospitable shores of the Genevieve beckoned to her two com- Bay of Kamiesch. What a painful empanions to follow, and the three set off, at a slow pace, in order to avoid running over those who were trudging along afoot. As she passed, every eye gazed with admiration upon the dashing amazon.

· Vanity, the great feminine weakness. could not allow Miss Genevieve to remain insensible to the mute homage tendered on every side. As she was then bruised against the netting or riding along, a smile of triumph on her drenched by the surf. For two days tips, she was thunderstruck on hearing in pure French this exclamation:

Stung to the quick by this brutal remark, the young girl turned to the side whence it had come. Raising her riding whip, she was about to chastise the insolent person who had uttered the words, but let it fall abruptly without inflicting the intended blow, and rode off at a gallop. Raoul, who had heard and seen all, soon overtook her, and the riders disappeared in a cloud of dust raised by the horses' feet.

\* \* \* \* Algiers has assumed a holiday apterns, swinging from every arch be-tween Bab-Azoun and Beb-el-Oued, death rattle of the dying. alluminate the streets, making them Quiet seems to prevail in this long, Do naight as day. In the Government whitewashed hall, dimly lighted by the spring.

sweet music, a grateful relief after the only when, like guardian angels, hoversing song of the muezzin, chanting to ing over the sufferer's couch, the Sisters the four points of the compass from the of Charity with their great white, wingroof of the grand mosque. At the like bonnets, move noiselessly from one right hand corner, facing the sea, stands | bed to another, on their mission of the Cafe de la Perle, where the better | mercy, class of citizens are accustomed to meet. Just as the last notes of "Il Trovatore" are dying away, Raoul appeared in the saloon, Casting a searching look about the place, he walked straight to a round table where three Arabs

were silently sipping an iced beverage. "Pardon me, lieutenant," said he, addressing himself to one of the three, "was it not you who said at the races a while ago 'what a pretty girl! what a divine mistress she would be?"

In reply to this question, put in a very low tone of voice, one of the natives, an imposing looking Arab, with a turban on his head and attired in the red spencer of an officer of spahis, the cross of the Legion of Honor sparking on his breast, arose and said:

"Yes, sir; it was I." "Well, lieutenant, the woman you because I deem you unworthy of wearing that cross.'

With these words Raoul snatched off the emblem and threw it upon the table.

The insult was too public for those around to remain quiet. Everybody arose and awaited in great agitation the answer of the spahi. The Arab made no motion. For awhile the two adversaries stood facing each other in silence; then Raoul turned on his heel and walked off before those around had conquered race, approved the insult, all ignored. The insulted officer exing a threatening aspect.

The news of the scandal soon spread throughout the city, and, as is usual in such cases, two parties were formed. The colonists supported Raoul. The officers, actuated by a feeling of fellowwomen were especially bitter against of a feeling of envy of the beauty of being too free in her ways, or through sympathy for the cald of Boghari, Ahmed-bel-Adj, one of the best known officers of the colony.

Just before dawn the next morning a way for a proud Amazon, escorted by sentry, posted in the lower Mustapha quarter, saw several bodies of horsemen, civilians as well as military men, the Legion of Honor; the other younger, riding in the direction of the Maison bearing on his sunburnt features all the Carree. Daylight revealed an unusual marks that go to show great decision of scene going on in the plain near Raoul's

The conditions of the duel made the bareheaded, were to fight on horseback

The drama began. The two horse-Her father, one of the two horsemen men, sword in hand, rushed together, widower. His wife, a lovely American ning above the head of the caid, who,

> Five years go by. The booming cannon is still belching flame and thunder upon Sabastopol, whose heroic resistance is daily growing feebler. A long train of ambulances, freighted with wounded or sick soldiers, is descending barking in the offing of the harbor. Standing up in the lighters, herded together like cattle, burning with fever and chilled by the mist, the poor souls are assisted up the side of a steamer, which awaits their arrival to convey them to the hospital at Constantinople.

They are hoisted up the ladders as well as possible by the sailors, now and breathes his last, and is consigned to a watery grave in the briny deep. The reverse side of a medal gained in times of war is not always pleasant to con-

template. wonted spirits as nature seems to pre-

square a military band is discoursing flickering flames of the night lamps,

To the dying come tender memorles of their native land, an inexpressible consolation in their last moments; to the living a future prospect of a return to their distant homes is opened as they gaze upon the placid features of these holy daughters of mercy.

How many owe their moral as well as their physical resurrection to the tender care of Sister Theresa. An indefatigable nurse, she glides quietly from bed to bed, her calm, sweet face resembling some hieratic figure.

Of a chaste and severe style of beauty, purified by worldly sorrow, she seems one of those Druidesses of ancient Gaul, so great is the respect she inspires, as she moves about the hospital with her rosary dangling from her waist. No trouble is too great for her, and when the hot south wind makes the wounded insulted would have chastised you as and sick pant like thirsty beasts, she is you so well merited had not the sight of seen in the shade of the gloomy cypress that cross you wear there checked her trees, with a care as tender as that of a arm. What she would not do I will, mother, bathing the wounds of the prisoners upon whose flesh worms are already begining to feast.

> All day the simoon had blown continuously. The house surgeon of the hospital, calling on Sister Theresa, inquired: "What news, sister?" quired: "It has been a bad day, major," replied she. "When the body suffers the

> mind is apt to be irritated." At the end of his visit he recommended to her particular care an officer of the African corps, who had been brought to the hospital that morning, and who was threatened with tetanus, in consequence of an operation that had been performed on him to extract a

bullet from his shoulder.

At dusk Sister Theresa, lantern in hand, directed her steps to the officers' pavilion. As she entered the light fell full on the wounded man's face, furrowed by lines of suffering. Before her, half seated in bed, already writhing in the spasms of the dreaded disease, his pale face standing out in high relief from the white pillow, his fingers crisped, was Caid Ahmed-bel-Adj, staring at her with frightened eyes, as if she appeared to him a ghost. She stopped short, as if thunderstruck, her heart throbbing with anguish. As a lightning flash returned to both the bitter memories of the past; the brutal insult in Algiers, the death of the betrothed, the regrets of the one and the remorse of the other. All the bitterness of days gone by, not completely obliterated, came back and aroused anew the resentment of the woman, who had been so cruelly struck in all

that her heart held most dear. "Pardon, oh! pardon me," cried the wounded officer in a voice hollowed by suffering. He had abruptly raised himself to a sitting posture, as if laboring under a hallucination, but fell back inert after making this supreme effort.

Then Sister Theresa, mastering her feelings and banishing the thoughts character. As they go by every head is house. Lists were being inclosed as in that were torture to her soul, went to the kitchen, butler's pantry and sculthe bedside of the dying man, and placand his antagonist, both mounted on ing her hand upon his fevered brow, of great interest when they form part have been brought out in a great many Parole's dam, Mr. Swigert, who, like Miss Genevieve S at this time, superb chargers, facing each other at a said in a soft whisper: "Die in peace; of an Egyptian palace 2,550 years old, additional colors, and the woven velocity was regarded distance of about 200 meters apart.

The face of Ahmed-bel-Adj seemed voice. Brave as are all Mahometans on the approach of death, he endured his terrible sufferings with the greatest fortitude. He seemed to grow more quiet each time that Sister Theresa put the cordial to his lips. At daybreak

As soon as the caid had breathed his last the praying nun arose and pinned to the sheet of the dead man, Just over his heart, the cross of honor that was hanging at the head of his bed.

## Educating the Chinese.

The Chinese government, under the liberalizing influence of the new regime of the young emperor, has adopted a curious and significant scheme of gettion outside the flowery empire. A be selected from the competitive exammation, in which the chief test will be ability to describe and apprehend the meaning of novel things, and they will be sent abroad for two or three years to study foreign countries. Each will for an interpreter, and all their travelticular bent in working up things he knows the most about. Monthly reports on topography, ethnology, commerce, habits, morality, industries, armaments, political institutions, etc., will be forwarded to Pekin. At the end of two years the services of each will be utilized in the Chinese government in such departments to be studied to the most advantage, and those who have done best will get ennobled. When one considers some of the raw, untutored and indifferent officials that America sends abroad, there rises just a scintilla of doubt whether the Occition of the world.

## A Room Lined with Amber.

Most smokers are proud to own a real amber mouthpiece. What would they say to a room 75 or 100 feet square, they steam across the Black sea, be- lined on all sides with amber clear to neath a wild sky, and, amid the roar of the lofty ceiling? That is what we saw "What a pretty girl. What a divine the tempests, many a suffering soldier at Tsarskoe Selo, an imperial summer mistress she would be!" breathes his last, and is consigned to a palace near St. Petersburg. The precipalace near St. Petersburg. The precious fossil-gum was cut and dove-tailed so as to make beautiful figures of cupids, fruits and flowers. The whole is in the highest state of polish. It reflects the At last they glide into the calmer light not only from its surface, but waters of the Bosphorus, regaining their from its depths, and is lovely to look upon, even if one did not think of the sent a more smiling face. At dusk, in | treasure expended in procuring all that rough wagons drawn by oxen, they are rare product of nature. We made a jolted up the abrupt slopes of Pera. weary round of a hundred rooms all Military nurses await them at the doors gilded and upholstered magnificently, weary round of a hundred rooms all of the hospital, and the weak, fainting and full of art objects from every part soldiers are carried to beds where, too of the globe, but saw nothing that spoke pearance. The brilliantly colored lan- often, nightmare and insomnia are ren- so eloquently of boundless wealth and

Do not pasture a meadow in the

Ruins of a Palace Referred to by the Prophet Jeremiah.

Another very curious and interesting discovery has been made in the loneliest and dreariest corner of the delta plain of lower Egypt. In the land where previous explorers have found only the which historians have long identified with the Pelusiac Daphnæ of the Greeks and the Tahpanhes of the Bible. Here he has discovered the ruins of that very palace to which, as recorded in the Book of the Prophet Jeremiah, Johanan, the son of Kercah, followed by all the captains and the remnants of Judah, brought the fugitive daughters of Zedekiah, then a dethroned captive in Babylon. This flight of the Hebrew princesses took place about 585 B. C., during the reign of Ua-ab-Ra, whom the Hebrews called Hophra and the Greeks Apries. Pharaoh received the fugitives kindly. To the mass of Jewish immigrants he gave tracts of land, to the daughters of Zedekiah, his former alley, he assigned this royal palace, which the Bible calls "Pharaoh's House in Tahpanhes,'

Although this part of the delta is now a wilderness, half marsh, half desert, over which no traveler ever passes, it was at the time when these events took place a rich pastorial district, fertilized by the annual overflow of the Nile. In the midst of mud swamps have long been observed some groups of ruins, to one of which was attached the name of Petrie at once perceived the interest intelligent labor which he has bestowed upon it has met with a suitable reward. Not only the architectural structure, but its history also has been rescued

from oblivion. The building was at first a stronghold-quadrangular, lofty, massive like a castle keep. It contained sixteen square rooms on each floor, both the outer and partition walls being of enormous strength. It is, of course, impossible to guess of how many stories it was originally composed, but it is of its fallen stones that the mound is made. This stronghold was built by Psammeticus I, as is proved by the deposits marked with the royal name and titles, placed under the foundation walls, There were found also the libation vessels specimens of ores, bricks, the bones of the ox and bird sacrificed at the time and a series of tablets with inscriptions. The rooms in the castle were lined with slabs of fine limestone, covered with hieroglyphics, figures of captives and the like, delicately carved and painted. These are now splintered and ruined, as the castle was burned as well as battered down, and very few objects of value were therefore to be recovered. But the basements remain in a perfect the stockings of silk to match. condition, and in the basement were | -This winter velvet promises to be

with quantities of other pottery, mostly broken, were piled in a sort of rubbish closet outside, and next was a small dish washer. It contained a recess

with fish bones. bers of early Greek vases, ranging from at St. James' Palace, and many other get a salary of \$250 a month and \$50 | 500 B. C. to 600 B. C., some very finely places. painted with harpies, sphinxes, dancers ing expenses. Each will follow a par- and the like; nearly all, however, were broten, but some can be mended. A sword handle, some scale armor, bronze rings, amulets, beads, seals, and especially two rings, engraved with the titles of a priest of Amen, have been found and many small tablets with in-

Mr. Petrie has looked diligently for the stones which Jeremiah hid among the brick work, and some unbewn stones have been dug out from below the surface, but to identify them positively, would, of course, be impossible, unless the prophet had previously inscribed them, which is unlikely. Egypdent really monopolizes all the civiliza- tian inscriptions say that Nebuchadnezzar did come to Tahpanhes, and spread out his pavilion on that very spot, as foretold in Jeremiah's prophecy, but they say that he was defeated. Babylonian inscriptions state that he conquered, and the truth is hard to determine.

man spends in becoming a personage. So vital a necessity to all living men is truth, that the vilest traitor feels amazed and wronged—feels the pillars of the world shaken-when treason recoils on himself.

spring and youth; the former from the the sleeve was brought up in a high year and the latter from life. The warm sunshine and the gentle

zephyr may meet the glacier which has

forgiving another,

FASHION NOTES.

-Autumn mantles are made very long, mostly in the redingote shape, with cape or hood, or both. The materials are mohair or light cloth, sometimes trimmed with braid or galloon, but

oftener with no trimming at all. -Then we have this autumn the Tenebreuse capote of dark-colored monuments of an extinct faith and the tulle, with vell to match. This capote graves of a dead nation. Mr. Flinders is slight peaked in front, and just laid Petrie has lighted upon the ruins of a over the hair; it is very short over the royal palace. The fortunate finder of ears, and forms a light drapery at the Nocratis has now been working upon a back; dark blue and brown are favorvast amount called Tell Defennch, ite colors, and the dark tulle looks especially well over fair golden hair,

-What are to be the fashionable models next winter has yet to be proved; for the present the favorite model borrows its name from a certain General much talked of both in and out of France; it is the Boulanger hat, and has really very much the appearance of a General's hat, very little modified to suit a lady's head. It is of black velvet, with a high cluster of feathers at the side.

-The white starched collar has completely disappeared from female toilets, dresses are now trimmed round the neck with a variety of ruches and frillings or plain bands of silk, etamine or crape folded double, and embroidered with beads, chenille or gold thread. Some of these trimmings are composed entirely of small loops of ribbon, others are quillings of pinked-out silk of a color different from that of the dress.

-What the fashionable color is to be has not yet been finally decided, but dark blue, mauve and a light shade of green are much in favor. Plaids are rapidly getting out of fashion. we have | Savannah, Macon and Atlanta. the Castle of the Jew's Daughter. had enough of them. New woolens Hearing this from his natives Mr. are either plain or have small patterns in relief in self colors. Fancy stripes which must attach to the place, and the appear in great variety, but the Pekin style-stripes of equal width and in plain colors-do not seem likely to obtain much success this season.

-A beautiful dress lately worn at a reception by the chatelaine of a wellknown chateau not far from Paris was of the pretty redingote style called hirondelle, of black and white striped faille. The dress opened in front over lengthways and forming quillings; at the back the dress formed a swallow. his b. m. Effle (record 2.271), and will tail shaped train. This pattern is very drive her on the road. Mr. Gregg says much the fashion this autumn.

A tea gown made for the same distingushed lady is of old gold pink Indian cashmere, with a long train and a deep ruching of pinked-out faille round the foot; the dress opens in front over a skirt of pink silk draped over with white lace; a broad stripe of gold galloon marks the waist, and is fastened rather low in front, falling in two long lapels finished with gilt aiguillettes. The neck is trimmed by a strip of the same galloon, as also the wristbands. on to which the sleeves are gathered. The shoes of gold-colored satin, and

lery, and these domestic offices become | years. The plain tinted Lyons velvets The kitchen of Pharaoh's house in vets are particulary tempting The Tahpanhes is a big room, with recesses | most decided novelty is the watered in the thickness of the wall which velvet; this is used as panels and vests served for dressers. There were four- on velvet, silk and woolen dresses, and teen large jars and two flat dishes also extensively for mantles, some bestanding unharmed in their places, ing already ordered for the Irish drawamid the general destruction. A stone ing-rooms. Checks and stripes are corn crusher, a large iron knife, weights thrown on velvet in every variety of and three small iron spits were found design, and in so many mixed colorings in this room. In the butler's pantry it is difficult to describe them. Some adjoining were no wine jars, but hun- are moderate in price, and are emdreds of jar hids and plaster stoppers, ployed principally for trimmings. In some stamped with the royal ovals of the more expensive class of velvets the Psammeticus, and some with those of patterns would seem to be nearly all Necho, his successor. The empty jars | borrowed from the Medicls period in Frace and the Tudor in England. The Velaurs Medicis, so called, has colored spots, but the tones are quieter and in room, sacred to the scullery maid or better taste this year than they have been for some time back. Velours with a sink, a bench to stand things | Henri Deux is particularly noticeable upon, and recesses in the wall by way for the soft beauty of the colors, the of shelves. The sink was formed of a pattern standing out in bold relief. large clay jar with the bottom knocked Narrow satin lines form checks and out, and filled with broken potsherds stripes and plaids in many combinaplaced on edge. The water ran through | tions on some of the newest velvets, this and then into the more broken pots | while in many the patterns are bordbelow, placed one in another, all bot- ered with frise, and the pile is of diftomless, going down to the clean sand ferent heights. The Velours Tudor below. The potsherds were clogged recall the old symbol of that Royal House, the drawbridge, to be seen on In other chambers were found num- the walls of the Houses of Parliament,

-This is the time of year when fresh and handsome tea gowns are in request. Some of the handsomest recently imported from Paris merit description. One of two shades of rich Hortense or vivid petunia poult de soie fitted the figure closely. The coloring could hardly have been more effective; the darker shade was deep and distinct, the light as bright as the most beautiful tone of peach, but with a pink tinge therein. This light coloring was let in at the side with handsome bead ornaments carried across in shades to match the silk, and having gold intermixed. Silk with the edges fringed is a novelty, and on the other side of this gown a double fold of the light shade thus fringed had been carried down diagonally, while the front and flowing. A brown and gold inchwide striped velvet and satin had been The philosopher spends in becoming used for another tea gown, which had a man the time which the ambitious a front drapery of gold silk lace; this also appeared as a soft gathered panel at the side; a square Louis XIV pocket on the left hip. But perhaps the handsomest was a plain flowing mousegreen plush tea gown; the back plain but gathered full at the back of the waist, handsome jet ornaments keeping point. It opened diagonally at the waist, to show some cream silk plaits; the cream silk front of the bodice, also bid defiance to the howling tempest; so the voice of kindness will touch the heart which no severity could subdue.

The sleeve was cut slantwise, ment. The sleeve was cut slantwise, Humanity is never so beautiful as so that it fell deep outside the arm, when praying for forgiveness, or else and had soft folds of cream silk at the

HORSE NOTES.

-The new half-mile track at Baltimore has become very popular.

-The chute at Louisville was not used at all during the last meeting. -Lady Barefoot and Lady Thistle are being driven as a team at New

-There will be more horses at New Orleans next winter than were ever there before,

-Huggins, the trainer, says that Eolian could hold The Bard for a mile with the latter at his best. -Billy Walker has purchased of F.

B. Harper the 3-year-old King Ban colt Brac-a-Ban for \$1500. -George Oyster is proving himself a

consistent performer. His owner has just refused a big offer for him. -Elkwood, Eurus, Eole, the four largest winners of the get of Eolus, are all out of mares of different blood.

-The Sire Bros., of New York, have purchased from C. E. Bennett, of Jackson, Mich., the bay gelding Feetsteps, by Fisk's Mambrino Chief, dam by Magna Charta.

-Raceland has been in great demand by turfmen. Appleby & Johnson offered \$15,000 for him, and the Dwyer Brothers were told that they could have him for \$25,000.

-Negotations have been pending between Messrs. Honig and Jennings to match their 2-year-olds, Leo. H. and George Oyster to run a match of five furlongs for \$5000 a side.

-If the trotting meeting at Atlanta and Macon shall prove a success this fall a trotting circuit will be formed. taking in Birmingham, Chattanooga,

—The ch. g. H. M. Strong, alias Joe Daniels, alias Little Joe, is said to have a record of 2.251, and is trotting m slow class in Pennsylvania. H. M. D. Van Horn is campaigning him. -C. G. Moser, Parkville Farm, bas

purchased from Joseph Bowler, Greenpoint, L. I., the chestnut mare Middletown Maid, 2.42½, by Middletown, dam Lady Horr, by Mambrino Pilot. -Twenty six yearlings, the property

of the Dwyer Bros., and representing an investment of about \$60,000, are in a skirt front of white faille, veiled over | Kentucky under the care of John Harwith flounces of Chantilly lace put on rington. All are reported doing well. -Mr. William H, Gregg has sent for

he would not take \$1500 for the 4-yearold gelding by Messenger Chief waich he fecently purchased.

-A 16-year-old brother to Jockey West, who died from injuries received at the Saratoga meeting, wants to leard to be a jockey. The lad will get his schooling with the Baldwin Stable, in the service of which his brother met

-Ferona will be returned by the Dwyer Bros., to Mr. Swigert at the lose of the present season. Ferona does not belong to the Dwyers, she having only been leased for her racing qualities. She was the last foal of La Henderson, who died while nursing her, and as she was a full sister to Ferida all observing breeders, is a great stickler for "winning families" refused to sell Ferona outright, as he desired to retain her as a brood mare.

-Three of the noted brood mares of the Belle Meade Stud, Nashville, Tenn., have died during the year from old age, each having been barren for several years. One was Benecia, a chestnut mare, foaled 1864, by Jack Malone, dam Alboni by imported Albion, one of Noty Price by Cost Johnston. She was the dam of Bombast, Bayard, Banter, Bonnie Lawn, all by Bonnie Scotland; of Tallyrand and Tally Ho, by Great Tom, and of Epicure, by Enquirer. The second was the black mare Nubia, foaled 1860, by Albion, dam Corset, by Epsilon, out of imported Bustle, by Whalebone. She was the dam of Helmet, by Lexington; Mariposa (she the dam of Beatitude, Boulevard, Bliss, Swift and Miss Baldwin), by Jack Malone; Variella and Valerian (the latter the dam of Belle of the Highlands, Boatman and Brambleton), by Vandal; Jennie L., by Brown Dick, and Bombazine, by Bonnie Scotland. The other was the brown mare Vesperlight, foaled 1860, by Childe Hacold, dam Bidelight, by Glencee, out of Gaslight, by Leviathan. She produced Nellie Ransom (the dam of Ferncliff and Frederick the Great), Ethel Sprague (dam of Cridge and Babcock), Vandalite (one of the best racers of the day and the dam of Hiawassa and Housatonic). Skylight, (dam of Moonshine and Harry Lamar) and Emperor, by Enquirer.

-Pierre Lorillard says he has no notion of returning to the turf at present. Should be ever return it would be on very different principles. He would keep about a dozen urst-class mares that came from the dam of winners and had shown high form on the turf themselves, and send to England and buy a stallion of the Lord Clifton or Hermit stock. Of his racing stable he says: "I should keep that down to small proportions also and endeavor to make it pay expenses. I would go in for the big 2 and 3-year-old stakes. I have was veiled in soft lace. The collar was found that the only way to do is to high; long bows were introduced at keep your good colts 'dark,' enter one side of the skirt, which was long them in big stakes, and back them well, and, if they win, sell them immediately, because their form is 'exposed, and you can never get any odds against them again. Moreover, they will bring more money then than later when they get penalized and may be defeated, and their prestige is gone." He says Katrine was the highest tried mare he ever owned, and that Falsetto, Iroquis and Katrine were the best horses he ever owned. In the spring of the fullness in its place, and dividing it into four portions. These ornaments cas good enough to beat the world. The world they would take away the spring and youth; the former from the Wanda, Cyclops, Savanac and Dew-drop-all first class. But misfortune came. The first day at Sheepshead Bay they were in great form. Emperor and Heva won their races, and Pontiac won the Suburban. Then all his horses took the epidemic, and the magnificent racing team couldn't win a selling race. Cyclops came near dying, and Katrine was never again herse.f.