Blow on blow the sculptor fashions Roughness into symmetry, Till the dark rock gleams with brightness In its new-born majesty.

Touch by touch the picture groweth Into beauty, life and light, Till a wondrous revelation Bursts upon the raptured sight.

Stroke by stroke the clock aye ringeth Welcome to eternity. Adding warning unto warning, To the heart in me and thee.

Word by word the book is written, With its tale of woe or weal, Till the throbbing thoughts like music Through the trembling spirit steal.

Wave on wave the wild tide creepeth, Farther on and up the shore, Till the stranded boats are floating Free and buoyant as of yore.

Such is life in all its phases, Little things make up the great. Therefore scorn them not, but make them Stepping-stones to heaven's gate.

A DOG STORY.

The battle had lasted all day, and night had set in. The sound of firearms might still be heard in the dis- his wife and children. tance. The wood was held by a battalion of French marines, who had reto the other. The heavy tread of the nestled. Prussian columns, as they filed through the main street, resounded with dull freeze in the air. The quiet, gloomy, starlit sky, toward which a fog cloud of smoke soared upward in the distance. appeared to rest on a broad basement

of riven flame. Outside the village extended the large, open courtyard of a farm which, although it stood alone, has also become a prey to the devouring element. The conflagration had gained the roof, cock loft and cattle houses, and formed | France," he replied. a steadily advancing sheet of fire. A thousand lambent tongues of flame shot beyond the charred walls toward the crackling of the flames, everything around was silent and deserted.

Suddenly the mad howl of a powertheir victorious career to unbind the showed his teeth. leash of so insignificant an object as a wretched dog?

The battalion had already marched by, and only a few stragglers remained behind. One of them stopped, shouldered his rifle strap, and peered into the yard. He saw the dog and pitied the poor brute. The man was a Pole and had some heart. He remembered the dear old mastiff which had left home to neck, who was by no means surprised and had died in a ditch by the roadside. the thing from puppyhood. He cautiously entered the blazing courtthe poor animal was free!

It was a large white dog, with woolly started to follow the stranger; but, on since he came back the next day, and door, it drew near slowly, timidly, nel, as if he had never left it. scented the lifeless body, and began to ognized its master, and began licking yard. He was over 80 years of age. not occur to the teacher that he could the soldier beckoned, called and whistl- and manly aspect at once revealed the ed; he had to drag the animal away military veteran. An open countenfrom the corpse, after passing round its ance set off to advantage the spare, neck a rope which had served the pur- silvery locks; two light blue eyes gave

One day, a fearful battle was fought. soldiers were gathered round their camp a long time scented the food, as if to due to the gunpowder at Waterloo.

One evening, the sergeant of his squad said to the landwehrman: "What are you going to do with that

beast? Pole; "I need a watch dog and cannot | tiope to meet with a better one,"

At last the armistice was concluded men looked at each other with joyful bundled into a train which steamed off should be a general one—the dog was in the direction of Fatherland. They let toose from his kennel. had no sooner passed the frontier than the soldiers were received at every

The Pole who had been called out to fight he knew not why, was specially at | quired the old soldier; "he is not from a loss to explain why, having fought, he was brought home amid such outbursts of popular favor. He looked as France," replied Volnizki. silly as the dog at his feet, perhaps a little more so, for the dog seemed to have an inkling that he was surrounded by enemies, while the "Polak" had

grown to be indifferent. Once only the dog rose from the dark corner in which he crouched sulkily. many. A convoy of French prisoners | nothing." arrived just as the landwehrmen's train | The old man laughed.

entered the place. The brave hound rushed to the window and barked and howled at the cheers and songs which derstand your tongue. rose from the dense throng of men with blue coats and red trousers, as they filed off into captivity, closely guarded by the Prussian sentinels.

At Posen the landwehrman were disbanded and sent home to their villages. Volnizki set out with his bag at his side, a stick in his hand and followed by his dog. He left the high road and took a short cut across the country. For two days he travelled through an undulating region intersected by pretty | help for it." streams and fertile hills; the lark sang merrily above, and the plowman drove he turned toward the animal, whose his furrow through the hardened glebe. On every side sprouted fair and green the promise of germs which had been

sown in the winter season. The Polak's heart beat high when he rose above his native place. Already those he met by the way greeted him obedient when spoken to in your own with the usual salutation, "Jesus Christ decent language, won't you?" be praised!" As soon as he reached the moss grown cross just outside his village he knelt before it and uttered a short, hearfelt prayer. He thanked his Savior, not for any victory or any glory, through all his trials without loss of

health or limbs. He hurried forward and began to sing for the first time since he had left

Not far off could be seen the little cottage with its roof of thatched straw ceived orders to cover the retreat. The | blackened by the smoke of the chimney, whole village was on fire, from one end and its granary, wherein the stork

Soon, from the other side of a hedge, he was greeted by his young wife, and monotony on the icy snow. The mount- two young children came running toed officers were muffled in long over- ward him. He took his son up in his finally crouched down panting at his coats, and when the steeds snorted the arms and kissed him; he bent over his feet, the poor beast's large, red, fever- give you?" breath of the horses' nostrils seemed to daughter and stroked her forehead with ish tongue lolling out between the corhis hand, and then he gazed lovingly on his young wife.

She merely said: "How good it is to see you back here!" He entered the large room of his cot-

tage, followed by the children and the dog. "Whose beast have you got there?"

asked the young woman. "I brought him back with me from

The dog went about the place with gaping mouth and inquisitive nose. He scented everything; the floor, benches orchard fruit trees and the tall poplars and wall; the large deal table, the along the road. A corpse was stretch- fagots under the stove, the wife's sheep ed full length in front of the courtyard skin and the linen on the line. He door; but, beyond the hissing and finally stretched himself in the middle of the room, put his nozzle between his forelegs and sighed deeply, as if to say: "We have reached home at last, and I ful watch dog broke the stillness of the gloom. In vain did the poor beast may look upon as my own." The chilwrench on the chain that trottled him dren drew near to play with him. The and howl at his approaching fate. The young wife brought him something to Prussian soldiery, who had left house eat. He listened attentively to the and home, wife and children, to fight foreign words that were spoken, as if to their hereditary foe, were deaf even to catch their meaning or discover what

He soon got to be looked upon as a

headstrong, wicked brute. "Never mind," said the young

watch dog." Volnizki assented to his wife's sug-

gestion. So a chain was put round the dog's

yard and approached the kennel. The came out bright in the sky, the young watch dog came out and took confidence housewife let the dog loose in the yard. at the light blue eyes and open counten- Thereupon the faithful beast would Pole unstrapped the leather collar, and parent pleasure and commence his ball!" round of inspection.

coat, long tail and pointed ears. It was missed. But he did not go far, reaching the dead man at the farmyard was found quietly installed in his ken-

One Sabbath afternoon, after vespers, his brown and callous hand. Vainly His stiff bearing, bronzed complexion be the offender. pose of a girdle to the dog's dead a grave and goodly expression to his face; while his white mustache grew long overcoat in dark blue cloth, a feet and looked up at him. The Pole hand, for show rather than use, he held his eyes. offered the now well nigh famished a stick with a shining knob, on his

make sure that it belonged to his master | The old soldier was received with mate. For Reade's sake the culprit and nobody else. The poor creature tokens of kindness and reverence; he shall be forgiven. Young gentlemen, this time accepted the proffered pit- was shown into the large room which proceed with your work." tance; it began to eat slowly, and with that day offered an unusually solemn a sort of dignity, like one who does a aspect with its washed and sanded thing merely to oblige another. From floor. Some flowers in an earthenware that day the Pole got the dog's food pot on the window sill diffused their that he did mantully confess. from the country stores which he came | sweetness over the place, and the sun across in the long marches over French shone cheerfully through the little

sparkling glass panes. The two men sat down before the large deal table: and when the young woman had brought brandy, bread and salt, cheese and sausage, they began to "Take it home with me," replied the speak about the war. Volnizki recounted the events at Spichern, Saint Privat and Buzenval, while the old man spoke of Lutzen, Dresden and and peace proclaimed. The landwehr- Leipsic, Ligny and Quatre-Bras. Every time France and the emperor's name eyes and clasped their hands in stlent | were mentioned the old man raised his token of better days. At the first town hat. Meanwhile, the children played they reached, the whole battalion was in the yard, and - that the holiday

Presently the animal appeared on the threshold, looked up inquisitively at station with endless cheering, and music | the aged man, drew near to and scented

> "What sort of a dog is that?" inthese parts," "I brought him back with me from

"From France?" "He's a bad animal," said the young "And disobedient," said the little

"I tried to teach him a few tricks," added Volnizki, "but all to no purpose; It was at a station in the north of Ger- he understands nothing, absolutely

"My friends," said he, "the reason is obvious. The poor brute doesn't un-

"Well, now, that beats everything!" exclaimed Volnizki.

"Why, of course; what confidence can he have in people whose tongue is foreign to him?" continued the old veteran of Napoleon. "How shall he obey, when he cannot understand the order that is given?"

"That," said Volnizki, "is a thing I never thought of. And," he added, "as I don't know French there is no

"Wait a bit," said the old man, as eyes were attentively fixed on his own. He began to speak to the dog in good French vernacular: "You don't understand a word they have to say, do you, my friend? On that account they caught sight of the church spire which | call you a wicked dog; but you are a brave brute, I know, and will be most

The dog pricked his ears, beat the floor with his tail, and his whole frame thrilled with conscious pleasure at the sound of the old man's voice. Suddenly, as if unable to withstand so but for allowing him to get back direct an appeal, the dog whined, bounded forward and leaped up to the old man's neck, barking with all his

might. "See whether I am not right," exclaimed the veteran warrior, he understands me or not."

The dog went and came about the place, ran from one room to another with sparkling eyes and quivering limbs, like one who had taken leave of his senses. He invariably came back to the old man, barking, jumping, or wagging the tail, to lick his hand; and ner of the mouth and the fore teeth.

The two men again resumed their conversation and spoke of war, battles, cavalry attacks, or the more savage struggle at the point of the bayonet.

At last the old man took his departure, followed by the dog, who seemed to obey him as if he had never had another master.

The veteran soldier stood for a mored glare shone out in the west, pierc- the happy class who mind their own ing the twilight and silvery mists of | business, and he went serenely about

"It is thus that his glory went down," fame shall abide forever, and with it | ner. the greatness of France. Yes, my children, it was a glorious era!"

followed, never to leave him after-

He Knew.

A literal truth may be a virtual lie, the cries of mercy which fell from the was required of him; but the task be- and though there exist great cleverlips of a human being. How, then, ing a futile one, whenever a hand ness in the telling, it is of that sort of could such men be expected to stop in sought to touch him he growled and speech which we would scarcely care to imitate, though we may smile at it.

> A party of boys were snow-balling one day in front of the old academy, just as the professor was approaching woman, "he'll keep the thieves and the door. Whizz! and one icy ball prowlers at a distance and prove a good striking his shiny beaver, carried it nearly away from his head.

It was an accident, but the professor was not a man to make allowances, and as he turned and glared at them, the boys trembled. One of them, however, cellow him in the pressed campaign at the ordeal, for he had been used to had the self-pessession to pick up and straighten the ill-used "tile," and its Every evening, as soon as the stars owner, without a word, marched indoors and rang his bell.

The boys went in like mice. When they were seated, "Young gentlemen," ance of the stalwart deliverer. The shake himself, sniff the air with ap- said the professor, "who threw the

No one stirred, and not a glance was On one occasion, however, the dog exchanged. The question was repeated, and still the room was silent. "I will put one more question," said the professor, severely. "Does any one

know who threw it?" The guilty boy raised his hand, but whine. The faithful creature had rec- an old man entered the peasant's court- as he was a model of excellence, it did

> "You raised your hand, Reade," he said, "then you know who did it?" "Yes, sir, "I should not, under ordinary circumstances, ask one boy to tell the mis-

demeanor of another, but it is evident down over his mouth to his chin. He that a coward is present and needs ex-When the struggle was over and the wore boots that reached to his knees, a posure. Reade, who threw that ball?" "I would rather not tell, sir," said kettles, the dog crouched at his friend's | white necktie, and a gray hat. In his | Reade, with a mischievous twinkle in "Noble boy, I honor you!" said his

animal the rind of a piece of cheese breast shone the cross of the Legion of teacher, with enthusiasm. "If there is which had long been stowed away in | Honor strung to an old piece of faded | present one boy too cowardly to conthe depths of his pocket. The dog for red ribbon, which still bore black stains fess, it is evident that there is another who is too honorable to betray a school-

It is only fair to add that Reade's conscience afterwards pricked him, in view of such undeserved praise, and

A Shrewd Advertiser.

"My stars!" exclaimed a man, shoving some one who stood near him, "you have trod on my corn.

The fellow snatched out a box of ointment, and replied: "I can relieve you, sir, in a few minutes. Only ten cents. Endorsed by the medical fraternity everywhere. There is no use in suffering. One box? Thank you," he added, as he put the money in his pocket.

"It was an accident you found him," some one remarked to the salve dealer. medicine are good. I advise my medicine by going into crowds and slyly feeling for corns. Yonder stands a fat fellow. When the crowd gits thicker I'll go over and tap his hoof. Oh, yes, it may be painful, but, my dear sir, the business of this country must be carried on, regardless of sentiment,"

-George Hall, Boston, Mass., has purchased from parties in Maine for 2250 the gr. m. Maud L. 2.30, by Gray Dan.

...The 4 year old pacer Arrow, by A. W. Richmond, dam Cutchton's First, made a record of 2 14 at Stockton, Cal.,

A STORY OF STEPHEN GIRARD.

How he Tested a Laborer's Faithfulness by Routine Work.

It is known that Stephen Girrd admired industry as much as he despsised sloth and there never was, it is related, an instance where he refused to furnish employment or money to an industri-

ous and worthy man in distress. Early one morning, while Mr. Girard was walking around the square, John Smith, who had worked on buildings as a laborer and whom Girard had noto him for help, when something like the following dialogue took place: "Help-work-ha? You want to

work?" "Yes, sir; it's a long time since I had anything to do." "Ver' well. I shall give you some.

You see dem stone yondare?" "Yes, sir." "Ver' well. You shall fetch and tone.

put him in zis place. You see?" "Yes, sir." "When you got him done come to

me at my bank." Smith diligently performed his task, which he finished about 1 o'clock, when he repaired to Mr. Girard and asked if he would give him some more

"Ah, ha! oui you want some more work? Ver, well. You sall go place dem stone where you got him. You see? You take him back." "Yes, sir."

having got through with it about sunset he waited on Mr. Girard for his pay. "Ah, ha! You all finish?" "Yes, sir." "Ver well. How much money sall I

"One dollar, sir." "Dat is hones'. You not take ad-

vantage. Dare is your dollar." "Can I do anything else for you?" "Oui. Come here when you get up to-morrow. You sall have some

work. Next morning on calling Smith was not a little astonished when told that he must "take dem stone back again," nor was his astonishment diminished ment in the doorway and looked around when the order was repeated for the him. The sun had set and a bright, fourth time. However, he was one of his job. When he called on his eccentric employer in the evening and insaid he, as he pointed with trembling formed him of the progress of the work hands towards the horizon; "but his he was saluted in the most cordial man-

"Ah, Monsieur Smith, you sall be my man. You mind your own busi-He then walked away and the dog ness; you do what is told you. You ask no question; you no interfere. You got vife?"

"Yes, sir." "Ah, zat is bad. Vife is bad. Any

de little shick?" "Yes, sir; five living." "Five? Zat is good; I like five; 1 like you; you like to work; you mind your business. Now I do something for your five little shick. Dare, take hese five piece paper for your five little shick. You sall mind your business and your little shick sall never want. Good bye."

The Hog Who Won't Get Into Line.

A man came yesterday evening to stead of taking the end of the line he ing his head close to the window, said:

"Two two-cent stamps," "Take the end of the line," said the stamp seller, as he went on serving the people who had come in first. The man waited a minute and then said:

'Two two-cent-"Take the end of the line," said a man, angrily, who had come in before him. By this time several more people had come and added to the length of the line. Instead of taking the end of the line he went over to another window, where there was also a line of people, and made known his request with a similar result. He repeated his performance at a third window, then came and stood oppisite the first window for a moment or so, and after a customer was served rushed forward-

"Two two-cent---" "Take the end of the line," said several voices indignantly. The man hesitated and finally took the end of the line, after losing fully five minutes, in the half of which time he would have been served.

To a newspaper reporter, who also witnessed the occurance, one of the men who shouted, "Take the end of ligure very closely, and glistens with a the line," said: "I saw that man do the superb passementerie of gold and olive it is safe to assume his new owner paid same thing several times. He does it. I believe, whenever he wants stamps. Some men are so innately crooked in with dark velvet leaves, touched with disposition that they will take any trou- gold. The sling sleeves are of plain ble rather than do a thing fair and violet velvet, lined with gold and helisquare."

A Mouse Nest in a Window Curtain.

A family party was sitting at a dinner when one of the children noticed that a mouse was slowly and carefully toiling up the damask window curtain and bronze, with a bird and an algrette with something in its mouth. The little creature was not disturbed, but at the side, has a touch of the mode of treatment by electricity enable his was carefully watched till she disapthe First Empire, which renders it trainer to keep him going. As every peared in a fold of the curtain. After awhile she emerged and ran down to amining the curtain, four very little composed of madere velvet, with an and the Dewhurst Place, worth £3008. mice were found in one of the folds, "Oh, no, it wasn't. If you ask a mice were found in one of the folds, algrette of peacock's eyes, cunning of the St. Legar at man if he's got corns he don't want to talk to you, but when you find out that talk to you, but when you find out that he's got 'em the chances of selling him without any lining; but Mrs. Mouse he's got 'em the chances of selling him without any lining; but Mrs. Mouse most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and without any lining; but Mrs. Mouse most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwicke, Champion and most alluring "vanity" on view is a palace, Hardwick had not thought so, for she had placed a rent in a sofa cushion. The following day all the little mice had disappeared; the mother mouse evidently knew that her nest had been discoverplace for her family.

-Z. E. Simmons, Lexington, Ky.,

FASHION NOTES.

-Another cream dress was trimmed with a deep tone of bright yellow, after the time of Louis XV; straps of the color crossing the bodice from beneath the arm and fastening in the centre with buckles, the skirt describing a wide diagonal cascade in front.

-A cream crepe de chine fell apparently where it would about the skirt, but always gracefully, while the bodice was crossed from the left shoulder by a breadth of the stuff, which seemed ticed for his unusual activity, applied to lose itself in the side folds. The sleeves formed a series of puffs to the elbow, clinging to the arm.

-A delicate celadon moire had a straight flowing train, raised into a little additional fullness at the back of the waist, the front having a ruch at the hem beneath a panel of pearl embroidery, with many pendent drops and an admixture of satin of the same

-Velvet veld with the moires in point of fashion; but, of course, with matrons only. One gown of brilliant geranium tone had a jet panel down the centre, and a terra-cotta velvet gown had a panel of brocade. Still more lovely was a heliotrope velvet with a panel of fine steel work,

-A great many dresses were trimmed with fur. A white velveteen was trimmed with chinchilla, and a green and coral shot moire with beaver in very broad bands. A cream sicilienne was trimmed with an arrangement of Away went Smith to his work, and Impian feathers, the metallic greens, blues and golds displayed individually and collectively.

-India cashmeres and other woolens that under new names closely resemby French modistes in combination with soft silks that have stripes of plush or velvet, or else with heavy but pliable surahs that are plaited in dull, town, Ky., has sold to a Canadian old-fashioned colors.

-The new house jackets of armured pilot cloth, made in rich, dark colors, whether zouave, Russian or Hungarian in style, are trimmed in military fashion, with epaulets, high collar and revers, these covered with handsome gold or silver passementeries in fine arabesque designs, or formed of the rich silk-cord ornaments -placques, grelots, pendeloques a'.d like garnitures.

-A very stately looking dress was a rich, red peach satin, the back, in simple straight folds, composed of the same satin, scattered over with gold brocaded bonquets. The effect of the gold on this beautiful tone of peach was beyond all description, A small piece of the same peeped out in front between the plain satin, which was carried down on one side and then re- Grey Chief has the reputation of being served, then forming a double panel. a good pole horse. The bodice was made entirely of the brocade.

-Balls and receptions being now in order, the women who wish to outshine their neighbors will be anxious fast with his team; neither did Captain to know what is really to be worn. Bailey with his, Moire seems to be the material of all materials for bandsome gowns for both old and young. Not the watered silk that goes by that name, but the real moire. This grand material is also finding favor for wedding gowns. The shot mulres are rather the most sought after at present.

-It is hard to describe the drapery of gowns this season, as there seems to one of the windows in the post office be no particular style. At a recent dis-where stamps are retailed. There was play the following attracted much atbe no particular style. At a recent disa long line of people to the right of the tention. A light pink Sicilienne was a window waiting to be served, but in- mere succession of graceful folds, no ica. edge anywhere, opening just in the went to the left hand side and, thrust- front to show a narrow panel of a fine reproduction of an antique Pompadour brocade, the ground cream, the flowers large and subdued in tint, but wonderfully true to nature. This was bred at Palo Alto, got by Norval, dame bordered by squares of ribbon matching the ruching at the feet.

-Toques are likely to be much worn this winter, and they are such useful and becoming compromises between hats and bonnets that there is little danger of their ever going entirely out of favor. A very charming model, with a small muff to match en suite, is of gray velvet, embroidered all over in 29, was won by Mr. Cannon's brown a labyrinthine pattern of fine dull sil- colt Australian Peer is an event of ver cord and steel spangles; while a more than ordinary importance, espemore voyante toque is composed entire- cially to Americans, as the race is the of blackcock's plumes, falling in front in military fashion over a bow and twisted brim of ruby velvet.

-New mantles and other small wraps display many attractive fancies. The visite is still a popular demi-season garment, and is made to appear almost a novelty by its fresh materials and number of pretty details. One model is made of golden olive plush, shot with pale bronze. It is cut to fit the beads. Another visite is made of pansy-colored corded silk brocaded the highest-priced thoroughbred geldotrope-shot surah. The sleeves are untrimmed, but down the front are set some very handsome pendants of gold and heliotrope beads, which glitter like real gems, so fine are they cut.

-A drawn bonnet of shot velvet, showing interchangeable tints of tilleul of lyre bird feathers in brighter green the floor, and so disappeared. On ex- the head so as to form a bonnet, and winning the Post and Criterion stakes in the fold some soft wool stolen out of ered in all shades of queer, sweet, dull Newmarket, ten races in all, valued at ed, and was no longer a safe dwelling lovely these tints are-heliotrope, re- runs for the three years number sixhas sold to James Boyd, of San Jose, of the harmonious maze of color which rode him in the 2000 guineas and Hard-Cal., for \$4000, the b. c. Gerrard, 3 delights our eyes in an Eastern bazaar. wicke stakes in 1886, Cannon in his three

HORSE NOTES.

-Sam French always welcomes horseman at Woodstown, N. J. -The Sire Brothers horses will win-

ter at Morristown, N. J. -Only four or five of the 150 horses at New Orleans are ailing.

-John Crocker has gone into winter quarters, at Brighton Beach.

-John Madden, the trotting horse-man has returned to Philadelphia.

-Sir Dixon is the most popular candidate for the next Kentucky Derby. -Mr. Wooley, of Philadelphia, has purchased the 4 year old gelding Chester Chief.

-Pool-seller Frank Herdle will go to Canada to take in ice races in Jan-

-"Knapsack" McCarthy has left Texas for California, taking eight horses with him.

-The New York Driving Club is to put up a toboggan slide and hold a Canadian carnival.

-The Coney Island straightaway track is to be completed in time for the Futurity stakes, next September.

-Wells Fargo, b. g., record 2.17, by George M. Patchen Jr., has been purchased by General Eman, of Australia, at San Francisco.

-Mr. Haggin is said to have offered Jockey Garrison \$13,000 as a retainer for next season, and \$25 additional for each winning and \$10 for each losing

-The well known horse Sandoval died at the farm of E. T. Cooke, Barry, Ill., on October 11. He was a foal of ble camel's-hair and etamine are used 1881, and was by Springbok, dam Emma Sansom.

--Kellar Thomas, North Middleparty the 3 year old colt Dr. Carver, by New York Dictator, out of the dam of Nannie Talbott, for \$3500.

cleared \$42,643,22 at its recent running meeting, and has decided to hang up \$45,000 in stakes and purses for ten days racing at the spring meeting of -The English Jockey Club has received intimation that the Queen's

-The St. Louis Fair Association

Plates have been abolished, and that the money will be applied in another form for the improvement of horse--Joe Farquahar, of Gloucester City, N. J., has purchased the g. g. Grey Chief, 6 years old, by Lancewood, from

Cooper Hatch, of Camden, for \$400. -David Nicholls recently drave his team, Tempest and mate, a mile in 2.431 over the Gentlemen's Driving Course, James Cooper did not go so

-General C. I. Paine, Arthur Hunnewell, D. A. Blanchard, Ralph Black, A. A. Gardner, J. R. Hazeltine, Frank Seabury and Frank Peabody, Jr., are agitating the subject of organizing a

jockey club at Boston. -In Australia trotters are handicapped as are foot-racers in this country. There are not enough trotters to afford good speed if divided up into classes. A 2.30 horse is worth twice as much money in Australia as in Amer-

-The brown yearling filly Norlaine, foaled February 15, 1886, reduced the yearling trotting record to 2.31; at Bay District Course, California, on Saturday, November 12. Norlaine was Elaine by Measenger Duroc, out of Green Mountain Maid. The quarters were made as follows: .384, 1.15, 1.53, 2.31}. It beats the yearling record of Hinda Rose by 5 seconds, and is 44 seconds better than the Kentucky filly

Sudle D.'s time. -The news that the great Victorian Derby, run at Melbourne on October greatest 3-year-old event in Australia, and the winner is a son of Mr. J. B. Haggin's stallion Darebin, which he imported to California from Australia in September, 1886, at a large figure, and many of his best mares, including Miss Woodford, are now in foal to the champion of Australia.

-Hon. August Belmont has purchased from Messrs. Appleby & Johnson the bay gelding Raceland, As the latter only recently bought him for \$17,500, an advance, which will make Raceland ing ever sold in this country, the price previously realized having just equaled the \$17,500 paid for Drake Carter. With Raceland, George Oyster, Magnetizer, Prince Boyal and Belinda in it the Belmont stable should be heard from next season.

-The Duke of Westminster has de-

termined upon retiring Ormonde from the turf. Although not a pronounced "roarer," he is "troubled in his wind," and was during all the past season, but piquant; and specially pretty is a one knows, he has an unbeaten record. Henri Deux cepote, set backward on He started three times as a 2-year-old, aigrette of peacock's eyes, cunningly As a 3-year-old he won the 2000 guineas lovely little bonnet and muff embroid- Private stakes and a free handicap at hues mingled with gold thread on re- £21,552; and this year, as a 4-year-old, seda cloth in Persian fashion, and he won the Rous Memorial, the Hardtrimmed alike with large bows of wide wicke stakes and the Imperial Gold shot ribbons to match. Strange and cup, of a total value of £3905. His seda, dove's breast and tawny gold; teen, and, reckoning £1 as the equivaland in their deft blending they recall ent of \$5, his earnings in American to us, in our English winter, a glimpse money foot up \$142,325. G. Barrett of the harmonious maze of color which | rode him in the 2000 guineas and Hard-George Wilkes.

—W. L. Scott has decided to sell all of his horses in training, including of his horses in training, including the blk. g. J. Q.

Hutchins, of New York, the b. g. of his other engagements. His highest weight as a 2-year-old was 125 pounds; as a 3-year-old, 134 pounds, and as a 4-year-old, 139 payads.