

My Dog.

I love my dog—a beautiful dog,
Brave and alert for a race;
Ready to frolic with baby or man;
Dignified, too, in his place.

WITHERED HOPES.

Guy Carroll closed the door. Adele
Hautville, with a smile on her face to
the last moment, slowly turned and
mounted the stairs to her own room.

Adele recognized the loss. She had
cheated herself until a few short hours
ago—until one hour ago. But since
then all was changed.

He had made some such remark on
the day of her marriage four years ago.
It was a marriage he had not under-
stood at the time.

It was only after the death of both
Mr. Hautville and his father-in-law
that certain disclosures of a financial
nature were made which amply testi-
fied to the probability that family pres-
sure had been brought to bear upon
Adele in furtherance of the marriage.

Guy had always admired her the
more since the revelations. The reply
that had been made to him on that
wedding-day by the mutual friend to
whom he had expressed himself in the
above terms as to Adele Hautville's
beauty had repeatedly occurred to him.

"You may deny it, or evade the
question as much as you like; the fact
remains, that you avoid us!" cried
Viola Carroll.

"I avoid you?" repeated Adele in a
low voice.

heard, if her cheeks had blanched.
She raised her head a little.
"You imagine extraordinary things,
Viola," she said coldly, governing her
voice. "Why should I avoid you? I
have known Guy all my life. I don't
drop old friendships. You are very
fanciful."

Guy Carroll's wife leaned back
against the cushions of the lounge and
kept silence.
After a moment her lips trembled.
"You think me rude and uncouth,"
she said with childlike petulance.

"No," only impulsive," amended
Adele, mollified at once.
She was about to change the subject
to one less personal and dangerous,
when, to her unbounded amazement,
Viola burst into a torrent of tears.

"What is the matter?"
The floodgates were opened.
Adele heard the passionate plaint
poured into her ear with a great pity
welling up within her, for both the
man and the woman who had made
this great mistake of marrying each
other.

"She remembered what a near relative
of Guy's had said the day after her re-
turn from abroad.
"Have you seen Guy yet?" this
young woman had abruptly demanded.

"No."
"Well, you won't find him looking
very happy."
After a pause Adele had asked why.
"Dear," had been the sentential
reply, "when a sensitive, hypercriti-
cal, fastidious fellow like Guy marries
a woman who is none of these, there is
but one result finally possible. If Viola
Carroll has a heart or soul, or mind
above her toilets and the admiration
of her world, I have failed to discover
their existence. Some men are long in
finding out their matrimonial blunders.
Some not. Guy is of the latter cate-
gory. Happy? No. Take my word
for it he is not happy. What first at-
tracted him in her I am still asking my-
self."

"She is very lovely," Adele had said.
"Love as a wax doll perhaps. I
should not call that a potent attraction
for a man like Guy."
Adele had discovered that much of
what Guy's relative had said had a
foundation in fact. But that slight,
frail, fair-haired, black-eyed young
creature who seemed so constantly ab-
sorbed in the frivolities of the world
was without heart or soul she could no
longer believe after the passionate out-
burst of which she had this day been a
witness.

"You wonder perhaps why I am so
frivolous, and why I flirt first with one
and then with the other. Oh yes, you
do wonder. You look at me in amazement.
You see, you are one of the perfect
women who never do these things; who
never commit follies. One must do
something, though, to keep one's self
from brooding and brooding till one
goes crazy! Do you suppose if Guy
cared for me that I would do as I do?"

"Oh, he does care for you—he does
care for you!" murmured Adele eagerly.
"Do you—do you think so? Oh,
why then is he so cold, so indifferent?"
And Guy Carroll's wife married but
three years buried her face once more
in Mrs. Hautville's cushions, and sob-
bed in an abandonment of grief which
made Adele's heavy heart ache with a
new pain.

Of course everyone was at Mrs.
Hautville's ball. A beauty, a young
widow, a woman of large means who
entertained delightfully, why should
not her house be crowded.

There was a gleam of a white dress.
Viola stood before him. The moon-
light flashed back faintly from the
diamonds on her neck. They burned
with a light no deeper than her eyes.
"You are not dancing to-night?" she
said.

She looked steadily up at him. He
had never seen her glance have so
strange a brilliance.
"No, I leave that to you," he said,
mockingly, but warmly. "I hope you
are enjoying yourself."
"This has been the happiest night of
my life!"

The evening following the ball, Adele
Hautville, sitting alone in her room,
was told that Mr. Carroll was waiting
to see her below.
Her first impulse was to refuse to
receive him. The disclosure which
had been pressed upon her the night
before had filled her with a boundless
agitation which she dared not analyze.
Her only safety, the only hope of hap-
piness for Guy and that poor young
creature whom he had married and
had failed to render happy, seemed to
lie in flight for herself. She descended
the stairs with a firm resolution that
she would carry her purpose into effect
at once.

But as soon as she entered the room
and Guy turned towards her these
thoughts fled from her mind, swallowed
in a sudden apprehension.
"What is the matter," she contrived
to say.
"Viola—have you seen her?"
"No."
"Great heavens!"
"Guy! What—what is it?"
"She left the house this morning.
We have searched far and wide. I—
oh!

He staggered back, and she thought
he would have fallen. He gathered
himself together again.
"I fear—I believe she heard me last
night."
Adele threw her hands over her face.
The following morning they found
her. Some fisherman had discovered a
floating body far off the coast, and all
that remained of the mortal Viola Car-
roll was reverently brought back to
shore.

Three weeks later a card was handed
to Adele Hautville in her house in town.
It was Guy's.
"May I say good-bye to you? I sail
to-morrow," was scrawled beneath the
name.

It was a short interview. Both the
man and the woman felt that the mem-
ory of the young life which had gone
out in consequence of that one miser-
able burst of passion stood between
them, and would ever prevent, like a
black shadow, their being anything
more to each other than they were.

The First Iowa Newspaper.
Fifty-one years ago the first news-
paper west of the Mississippi and north
of St. Louis was published at Dubuque.
The date was May 11, 1838, when what
is now Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota
and the whole region westward was a
part of Michigan, and about six weeks
before the same region became a part
of Wisconsin Territory, and two years
before the region west of the river be-
came the Territory of Iowa. One of
the voting places in the early days of
Dubuque County was Fort Snelling,
over 250 miles in a straight line from
Dubuque, the county seat for what is
now the prosperous State of Minnesota.

At the time of the first Iowa paper,
1838, the permanent settlement of Du-
buque was only three years old, and did
not become an incorporated village
until the next year, 1837, nor a city
until 1841.
The paper referred to was the Dubu-
que Visitor, John King editor and prop-
rietor. The first typesetter was Andrew
Keesecker, who continued his
good work for succeeding papers until
his death, a few years ago. A sister of
Judge King, Mrs. Emerson, who lifted
the first copy of the paper from the
press, is still living in Dubuque.

The next year the ownership of the
Visitor was partly changed and the
name of Iowa News was adopted. This
continued until 1840, when it was dis-
continued, and the Movers' Express
was established. Before 1859 there
were three other Dubuque papers, the
Transcript for one year, the Tribune
for about fifteen years, and before 1860
the number of Dubuque papers and
periodicals, living or suspended, had
reached about a dozen, and at that
time there were four daily papers, and
Dubuque city and county now has
fifteen publications, and the State of
Iowa has 718 newspapers published in
65 cities, towns and villages, there
being one or more in each of the ninety-
nine counties.

A RAT CORNER.
Punishing a Grandfather Who Offered
a Rat Bounty and Wouldn't
Pay It.

Down on the Cape in a time now
well gone by, Benjamin C. was a
prominent man, wealthy, and foremost
in a good many enterprises. Old Mr.
C. was thrifty, like most of the
Cape people, with a high regard for the
almighty dollar. He had a lively,
freckle-faced, athletic grandson, as
agile as a squirrel, who was named for
him—Benjamin C. D.—since a man
of a good deal of prominence on his
own account, and who lived with him.
The other old places have done, be-
came terribly infested with rats. The
old gentleman was so greatly annoyed
that he offered the boy fifty cents apiece
for all the rats he would catch and
show to him alive, on the premises—a
precaution to prevent sharp practice on
the part of the youth. After two or
three days little Benjamin came to old
Benjamin and asked him to step out
into the barn. He did so, and was con-
ducted to a big disused molasses barrel
that stood in the middle of the barn
floor, and asked to look into it. And
there, on the bottom, was a wriggling
mass of rats three or four deep, strugg-
ling vainly to get out of the barrel.

"My gorry!" exclaimed the old gen-
tleman. "Where'd you get all these
rats?"
"Caught 'em here in the barn, gran'
sir."
"Have many be they?"
"Eighty. That's just \$40, gran' sir."
"Forty dollars! Why, I ain't goin'
to pay you all that money."
"Ain't you? didn't you agree to,
gran' sir?"
"Well, yes, but I hadn't no idee
when I did that you'd catch such a tar-
nation lot."

The boy looked up. There was a
rope dangling down from the beam
above that was used to help in climbing
up to the hay-loft. Benny pulled him-
self up hand over hand on this rope
until he hung suspended over the bar-
rel.
"Ain't you goin' to give me that \$40
you agreed to, gran' sir?" said the boy.
"Never!" said the old man, looking
over again into the barrel with his
squirming mass of rats.
"Well then, here goes!" said the boy.
With a lively kick of his foot he upset
the barrel in the direct-on of his grand-
father. The multitude of rats poured
out around the old man's feet. He
leaped wildly up and down in terror,
and sprang through the mass to a lad-
der that stood near. Then he ran up
the ladder with an agility that he had
not equaled for fifty years. And the
rats resumed possession of the premises.

Wagner's Own Singing.
It is natural for the average art-lover,
who does not, as a rule, care to dabble
in theoretical reading, to get his ideas
of Wagnerian performance from the
practical examples that have come
within the scope of his own experience.
But it must be remembered that be-
cause this or that singer is famous in
Wagnerian roles, and has been highly
praised by the master himself, it does
not necessarily follow that he is a model
of all the artistic virtues that Wagner
prized. No more does it necessarily
follow because Wagner valued a fine
stage-presence, good acting, distinct en-
unciation and correctness of rhetorical
accent more than he did singing, in its
purely musical aspect, that he did not
value fine singing at all. Wagner, like
the rest of us, had to put up with the
best he could get; the artists he had to
do with were Germans, who, as he him-
self admitted, "have, as a rule, but
little talent for singing." The notion
that Wagner cared nothing for fine
singing, and was willing, and even
glad, to dispense with it in perfor-
mances of his works, seem to me utterly
without foundation. That he
strongly deprecated that somewhat pop-
ular preciosity of style which belongs
to "Bellini-and-Donizetti" opera, and
of which Rubini was probably the most
perfect exponent, is true enough. But
between this and the almost total ab-
sence of musical phrasing, the mere de-
clamatory shouting that we have heard
from some loudly acclaimed singers in
Wagnerian roles, there lies a consider-
able distance; and it is, to me at least,
indubitable that Wagner's ideal lay
somewhere between these two limits.

Frau Materna once told me that Wag-
ner's own singing of passages in the
"Nibelungen" and "Parsifal," when he
showed his singers how this or that
phrase ought to go, as he often had
occasion to do at the Bayreuth rehearsals,
was literally the despair of all artists
present. She said that his voice was
bad and his vocalization very defective,
but that the lyric purity, perfection,
and poignant expressiveness of his mus-
ical phrasing were simply astounding.

Wind and Endurance in Running.
The essential requisites of a long-dis-
tance runner are a strong heart and ca-
pacious lungs in a broad, deep and
mobile chest. The reason for this will
be apparent to those who understand the
physiology of exercise. To sustain
long continued exertion latent energy
in the muscles used is necessary, and
also a ready means of supplying these
muscles with an increased amount of
oxygen while in action, and of carry-
ing away the carbonic acid that results
from the combustion in the tissues.
Hence the necessity of breathing faster
while running than while walking, and
unless this exchange of gases can be
carried on with sufficient rapidity and
in sufficient quantities to meet the de-
mands of the organism under these try-
ing circumstances, there soon comes an
end to further muscular activity, though
the muscles themselves may be far from
exhausted.

—Many of the fur cloaks show elaborate
clashes in antique silver, and in
well modeled designs, borrowed from
medieval times. They are of larger
size than have been worn before, and
are more important looking.

—The true nature of electricity will
be understood when it is stated that an
electrical signal will travel one thou-
sand miles in less time than it takes a
nerve tremor to traverse the human
body.

FASHION NOTES.

—Jet has a rival as a garniture for
black silk in the handsome gold and
silver embroideries and passementeries,
and jet and gold in combination are
also used for the purpose, notably gold
braided with jet beads, either in pas-
sementerie style or separate motifs.

—Crochet trimmings are employed a
great deal on the best of mantles with
fur, or what is intended to be taken
for fur, like the new gray feather trim-
ming, dyed the exact shade of mouffon.
Many mantles have long silk ends,
which are inclosed in cup-like tassels,
and in these there is a large choice.

—Among the dainty novelties of the
season are long boas made entirely of
ostrich feathers, either in black, black
and white or the natural color. Ostrich-
feather fringes are used on dressy
wraps, and a narrow band of curled
ostrich feathers is a favorite finish for
the edge of a dressy bonnet, and very
soft and pretty is the effect produced.

—Underskirts of plush or velvet,
both plain and figured, are very fash-
ionable with draperies and basque or
jacket of woolen or silk fabrics,
especially the former; and not infre-
quently, if plain plush or velvet be
used, the sleeves of the basque are
made of the same material as the un-
derskirt. Sleeves of a different ma-
terial from the waist are growing in
favor for other goods as well.

—Despite the favor accorded colored
bonnets, black, especially black velvet,
is steadily regaining its former popu-
larity for millinery, and a black bon-
net or hat can be worn with a costume
of any color. Bright colors are fre-
quently used in the garniture, but
some very elegant bonnets are entirely
black, composed of velvet, moire, rib-
bon, jet and black ostrich tips. A nov-
elty in millinery is felt, made to imitate
straw braid.

—Velvet and cloth, embroidered in
open eyelets like Madeira or Scotch
work, are among the new trimmings of
the year, but intended principally for
bonnets. Dressmakers are employing
them for epaulettes and the new ar-
rangement for trimming the upper
parts of the sleeves transversely, and
also for vests for low bodices. Crepe
lisse is magnificently embroidered in
all kinds of ways, especially with inter-
woven beads mixed with silk, and in
strips, and for the entire fronts of
dresses.

—Red is the foundation color in
many of the new shot woolen goods,
which are changeable in effect, the
favorite combination colors with it be-
ing blue, brown, green and gray.
These changeable woollens come also
in blue and gray, blue and green, green
and brown, etc., and make exceedingly
handsome costumes when combined
with plain woolen goods in one of the
colors, the solid color being usually se-
lected for the underskirt and the ac-
cessories of the basque, as the red is
described in the costume noted above.

—Floral patterns still enjoy popular
favor for brooches and lace-pins, and
some of the designs in enamel are the
most realistic copies of natural blooms.
The daisy is a favorite fancy, either
in white enamel with golden centre in
which nestles a diamond, or with the
petals incrustated with diamonds, and
the centre a star sapphire. Fancies and
violet in enamel representing the whole
range of colors that these lovely flowers
present in nature, apple-blossoms, chry-
santhemums and primroses, all have
their counterpart present in fine
jewelry. Enameled effects are noticeable
also in other articles of jewelry, especi-
ally on the bracelets with square links
or sections with a ruby, sapphire or
diamond set in the centre of each.

—Trimnings on sleeves of dresses
and mantles are apt to be spoiled in
putting on the garment, and the Em-
press sleeve-holder is just a six-penny
trifle, which is at the same time a
savings of trouble and of wear. It is a
colored silk cord with two ends, which
by a simple contrivance holds the dress-
sleeves firm while the outer sleeve is
slipped on, and can be easily undone
and slipped off when it has accomplished
its work. A new belt-clasp is another
useful notion; instead of the teeth to
the buckle, which so soon wear out
the ribbon belt, this new form of fast-
ening opens, and the belting is secured
by one end. The other end, when it is
on, is laid inside the fastening, which
closes over and then forms a handsome
waist-clasp.

—A Paris correspondent tells about
the new handkerchiefs the ladies are
carrying there. The Princess de
Sagan's favorite handkerchief is bor-
dered with a garland of scarlet pinks;
flowers and leaves embroidered in their
natural colors. They are scented with
the strong perfume extracted from the
same flowers. The blonde Marquise
de Grenuhle has all of her handker-
chiefs embroidered with the corn
flower in all its variegated blue shades,
and her perfume, is the sweet-scented
clover. Pink basiaie, with white
lilies of the valley worked on them, is
the Duchess de Braganza's favorite
handkerchief. The Empress of Japan
has ordered pale beige ones, worked
with chrysanthemums of all existing
colors. The widow's handkerchief is a
pale lilac, worked with dark purple
scabiosa.

HORSE NOTES.

—S. A. Tanner has purchased
Airsteen, by Manchester, from J. H.
Phillips.
—Apollo, the Kentucky Derby win-
ner of 1882, died in Charleston, S. C.,
recently.

—Norlaime and Suddie D. are both in
training for another try at the yearling
mile record.
—The slight elevation in the third
quarter of the Buffalo track is being
cut down with a view to getting a dead
level from the half-mile pole house.

—As the new race-track at Niagara
Falls is in the hands of the Sheriff it is
not likely that a meeting of any strength
will be held there next year.
—General Grant's old war horse,
Claiborne, has been presented to the
inmates of the Soldier's Home at Fort
Leavenworth, Kan.

—Edwin Hart has bought of Mrs.
Newton H. Pechin the B. G. Otard, by
Jay Gould, dam by General Knox.
Price private. It is said Otard can trot
in 2.25.
—The ch. g. Lord Lorne, foaled
1882, by Catechy of Dickens dam
Ladylike by Learnington, while
being exercised recently fell over a
jump at the Brooklyn track and was
destroyed.

—George Forbes and Dave Muckle
have an 84-acre farm one mile from
Nashville, on which there is a very fine
lot of colts, among them O. K., by
Brown Wilkes, out of Besse Turner,
dam of Oliver K., 2.16 1/2.
—The Spring Valley Stock Farm,
Omaha, Neb., offers to pace its year-
ling colt Ed. Rosewater against any
yearling pacer or trotter in the United
States, half-mile heats, two in three,
for \$500 a side.

—James Golden, of Boston, will win-
ter Butterfly, 2.19 1/2; De Bary, 2.19 1/2;
H. B. Winch p., 2.20 1/2; R. K. H., 2.23 1/2;
two 3 year olds by Electioneer, a 5 year
old mare by Kentucky Prince, a mare
by Dr. Herr and several others.
—Friend J. S. Atwood, of Brooklyn,
has sold to H. S. Henry, Penn Valley
Stud, Morrisville, Pa., the gray mare
Jessie Maud, 2.29, by Regulus, dam
Quakeress, by Burr's Washington.

—Libby S. and Gene Smith, owned
by Cook & Craig, of Texas, are win-
tering at John Hamlin's Parkeville, L.
I., farm. The mile track being con-
structed on the property is nearly com-
pleted.
—Two of Frank Siddall's horses—
Johnston, the king of pacers (record
2.06 1/2), and the handsome brown geld-
ing McLeod (record 2.21 1/2) to harness
and 2.19 1/2 under the saddle) arrived at
Critt Davis' stable, Harrodsburg, Ky.,
recently.

—Yearling trials continue to occupy
a great deal of attention in Kentucky.
D. Morrissey's yearling colt by King
Ban, dam Lou Pike by Bonnie Scot-
land, recently ran a quarter in 23 sec-
onds. Murphy, his trainer says that he
is not only another King Fox in ap-
pearance but in ability.
—Green B. Morris' stable of runners
has won about \$55,000 this year. Of
this sum the 2 year olds Specialty and
Sir Dixon won about \$25,000, mostly
in stakes in the East. Favor has to
his credit in the neighborhood of \$1300,
while Phil Lee, now owned by Dan
Honig, captured nearly \$10,000.

—The articles of Incorporation of the
Louisville Driving Park Association
provide for a stock company of
\$50,000 capital in shares of \$100 each.
The stock has been subscribed for by
many prominent gentlemen and the
Directors chosen are B. H. Chase, John
E. Green, Augustus Sharpe, Phil
Judge, Paul Jones, George L. Danforth
and W. H. Dillingham.

—The Monmouth Park Association
contemplates many important changes
and improvements at the famous track
down in Jersey. The grounds are to
be drained, and eight new and elegant
stables will be erected ready for occu-
pancy next season. The book makers'
ring will be enlarged to 1600-1650 feet,
thus revealing the frightful crush of
last season, when many kept away and
would not let, as to do so involved
having one's clothes almost torn from
his back.

WAGNER'S OWN SINGING.

—Five trotting and four pacing
records were beaten in 1887. Sable Wilkes
reduced the 3 year old record to 2.18 at
San Francisco, Cal., October 29; Nor-
laime cut the yearling record down to
2.31 in the same State November 12;
Patron established a 5 year old stall-
ion record of 2.14 1/2 at Cleveland, Ohio,
July 29; Jay Eye See lowered the mile
record over a half-mile track to 2.15 1/2
at Toledo, Ohio, September 14, and
Harry Mills and Eddie Medium trotted
to pole in 2.24 1/2 over the Waverly half
mile track. Among the pacers Brown
Hal lowered the stallion record to 2.13
at Lexington, Ky., August 31. Arrived
made a 4 year old record of 2.14 in
California in September; the 2 year old
filly Irma got a mark of 2.4 1/2 in Ken-
tucky, and Johnston reduced the
wagon record to 2.14 1/2.
—The Sandown Park Club, of Eng-
land, offers a renewal of the great
Eclipse stakes, to run at the second
summer meeting of 1890. This stake
is the most valuable racing event of the
world. It was first run in 1886, when
Bendigo won it, beating Candlemas,
St. Gatten and nine others. It had then
263 nominations. The race is made to
net the winner \$50,000. The following
are the conditions: The fourth renewal
of the Eclipse stakes of 10,000 sovs; the
second horse to receive 500 sovs., the
nominator of the winner 500 sovs., and
the third 100 sovs. out of the stakes,
for foals and yearlings only to run at 3
and 4 year olds; 3 year olds to carry 8
st. 8 lbs.; 3, 9 st. 5 lbs.; mares and
geldings allowed 3 lbs.; any winner of
a weight for age race value 500 sovs. to
carry 4 lbs.; of 1000 sovs. 7 lbs. extra;
the winner of the Derby, Oaks, St.
Leger, or Grand Prix de Paris,
Eclipse stakes or any weight for age
race value 5000 sovs. to carry 10 lbs.
extra; new Eclipse stakes course
(about one mile and a quarter), 300
entries, or the race may be void at the
option of the Executive.