We lay aside the cradle, the bird its nest and spread its pinions boldly, to make its way alone to fly, to fall in sorrow, or rise and keep its way. Mid toils, temptations, triumphs, fair fruitage of life's day,
As we lay aside the cradle.

We bend above the coffin, another soul has The earthly fight is over, is won or lost, and dead The babe who in the cradle first knew o earthly strife, And there, with hands close folded, lies all

we know of life, As we bend above the coffln.

PAMELA.

Mme. Launoy was just putting on her ensively by a fashionable dry goods store.

Just at this moment she heard the ront door bell ring loudly. Mme. Launoy looked at the clock.

"Why, it is not 2 yet," said she to erself. "Who can it be coming so early? It isn't my reception day, anykow, and beside I am not expecting anybody."

The door was opened hastily. An elderly lady, with a figure which was still slender, and sparkling eyes, entered without being announced.

"Maman!" exclaimed Mme. Launoy, "I was just going to stop at your house on returning from the Bon Marche. haven't seen you for three days. Will you go shopping with me? The papers advertise a fine silk at six francs forty. It is a great bargain, it seems." 'It is a fine time to be talking about

silks," exclaimed Mme. Martellier in a voice that seemed full of coming events. "Daughter, I wish to speak to you about a very serious matter,'

"Oh! my gracious! I had not noticed; your face is not the same as usual. What has happened to you?" To me, nothing-that is to say, nothing personally. But as everything

relating to you"-"To me! Why, what has happened to me? Speak quickly. You frighten

"Well, poor child, you see"-Mme. Martellier stopped for a second; then changing her tone she said: "By the by, I have a hack at the door. Let's go down; we can talk just as well while riding."

"But, mother, I would like you to tell me." 'Let's go down first."

A carriage was standing before the residence of Mme. Launoy. The two and then started off at a rapid pace, women got into it after Mme. Martel- "Well, darling!" inquired Mme. Martellier called out to the driver:

Thirty-eight Princess street. As soon as the carriage started Mme. Martellier took her daughter's hands in that he is deceiving me. He, Achille! the gentleman, "I should have sent the hers with a look of compassion, saying: No; I must be dreaming!" "Poor darling! I foresaw it all a year the time would come when you would found no positive proofs?" regret having done so."

kind as can be to you?

"He, kind to me! In what, pray?" not at your request give up certain habits that displeased you, although it unade no difference to me?——Anyhow, Marin." habits that displeased you, although it room which he rents from Mme. "Please throw up mamma, I warned you that if you have anything to say about my husband I the time? That is the question," will not believe you without proofs," "As you like! After all, I am too kind to be worrying about your affairs. I shall order the driver to go to Sevres alone! The portress says that he never

street! Go and buy your silk and let goes to the house with anybody; that matters rest as if I had said nothing." no one has ever inquired about him ex-"No! No! Forgive me, I was wrong. But tell me to whose house are we going on Princess street."

'You will soon learn! And as you find I have never been very enthusiastie over Mr. Launoy you will be compelled to acknowledge that I had good cause for my prejudice. Do you remember, Valentine, what I often told you when you used to tire me out with your endless repetitions about the genman I wished to see you wedded to?" Yes, I remember -- I remember! ner: But still, mamma, what has my poor Achille been doing wrong?"

"What has he been doing? Why, nothing at all, except that, although you have been his wife barely a year, he has been deceiving you during the

last two months." "Achille? deceiving me?" exclaimed Valentine.

And forgetting the respect due her mother, she added laughingly: "Don't talk nonsense, mother! I will answer for his virtue as readily as-I

would for your own!" 'Oh, pshaw! You are foolishly "First say what you tell me."

"That's so. I haven't indulged the secret to you as yet. Well, here are street. I am anxious to know the full the facts: First, you must know that facts of the case." Annette-you remember Annette, don't

"One of your former chamber maids?" "Exactly! Well, Annette wrote to me three days ago that she had lost her place, and that she was seriously ill. She gave me her address, No. 37 Princess street. Wishing to assure myself of the truth of the statement, I went yesterday to the given address, and found that Annette's condition was ust as she had said."

What next, maman; what next?" "I am getting to it, Valentine," con-tinued Mme. Martellier, looking out through the carriage window.

We shall soon reach Princess street, because we are now crossing the Boule vard St. Germain. Well, just as I was leaving Annette's, I saw, entering the house opposite, No. 38, a gentleman who, from behind, roembled your husband very closely."

Probably he went into that house Wait a while! Of course there would

be nothing strange in Mr. Launoy's knowing somebody in that house. But, Valentine, you must know that a mother's heart always has misgivings, and something seemed to tell me that I was on the trail of a mystery, and when your husband, for it was really he, disappeared in the stairway, I could not help crossing over and entering the

"And then?" "The doorkeeper's box is on the left like to find out whether I am mistaken.' room. And I carelessly took a five franc coin from my purse. On seeing this the concierge beamed her most gracious smiles upon me.

" 'Of course I know him,' said she It is Mr. Achille, one of our tenants 'Mr. Achille-who?'

"I only know him by his given name, madame. He inhabits a room on the first floor, which he rents from the whole floor. He doesn't sleep there. scribed by words, He only comes daily at 5 o'clock, and being too inquisitive, madame, may I in a sort of ecstasy:

answer, and not wishing to inquire further for fear of arousing the suspicions still accuse me of slandering your husband?"

Overwhelmed with grief, Valentine, after a moment of silence, replied: "Yes, indeed, you must be right," And then she added, as if against

her will: "And yet, if in all this there was something else instead of treachery, pipe Why did you not ask that woman what kind of people my husband received in that room?"

"Why, I have just told you that I did not want to arouse her suspicions, on well together.' so as to make her talk all the more to-

day."
"Yes, that's so; you are right! that infernal street still far?" Just then the hack came to a stop. "Here we are before the house," said

Mma. Martellier. "Very well! Let me get out alone, It is best that the concierge should not | self called an old she goat!" see you at first. By the by, what time is it?

Mme. Martellier looked at her watch. "Three o'clock!" "Oh, then, there is no danger of meeting my husband!" Valentine opened the hack door, got

down and boldly entered the gate, Mme. Martellier remained alone about ten minutes, when Valentine returned, pale and nervously agitated. In entering the hack she called out to the backman:

"Driver, take us to Luxembourg gardens."

The hackman whipped up his horse "Well, darling!" inquired Mme. Mar-

tellier. "You were quite right in your conjectures, mother. I am almost sure

"Now you see!" exclaimed Mme.

"No. And yet it amounts to nearly My husband! It is about my hus- the same thing. To induce that woman band you speak. That tranquillizes me to speak, I gave her all the money I had

"Yes, but with whom does he spend "All alone!"

"Eh! did you say?" "Just what you have heard - all pose she must have meant you, maman,' "But if he goes without ing: and if nobody ever asks for him, what ing: "The old woman's got a bad cough

that house for? One may suppose all and she can't cough; send me somekinds of things." "Wait a minute. About a week fleman, that he was not the kind of a the door, Achille came up with a friend, who left him, saying, in a roguish man-

"Goodby, old fellow, I leave you to Pamela,"

"Ah! there now! that's the secret," Some wretch living in the house, I supfamous first floor room." "That is just what I thought too."

"What a Machiavelli I have for a on-in-law!" "Here we are at the Luxembourg.

"Then we shall return to Princes

After sending away the back, Valentine and her mother started down one of the paths running along the side of the palace and leading to the main alley, stranger. There they resumed their conversation.

"Pamela!" repeated Mme. Launoy;
"Pamela! What a horrid name! Nowfor their civilization?" adays no woman with any self respect would call herself Pamela."

"Formerly I knew several persons bearing that name," said Mme. Martellier. "Even one day at Longchamps I wore a hat known as the Pamela and it created quite a sensation. But let's return to our subject—that is, to your why it is the Indian doesn't improve husband. Do you really intend to return to Princess street by and by?"
"Of course! Mme. Baudru—ah! I had forgotten to tell you that the name

of the concierge at No. 38 is Mme Baudru—has promised to conceal us both in a small cabinet with a glass door adjoining Mr. Launoy's secret bower. In there, we shall both hear and see what goes on."
"Yes, but suppose"

"I shall go alone, if you prefer it."
"No, indeed," replied Mme, Marteilier, spiritedly. "I could not think of ery Museum. abandoning you to the anger of that monster, who, on seeing that you have found out what orgies he was revelling

"A monster! Achille, a monster! Mother, believe me, I can't realize it!" Mme. Baudru's little Swiss clock was just striking the quarter to 5, when she conducted the mother and daughter to hand side, going in. A woman was in it. 'Excuse me, madam,' said I, 'but had called it. The worthy concierge will you tell me if you know the gentle- had an extra key, by means of which man who has just passed in-I would she entered in the morning to air the A few seconds before 5 Mr. Launoy

in. might be capable of injuring you."

With a happy countenance he took off his hat and overcoat. Then going to a cupboard he took from it a superb pipe splendidly colored, a pack of Caporal and a box of matches. After filling the pipe with care, he lighted it and sat down in an arm chair. Half closing his eyes, he puffed away with a look Mme. Marin, the seamstress, who leases of satisfaction that could hardly be de-

Through the door, purposely left ajar, remains a few minutes. But, without Valentine heard her husband murmur

"How good it is, Lord, how good it is! When I think that old she goat, Mme. Martellier, made me promise to give up smoking. So as not to set Valentine and her mother at odds-I kept my word-as long as I could; ten long of the concierge, I gave her the five my word—as long as I could; ten long francs and withdrew. Now, will you months! Then, when I could stand it He said there was not a particle of danno longer, I took you back, my little ger and it was a very interesting sight, Pamela—good old pipe that I was so and when I had secured a safe line of fond of in my student's days." A cry sounded from the cabinet, the

door of which was opened abruptly. "Valentine! Mme. Martellier!" exclaimed Mr. Launoy, wildly.

And he tried to hide the forbidden

"No! darling," said Valentine; don't hide it! Bring it with you. You may smoke it at the house as much as you please. Pamela and I will get

And she joyously kissed Achille, who gazed upon her with a bewildered look, while Mme. Martellier, with a dark scowl on her countenance, growled at the entrance of the cabinet: "Old she goat! To think that I gave

five francs to Mme. Baudru and threeten to the hack driver, just to hear my-

Drive the Druggist Crazy.

While waiting for a horse car one night a gentleman dropped into a drug store. Presently a little fellow came in with a note which he gave to the clerk, who laughed, did up a small box of cachous, put a dime in the till, and then passed the note over to his customer. It read: "Send me something to take tobacco

out of my mouth." "That note," said the clerk, "is from a printer, and is a fair sample of the many queer orders we receive. I don't suppose there is any business in which a man is asked for more peculiar things than in the drug business, But we generally guess pretty nearly what is "If that note had come to me," said

fellow a corkscrew." "No doubt, but you are not a drugago, when you were so anxious to marry Martellier, triumphantly, "But why gist. What would you send in receipt that Mr. Achille Launoy! I thought do you say almost sure? Have you of this order?" and he handed down from a file a note that read:

"I want some of that smellin' stuff what goes through your brain." "I give it up."

a little. I know you don't fancy my on me—five louis—which I had taken "I knew at once what was wanted—poor Achille, although he is always as to buy a dress. Oh! I never thought I it was ammonia. The note really dewould have used that money to bribe a scribes the effect of inhaling it very portress. Well, the fact is that, as you well. I get a note once in awhile, "Why, when we got married, did he already know, my husband spends though, that bothers me. Here is one "Please send me enough stuff

throw up a girl four years old. "The man wanted an emetic. dose was for a girl aged four years. Another note that bothered me was this one:"

"I want something for a caustic." "I was wrapping up some nitrate of silver when all at once it struck me that the order was for a purgative, and cept a wicked looking old lady, who I asked the boy who brought the note went there yesterday and questioned her what ailed his father. Cramp, he reabout Mr. Achille. By the lady, I supplied, and then I was sure. Caustic should have read costive. A post-office "But if he goes without company, employe sent over here last winter say-

thing for it." "Another sent word 'that his wife ago, as the concierge was standing at and two little girls were down with the chills and wanted the very best thing I had that would kill them,' Of course, he meant the chills. A lady sent only to-day for a plaster 'to take the stitches out of her back.' Orders for 'the essence you put people to sleep with ejaculated Mme, Martellier. "Pamela! when you're going to cut off their legs' call for chloroform or ether, 'Somepose, who, not daring to receive him in thing for a woman whose appetite is her apartments, comes down to the loose on her, means she wants a tonic, as she is losing her appetite. Then there are orders for 'something for a sore baby's eyes,' 'a baby's top for a nursing bottle,' and the like. The greatest, however of these peculiar or-Settle with the driver, maman — I haven't a sou left. Let us walk about now for an hour—no, not quite an hour, only forty-five minutes."

'And in forty-five minutes?"

greatest, however of these pecuniar or ders, is the one which calls for 'something what I have forgot the name of, but it's a sure cure for dyspepsia,' or any other common ailment. To such I always send our preparation."

No Chance for Improvement. "Did I understand you to say that you had had considerable experience with the Indians in the west?" inquir-

"Poor, very poor. They don't seem to learn anything. Why, sir. only last week I traded one of the most intelli-gent of them an old horse, blind in

"Well, that looks bad for them, sure enough. I suppose you have a ranch near one of their reservations?" "Oh, no, I'm no rancher," replied the stranger, as he threw his leg over the arm of the seat; "no I'm a missionary, I was sent out by the William Penn Missionary Society, of Philadelphia, and have been laboring among the red brethren for the last 20 years."

ANACONDA'S BATH.

A Strange Sight Witnessed in a Bow-

I saw three of the biggest snakes ever known in captivity given a bath the other day. It was in a Bowery museum, to which a leather-lunged and ragged young man on the sidewalk invites the passing throng to come and sup their full of horrors. In a room upstairs there was a long glass case containing, perhaps, six or eight anacon-These were lolling sleepily about with their wicked-looking eyes half shut, and their glossy, mottled bodies tied up in bow-knots together. The hoarse-voiced gentleman in charge of them deseanted volubly upon their life

and habits. It was a very common mistake to suppose that snakes in captivity were kept under the influence of drugs, he said. They were always sleepy after they had been fed, and persons who had to handle them took care that they were fed often and regularly. That was why snakes in museums were always seen to be enjoying a sort of dignified ease instead of getting up and smashing things to pieces, as they might easily do if they could get their muscular bodies around anything. That was the reason why snake charmers could handle their snakes with impunity. He wanted to know if I wanted to see the snakes take their baths. and when I had secured a safe line of retreat by getting part way down stairs I told him to go ahead. Two assistants brought in a big tub, bigger than a Harlem washtub, and put about three feet of water in. They tried the temperature several times with thermometers, and when they had made it at 700 they told the chief of the lavatory

that they were ready. "We heat the water to 70°, so that it will be exactly the same as the temperature of their cage," said he. "You are they effect see that the bottom of the cage is care- to good taste. fully lined with thick flannel. Under it are a lot of oil lamps, which are kept always burning. Their heat is distri-buted by pipes all over the bottom of why snakes are the hardest of all animals to be kept alive in captivity. It requires incessant watchfulness to see

them." With that he beckoned to one of his head. ssistants and approached the cage. In until it was right over the head of the creature. Then it made a sudden descent and clutched the snake firmly about the slender neck, just behind of sill where its ears would be if it had ears. The anaconda gave a squirm of indigong very well." nant surprise and reared up its tail as though it was going to fight about it. three feet from its tail. Giving a dex-terous twist, he threw the loop between his hands over one arm, and then he

had his snakeship at his mercy. The chief drew back slowly, so as not to disturb the other snakes, and in another minute had the big monster out into the air. One of the assistants seized the loop of its bedy, and the two bore it, trying feebly to struggle, to the tub and plunged it in. As soon as it struck the warm water the serpent joyment to the bottom. The chief and the assistant did not let go of him. They swashed him gently to and fro as a laundress rinses out a dress. They kept him there perhaps ten minutes. When they lifted him out the other attendant ran up with some towels and head to tail. When he was completely into the cage again, and letting go sud-denly, jerked his hand out of the cage —Most of the more elegant

and shut the door. see what is going on behind him. In previously noted. the next place, the pressure of the spinal sensibility and partly stupefies the snake. You know that a man who is hanged feels no pain after the drop falls, even if his neck is not broken, because of the pressure of the rope on the nerves The in the neck. If I should grab him six inches back of where I do, there would be the liveliest thrashing and pounding around that cage you ever heard of, and six men like me couldn't hold the crazy creature."

"Suppose one of your snakes should get away, what would you do?" "It wouldn't worry us any. That's happened lots of times. As long as the snake doesn't crawl out into the cold

-Morrissey, the race-herse man, has and a falling out with his trainer, Jim

-The Charter Oak Park Association will probably open another stake race for pacers. -Prince Wilkes is, perhaps, to-day, the brightest among the turf per-

formers. -The Sheepshead Bay track very fast last season. A mile in 1.43 was beaten fourteen times. FASHION NOTES.

- Simple walking costumes have the skirt arranged in chick double plaits at the back, and draped in front only. The bodice is in the shape of a jacket, tight-fitting and double-breasted.

-Indoors young ladies wear bodices of colored surah, golden-brown, red, or navy blue, plaited all round the neck. Below the chest the plaits are no longer sewn down, and fall loose and ample; a surah sash fastened round the waist confines the bodice.

-Close felt hats of the Louis XV and Directoire periods are adorned simply with bows of ribbon and an arrow tipped quill feather or pigeon's wings. Sometimes rosettes of piece velvet are their only ornament.

-The tissues preferred this year for winter toilets are self-colored, striped or chined. The tailor style, simple and correct, remains the beau ideal of modern elegantes, who wear complete costumes of fancy woolen fabric, with jackets of dark blue ribbed cloth, or of fancy cloth, checked or speckled.

-In lingerie several new models claim our notice. One is the large turned-down collar, which is in great vogue. Sometimes it is a mere collar, sometimes it comes down into a ruffle to trim the bodice in front. In either case it is accompanied by a pair of cuffs Dictator, will head the stud. also plaited, and put on over the lower

part of the sleeves. -The bonnets are made of fine French felt or of velvet, or it may be made of bands of pinked out cloth, like the dress. This is one of the very few ways in which the dress material can be used in accordance with good taste. Ordinary dress materials are in no sense suitable for millinery purpeses. Unless the cloth be fine and handsome it is better to make the bonnet of velvet. Regular suitings have no place among millinery goods. They are neither artistic nor appropriate; rarely are they effective or even an approach ernor Sprague, and five by Red Wilkes.

-The coiffures is still a disputed question, the adherents of the Psyche style being quite as numerous as those of catogan. Some combine both styles. the cage. The snakes are so very sen- heaping up coils of hair on the top of sitive to cold that lowering the temper- the head, and massing the rest in a ature 100 would kill them. That is heavy knot in the neck; but this requires an immense quantity of hair. The most usual style at present is to for the Kentucky Derby. His mind, comb up the hair and arrange it in the he says, is not yet made up in regard that the temperature is just right for shape of a diadem, leaving only a few to the matter. curis or waves to fall over the fore-

-Bridal dresses remain substantially one side was a little sliding door. He the same through all changes of fashion knocked that back noiselessly and slow- and fabric. They follow the cut and ly advanced both hands in the cage. draping of ordinary attire in a degree, One of the biggest of the snakes was tail twisted about in curious fashion.

The chief's right hand moved slowly than rich, plain and simple. "Fusiness" is of all places the most intolerable in wedding apparel. The favorite \$34,457 in stakes and added money. materials are moire, faille, satin, and, Carey was his biggest winner, with for inexpensive dresses of lighter grades | \$7975 to his credit, and Tennessee was of silk, surah, crepe de Chine, and the second with \$7215.

of payy blue woolen material, brocaded short time since, and which was rewith tiny streaks of red silk and ported to be intended for a new race the chief's left hand grabbed it about trimmed with red velvet. The toilet course, was bought for John A. Moris composed of an underskirt of navy ris, the new Treasurer of the American blue slik, with a balayeuse of red silk Jockey Club, for a stock farm. showing just beyond the edge. Over the skirt there is a plaited tab placed on the left side, of the same silk as the skirt. Above this a dress of the fancy woolen is artistically draped, and open on the left side over the plaited tab, with two velvet revers, one on each

side. -Fashion allows some rather startling innovation in the way of gold and stopped wriggling and sank in quiet en- silver embroideries, laces, nets or fringes, and gilt or silver ornaments on bridal dresses. While this shall be permitted it cannot meet with indorsemeut from the best authorities. It might be tolerated in the case of wealthy or dashing widows in a second marriage, or of ladies in society who gently rubbed the big cleature off from are long past their girlhood, but for the average bride such garnitures are manidried off the chief gently insinuated him festly inappropriate, and in bad taste,

-Most of the more elegant evening dresses have princess fronts, with their "We go through this operation every entire length handsomely decorated in ten days," he said. "If we didn't the some of the many prevailing fashlons. anaconda's skin would get dry, crack Metal embroidery is one of the leading open, and in a short time he would die. styles, favor being divided between of Gloster (217). Graceful is in foal It is a matter of absolute necessity, and gold for more delicate shades and white not of choice, you may be sure. It's and the effective fire tinted shades that —The no fun to be lugging the big brutes are seen in new passementeries and fringes, and which show the iridescent him by the back of the neck? That is thus of superheated metals. Very the secret of the whole business. When dark olive, blue, steel gray and black of Louisville, Ky., for \$3000, and proyou get hold of a snake there he is are the more effective grounds for these pose driving him double with Bonnie gractically powerless. In the first place, parti-colored garnitures. They are, of L. Scott Newman is usually driven he doesn't know what to do unless he course, sometimes used on light tints, with "blinkers." Put an open tridle can get his head around so that he can but the best taste commends them as on him and he cannot be made to go to

the next place, the pressure of the spinal cord and its delicate nerves deadens the at that of bonnets. They are made dresses, sharp-pointed or rounded in evening dresses the elbow sleeves may be either loose or narrow. With low corsages no sleeves at all are worn—at most a narrow puffing or drapery which bears the slightest possible resemblance

snake doesn't crawl out into the cold and endanger his precious life, we don't care a rap. We just throw a blanket over his head, and, while he is confused and struggling with it, a couple of us rush in and get him by the neck and put him in his cage in a jiffy.

—Patron's stud season closed on July 1.

—The date of the suburban handicap for 1888 has been fixed for June 14.

—Morrissey, the race-herse man, has

Another handsome wrap of brocaded plush is half-long. It is lined with pale rose satin and is trimmed with

HORSE NOTES.

-The St. Louis Jockey Club will hang up \$45,000 in purses and added money at its June meeting.

-Jerry Anson, owner of the pacer Toledo Girl (2.15), Martha (2.271), etc., died at Toledo, O., in December.

-J. D. Morrissey's stable won \$35,493 last season, Banburg leading with \$18,250. Kaloolan won \$13,923. -Spink, the sire of Captain Lewis, 2.201, died at Rochester, N. Y., the property of George D. Archer, on December 4.

-Miss Russell's produce for 1887 is a gray filly by Belmont. The famous brood mare is in California, where she was sent to be bred to Electioneer.

-"Knapsack" McCarthy is wintering his string at Alhambra, Cal. He has eight head in his stable, and is delighted with the climate and surround--Barnum started in 63 races in 188

but won only about half as much money as he did in 1886, when, with twenty less starts, he captured over \$17,000. -A company of San Francisco capitalists have organized the Pleasonton

Stock Farm Company for the purpose of beeding trotters. Director, 2.17, by John Madden purchased of L. R. Bisdon, of Trenton, the b. m. Gypsie (trial said to be 2.311 to wagon), by

Mambrino Patchen (Herr's, dam by Vandal, he by imported Gleuco -John A. Goldsmith, who drove Sable Wilkes when he made his 3-yearold record of 2.18 in California, is on

his way East, and will spend the holidays at Walnut Grove with his brother. -Eleven new 2.30 performers of 1887 are by Happy Medium, eight by Electioneer, eight by George Wilkes, seven

by Onward, six by Harold, six by Gov--It is reported that the parties in Italy who purchased the b. m. Zoe B., 2.174, for \$10,000, in 1884, and shipped her to Europe, had offered the Sire Brothers \$15,000 for Rosalind Wilkes

and were refused. -Green Morris now denies the statement which was attributed to him that he had concluded not to run Sir Daxon

-Walter Gratz has leased the filly Netroma, by imported Highlander, dam Miss Dance by War Dance, to a theatrical company which is shortly to produce "A Run of Luck." The old steep echaser Trouble is also included in the cast. -Ed Corrigan ran twenty-four horses

last season, won 38 races out of 182 in which his horses started, and captured -The ground purchased near Ford-

-A pretty dress for a young lady is ham, in Westchester county, N. Y., a -The sale of the stud of the late Lord Wolverton at Newmarket, Eng-

land, was very successful, high bidding

having ruled from the start. Princess Louise Victoria, by Hermit, brought \$18,000; Mon Droit, \$12,500; Alone, \$9250, and Lady I eregrine, \$9000. The sale altogether amounted to about \$80,000. -Importations of English-bred antmals have of late been attended with such favorable financial results to the shippers that an international horse agency has been started in London,

with especial view toward attracting

buyers from this side of the water. William Allison is at the head of the enterprise. -Robert Steel has sold two brood mares, namely, Merry Thought (record 2.22½), by Happy Medium, dam by Blackwood, second dam by Conklin's Star, third dam by George M. Patchen. She is in foal to Epaulet. The other is Graceful (2231), by Happy Medium, dam by Hamlet, second dam the dam

-The Sire Brothers have bought the front.

-In 1887 there were sixty-nine miles run in better than 1.43, against 55 in plain with short basques for wool 1886 and 24 in 1885. Stuyvesant's 1,40, with 1112 pounds up, at Sheepshead front for afternoon toilettes, and open, Bay, September 7, was the best. Burch, diagonal, or straight, with plastrons or carrying one pound more, came within vests, for evening wear. For the first—
that is, woolon dresses—the sleeves are
plain, almost tight, with flat trimmings;
for afternoon tollettes, if made of pliant

Jackabin made the same three at These were the only horses to beat 1.41. Troubador, Druid and Aurelia just

-The Board of Review of the National Trotting Association disposed of 118 cases during its recent meeting at New York. Among the most important decisions by the Board were the expulsions of Benjamin Nietz for selling the chestnut gelding Dan to Mr. Matthew Riley as having no record; Bernard Bowse, for ringing the chestnut stallion Standard Bearer as Circulator, and Samuel Gallagher, for bushwhacking with Maud A. The veteran Pete Manee was also hauled over the coals for an irregularity. Message on either side.

Another handsome wrap of brocaded plush is half-long. It is lined with pale rose satin and is trimmed with passementerie of iridescent beads and metal cords, and has drops and fringe of beads and knotted cord.

—Commodore N. W. Kittson declined re-election to the Presidency of the Northwestern Trotting Horse Breeders Association, and John L. Mitchell, of Milwaukee, was elected to fill the office.

Pete Manee was also hauled over the coals for an irregularity. Meessrs, Johnson, Axworthy and Hill were appointed a Committee on Rules, to report at the February Congress. President Grant was directed to issue a circular to members advising them not to give proxies until after due reflection. Judge Grant will not accept re-election under any circumstances. Major Johnson will probably be a candidate for the presidency. The Board adjourned to meet at Chicago in May.