A Love Story.

We leave the wintry woods, and stand Beside the old gray wall; "Good-bye," he cays, and clasps my hand And leaves me-this is all. To him a walk 'neath cloudy skies, The careless mirth of friends; To me, a glimpse of Paradise That all too surely ends.

Why need I, standing in my room, Recall his parting words? Why dream of flowers and summer bloom, And minstrelay of birds? I know that not a thought of me Shall fill bis heart to night, Yet, as the moonbeams on the sea O'er me he casts a light.

His are the sunny ways of life, The blossom and the vine; The thorn, the struggle and the strife, The aching heart are mine. In his a happy grace and ease, A welcome freshness dwells,

That bids me dream of highland breeze Across the heather bells.

I built my castle but on sand,

I know it soon will fall; A gay good-bye, a clasping hand, A smile—and this is all.

A winter sunbeam faint and pale That bends the snow to kiss;

A winter blossom. small and frail-My hope is only this!

"I'A go and try my fortune with Uncle Robert," said Jack. "Bess and Maria failed because he could not stand now, with a warmth that surprised is all right if one only stirs him up in doors; but there are flowers and sun-

BRAVE JACK.

the right way." "My child," said the gentle Mrs. Raymond, "I do not like to hear you speak in that boyish, rude manner. 1 for joy. fear your uncle would have less patience with you than your sisters. No he does not intend to forgive me, and we will make no further advances."

"On, yes we will, deariel" and Jack's curly head buried itself in the mother's as if ashamed of the unwonted softness to win the obstinate old-well, there, you're going to stay, and that she must showlder, coaxingly. "Do let me try then-to win our honored relative to a give you a room and see to your meals. reward can I give you, dear child?" proper sense of his obligations toward Do not be afraid if she's cross," he addhis only sister and her interesting ed, somewhat anxiously; "she does family. How will that do, eh? Now, mother, don't shake your head so; it's Why did you give me a boy's no use. name and bring me up on tops and marbles if you want me to be a real girl?"

"It was your father's wish, vou know, dear. He was so grievously disappointed that he had no son. But Jackueline is not a boy's name," and Mrs. Raymond shook her head smilingly at her way ward daughter.

"No, but Jack is; and I'm never called anything else," that young lady replied, triumphantly, with an obstin-ate little shake of the jetty curls that gave such plquancy to her bright face. "If father were only here he would let oak wainscoted dining-room. me try austhing that would take the ourden from off your shoulders, and, wishes. What right had he to have wishes anyhow?"

"He was my only living relative and guardian," answered Mrs. Raymond, young appetite. who was always ready to excuse her brother's harsh treatment.

"No," replied Jack, blushing. the lion in his den, the Douglas in his wanted to take you up some smoky for helping her; but she only rememberhall,"" said Jack, gayly. "You know soup, and because I said no, she ed now how she had felt his arms we must do something, for we can get wouldn't do anything else, so I did it around her in the starlight, and, blushno work of any kind in this place, myself, Don't you like it all?" and ing, she hung her head in silence. though we've tried so faithfully. "Well, go, my dear, and I shall pray for your success," said the gentle mother. Mr. Robert Doran sat cowering beside a dull, spiritless fire one bright accomplished—real young ladies, you little parsonage close by the village morning. His room was dusty and dis- know. But, then, I can cook and church, and rumor says that when it is ordered, though its furnishing was good and even luxurious. He looked moody and discontented, as if the housemaid," said Mr. Doran. wealth that showed itself in the handsome surroundings brought no pleasure you had only tasted the soup!" to its owner. Perhaps he was thinking of the sister who had once made sun- ca'ching at her hand, "I'm a disap- Jack's venture. shine in the now gloomy home, and pointed, heart-broken old man. If you her to come back and care for him in his dreary old age. A tap at the door aroused him. Who is it? he demanded, in sur- had gone out at once to the lonely old prise, for his servants never came unsummoned. The door opened slowly and a bright face peeped in. "It's Jack Raymond, at your service, uncle," and in the venturesome girl walked and stood before him. She wore a long ulster, closely but- week later. toned to the throat, where a standing collar and a neat black tie showed themselves, while on the short, glossy his groans, and, hastening to his assistcurls was a jaun'y "Derby," guiltless ance, found him suffering intensely. of any trimming save the simple masculine band. "Why, I didn't know my sister had a sont" exclaimed the old gentleman, his wrinkled face showing something master to me that I should risk myself very like satisfaction as he looked at the new comer. "She hasn't," said Jack, with dancing eye; "out it isn't my fault. I do he'll die." my best. I'm awfully sorry I'm not a boy, uncle, if it would please you; but once on an errand for her uncle, and let me stay awhile and you'll see what knew she could find her way, but it was a first-class substitute I am," removing so different now, at night. Brave Jack dissolved in a little cold water and her hat and bowing with easy grace. for going! But how her heart fluttered drunk will instantly relieve heart-"But, dear me! how dull it is here! and her limbs quivered with fear as burn. Your fire wants a good stirring up!" And seizing the poker she attacked the coals in the grate with an energy that seemed to imply that she would like to treat him in the same fashion. A bright blaze followed her vigorous action, dancing on the walls and show-ing the bright hues of pictures and fur-fully similar that a stranger might well niture, despite the dust that covered wonder how each inhabitant knew his them, bringing a cheery look, too, even to Mr. Doran's grim face. "There!" said Jack, giving a last ap-proving poke, "that's better. Now, if I just open this window and let in the She rapped gently, sunshine, so-" suiting the action to footfall sounded on the pavement, a the word-"you'll feel as bright as a hand was on the gate, and-yes-the spring morning." The girl was like a May-day herself. fluttering around the room as if wafted by invisible breezes, her bright face the the porch, almost fainting with terror, embodiment of sucshine; and as the when a hand outstretched touched her lonely eld man watched her light fingers arm, and a voice exclaimed: "Who bringing order out of confusion that are you? Speak! Who comes so late had reigned so long, a quizzical smile to my door?" dawned on his face. "For a would-be boy you seem to know a good deal about such things," Dr. Robbins. My uncle Doran is very he remarked, dryly.

hurry? Uncle may be dying now, I foot-stool beside him, and, clasping her knee with both hands, looked up with have been so long in coming. The poor girl had hurried till she smiling audacity, saying: "You'd

the family rested on her shoulders.

do with them.

feel.

ment.

better let me stay awhile, uncle; you'd was almost exhausted, and stood lean-be a great deal more comfortable." ing breathlessly and panting against There was deep anxiety beneath the the door. "The doctor lives two houses beyond. merry exterior, for she knew well how

Shall I go with you and call him?" vital her uncle's favor was. Her mother

was too delicate, her sisters too fine ladies to work, and the child (she was Jack, who had never in her life done about Charleston when Admiral Dahlnot much more, in spite of her seven-teen years) felt as though the burden of away. She was only dimly conscious of being lifted in strong arms that held her Her uncle was very wealthy, and if he only could be brought to forgive her close, and of being rapidly driven over a rough road, and at last finding hermother, what happy days they would

self lying on her own bed at Glenside, with a gray-haired gentleman bending He had sent once for her two sisters over her. She started up pale and anto spend a week at Glenside-a step toxious.

ward reconciliation which her mother "Where is uncle?" she cried. had hailed with thankful joy. But before the week was out he sent them must go to him."

"No, no, child. Lie still; he is betboth home, saying he couldn't stand their fine airs; that, since his sister had ter," the doctor said."

"Well, then, tell me all about it. chosen to bring up her family to such Who was it, and how did I get home?" idle habits, he would have nothing to The doctor knew what she meant.

"You were at the minister's door, The one longing of the old man's heart had been for a son to bear his and he (coming home from visiting a name. That hope disappointed in the sick parishioner) carried you, when you only practicable road was a mile and a early death of his son, he had gradually fainted, to my house; and I drove you half of hard, smooth sand beach, comboth over here. Now drink thus; then, grown up into the selfish, gloomy man Jack found him this fair spring morn- if you feel able, you may go to your uncle-he wishes to see you."

Jack obediently swallowed the There was something in her bright, strengthening potion, then smoothed boyish face that fascinated him; and out the tangled curls with her hands. girls with such fine ideas; but I won't himself, he said: "Stay if you like, and, without stopping to look in her my child. It's a dull place within mirror, hastened to her uncle's room. He was not alone, for by his bedside sat a grave, pleasant-faced young gentle-It was so much kinder than Jack had man, who looked at her with kindly,

smiling eyes. She gave him but a dared hope that she could have cried hasty glance, for her uncle's hand was "Oh, you dear uncle!" she said, and outstretched to her, and she ran to take kissed his wrinkled old face with an it.

"And this is the brave girl who went honest heartiness that he was quick to two miles through the dark night to bring help to her cross old uncle," he "I know all about it, dear. I said. would have died if the doctor had not he had shown. "Go and tell cook come so soon. You saved me. What "Forgive my mother," whispered Jack, softly.

Mr. Doran's face brightened.

"I was sure you would say that," he "I won't," said Jack, as she ran off. cried. "Jack, dear, I have forgiven Half an hour later she looked in the her already, and as soon as it is morn-"Yes," as he started at her in amazecan never let you go, Jack — dear, with endearing words. It had not yet waist. But this is only one model brave Jack! You have taught me a dawned upon the Confederates that the among many equally adopted by fash-"I know cook always brought you just what she liked up here because she did not want you down stairs. There lesson."

has been a skirmish, but it's all right And he drew the blushing, happy face down and kissed it with all a father's tenderness.

Mr. Doran drew his dressing-gown There were tears in the bright eyes more closely around him, and followed when she looked up, For the second Jack down into the small breakfasther manliness and was crying. But signal for act on. Up went the whip, and the tears and blushes gave a softness and the mule gathered his mighty hind time within a few hours Jack forgot room, which she had chosen because it was so much pleasanter than the great her maniness and was crying. and charm to her face that made it legs under him. For a moment it was A most tempting lunch was spread wonderfully attractive to Malcolm uncertain whether he was going to kick upon the round table, and flowers were intermingled with the dishes in profu- Boyd, the young minister, and she lookforgive you for marrying against his sion. It was pretty to see the air with ed so sweet and lovable and womanly which she led her uncle to his place, that he felt an almost irresistible inthen took her own opposite him-to clination to take her to his heart.

"She will be a woman worth the having," he thought; and then and there

resolve i to win her for his own. "Did cook do all this?" Mr. Doran ...She

A PLUCKY MULE.

Running the Gauntlet of a Confederate Cannonade.

Sometimes the mule is called upon for special service, requiring qualities for which he does not generally receive

gren's fleet began operations in the harbor, and rendered it practicable for the troops on shore to advance with some hope of being able to hold points pre-viously untenable. During the night a detachment of the Tenth corps dislodged a picket post on the eastern end of

Morris island, and when daylight came had thrown up quite a formidable be-ginning for a field work. But the place was within easy range of Fort Sumter and Battery Wagner, and every Con. federate gun that could be brought to bear began to drop shell into the little earthwork. It was thought that an at-tempt was about to be made to carry the place by assault, and, while there were men enough to hold it, they were

a little short of ammunition. The manded from end to end by the Confederate batteries.

But there was a combination in the Federal camp that was equal to the emergency; namely, a fleet mule and a available wagon, and, after looking the toilet. harness over carefully, the driver took his seat in the shelter of the sand hills. The mule stood with his extensive ears

eye, as if the oats were beginning to rise into his brain.

burst over in the marsh; but it was the | destaned. or run, but a few remarks from the driver convinced him that there was demand for forward movement, so he "lit out for all he was worth." At least thirty guns commanded that stretch of

FASHION NOTES.

-Red is a color prevalent in cotton goods, as elsewhere, and the red and white plaid or striped gingham does not look badly after all, on young people.

-Shoes are cut low over the instep. Indoor shoes for the afternoon or evening are of kid, embroidered with beads,; a very tiny bow of ribbon is placed in front. They are peaked at the toe and have moderately high

-Out-of-door jackets are made tight-sitting at the back, but loose in front, with a gentleman's collar and revers, and fastened with one button way down, opening over a sort of skirt son. vest, which is often braided or embroidered.

-The new ginghams are more elegant and costly than anyother cotton goods ever brought into the market before. They are as soft and fine as taffeta silk, and, in fact, closely simulate in the finer qualities a silken fabric. Fine checks black and white, pure indigoblue and white, azure and white, and gray and white are in demand for morning dress, trimmed with white em-

broidery. -We shall certainly see this season plucky driver. The mule is mentioned a decided return to white lingerie. The first, only because he has long since stiff, starched linen collar will not rekicked his last kick, but the driver, if appear, but we shall have the large he still survives, will acknowledge that turned-down lace collar, so elegant and without the mule he could not have done what he did. It may be assured linen etamine, trimmed with thread that the mule had a good feed of oats lace. This collarette is formed of a Patula, by Pancoast-Eden Lassie. before he was called upon to run the sort of puffing round the neck, with a Price pal 1, \$2500. gauntlet, and possibly the driver, too, deep gathered frilling all round. Somemay then have felt justified in fortify- times the collarette is continued in ing the inner man. Be that as it may, front into a sort of pointed plastron, just before noon a few boxes of ammu- which is laid over the bodice, and is a nition were thrown into the lightest pretty finish to an afternoon or dinner

-It is astonishing what variety a modiste of taste contrives to introduce in the costumes she makes for her fair raking aft and a wicked gleam in his clients. This spring's fashions are less exclusive than ever. It had been pre-

"Good-by, boys! G'up, mule!" and coming in again, with full bodices and erly. the equipage started down through the flowing sashes. This prediction is only dry sand to the hard level of the beach. being realized in part. Round waists Mule shook his head and executed a are seen, but not short-at least, not looking to the purchase of Pontiac for Do you think she will forgive me and come? She must come and stay, for I under his feet, but driver soothed him it her and are very wide and draped round the not for sale, as it is believed that he with endearing words. It had not yet waist. But this is only one model

expedition was intended for the relief ion; peaked bodices are also much in of the garrison. But presently the favor. They are made plain or full, gleam of intelligence was indicated according to the wearer's figure, and with a rush in the shape of a shell from the chief consideration is that they so fleshy this spring, and that he will be the southeast angle of Sumter. It struck should be perfectly fitting and suit the in shape earlier than last season. with a rush in the shape of a shell from the chief consideration is that they the water fairly in line, ricocheted, and style of the person for whom they are

-The lace striped and figured are shown in all colors in stripes of various colors, and plain goods for combinations, or for costumes of stripes of two widths, or for solid costumes of hair-line stripes or plain goods; the Patron. fancy of the wearer decides this matter. The colors of these cottons are simply bewitching. Exquisite rose beach, and they pounded away as fast tints copied from the lovely pinks seen as they could be fired. Now and then in old Meissen china, and rale tur-Jack had meant to make some pretty a shell would burst rather too near the quoise blues, are shown in stripes of speech to the minister, to thank him mule's ears for comfort, and he would two delicate tones of the same color, sheer violently and try to make for one but slightly paler than the other; and these stripes are placed side by side with a band of creamy lace or a

HORSE NOTES.

-The little midget, Freeman, is now considered among the very best lightweight jockeys in the West.

-There will be a day's trotting at the Pimilco track, Baltimore, Md., on July 4.

-Miss Ford, with \$10,215 to her credit, was Enquirer's largest winner last season. Forty-one of Enquirer's ran.

-Mr. Salisbury says that, barring accidents, he will start Director in the stallion race in California in the autumn.

-Mr. De Turk, of Santa Rosa, deonly at the neck. Another model is clined an offer of \$5000 for the use of turned back with deep revers all the Anteeo, 2.161, during the stud seaclined an offer of \$5000 for the use of

> -Current reports say that Pilot Knox, 2 193, will be one of the stallions in Hartford's \$10,000 stake next September.

> -Charles Owens, who has gained some distinction as an amateur jockey "between the flags" in Ireland, has arrived in this country.

-The Pennsylvania Association of Trotting Horse Breeders will hold their annual meeting of 1885 at Du Bois, Pa, on September 4, 5, 6 and 7.

-The second annual meeting of the New England Association of Trotting Horse Breeders will be held at Mystic Park, Boston, September 25 to 28.

-George Hakes, the Illinois breeder and turfman, has purchased of J. L. Harris the 4-year-old trotting stallion

-Coupling horses in the book betting, where two are entered from the same stable, is now the order at New Orleans, in accordance with the provisions of the new racing rules.

-Prince Wilkes has a fall brother. The youngster was dropped at Highland Farm, Lexington, recently. We hope that it will grow up into as good a track performer as the chestnut gelddicted that short round waists were ing owned by Mr. George A. Sing-

> -Milton Young denies that he has made any agreement with the Dwyers

-Crit Davis, Harrodsburg, Ky., has commenced to jog Prince Wilkes, Johnston, McLeod, and Katherine S. Mr. Davis writes that Prince Wilkes is not

-Percy Talbott has sold the bay mare Silverone, 2.192, by Alcyone, dam Sliverlock by Mambrino Time to Sam Gamble, of San Francisco, Cal., for \$6000. Silverone was foaled in 1882. She made a record of 2.244 in the Gas. conade stake race of 1885, won by

-The bay stallion Brynwood, b years old, by Mambrino Patchen, dam Nannie L., by Messenger Duroc, died March 20th, in the American Institute building. He was owned by George K. Sistare, and caught cold in being shipped from Orange county to New York.

furniture with a touch that only a quired. woman has."

she looked anxiously at him.

satisfy the demands of her own healthy

asked, with some curiosity.

"There, then," he said, impatiently,

'Come to lunch, Uncle Robert,"

now. Come for my sake, please."

not like trouble or work.'

door again saying:

said, not replying to her question. "Oh, no!" and Jack shook her head | Can you guess why?

somewhat dejectedly. "They are very

"Child!" cried Mr. Doran, suddenly side, says that God has doubly blessed "I do, uncle Robert; I do, truly!"

said Jack. And she meant it; for her warm heart

man, so unhappy in the midst of his wealth; and she comforted him now, in the best way she knew, with loving words that, skeptic as he was, he felt were honest and true.

"I fear master be a-goin' to die; he wor never so gentle afore, said cook, a

That very night Mr. Doran was taken suddenly and viclently ill. Jack heard "You must go for the doctor, cook;

there's no one else to go," said Jack. "Indeed I'll not," replied cook, de-cisively. "He's been none so good a

in the dark for him. "Then watch him while I go," imploted Jack. "Do not leave him or

She had been down to the village

she hastened on through the starlight. The way seemed interminable, but at last the few lights which yet burned in the village shone out close at hand, and one part of her journey was over.

Chesney was one of the most unforown home. Little wonder, then, that Jack, after much uncertain pausing be-

fore various doors, should at last decide

She rapped gently, then listened. A steps were coming toward her, swiftly, certainly.

She drew herself close to the side of

Gathering her courage with one last effort Jack faintly replied: "I want ill at Glenside,"

"That's the mother-part of me," said "And have you come alone from Jack, as she "settled" the chairs and Glenside, poor child?" the voice in-

That was two months ago. She "You are not like your sisters," he smiles now when she thinks of it, for she is no longer shy with the minister.

Mr. Doran is building a beautiful accomplished--real young ladies, you little parsonage close by the village sweep, and do things that they can't." | completed Jack will go there as the "But I do not want a cook and a minister's bride. Perhaps it is so, for she is growing so, quiet and womanly "I think you do," laughed Jack. "If that her happy mother, who is renewing her own youth in beautiful Glen-

Toads.

All children should know that toads on their metal now. They had failed are not only entirely harmless, but are to stop the supplies, but their hearts among our best friends. They live on burned for revenge. Their shots now and destroy thousands of ants, spiders, and the many bugs that injure our gar- freely offered with no takers, on what dens. In France they are considered so valuable in gardens that they are have a fair chance to kick a ten inch sold at from fifteen to seventeen dollars shell, as it were, "on the fly." The a hundred, or fifteen to twenty-five crescendo scream of shell chasing him

cents a piece. cause he had to go away from home to rods more to be covered, when some school in another town, and there would be no one to feed the toad which he was in the habit of feeding every morning, and the noble-hearted Duke, sympathizing with his young friend, promised that he would see that the toad was fed every morning. This he did, and letter after letter came to this little boy from Field Marshal, the Duke of Wellingand well.

Half a teaspoonful of common salt

A driving belt made for a Lawrence cotton mill is a monster power transmitter. It is 229 feet in length, double, making 458 feet of leather three feet wide, or 1374 square feet, When it is remembered that only about twelve square feet of the ordinary hide can be used in making belting, it may be calculated what a drove of cattle would be required to produce this one belt.

-Budd Doble brought eleven head of horses from California to Chicago with him. The pacer Arrow, 2.14, is among the number. Five of the re-Rio Grande, by Sultan, dam Wiggle Waggle by Prompter, and Pacific lope (brother to Sunny Slope, 2.291), by Sultan, dam Dido by Hiatoga. The woman has." Then she came and sat down on a "But you are the doctor? Will you Turner, of Philadelphia. remaining five are 3 and 4-year-olds,

But the gallant driver plied the home. lash; and held him to his work.

At length a ten inch shell tore up the beach and exploded so near that the mule was entirely demoralized; but not so his driver. Leaping down from his seat he caught the mule by the head, fore the gunners could get his range as a fixed object. On he went, and at last dashed into tas redoubt; but there was no shelter in it for the mule. His ears waved conspicuously above the with blue. low lying parapet.

The ammunition boxes were tumbled out unceremoniously, and the mule's nose pointed for home! With the lightened load and the prospects of unlimited fodder, he beat the previous record. But the Confederate artillerists were

came more from the rear, and bets were the result would be should the mule up the beach, lent wings to his heels, The great Duke of Wellington, many and he fairly flew toward the shelteryears ago, found a little boy crying be- ing sand hills. There were only a few careful gunner made a close calculation as to the lengthening range, and pulled his lanyard almost in the nick of time. The huge mass of iron struck the beach, as it seemed to the anxious shade, but plush and moire antique or spectators, exactly behind the wagon, peau-de-sole may also be employed, and the next instant nothing was to be and the last is particularly suited, too. seen there but a cloud of white smoke and brown sand. In an instant, howwas seen vigorously reducing to kindl-

> And the driver, where is he? Well, reigned so long, is now very generally he was apparently knocked over by the explosion, but he got on his feet in a dispensed with. A very elegant moment, and, having cut the traces, though extremely simple dress for a was on the mule's back in another, young lady shows one of the latest waving his hat in response to the cheers styles of fashion. We will describe it that rolled across the water from Yan- in detail. The material is a soft kind kee blue jackets, from Confederate gar- of nun's veiling of a pretty shade of risons, and from the dark blue masses mouse-gray. The front of the bodice is that crowned the distant sand dunes. It is a pity that the driver's name has not been preserved, for his daring act certainly deserves recognition and chest; thence they are no longer stiched reward. Perhaps he received both, down, but remain loose; the fullness but the writer has Leen unable to find

again into a point below. This bodice comes down a little beyond the waist. -Sateens are the first to put in an The upper-skirt is very finely gathered appearance, and have been on the on to it, failing loose in frort almost to counters of our leading merchants for some time. There is a pronounced change in the designs from last season much at the back. The underskirt is maining the number. Five of the re-owned by W. H. Wilson, of Abdallah Park, Cynthiana, Ky., and are Senator Rose (brother to Le Grange, 2.23¹/₂), by Sultan, dam Georgiana by Overland, of flowers, stars, dots and interlaced Ottoman. he Sultan dam Georgiana by Overland, of flowers, stars, dots and interlaced Ottoman, by Sultan, dam Montana Maid by George Wilkes; The Turk, by Sultan, dam Ida Elliott by Allie West; signs, but all large and showy. It and all sorts of odd shapes and de-signs, but all large and showy. It must be admitted that these goods, made up as exhibited in a window of a leading dry goods house are exceed-ingly stylish. But we think most the bodien is meant to want with a Window. But are the shoulders down to a lit-being no longer stitched down, it forms a sort of loose pufling, which is stand at \$500; Sterling, Petrarch and Isonomy stand at \$750; Muncaster, Foxhall, Thurio, St. Gatien, Sweetbread, Barcaldine, Londesborough, Peter, Galliard, Wen-lock, Melton, Master Kildare, Carlton, people will prefer the tiny stripes the bodice is meant to wear with a Wisdom, Philamon, Trappist, Geor like those seen in the sultings of last deep turned-down lace collar, gathered Frederick, Camballo, all stand at \$2

very finely plaited in small plaits like

-The Hampden Park Association, Springfield, Mass., at a meeting on stripe in ecru or cream twist of unbleached cotton. Two shades of sil- March 17, elected the following officers: ver-gray are thus used side by side. In L. J. Powers, President; Charles Fulsome an "all-over" pattern of lace ler, Vice President; E. C. Robinson forms an arabasque design over the Secretary and Treasurer; Executive backed him rapidly round once or twice, and was off again on the keen jump be-in pink, cream-white and blue. The Wildes, C. F. Shean and J. W. Goodthird color is sometimes introduced as rich. a ball pattern figuring the stripe. Thus

-The Island Park track (between there are inch stripes in cream and Albany and Troy, N. Y.) has been widwhite, with the cream stripes dotted ened on the upper turn, and a new club house has been built. The Clay stakes, -The heliotrope color is still in a guaranteed purse of \$3000 for horses

great favor for dressy toilets, for re- that have not beaten 3 minutes, will be ceptions, dinners, weddings and so on trotted for on June 13, 1888.

-The brown pacing gelding Riley, -that is, of course, for married ladies who wish to be dressed soberly, if with 2.20. by Howard's Copperbottom, was elegance. The pretty violet shade permanently injured in a cellision on which has been named heliotrope is the Chicago and Northwestern Railless hackneyed than blue, green, or road while being taken from Freeport. brown. Red is always handsome, but Ill., to Rockford. Sam Chapman, bis less easy to wear. This beautiful owner, entered suit for damages against heliotrope tint, which comprises so the company, and was awarded \$3500. many shades from paie mauve to the __The Great Eastern Circuit comdeepest purple, is therefore a great prises the Driving Club of New York, resource. The shades are generally May 22-25; Goshen Driving Club, May chosen for an elegant toilet. All the 29 to June 1; Hudson River Driving front part of the dress, bodice and Park, Poughkeepsie, June 5-8; Island skirt, for instance, will be of light- Park, Albany, June 12, 13, 14 and 15; colored silk, trimmed with velvet in Charter Oak Park. Hartford, June 19applique, or embroldery in silk and 22; Beacon Park, Boston, July 3 6, and beads in fine graduation of the same uniform classes and purses have been tint, while the back of the bodice and arranged throughout the circuit. the deep train will be of dark-colored

-W. H. Wilson, Abdallah Park, purchased all of the Sultan foals dropped at Mr. Rose's ranch near San velvet. Satin is generally chosen for the lightest and velvet for the darkest Gabriel, Cal., in 1887. There were only three colts and one filly. They were got just before Sultan was shipped to for the ground-work for silk and Kentucky. Mr. Wilson also purchased bead embroldery, to which are often a yearling filly by Stamboul, 2.17}. dam added threads of gold, silver or steel. by The Moor. The five youngsters -One of the most striking innovawere brought over by Budd Deble, and arrived at Abdallah Park on March tions in the new fashions of the season is that the turn-up collar, which has 13.

-C. J. Hamlin makes the following offer to General B. F. Tracy: "I will trot at the coming fall meeting of the New York State Trotting Horse Breeder's Association, or at the Buffalo International Fair, two Village Farm 2-year-olds, one the get of Mambrino King, and one the get of Almont, Jr., against two Marshland Farm 2-yearthose used in lingerie, the plants are fastened down as far as the middle of the olds, one the get of Mambrino Dudley and one the get of Kentucky Wilkes, for any consideration that you may sug-gest. I will also trot a 3 year-old by thus produced is gathered together Mambrino King against the tried 3 year-old named by you by Kentucky Wilkes.

-Stallion fees are higher in England than in America. Hermit, the nestor of English sires, stands at the Blankney Stud, in Lincolnshipe, at 250 guin-eas, or \$1250; book full. With him stand Galopin and Bendugo, each at 100 guineas, or \$500. Robert the Davil, Hampton, Bend Or, Ormonde, Spring field and St. Simon, all stand at \$500 rear and reproduced in the sateens of all round, Pierrot fashion, and fast-

this season.

mention of the fact.

ton, telling him that the toad was alive ever, this floated away, and the mule ing wood what was left of the quartermaster's wagon.