In winter, alast thy mossy stone Is hid 'neath a shroud of snow; But around it, in spring time, fresh and

Tis the grave of a little child.

The daisies and violets grow, And o'er it the summer breezes blow, With a fragrance soft and mild, And the autumn's dead leaves thickly strew That grave of a little child.

And every year there's a redbreast comes When the month of May is nigh, And builds her nest in this quiet spot, 'Mid the elm tree's branches high; With her melody sweet, by the hour she

As if by the scene beguiled, Perhaps—who knows? 'tis an angels comes To the grave of that little child. Yes, somebody's hopes lie buried there, Some mother is weeping in vain, For, though years may come and years may go,

'Twill never come back again. Yes blessed are they who die in youth, The pure and the undefiled; Some road to Heaven, perchance, runs through That grave of a little child.

AUNT HULDAH'S STORY.

"Do you suppose I'll get a valentine Aunt Huldah?"

"For mercy's sake, Kitty!" said I, laying down on my lap the vest upon which I was working buttonholes, "do you never think or speak of anything but valentines at this time of year?" Kitty pouted, and shook her yellow some designer in high art had picked a dress-maker!" them out to correspond.

darting in and out of the old cedar tree! They're twittering 'St. Valentine's Bay,' you may be very sure. Look at the crocus-buds peeping out from under the dead leaves!"

"Well," said I, curtly, "you're neither a blue-bird nor a crocus, so how would it do if you were to go to work on Lizzie Barrow's new dress?" Kitty was a quick-tempered little

thing from her cradle, and she fired up t this rebuke.

expect any sort of sympathy from an pets, and I knew my cat would have a old maid!" said she, catching up her work-basket, and flying out of the room.

It was scarcely five minutes, however, before she returned, tearful and peni-

"Aunt Huldah," said she, "I'm so sorry! Please kiss me, and be friends! I didn't mean to call you that—that "Oh, bless you child!" said I. "I

don't mind being called an old maid. I am one, you know, and the truth at it any more; for, ohoughtn't to sting." But you are the dearest, nicest,

Huldah!" cried the girl, caressingly. "Fiddlesticks!" said I.

and go about your business!" And Kitty obeyed, singing a snatch out of "Love's Young Dream," for she knew that she was forgiven.

Yet the words recurred to me over and over again, as I sat stitching there with the yellow February sunshine streaming through the white-curtained window, and the blue birds whistling to each other outside.

Yes, I was an old maid, 40 last birthday. It was rather absurd of my pretty niece, Kitty, to expect me to sympathize for the forbearance you have shown towith her on the question of love and | ward him. He shall never trouble you lovers. Well, I would make the best again. I am going to send him by exof it. I resolved, and to try to be as cheerful as possible. "What's for dinner, Aunt Huldah?"

said Kitty, coming to me at last, "Pork and beans, You'll find the pork in the brine barrel down cellar; be sure and pick out a nice, small, square piece, and bring the beans to ne, and I'll pick them over. It will more." save you time, dear."

Kitty looked at me, as I sat picking over the white beans.

"Aunt Huldah," said she, "you've got a beautiful profile-you have, inleed! You must have been real pretty when you were a girl. Aunt Huldah, why did you never get married?"
"Because Cupid never came my

way," said I, with a laugh. "Here are the beans, Kitty. Get them a-soak as quick as possible."

Just then Betsey, Mr. Chandler's maid, came in. "Could you lend me a yeast-cake, Miss Darwin?" said she. "I've somehow got clean out o' yeast-cakes. And, Miss Darwin—"

"Yes, Betsey." That gray cat o' yourn has scratched

up all Mr. Chandler's seed-lettuce "You shouldn't have left the cold-

frame sashes off, Betsey." 'Well, p'raps we should an' p'raps we shouldn't, remarked the independ-ent Betsey. "But our lettuce, it's blushes, my eyes riveted to the ground. a-growin' in our garden, you know, in' it's no way pleasin' to hev the neighbors' cats a-haulin' of it outer the ground with their claws. And it was only yesterday week the dratted creetur' broke the glass of the dairy-window, arter the pans o' cream!"

"I am very sorry, Betsey," said I; "But I'm not!" flashed back Kitty

whose maternal grandfather had come from County Cavan, in Ireland, and who thereby had inherited a strain of I lived your near neighbor for a year fighting blood), "Didn't your Nero break down our prettiest chrysanthemums last fall? Didn't he worry our nicest white kitten to death?" Betsey took her yeast-cake and

flounced out of the room. "Now she will go and repeat all this to Mr. Chandler," said I.
"Let her!" said defiant Kitty. "It's

nothing more than the truth!" "But he has always been such a pleasant neighbor," said I, piteously, "and Nero is a very nice dog, after all, when he isn't in mischief."

"Well, he wouldn't remain at Elm Lodge much longer, anyway," said "Because, of course, after the valen-kitty. "If he's really going to marry time that David Ely sent me," said she, States, and very unusual.

case of a wedding."

"Kittyl" I shook my head at her. "Well," cried the wild gipsy, "how can one think of anything else on St.

Valentine's Eve?" Just then Grayette came in - our great, purring, beryl-eyed household pet, who was dearer to my old-maid soul than I cared to acknowledge, even to Kitty.

"Poor puss!" said I, caressing her with my disengaged hand, "But you will have to go away if you are becoming a nuisance to the neighbors,"

And then and there it was that I secretly made up my mind what to do, The sun set fair and golden, as if it were a spring evening, the stars glistened like dots of fire against the heavens. Kitty came home from the postoffice with sundry significant letters in her bag, and scarcely less significant roses flashed into Mr. Chandler's study-win-

dow, on the other side of the fence. In the summer-time it was hidden in a hedge of lilacs, but the boughs were see him sitting by his fire, with his hand on Nero's head.

"He is fond of his dog," I thought 'Well, pussy shall not make trouble between us any longer. Oh, dear! it will be terribly lonesome when the light doesn't shine these nights any more; when he is married to Judge Poultney's daughter!" Kitty kissed me oftener than usual

that night before she went to bed. "Dear Aunt Huldah," said she, "we have been very happy here, you and I, braids the real corn-stalk yellow that haven't we? Even though you are matched her blue eyes as perfectly as if only a poor little 'hand on vests,' and I

'Why, of course we have!" said I. "Well, aunty, why shouldn't I?" "And we should miss each other tersaid she. "Just look at those blue-birds ribly, shouldn't we, if—if we were parted?" "Nonsense, child! What should part

us?" "Oh, I don't know! Something might."

"Go to bed, and don't be silly!" said I, laughing.

Early in the dawn of the next mornng, I rose and dressed myself. I had determined to take Grayette over to the Widow Singleton's before Kitty was up in the morning, to make a fuss "I might have known better than to about it. Mrs. Singleton was fond of good home there.

And, spite of my Spartan resolutions, a tear splashed down on pussy's gray coat, as I tucked her under my plaid blanket shawl and stepped boldly out nto the melting snow, now all pink with the glow of sunrise.

"Poor dear pussy!" thought I "Your little, flannel-lined basket by the fire will never be of any use again! And the cracked saucer that you lapped your milk out of-I shall never bear to look

Involuntarily I uttered the shriek. for Grayette had sprung out of my rettiest old maid in the world, Aunt | arms, and was arching her back and magnifying every separate hair on her "I'm as tail, while Nero, on his side of the homely as a hedge-fence, and I know it. | fence, was barking a shrill series of de-Now leave off coaxing and flattering, flances, and leaping up and down in vain endeavors to get at his adversary and tear her limb from limb,

"Oh, pussy, pussy!" cried I, trying to recapture my feline favorite. "Nero, sir, behave yourself!" uttered the stern voice of Mr. Chandler, once more recovering his grasp of the chain, which Nero had jerked out of his hand in the suddenness of the fray. "Miss Darwin, I have to make you a thousand apologies for the annoyance Nero has caused you of late, and to thank you press to my brother in Wisconsin. are on the way to the express office now, so that Nero may get the early

"Oh, dear!" cried I; "and I am just taking Grayette to Mrs. Singleton, so that she need not scratch up your garden seeds, nor rob Betsey's dairy any

"What! that beautiful cat?" cried Mr. Chandler. "I cannot think of allowing such a thing. You must keep her, Miss Darwin,"

"Not unless you will promise to send Nero back to his kennel," pleaded I. "You have been forbearing enough, already," said Mr. Chandler.

"I shall not impose upon your good nature any more," said I, firmly. Just then the shutters in the upper casement opened. Kitty thrust out her cornstalk-colored head. Her eyes were sparkling like blue stars. She clapped

her hands, "Oh, I have caught you two, have I" said she. "So, Mr. Chandler is Aunt Huldah's Valentine."

"The first you see at the window, The first you meet on the way, Shall be your loving Valentine For a year, a month and a day."

Her sweet, saucy voice rang out like flute on the frosty air. I stood transfixed with horror at her audacity, my cheeks burning with

But Mr. Chandler flung the loop of Nero's chain over the fence, and stepped bravely to my side. "I, for my part," said he, "can wish for no bappier fortune, if you, Huldah,

will consent," "But you are in jest!" murmured 1 "I never was more in earest in my life," said he, taking my hand. "We are neither of us young, Huldah, but I as the earth, a comparison of the massthink that it is not the young alone who know what true love means. Nor have bodies making it evident the earth's panding its bulk, must be stated. without learning to appreciate the sweet unselfishness of your character. Dear Huldah, I will be your faithful

accept my devotion." say what my answer was. We are to be married as soon as the new rectory elapse before the earth will have reachis finished, and Grayette and Nero are to be trained to be the best of friends. Is now passing. Mr. Chandler says he will not keep house without Grayette at our hearthstone, and I am really getting very fond of Nero. As for Kitty, she is quite

Miss Poultney, at the Court, it's likely "I shall be married to him very soon, that he'll go there to live. Though it and I couldn't bear the idea of leaving is rather nice, having the minister for dear little Aunt Huidah all alone. And a next-door neighbor, the dog to the I take all the credit to myself, because contrary notwithstanding. Handy in I don't believe either of them would have had courage to say what was in their heads if I hadn't put my head out of the window and sung that St. Valentine's refrain!"

"But, of course, that is only Kitty's

How a Woman Pays a Fare.

Few women will ever learn of the comfort which comes to one who prepares for the conductor before entering the street car. At a season when a woman bundles herself from head to foot, the preparation is of more importance than at other seasons. The woman who puts her purse in her dress pocket, buttons her wrap over the dress, ties up her head, puts mitts on her hands, and gets into a street car, is liable to be confused before she gets out. When the nickel collector comes around she pulls off one mitt, and in a fit of on her cheeks, and presently the light abstraction she puts the mitt in her mouth. No woman ever looks well under such circumstances. Having unbuttoned her wrap she reaches for the purse. Of course she knows where all leafless now, and I could distinctly it is, but the contortions of her face while the ungloved hand is searching for the purse is not such as the limners give to the beloved disciple. When she has brought forth the purse she drops the mitt from her mouth, takes a bill from the purse and places that where the mitt was. Then finds a silver dollar, and this she tries to locate beside the bill, thus creating the impression that she is trying to convert her mouth into a receptacle for the surplus. Then she takes the money out of her mouth, places it in the purse, closes it, puts it back in her pocket, buttons her wrap, puts on the mitt, takes the other one off, and finds a nickel stored in the end of it.

A Photographer's Story.

"I can do almost anything with a sitter, said one photographer who hadn't spoken before, "but I had one case that I remember where it was impossible to keep the sitter still. After repeated trials and the use of the head-rest 1 at last succeeded, as I thought, in impressing upon the sitter the necessity of keeping absolutely quiet. It was in the old days of the wet-plate method, and when an exposure of twenty seconds had to be made. I had my subject as I wanted him, and took off the cap. I left the room for a moment, and, returning, found everything all right, apparently. Apparently, I say, but when went into the dark room and developed the plate I found it most terribly blurred. It looked as if the sitter had turned a hand spring or thrown a somersault. When I went back I was

"'What did you do?' I asked. "'Nothing,' was the innocent answer; 'why? "'Look at that plate,' I said, 'and

then tell me you didn't move.' Here my sitter began to laugh "Well, I swear, I wouldn't a' picture. thought that just going over to the window to spit would have done all that, because I sat right down again."

The Battle of Koniggratz.

In the recent production by Dorothea Roberts, entitled some "Royal Lives," there are some very interesting pictures illustrative of dramatic incidents in the career of the crown prince and his wife. One of these pictures I give, as it illustrates well the character and relations of this noble couple: "It is the eve of the battle of Koniggratz. The guards were defiling William stood. See his figure, erect old, turning toward the soldiers, reso- ants. lution and reliance in every fiber! that followed. The prince's movement decided the day.

"After the terrible battle had been his son were each riding slowly over wounded and the dying, when they met. As they embraced the king said: Thou hast shown capacity as a leader. Bismarck was a spectator of the histhe pen knows not what he is calling up from Hades,' was his entry in his journal on that momentous day."

The Age of Ship Canals.

This is the age of ship canals. Italy is proposing to cut a canal, navigable for large craft, across one of the narrowest parts of the peninsula—the instep, so to speak, of the boot. At present vessels trading between the Gulf of Santa Eufemia, on the western coast, and the Gulf of Squillacio, on the east-ern coast, have to pass through the Strait of Messina—a considerable voyage, although the distance by land across the peninsula is not more than sixty miles.

supply. Oh the very moderate assump-Dear Huldah, I will be your faithful tion, therefore, that only twelve mil-Valentine all my life, if you will but lions of years have passed since the earth and moon were at the same stage Well, perhaps it is not necessary to of planetary life, this astronomer shows

> The greatest heat of the air in the sun probably never exceeds 145° Fairrenheit, nor the greatest cold 54° below zero. About 130° above and 40° below zero are the extremes for the United States, and very unusual.

COFFEE, TEA, MILK, SUGAR.

A Brief Chapter on Food and Its Adulterations.

"A cup of coffee," says Alexandre Dumas, the elder-who, by the way, was as great a gourmand as he was romancist—"a cup of coffee is the review of the dinner." M. Dumas was right. Of all the food adulterations that of coffee is the most palatable. Not only is the roasted and ground article adulterated; but-incredible as it may sound—the green bean is imitated from common clay, colored with arsenic. If rumor has it correct, there is a green coffee manufactory in Chicago, where nature is "corrected" by machinery, Mechanical appliances mold, press and dry Cook county clay into coffee beans, as it is said, at a cost of about eight cents a pound. Of course, this artificial coffee cannot be used in its purity, or rather impurity. It is used to mix with the genuine article, and, strange as it may sound, the clay bean assumes the same color in roasting

that the natural bean does. Coffee roasters all over the land admit that they use stale bread in roasting coffee. The bread if freed from its crust and then cut into small cubes, The roasters claim that the presence of this bread during the process of roasting improves the coffee. Of course, if the latter is sold in the bean it is imstale bread, but if ground the bread becomes part of the coffee. Think of M. Dumas' glowing tribute to the after dinner cup, and then imagine a compound made up as follows: Chicory, peas, beans, date stones, biscuits, figs, roasted hominy, burned sugar, acorns, mangel-wurzel, dandelion, turnips,

parsnips, carrots, rye and potato flour. The introduction of chicory into coffee is defended by many roasters on the ground that it really improves the coffee and does no mischief to the drinker. But Dr. Hassell, a German is injurious to health. He claims that the root-belonging to the class of radishes, by the way-produces heartburn, cramp in the stomach, loss of appetite, acidity in the mouth, constipation with intermittent diarrhoa, weakness of the limbs, trembling, sleeplessness, and a drunken cloudiness of the senses. Professor Beer, the famous

blindness. The adulteration of teas are even worse than those of coffess. The practice of using exhausted tea leaves is so well known as scarcely to bear mention. These exhausted leaves are "faced" or colored, and fixed up with plumbago, gum, indigo, Prossian blue, turmeric, China clay, mica, soapstone or French senite of copper, chromate and bi-chro- running toward the centre. Soft-colmate of potash and carbonate of lime ored silk "show" handkerchiefs are and magnesia. Other subtitutes for the genuine article are leaves of the cambric ones, with hemstitched bordelder, willow, aloe and other plants and ers of from one to three inches deep. trees, lye tea, paddy husk, sweeping of tea house floors, sand, quartz, starch

and magnetic oxide of iron. The most dangerous of all food swindling practices is that which lowers the nutritive quality of milk. Its direct effect is largely upon infants and small children. It is the opinion of the ablest medical observers that half of the infant mortality in cities is due to sophisticated milk. Professor Wiley, of the United States department of agriculture, asserts that "it is doubtful whether 10 per cent. of the milk which reaches the table is pure." The principal adulterant of milk in these modern times is water. The cream is skimmed and water is added to restore the bulk and weight. The color is restored by coloring matter. Flour or starch, boiled white carrots, milk of past a little below where Frederick almonds, sheeps' brains, gum tragacanth, carbonate of soda and chrome and fair, like one of the Norsemen of yellow also enter into milk as adulter-

There is practically no limit to the March for that tree; there is our adulteration of sugar. Cane sugar is braided with a mixed cord of paon and battlefield!' Every man present felt a manufactured from grape or starch metal threads in moss-green. The thrill when he heard the ringing cheer glucose, wheat and potato flour, tapioca style of braiding is quite new, forming starch, blood, pipe clay, marble dust, a V-shaped trimming in front and "After the terrible battle had been sand. The confectionery sugar con-fought, the victory won, the king and sists of glucose, terra alba, chalk, ar- brings the line of jacket well down to rowroot, sand, wheat and potato flour, the front, and thus renders it especithe battlefield, seeking to succor the and hydrated sulphate of lime. These ally becoming to ladies not quite articles are colored, as the case may require, by cochineal, indigo and Pruslead, white lead, vermillion, gamboge, toric meeting, a fine picture of which | chromates of lead, sap green, arsenite adorns the Ruhmeshalle in the Zeug- of copper, Indian red, umber, sienna, haus at Berlin. The horrors of the Vandyke brown, cobalt, smalt, Naples field were appalling to the prince. yellow, bisulphate of mercury, sulphate yellow, bisulphate of mercury, sulphate 'He who causes war with a stroke of of arsenicum, bronze powders or alloys of copper and zinc.

Speaking upon the law concerning adulterants, Manager Robert M. Floyd remarked: "The English have dealt with the question of food adulteration very intelligently, and, as experience has shown, very profitably to the empire. Adulteration of food had grown to enormous dimensions some years ago in England. A parliamentary com-mission reported that scarcely an article that was served on the table was free from fraudulent admixture or was what it pretended to be. The result was the passage of an act of a simple and comprehensive nature, which required that all manufactured articles of food should be labeled with a statement of all their ingredients, fraud upon detection, being punished with extreme severity. If coffee contained chicory Professor Proctor reasons that the the manufacturer and seller must make moon has grown solid six times as fast this fact distinctly known. The proportion of corn starch employed in tem-pering mustard, and incidentally exinternal heat was originally sufficient so through the long list of comestibles to last six times as long as the moon's and condiments the law enforces perfect candor between buyer and seller. The effect of this legislation was to purify the trade and then to bring it to unprecedented proportions. The reason why Great Britam has a monopoly, or something very like it, in the condiment trade of the world, is because her great houses guarantee purity."

-Another novel costume is made of partridge cloth, the edges fringed and falling in cascades over waistcoat and FASHION NOTES.

-Homespun material, which is likely to become fashionable for useful and walking costumes, is made in many new colors and combinations of stripes, and, being both warm and light, is most suitable for early spring, which is frequently cold, though the

weather may be bright. A neat costume of this material, striped in three shades of reddish brown, has the bodice made with an open collar, to be worn with a tie; the skirt is finished with stitched hems in a plain style, and will keep in good condition for constant wear. Long pointed bodices and draperies falling in graceful folds from the waist, quite to the edge of the skirt, seem likely to be the prevailing styles for the next few weeks; while plain colors, with panel, waistcoats and revers of a darker shade or some contrasting color are chiefly worn, though stripes are still favorites with many.

-Narrow gold braid is frequently sewn into the necks and cuffs of gowns, instead of colored silk, canvass, or cuffs and collars. Many waistcoats (home-made) are composed of three or four lengths (according to the width required) of good gold braid about an inch wide, laid at its own width from each row on to a foundation, with the intervening space filled in with gold possible to make the customer pay for twist, worked across in loop-stitch with crochet-hook. The effect is handsome, and the model is the Egyptian embroidery now being adapted for waistcoats. The foundation is usually white cashmere laid on to muslin. Gimp and braid ornamentation, sold in sets of collar piece, cuffs and two graduated plastrons for the fronts, are much used on colored jerseys, as well as on light spring material gowns. It is to be had in black and almost every color. Reversible collars are novel. There is a double collar, and when the outer one is solid it is turned backward out of authority, says chicory in prolonged use sight under the neck-band, and the clean inner one stands up alone. It is attached to a little habit shirt.

-It is difficult to say which are really the more fashionable-plain white or fancy colored pocket handkerchiefs. Young ladies certainly incline to the latter. There are fancy bordered ones without number, some in delicate Vienna oculist, goes so far as to claim shades having the white centre, and that chicory in large doses produces the border of cutout fern leaves, with net introduced, and the whole well embroidered; others in colored cambric, with a powdering of spots and hem- Almont, Jr., dam Mary M. The purstitched borders, or with button-holed chaser was Robert Steel, of Philadelscalloped edges. A gray-blue and a peculiar red, neither brick nor scarlet, are two new shades. Some are in two colors in fine muslius, such as gray and pink, white and blue, etc; and again chalk, sulphate of lime, rose pink, others have borders of closely set, nar-Venetian red, carbonate of copper, ar- row colored lines about an inch deep popular, and so are the Irish lawn and

-The new braids which are inter- erman Brothers this year. woven threads of metal, will be m used both on indoor and walking costumes, many of the outdoor jackets is of the lighter shade, and the overbodice being cut very low at the shoulders, forms a graceful curve from the point over the figure to the armhole, and is outlined with a gray and silver braid, continued to form an epaulette trimming on the shoulder, and also to outline the back, where the two shades are similarly treated. The skirt, has underpanels of the light cloth, the dark draperies being also lined of the same, and an edging of back draperies are composed of two

-Among the new jackets a noticeable one is of paon blanket cloth, gypsum, bone dust, lead, iron, lime and scrolling on to the collar. A design young. A military jacket in cardinal fishing-cloth is braided with heavy sian blue, carbonates of copper and black tubular braid across the length of the front, also on each cuff, and is lined and finished with rich satin.

-A novelty, and one that promises ture in flax color and white. It is designed as a trimming for either white or light-colored cotton materials, and is not expensive. It is made by embroidering patterns in white floss upon batiste. The cloth is then cut away, leaving the trimming in the openwork style, which is the leading fea-

-The narrowest width of picotfor neck and sleeves are made of many meeting. loops of this narrow ribbon set into a band, and though it is frequently made up in colors, white is always prettiest and most effective.

-An exceedingly neat but equally attractive gown is of plain "homespun," with waistcoat of reindeer skin, the bodice opening from the shoulder and falling away at the waist, while the skirt, arranged in large double box-plaits, is finished with along twisted Kildare. scarf, brought high on the hips and scarf, brought high on the hips and ___It seems to be generally understood falling in folds over the back of the that Wyndham Walden will eventually

Francaise to match. The bodice fastens from the left shoulder under a revers of bronze silk, with high collar of the same; and the skirt draperies, also lined with bronze silk, are turned back to disclose a panel braided in an original design to correspond with that on the bodice.

will remain in Walden's hands to be trained. The late George Lorillard once offered to furnish the Westbrooke Farm and training grounds at Islip free of charge and give Walden \$10,000 per annum for the purchase of horses. Walden was to give Mr. Lorillard 10 per cent. of the winnings of the stable. Walden declined.

HORSE NOTES.

-The reparted sale of the pacer Arrow to Mr. J. H. Shults lacks confirmation

-Frank Harper is reported to have refused \$10.000 for the Ten Broeck filly Valuable.

-Colonel Stmmons has been invited to act as presiding judge at the Kansas City spring meeting.

-John Conden and John McCorkle recently refused \$3000 for their 4 year old stallion by Dictator.

"Lucky" Baldwin will ship twentyeight runners from California to take part in the Nashville (Tenn.) meeting. -The track at Yonkers, N. Y., is to

be made into a full mile running

course, with a half-mile trotting track

in the centre. -William Redding shipped eleven trotters, including Misty Morning, 2.21, and Molly Wilkes, 2.221, to Cuba on March 21st.

-Lela May, the filly that has made the best showing at New Orleans this winter, was sold at auction as a yearling at Lexington for \$190. -The gray mare Ethel Medium,

2.25%, has been sold by Colonel L. Kip to Jacob Ruppert, Hudson River Stock Farm, Price \$1000. -Alex Newburger, of New York, has sold the ch. m. Novelty, 2.231, by

Marshall, Jr., of Pittsburg. Price -I. E. Flaugher, Ripley, O., sold the bay mare Pearl Medium, 2.27, by Happy Medium, dam Pearl, by Gentle

Gooding's Champion, to Thomas M.

Breeze, to J. Fitzgerald, Maysville. -Messrs, H. D. and R. C, Thompson, of Malone, N. Y., have bought of Isaac V. Baker, Jr., of Coinstocks, N.

Y., the noted brood-mare Belle of Paw--The bay mare Aloho, sister to the phenomenal pacer Arrow, 2.14, foaled a bay colt by Eagle Birk, 2.21 recently. She is owned by A. J. McRea.

of Cleveland, O. -Michael Dwyer has gone on a trip to the Hot Springs in Arkansas. He says that he paid all the expenses of his European journey with his winnings on the Paris races.

-William Disston, Pleasant Valley Stock Farm, sold the chestnut filly Coranza, full sister to Annie W. (2.20), by phia.

-It is announced that as soon as the weather shall be sufficiently settled Mr. Haggin will send from his ranch in California about 100 head of thoroughbred horses to New York to be sold at

-The Red Wilkes' 5 year old Hinda Wilkes, which defeated Bermuda (2.22) and other cracks in the 4 year old stakes here last fall, gaining a record of 2.251, will be again trained by Bow-

-The Hampden Park Association Springfield, Mass., is out with two being largely trimmed with them. A is for 2.22 horses, and the other for guarantee stakes of \$5000 each. One novel gown is made in two shades of 2.20 horses, and the other for bluish-gray Indian cloth. The waistcoat the circuit meeting on September 11. 12, 13 and 14. The entrance is 10 per cent.

-Glenluine was 8 years old when she foaled Troubadour, Bradamante was 9 when The Bard was dropped. Galomel was 12 when Raceland was threws, and Bourbon Belle was 15 when the great Hanover first saw the blue grass. These mares are all still alive.

-The thirty-one thoroughbred broodmares that have been bred to Electionbraid where the two shades meet. The eer have produced fifty-five foals, six of which are dead. The age classificalong curves, also lined and fastened to tion is: Yearlings, 7; 2-year-olds, 4; the back of the bodice.

3-year-olds, 2; 4-year-olds, 2; 5-year olds, 8; 6 year-old-olds; H; 7-year-olds, 6; 8-year-olds, 10; 9-year-olds, 3; 10-yearolds, 2,

> -Lyle E. Simmons, the former driver of the trotters Early Dawn, Eagle Bird, etc., a son of William S. Simmons, is one of the latest additions to the running turf. He has a stable of youngsters at Lexington, and they will be trained by himself. Among the lot is a half sister of Badge and a full sister of Jack of Hearts. -The brood-mare Bannerette died

recently in Kentccky. She was a full sister to Anna Bush, being a foal of 1872, by Lexington, from Banner, by imp. Albion; grandam Clara Howard, by imp. Barefoot. She cost \$2500 as a unusual popularity, is a cotton garni- yearling, but was not a success either as a race-mare or in the stud. -In 1878 Jamaica foaled the re-

nowned Foxhall, and since then she had dropped four colts, which have sold when yearlings for the large sum have earned any turf distinction.

-Walter Pierce, of Sharpsville, Pa., edged ribben, too, is forming a large has matched the chestnut gelding Docpart of the neckwear, and appears in a tor Almont, 2.212, by Almont Boy, great many of the dainty fichus, vests against the bay horse Trouble, 2.243, and plastrons of transparent materials owned by W. A. Lambert, Orangeville, which are worn with simple costumes O., for \$500 a side. The race will be to make them more dressy. A ruching trotted at the Cleveland Grand Circuit

The old mare Lady Kildare, record 2.281, by Black Dutchman, dam by Kimble Jackson, died recently, the property of Samuel Ely, of Hightstown, Mich., aged about 33 years. Lady Kildare was an old campaigner, and won twenty-four races, Her last race took place about seven years ago, when she beat the ch. s. Glide, in 2.31. Mr. Ely once refused \$6000 for Lady

give up racing on his own account and —A stylish visiting gown, and one suitable to be worn by a guest at a wedding, is made in heliotrope Indian cashmere, braided with a metal cord in bronze, and finished with bronze faille will remain in Walden's hands to be