Winter is past and gone The Winter sear and cold; Upon his bier we shed no tear; The gentle Spring brings more of cheer To hearts of young and old.

The welcome birds have come Singing their songs of love; And Cupid now, with busy bow, Rids many a telling arrow go In garden, field and grove.

The waiting trees burst forth With leaf and blossom bright; Fair Nature's breast is gaily dressed And all the Earth is richly blessed With pleasing warmth and light.

While softer skies again Shine on us from above, Teach us to know, in weal or woe, From Thee, O God, all blessings flow Of joy and peace and love.

So warm our hearts anew And fill with every grace To fit us for another shore Where smiles sweet Spring forevermore, Beyond life's fleeting race.

THE DEVIL'S CARD.

It was midnight. Fernand de Roquefeuil was seated in a cafe on the boulevary among six of his intimate companions, all young men of the world like himself. In accordance with an ancient Paris custom, he wished to bring his life of single blessedness to an end by giving a merry entertainment to his former comrades. He was to be married in three days at Saint-Philippe-du-Roule. The intended bride was Mme. de Lucay, a charming young widow, who had many ardent suitors. As the wine went round his friends heartily congratulated him on his triumph. During the repast his good fortune was the chief topic of conversation, until, at dessert, many already had begun to envy him.

"Well, Fernand," remarked one of the guests, "I must say that when you came into the world you drew a lucky ticket in the lottery of fortune,"

"Yes, indeed, between ourselves, I must admit I have very little to complain of," answered Fernand.

Just as he had finished speaking the first bottle of champagne was opened. The foam sparkled in the crystal cups. The young men, wholly intent on enjoyment, scarce lent an ear to the expiring din and noise of Paris when the great city is about to sink into slumber. But just at this moment one of the waiters entered and handed Fernand a dainty little card.

"A visit at this hour, and in a public cafe," exclaimed the jolly host, refusing to accept the card with an air of lofty disdain. "Tell the gentleman he may present himself at my rooms on Louis-le-Grand street to-morrow. If I be at home I shall be very happy to re-

ceive him.' "But, sir," one of the guests aptly remarked, "you have not even taken the trouble to look at the name of the a sands in his card " "Why, that's so," replied Fernand.

"Let us see who is this fellow who chooses such queer visiting hours. Having pompously adjusted his eyeglass, he held up the card and tried to decipher the name. He had to give it

"There is some name scrawled on he remarked, in a puzzled way, "but for the life of me I can't make it out. Perhaps some of you may succeed in deciphering it," he continued, handing it in turn to each of his friends

seated around the table. The six of them struggled with it in turn, and finally gave it up in de-

The circumstance alone was enough to excite the curiosity of a less inquiring mind than Fernand's. A moment stranger unceremoniously now he had the keenest desire to see him.

"Tell the gentleman to come in," he said, addressing a waiter.

In a moment the seven gay youths saw approach a young man, hat in hand, rather below medium height, who saluted all present with a graceful bow and in a pleasant tone of voice. He was dressed in the most approved fashion, with white cravat and gloves, and wore a dainty little eye-glass. His face was extremely handsome-a trifle too effeminate for a young man, perhaps, but it bore the expression of a quiet resolution that seemed to compensate for the absence of beard and

"Sir," said Fernand, addressing htm, "you have been considerate enough to the contrary, he was regarded as the send in your card, and I should therefore know your name, but, truth to tell, I have not been able to read itnot even to spell it."

"Very well, sir, I shall have the honor of telling it to you in an inpleasant smile.

please inform me in what capacity you have come to speak to me?" "In that of creditor. Perhaps we

had better retire to a private seat for a moment." "It is not necessary. A creditor!

Ah! do not be at all embarrassed, sir; that Satan was a man about town. speak out without the least reserve. These six gentlemen are very intimate friends. They will not be at all surprised to learn that I have a few outstanding debts in Paris. And now may I inquire what it is about?"

"Monsieur de Roquefeuil, some ten years ago, as you doubtless remember. you sacrificed your entire fortune to save the honor of the Viscount de Brevames, an old friend of your father's boyhood. After having paid a debt of 300,000 francs you found that your ex- idea that I am afraid,". cessive generosity left you entirely de-What could a young man like you, brought up amid wealth and luxury, do on finding himself suddenly apartment on Louis-le-Grand street you took one evening a sheet of note

following words: I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to deliver up my soul to Satin provided he bestow on me ten year's riches

sheet of paper, swept it through the window and carried it to the devil—I new mystery here. mean to his address."

"How did you come to the knowledge of all these things, sir?"

"Allow me to finish my story, if you please. From the following morning gone to Baden-Baden, you risked the entire sum three successive times on the wheel of fortune and won each time. With this capital you then engaged in railroad speculation. Before a week had passed you found yourself a rich man.'

"All that is very true, sir, but—"
"Just wait awhile. Let me finish. I need hardly tell you that your sudden acquisition of wealth was the result of your letter to the mysterious and powerful being who you invoked in your hour of distress."

"Well, sir, what about it?" "Just this, M. de Roquefeuil. In 48 hours hence your tenth year will have expired."

"Well, and what then?" "In 48 hours you will belong to me. am the devil."

One would naturally imagine that Fernand and his six friends would only burst into a fit of laughter at this strange declaration from this unexpected visitor. To-day we may be sure he would be told to carry his transparent joke elsewhere. But this happened some time ago, when his Satanic majesty figured prominently in romantic literature. In the first place the fantastic writings of that day had a great number of readers on account of the stories of Theodore Hoffman, then largely scattered throughout France. Again, Frederic Soulin, still living, had made his sable majesty quite fashionable by the recent publication of the "Memoirs of the Devil."

Nevertheless, Fernand and his comrades laughed in chorus, one of them remarking:

"Mons. Satan as this is the first time we have had the pleasure of your distinguished presence, you will do us the honor of accepting a glass of champagne?"

"My ordinary beverage is human tears," replied the king of terrors, "but I suppose I may make one exception. Pour out the wine!'

He emptied his glass with apparent zest, bowed gracefully and retired, crying, as he withdrew, to Fernand: "Monsieur Roquefeuil, I expect to

have the honor of calling on you tonorrow. With that not very encouraging remark he withdrew.

So soon as he had gone the young men laughed heartily, but the supper came to an end, and at about three o'clock in the morning all retired to their homes.

fore.

"Ah, indeed! The devil's card!" muttered Fernand, "It seems Satan Darwin loved dogs or not. does not intend to give me much respite.

As for the three letters, they were anything but pleasant reading. The first announced that the banker, Isaac H-, with whom Fernand had

deposited the greater part of his fortune, was suddenly ruined by a fall in on a Havre packet.

The second letter - anonymous, of course-informed him that Mme, de Lucay, the charming young widow whom he was to marrry in a day or two, had given him the slip, and was about to wed one of his most intimate before he was about to dismiss the friends-one of those six gallants who were seated at the table with him the evening before. Of course, a man of honor should not be annoyed at anything contained in an anonymous let-

dence to the whole letter. The third letter contained a stenorecently occurred in a club, of which Fernand de Roquefeuil was a prominent member. It was a sort of a running commentary of the principal members of the club on the merits and character of Fernand himself. The away. latter was by no means flattered; on for the loss. most insignificant of men.

"Well, these are odd series of coincidences," exclaimed the undeceived Fernand, as he proceeded with a sad air to complete his toilet. "Just think of it! Fortune, friendship, social constant," replied the stranger with a sideration, all gone. Not a thing left easant smile.
"But, in the meantime, you will still got the devil's card."

The idea then struck him to look at the card again and to scan it more closely than he did the evening before. The signature was still illegible, but a few words traced with a pencil in first rate French told plainly enough

This is what Fernand read under the redoubtable scratch: FERNAND: "The Devil's Part" will be played this evening at the Opera Comique. Come there at 9 o'clock; knock at the third box. You will be sure to find me there.
Your oldest friend, THE DEVIL

Was this a mystery or was it a freak? Fernand reflected a moment. "To go there would be childish," he mused.

"And not to go there will give the He decided to go.

About 9 o'clock in the evening he entered the theatre, and, come what might, walked straight for the third deprived of all his means? In your box, as directed. To his unspeakable amazement he found himself in the presence of a lovely young girl. Seated paper, and wrote in large letters the in front of the box, she was dressed with the most exquisite good taste, and gracefully toyed with a fan in her hand. Strangest of all, the face was ow on me ten year's riches.

FERNAND DE ROQUEFEUIL.

"The window chanced to be open at cafe on the boulevard the evening bethat moment. There came a sudden fore. But why should Satan present day, if eggs are expected.

gust of air. The wind snapped up the himself this time under the semblance

On seeing him enter the young lady rose with a sort of unconscious eagerness, and as soon as the door was closed she began:

"Monsieur de Roquefeuil, you see your life was a perfect run of good me to-day under my real form. My luck. Fortune flew to you. In rum-maging one day under an old piece of the only daughter of that friend of furniture you discovered a large roll of your father's, for whom you were genmoney, without knowing how it came erous enough to sacrifice your entire there-10,000 francs in coin. Having fortune. Do not be surprised, then, at seeing me offer you a restitution. I am rich, and wish to repay the losses you suffered for my father's sake in the hour of his misfortune. All I possess is yours, myself included, if you think me worthy of the love of so generous a

"Ma, foi," exclaimed the young man, half dazed with astonishment, "but if you are the devil he is the most charming being I ever met in my life!" He offered her his hand and sat down beside her.

Three days after they were spending their honeymoon at the watering-place of Bagnere-de-Bigorre.

A Highly Cultured Boston Dog.

A young girl was crossing the public main path which crossed the bridge. in the most companionable sort of way, fine morning, or to ask if there was above and around ever penetrates, anything he could do for her.

The two crossed the bridge together and finally came to Charles street gate. Here the young girl, evidently not wish- though by far the larger portion is coming to have the care of the dog in the busy streets, turned to him and said:

farther, but turn about and go back numbers sixty pounds. These are pilled home." She did not take her hands out of her compartments, and from the floor to

pleasant, conversational tone." eyes, then looked across the common, were thinking how very pleasant it 000 each, and the eight smaller com-would be to go the rest of the way. partments about \$2,000,000 each. The Finally he turned back to her again, and with a movement of his head and words had come from his mouth:such a fine morning?"

know," answered the girl, explaining bags, would be required to make up the difficulty, as if Marco were human; \$1,000,000, and as there is about \$40,there will be crowds of people, and I | 000,000 in all the total weight of silver shall not know what to do with you. But go along now, there's a good fellow, and I'll be back very soon."

Without another word Marco turned and walked back across the garden. He did not slink away, as some dogs do when sent back, but marched leisurely

The Latest Hotel Swindle.

up to the counter.

stocks, and, having secured all the and extended it to the boy, when a money he could, had fled to America | thought struck him, and he stopped and | quent cause of shortage is that the bag | ently complete, yet around the figure looked in the box at the address on an envelope lying there.

"Who wants it?" he inquired. Front, dancing a jig of impatience. "That ain't her room. Go back and

ask for her name." presently, slowly. "She says it don't make no difference

-it's a mistake-and she's gone." "Thought so," ejaculated the clerk to the lower bags and ruptures them. All ter, always written by a coward; nev- a reporter standing by; "she was work- the broken bags are discarded as soon ertheless, he found such precise details ing the new racket. It's a pretty good as discovered and new ones used in of things that he knew to be true, and one, and sometime takes; operated by their stead. which he thought to be unknown to women generally. They go into the others, that he could not help give cre- ladies' parlor, ring for the bell boy and | twenty men to carry on the count. The send him in a matter-of-fact way for the key of some room. He asks the men, the watchers, the piler, and eight graphic account of a conversation that | clerk for it, and if he is busy and think- or ten men to simply handle the bags ing of something else he hands it out and carry them one by one from the without question. Then the female one compartment to the scales and sharper goes through the room in a from the scales to the man who does hurry, trusting to thieves' luck that the the repiling. The mere manual labor occupant will not return before she gets of handling the bags is so great that it

Repeating A Foolish Mistake.

A traveler in making change at the railway station at Condord, N. H., gave the ticket agent a five-dollar gold piece for a penny. The agent saw it and handed the coin back. The man thanked him, shoved it into his pocket, pulled out several cents, and gave the agent one, and the agent brushed it into the drawer with the pennies. After the train started the traveller jumped off, and rushed back: "I gave you a fivedollar gold piece for a penny," he said.
"Yes," said the agent, and I gave it
back to you." "But I gave it back to you again! Look and see." The agent looked and there was the gold piece. The man had made the same mistake

Chinese Opposition to Steamboats.

Among the remarkable reasons advanced by the Chinese for opposing the introduction of steamboats on the Upper Yangste is the allegation that a very flerce and strong species of monkeys live along the river where it breaks through the mountains, and that they would not fail to hurl large stones from the heights down upon the steamers, probably sinking them, while the authorities would be powerless to prevent the outrage or arrest the offenders. The real obstacle in the way is not monkeys, but about 20,000 junk men, who think steamboats would take away their present means of livelihood.

All meat should be cooked before being fed to fowls. They need it every

Counting and Weighing \$40,000,000 in Silver Coin.

Expert money counters have been weighing and counting the \$90,000,000 in gold, \$40,000,000 in silver and \$30,-000,000 of notes and bills stored at the United States Sub-Treasury, Yew York. Describing the process of handling the silver, the Commercial Adver-

tiser says: The high silver vault is a room of about sixty feet in length by forty feet in width. Its walls, floors and ceilings are of heavy plates of riveted iron, surrounded by thick walls of granite. The foundation of the vault is of solid masonry extending down as deep as the foundation of the sub-treasury itself. This iron room is divided into twelve compartments ranged on either side, eight compartments on one side and four larger ones on the other, with a narrow passageway between them. The compartments are formed by boiler iron, partitions and fronts with doors or gates of half-inch iron bars, crossed like lattice work, with the interstices too small even to admit of the inserprovided with a ponderous padlock, The entrance to the vault is protect-

ed by two iron bars; the outer one simgarden the other morning upon the lar to a heavy safe door, and the inner one of thick iron bars, and each with She was accompanied by a magnificent the strongest lock that modern ingenumastiff, which strode along beside her ity could devise. The vault is burglarproof, fire-proof and almost air-proof. looking up into her face occasionally as | Within these solid walls not the faintest if to remark casually that it was a very murmur of the busy, bustling world

The twelve compartments within the vault contain nearly \$40,000,000 in silver of coin of various denominations, posed of silver dollars. The coins are contained in stout canvass bags, each "There, that is far enough now, bag holding \$1000 and weighing a frac-Marco. You need not go with me any tion over fifty-nine pounds, in round muff to point the way, and she spoke as the ceiling with the utmost regularity she would to a small brother, in a and nicety, until they form almost a solid cube of silver of the size of the Marco looked at her with his large compartment containing them. The four large compartments are capable of wagged his tail slowly, as though he holding between \$8,000,000 and \$9,000,quantity of coin now stored in the whole vault just about reaches its capaeyes, asked as plainly as though the city. As each bag contains \$1000 and weighs sixty pounds avoird upois, thirty-"Please let me go a little farther, it is four bags, or \$34,000, would equal a ton in weight, 30 tons in round num-"No, dear; I'm going shopping, you bers, in reality 29 7-17 tons or 1020 would be 1200 tons, contained in 40,-

000 bags. The process of counting and weighing the silver is very similar to that employed in the gold count, only on a larger scale. One compartment is purposely always left empty in order to At noon the following day, just as along with his head in the air, stopped facilitate a recount or transfer. A per-Athenian watched him until he had dis- en from a full compartment it is weighappeared beyond the gates, then resum- ed, and, if correct, is transferred to ed his own way, wondering whether the empty compartment and piled up breeches. It is better in every way as it was in the first one. A bag containing only perfect and unworn coln, which has been carefully counted, is worn or abraded coin; but the most frehas burst, and some of the pieces have under bags to the floor. In such cases "Lady in parlor-in a hurry," replied the bags are set aside for a special count. When the bags are removed lower tiers of the pile. The enormous closely to the figure. weight of the silver above presses upon

> It requires a force of eighteen or weigher, or man at the scales, the tally-Then the hotel is responsible requires men who are used to heavy work to do it. A dozen 'longshoremen are employed at the task, and even they complain at the hard work and the strain on their backs, caused by lifting and carrying the sixty-pound bags, although they are accustomed to handling much heavier burdens, but the peculiar weight and solidity of the silver makes it much harder than the handling of twice the weight in some other material or form. The vault is imperfectly ventilated for so many people, and the breathing and perspiring of scores of men in its close confines and the heat from the half-dozen gas jets renders the vault close and nearly as hot as a Turkish bath, and while all are compelled to doff their coats and vests, those men who do the physical handling of the bags strip down to their undershirt and nether garments and frequently stop to wipe the gathering moisture from their brows. When they rest they sit on bags of silver just as the miller sits on his bags of meal at the mill door. It is considered a good day's work to handle, weigh and pile \$2,000,000 in silver, and those who are engaged in the work are only too glad when the day is done and they can come out into the light and air of the upper world.

-"He is the highest-class 3 year old in America to-day," remarked Mr. Green Morris the other day at the Brooklyn track, speaking of Sir Dixon. "I sold him," he continued, "because \$20,000 is a great deal of money to me, a man whose limit in betting is \$500. Although Sir Dixon may win more than \$20,000 in stakes, by the time I had got through paying his stake fees, and many other expenses, it would take much more than \$20,000 in winnings to put me that much ahead."

FASHION NOTES.

-A fashion which came into force last summer during the hot days of June and July is likely to be popular again this year when the sun shall make cloth bodices too hot to be borne. This is the pique jacket worn with the habit skirt. These jackets are in shrunk pique, so that they wash perfectly, and in small patterns, such as checks and lines of red, navy blue and other colors. They are somewhat similar to a man's lounge coat, although they have inner waistband just fastened to the middle of the back seams to keep them in place. They are buttoned once in front and then fly open. A loose skirt and neat tie are worn with them, also a sailor hat or stable. jockey cap. Of course, this style does not suit the regulation silk hat,

-More care and ingenuity is expened upon the upper part of the costume, i. e., the basque or waist, than upon the skirt; and the variety of vests, collars, folds, plastrons and other applied or decoupe or cut-out effects, is almost innumberable. There is no one method of waist trimming tion of a child's hand. Each door is more popular than another, unless it be the V-shaped upper vest effect, reaching only half way down the front of the waist, set in full or plain, with the basque buttoning close below.

-A pretty yatching dress is of dark blue serge with plain underskirt edged with a fold of white and-crimson striped cashmere, cut on the bias and just laid under the folded lower edge of the underskirt. The polonaise looped very full at the back, is buttoned plainly down to the usual basque depth in front, and below that falls apart in two straight breadths which are faced with the striped goods, and each breadth tolded together in a point at the bottom. This model, with some variations in the back drapery and garnitures, is copied in more elegant materials.

-Pink is the color which has replaced that charming shade of lilac called heliotrope, or Opnelia, and any shade of rose-hued pink is liked in veiling, cashmere or printed mohair, and the lighter fabrics for dressy occasions class as drapery-nets, which are infinite in variety and worn over faille, surah and moire. The latter combination in pink-although moire is not as pretty in pink as in blue-suggests the vapory clouds of sunset resting on a roseate tinged sea, and is a lovely summer dancing dresss for a youthful wearer.

-One stylish costume was in bright red, rough cheviot, with a smartly draped skirt front and outstanding plaits at the back, a Norfolk blouse bodice and a Windsor jacket, double breasted, and buttoning slantwise from the right shoulder.

-In riding habits melton and cheviot cloth are still the favorites, and there is but little change in the fashion of the make. The turn-down collar is Fernand was about to rise, a servant a moment on the bridge to watch the feetly adjusted coin scale is placed in is a little lower, showing a trifle more still popular, and the opening in front entered his room and handed him three children swimming below, then trotted the narrow passageway between the vest. Reindeer skin—of a special letters and a card. This last was a on toward Commonwealth avenue. The compartments, and as each bag is takand extremely soft and durable-is baing extensively used for riding

than stockinette, and more lasting. -The originality of a costume usuused as the test of the weight of each of ally is displayed in the waist and its garthe other bags. When for any reason niture, which are inconceivably varied, "Key to 278!" said the bell boy to a bag falls short in weight, it is set and not only tax the modiste to invent the clerk of a city hotel, as he rushed aside to be especially counted piece by but the observer to describe. The piece. Sometimes bags fall short in fashion of waist draperies is wholly The clerk took the key out of the box | weight because they contain mostly unique, and only really pretty on a tooslender form. The basque is apparis drawn closely a width of the dress slipped out and sifted down among the fabric, on the bias, either in folds or plainly, which terminates at the closeing of the basque in front. The broad sash of ribbon which is worn with from the compartment all the missing some dresses is sometimes arranged in pieces are found on the floor. The this way, only the fastening is then at Front disappeared and returned bursting of the canvas bags is of fre- the back, and the front of the sash is quent occurrence, especially in the taken in, in a bias seam, to make it set

-Gingbams and satines are made up in much the same styles as pongees, yet there are two different classes-without reference to quality--of cotton goods, those figured in resemblance of other dress materials which are suitable for street wear, and the delicatetinted and embroidere 1 zephyr ginghams and Chamberys which make lovely morning and house dresses. The embroidered gingham dresses in pink, blue, gray and pongee have deep flouncings which are made up on a plain skirt; and plain gingham, edged with narrow similar white Hamburg embroidery on the goods, is used for the drapery and waist. Sometimes two deep overlapping flounces compose the for the brother to Hanover is the highentire skirt, and the waist is made in est price ever paid for a yearling thorsurplice style, the dress being com-pleted by a moire sash of the same chasers as the Dwyers have heretofore color or black.

-The tailor-made gown is so sensible and tasteful that although it is not so much the craze as heretofore, yet it is still worn by the most fashionable and best dressed people. The London Queen says that there are as many as seven distinct styles this season, respectively named the Brownlow, Windsor, Bray, Florence, Marlow, Season and Venetia costumes. Some are braided, all differently, and others draped, either of one material or with the introduction of a striped or a checked and striped fabric. For spring wear there are cheviots, rough or smooth, in checks large and small, also in stripes; and for summer there are beautifully light Saxony tweeds. There are also other materials.

At a recent display one gown was of soft, gray cheviot, made with the bodice and back draping all in one over a skirt hanging plain in front and at its sides, with a few loose, plaits intervening, and a short draped tunic. The neck of the bodice was cut away in front, as if to show a cravat, and then filled in again with the material cut a different way.

Another was of drab-colored Saxony, with very narrow lines of blue and red. The bodice was cut like a jacket, with side pockets, a turndown collar and revers, with the front left open to show the colored cravat. The skirt was arranged with long, softly falling drapery, the folds at the back having been looped under and then allowed to

HORSE NOTES.

-Frank Van Ness has arrived at New York from California.

-The half-mile track at Grand Rapids, Mich., has been put into shape. -At Wilkesbarre, Pa., they are building a new track and Fair

grounds. -Two hundred and eighty-five horses started during the Nashville meet ing.

-Mr. Cadugan lost recently by death the bay mare Juno, 2.401, by Hambletonian.

-Plano Boy 2.294, by Panle, is the name of a horse in Peter V. Johnson's

-Lule Wilkes, by George Wilkes, 2.22, out to Lulu, 2.15, has foaled a brown colt by Electioneer.

-It is said that Jewett, record 2.221 trotting and 2.14 pacing, is trotting this season, and will be campaigned at that gait.

-W. H. McCarthy sold Jessie Ballard, 2.25, by Archie Hambletonian, to J. W. Robinson, of Los Angeles, before leaving California. -By mutual arrangement between

Starters Caldwell and Sheridan, the

latter will start at Baltimore and Caldwell at Lexington. -Barnes headed the list of winning jockeys at Nashville with eleven wins to his credit. He can ride down to

about eighty-five pounds. -William M. Singerly purchased recently while in Kentucky from the Macey Bros., the b. s. Artiste, by Macey's Hambletonian, dam by Al-

-C. H. Kerner, of New York, has purchased from George F. Leach, for \$1200, a chestnut 2 year old filly, by Bayonne Prince, 2.214, dam Emma

free-for-all at Detroit, Harry Wilkes, Oliver K., Prince Wilkes and Mambrino Sparkle. It should be a "hot" race. -The Lion, like many horses both

-There are but four entries in the

East and West this spring, nas been suffering from cracked heels, but he will start for the Derby, nevertheless. -A. J. Cassatt's stable of fourteen horses are now at Sheepshead Bay.

The Bard is reported to be in excellent

condition, and is a reasonably sure

starter for the Brooklyn handicap. -The stables at Sound View Stock Farm, property of the late Roscoe Conkling, were burned recently. Several horses were destroyed, and the loss was about \$50,000.

comprises Kalamazoo, Jackson. Grand Rapids, and Saginaw, with \$21,600 in purses. The circuit will commence at the former city on July 26. -Budd Doble's stable includes the pacers Johnston, 2.064; Arrow, 2.14,

-The Michigan Trotting Circuit

and Ed. Annan, 2.174, and the trotters Oliver K., 2,161; Prince Arthur, 2.18; Mikado, 2.201, and Geneva, 2 25, Jerome Whelpley has taken his string of trotters to the Guttenburg. (N. J.) track to train. Majolica, Fanny

Temple, Pottery Girl, A. W. Richmond and Crockery are among the number. -The Executive Committee of the American Jockey Club has ordered that, after September 1, all jockeys and trainers making use of the track and

-The American Jockey Club has decided that at the coming spring meeting at Jerome Park the betting will be confined to auction and mutual pools, Bookmaking will not be per-

stables at Jerome Park shall be li-

-R. Williams rode Overture in the fourth race at Lexington on May 8, and was left at the post, for which he used insulting language to the starter. Upon him being reported to the judges they ruled him off for six months. -Western Belle, Mr. Hamilton's

brown mare was driven a mile in 2,241 and a repeat of 2.24 by William Weeks over the Fleetwood (N. Y.) track recently. This is the fastest mile of the season in this vicinity. -At the annual election of the Is-

land Park Association the old officers were elected, as follows: President, Hon, Erastus Corning; Vice President, George P. Ide; Treasurer, Frank Gilbert; Secretary, Sidney W, Giles; Chairman Executive Committee, Frank Gilbert. -The \$8200 paid by the Dwyer Bros.

been, they fairly exceed themselves this spring. Besides the \$8200 expended for the brother to Hanover they paid the next highest price, \$4500, for the brother to Blue Wing, \$3500 for the brother of Jim Gore, \$3000 for the brother to Firenzi, \$2600 each for the sister to Tremont and brother to Portland, \$2000 each for a brother to Dry Monopole, to Vigil and Vera Cruz and to Hinda; \$2000 for a Hindoo colt out of Francesca, by Learnington; \$2000 for a colt by Billet, out of Belle Palmer, and \$1400 for a sister to Lizzie Dwyer. Among these brother and sister's to distinguished records it will be strange if the brother shall not find two or three, at least, worthy of their royal lineage; and if they shall, their progressive policy will enable them to recoup themfelves for the large outlay. In addition to these, they purchased many others at prices ranging from \$1300 to \$450, buying in all thirty-four head, for which they paid \$60,200. Mr. W. S. Barnes was quite a large buyer, as were Colonel Goodloe and Captain Wilgus, all of Kentucky. The Californians falled to bid as in former years, with the exception of Mr. L. U. Shippee, of Stockton. Mr. Haggin made no purchases whatever, and Mr. Baldwin contented himself with securing the sister to Grisette for \$3100. Mr. R. W. Walden purchased quite a number, presumably for Mr. John A. Morris, Messrs. Appleby & Johnson augmented their stable considerably, but most of the lots were cheap ones secured at Mr. Reed's sale.