The pines' incessant murmurings Are full of love and peace, And I feel a dreamy longing

That they should never cease. The fragrant breath of the nine-trees Is borne on the winds so free, And I bless the dear All Father To think that it breathes for me.

As I sigh for the city children Who never know how sweet Is the breath of God's pure country air, And the soft pine-needle seat.

And snatches of lovely poems Go wandering through my mind, And I fancy that they must be to me Like music to the blind,

I look up into the treetops That wave against the sky, And they seem to bend down toward me To fan me, where I lie.

And I hear the voices of angels That are whispering in the air, "The Lord is great. The Lord is good," And his bounty is every where.

HE WON HIS POINT.

"Confound it!" Sydney grumbled, as ne stood there in the broiling sun, watching the passengers from the Baltimore train surge through the station gates. "I'm not a detective. I wonder how in the name of all that is good, Bessie expected me to know Miss Brown when I saw her?"

A dozen women who seemed to be looking for people went by him as he stood there. His clew was a pretty girl with blue eyes and wavy hair, rather petite, but stylish, and carrying an alligator bag.

Sydney stared hard at every girl who came that way, but not one met his inquiring gaze with a look of possible response, until-

"I beg pardon!" he said, lifting his hat, with a sudden dash forward. "Is th's Miss Brown?"

It was a very pretty girl who turned toward him-much prettier than Sydney's idea of Bessie's Vassar friend.
"Yes," she answered, with a ready

"I was looking for some one smile. "I am Miss Jones' brother," Sydney hastened to explain. "My sister sent

me in to meet you." "Ah, indeed," she said, pleasantly. "That was very kind! I was so bewildered-never having been in Philadelphia before! I am afraid I never should have found you."

"That was just my apprehension, said Sydney, taking possession of her bag. "My sister couldn't come, you see, because there's a lot of people staying at our house, and I hadn't the dimmest idea what you looked like."

"I am sure it was very clever in you to come," she murmured. "Which way do we go?" "We stay right here," Sydney ex-

"Our train goes in six min-"Do we take another train?" she asked, in surprise. "I thought you lived

only a little way out of town. "It isn't very far," he replied, "but we go by rail, nevertheless. My sister said to bring you right out. They are all off on a picnic to-day, and you won't find anybody about, but Sis said you were to make yourself at home until Brown.'

she came." "Oh, I shall do that," Miss Brown observed, brightly. "How is Tiny, anyhow?"

"Tiny?" Sydney asked, vaguely. "Your sister, she explained. always called her so at school.'

"Oh, she is very well, thank you. This way, Miss Brown, please." It was a great rehef to his mind when he found himself aboard the train for Bryn Mawr, with his sister's friend beside him. He thought he had acquitted himself well in finding Miss Brown at all. And was it not especially clever in him to address himself to

the right person immediately? It was very pleasant, too, to have his labors rewarded with such charming companionship.

What a bright little thing she is! Sydney mused, with his eyes gloating on the lovely, animated face beside "And how pretty she is! By J .ve! Sis did't tell me how pretty she was. I am glad she is going to stay some time. The carriage was at the depot to

meet them - a handsome Victoria, drawn by a pair of splendid bays, and driven by a liveried coachman, who seemed to awaken, surprise in Miss Brown's mind. "I had no idea Tiny's parents were

cich," she mused, as they rolled along the beautiful Bryn Mawr drive up to a drive her in, though we should be pleascharming little Gothic lodge, through ed to have her stay, if she will." the gate of which they entered an English looking park. "What a beautiful place!" she ex-

claimed involuntarily.

'It is pretty-in June especially, Sydney admitted, with a smile. "Here we are, Miss Brown. Allow me!" Miss Brown found herself, presently,

in a splendid square hallway, where the last rays of the setting sun fell softly through windows of rich cathedral. A lady-like person, in a lace cap,

came to meet her. "Mrs. Fellows, our matron," Sydney exclaimed. "Mrs. Fellows, will you show Miss Brown her room and see that she has everything she wants? I

up, Miss Brown." 'I am sorry Miss Jones is not here to welcome you," said Mrs. Fellows, affably, as she conveyed the impressed young visitor to the guest-chamber.

'This picnic was arranged before she knew you were coming to-day," "Oh, I shall get along very nicely!" said Miss Brown, "Mr. Jones was

very kind to me." 'Mr. Stanton, you mean," said the housekeeper, with a smile. "He is only Miss Jones' half-brother."

A sense of bewilderment seemed to after dinner, when they had gone out not diminish when she found herself and sentimentalize generally.

surved, with hangings and upholster

of that peculiarly effective color called "Gobelin blue," A sumptuous carpet muffled every footfall, and a rolling couch of blue-and-gold brocade invited

one to luxury. Miss Brown's trunk came up. There was a tiled bath adjoining her room, and she was not long in removing the travel stains whose absence brought out her charms in a new light.

A half hour's rest and then she donned a fresh toilette of blue bastile, frilled all over with lace that was vastly becoming.

Sydney met her coming down stairs, and he stood at the bottom of the staircase in a kind of trance of admiring. In his hands was a bunch of beautiful Mermet roses.

"I gathered these for you," he said, as he offered them, with a smile. "I have hit the right color, haven't I?" "Oh, they are lovely!" she cried. 'How kind of you, Mr. Stanton!"

"You have found out, then, that I am not Mr. Jones?" he queried. "I have always been glad of that. I am an occupation." sorry for Sis, though. It is a great af-fliction to be called Jones."

"Or Brown," she said, with a pretty

"Well," said Sydney, with an awk-ward laugh, "you and Sis may be able to change your names some day; but a man, you know, has no such re-

dress." "Except through the Legislature," she said, laughing. "But hark! Is

that Tiny now?" Sydney went to the door. A tally-ho was rolling up the drive with a merry party of home-coming picknickers. "There they are!" he cried. "Let us go out and meet them."

Miss Brown assented. It was all so fine and gay-so different from what you do it?" she had expected to find at Tiny's house; but she went out willingly, and saw the coach drive up. Then one by one the gentlemen alighted, and the ladies were lifted down; but Miss Brown looked in vain for a glimpse of

her friend's face. "That must be the young lady Miss Jones is expecting," the gentlemen commented. "By Jove! what a pretty

The ladies stared in a covert way. Sydney was helping them out; but in a moment he came up with a tall, finelooking girl in a stylish coaching suit of black and white. "Sis," he said, familiarly, "here is

your friend, Miss Brown," Doubtless he expected the girls to the sort. They simply stood and stared with which the wood is saturated. The at each other.

"Why, Sydney," Miss Jones exclaimed, when she found her breath, "this

is not Miss Brown!" "I beg pardon," the stranger said, "I am Miss Brown-Elsie nervously. Brown, of Baltimore; but there must and I was looking for a Miss Jones-Clementine Jones, that is-"

ney, how could you make such a mis- except the peculiar aroma. take? You have brought this young to go somewhere else."

sure I beg your pardon, Miss-Miss grow frequently in company with ma-

"But what shall I do?" said the poor, bewildered girl. "Where can I find my friend? How can I get to her? Oh, indeed it was all a mistake, and I am very sorry! I have taken great liberties. My trunk is here, and-and-'

Her pretty blue eyes filled with tears suddenly, and she looked so distressed that Miss Jones took her hand very kindly.

"Never mind!" she said, "You must stay with us over night. My brother will take you in town to-morrow, and help you find your friend. But, Sydney, what do you suppose has become of my Miss Brown?" "How should I know?" said Sydney,

rather shortly. For he saw that the whole party was very much amused, and only waiting for an opportunity to burst into uproarious laughter.

"You are very kind," murmured poor Miss Brown; "but I would rather go back right away, if possible. My friend will be anxious, and-and I can get a carriage, I suppose," "Where does your friend live?" asked

Miss Jones, kindly. "In Tioga. That is what I thought this place was called. "Well," said Miss Jones, repressing

a smile, "I really don't know_" "If Miss Brown wants to go this evening," Sydney interposed, "I will

"Oh, thank you," said Elsie. "You are very kind, but I think I will go if it is not too much trouble." A messenger-boy came up the drive-

way with a telegram for Miss Jones. "Henr.etta hasn't started yet," she said, as she read it. "She has missed up an inclined plane to the mill. Here, her train, and won't be here till tomorrow.

"Well," said Sydney, in an undertone, "you can send somebody else to meet her."

Still he did not look unhappy, an hour afterward, as he stood ready to the Victoria.

"Want any company, Syd?" queried room and planed. The seasoning and the waggish little dude of the party. planing constitute the most important will have your baggage brought right You'll have a jolly ride in town in the moonlight. By Jove! Miss Brown's a

> ney's terse remark. "She knows you're now take hold of the cedar, and pick talking about her. Can't you see how out the best pieces for the frent and bad the poor girl feels?"

had she felt so horribly. "Well, that was the funniest thing I ever heard of!" Clendenning observed,

and they had been there an hour, when cigar factory using the box and the It was a thoroughly artistic apartment, furnished in old oak, richly way, and Sydney called sharply for his on the bottom of the box.

"What is it?" she cried, in alarm.

What is the matter?" "We have had an accident. The horses went over a bank, and Miss Brown is hurt very badly."

There was a doctor in the carriage then, and they brought the insensible girl into the house. She was danger-ously injured, and there followed long weeks of illness and suffering, to much of which she was happily unconscious.

and it was several months before she could go about. When she was able to sit up in an in-

such a trouble, and spoke of going.
"Not now," cried Sydney, with something like alarm. "The summer guests the only packing for cigars, it almost are all gone from Bryn Mawr. It is equals the number of hair pins manuquite desolate. You do not know what factured. a blessing you are to us. You give us

"But I cannot stay here always," she said, smiling.

"Why not?" he persisted. "This is my house, you know, and I may bid whom I will to come and go." "Yes; but you know I must go some

time.' "I hope not," he said, stopping her chair behind the laburnium hedge, where they were quite concealed. "Elsie, can you not stay here always with me—as my wife? I—I love you; I the natural increase is very large. The have loved you ever since I saw you newcomers are mostly Italians and Bascome down stairs that day in a blue ques, with a sprinkling of Germans, gown. You know you said that you Swiss, and Swedes. To tempt the imdidn't like the name of Brown. I migrants into the agricultural districts made up my mind then that I would the Government has enacted land laws ask you to change it to Stanton. Will even more liberal than ours. Each

to tears, but still she smiled, and as purchase, to a limit of 1,500 acres, at slightly draped at the sides and fast- Francisco, have been consolidated Sydney knelt down on the grass beside about 75 cents an acre in our money. her to sooth her, she dropped her head Or the settler may acquire 1,500 acres bon. This skirt opens in front over an Hinchman.

contentedly on his shoulder.
"Of course I will stay!" she said, tremulously. "I will never, never go away from you!"

CEDAR WOOD.

Dense Forests Which Supply The World.

Cedar is used for cigar boxes, says a New York correspondent, because it is the most porous wood, is easily dried, and can be cut and nailed better and quicker than hard wood. But the prinrush into each other's arms in real fem- cipal reason is because of the flavor, inine fashion; but they did nothing of which is contained in the essential oil flavor of the oil evaporates freely, and has the most beneficial effects upon any

kind of tobacco. The best cedar-the largest and finest in color and quantity-comes from the southern gulf coast of Mexico. Lately the cedar market has been very much be some mistake. I—I— This gentleman met me iu Philadelphia. He told me that he was Miss Jones' brother, cable to use stained and grained wood, in imitation of genuine cedar, for cheap boxes. The grain is pressed on the "Dear me!" exclaimed Sydney's wood while it is running through rollsister. "That is just like a man. Syd- ers, and the imitation is nearly perfect,

> in forests, singly or in clumps of three memory, and hogany. The trees being so far apart it is very troublesome to get them out of the woods after they are cut. In the majority of instances a special path has to be made through the woods, through which the timber is dragged to a neighboring creek, the water of which bears it to market.

The trees are cut by Indians or halfbreeds, for which they are paid in Mexco and the Central American States, twenty-five to fifty cents a day. The monteros who engage these people generally manage it so that nothing is left after purchasing the supplies, tools, etc.; all this is deducted out of the Indians' or half-breeds' pay, and if anything is left the montero usually gambles it away.

The chopping of the trees is generally done during the dry season. When the rainy season sets in, which is in the fall months, the creeks and rivers commence to swell, and the timber is floated down to the larger streams, and from there it is sent in rafts to the shippers near the seacoast. Advances in the shape of money, provisions and tools are made to the monteros by the shippers. Cedar and mahogany are shipped to New York, Havre, Liverpool and Hamburg on consignment.

The cedar is now in New York, Possibly it has lain two or three seasons where it has been cut on account of the it to tidewater. It is now in rough logs, the only attempt at dressing done being simply to remove the bark and to fashion it into a square shape. How it arts and habits of civilization. is made into cigar boxes is a process that can be readily imagined,

First, the log, if too long, is sawed off to a required length. Then it is hauled by means of an endless band and veneer saws it is sawed into one-quarter and three-sixteenths inch lumber. The cut timber is taken to the drying-rooom, where it is placed in racks, where the circulation of the air is free and subhelp Miss Brown and her effects into of the wood is all dried up. The lumber is then taken out of the dryingroom and planed. The seasoning and elements in a good cigar-box.

The timber is now finished, trimmed, deuced pretty girl. I hope the other and the edges smoothed, and it is sawed crosswise into the sides, bottoms and ne's as good-looking!" crosswise into the sides, bottoms and tops of the cigar boxes. The selectors the worst for the back of the boxes. Miss Jones was very kind. Miss The pieces are now ready to be put to-Brown had been forced to eat some- gether, but they must first receive whatthing, but the poor girl was relieved ever printing and embossing the cigar when she got away. Never in her life manufacturer may require. A cigar box ordinarily needs four to five impressions. Besides the brand, which is stamped and printed on the top, there are legends, such as "Concha! Specials," be growing upon the girl, and it did on the veranda to enjoy the moonlight, "Favoritas" and similar distinguishing alone in the beautiful room set apart The matter was discussed on all sides trict internal revenue number of the

-that is, and end and side piece are put together. The hooks are joined and the box is ready for the top and

muslin hinge is pasted on the former, which secures it to the box. From the nailing room the boxes are taken to the pasting room. Here girls paste the edges, labels, etc., and the box is stood outside to dry. The box is now ready to receive cigars. Some-Her friend, Miss Jones, was found and sent for. An elder sister came to nurse her, but they dared not move her, ceives the treatment I have described. When it is recollected that a cigar box fulfills its mission the moment it revalid's chair, in which Sydney wheeled by law, as soon as it becomes empty, kindness to her, regretted having been the number of boxes used in this country, with the progress of the cigar industry and the law prescribing them as

bottom. The latter is nailed on and a

The Recent Growth of the Argentine Republic.

During the last twenty-five years the population of the Argentine Republic has increased 154 per cent, while that of the United States 'has increased but 79 per cent., and the city of Buenos Ayres is growing faster than Minneapolis or Denver. Last year it received head of a family is entitled to 250 acres acres to grain and 24 acres to timber. Free transportation from Buenos Ayres to the place of location is granted to all settlers and their families, exemption from taxation for ten years, and colonization societies are organized which issue bonds guaranteed by the Government, the proceeds of which are loaned six per cent., upon the cultivation of a certain amount of land and the erecments. The results of these beneficent laws are conspicuous. In 1886 nearly 900,000 acres of wild land were ploughed and planted. One firm in Buenos Ayres sold 1,200 reapers manufactured in the United States, and other firms a lesser number; elevators are being erected upon the banks of the rivers, from which wheat is loaded into vessels for Brazil and Europe, and the average crop was twenty-two bushels of wheat to the acre.

... How to Strengthen Memory.

In the last number of Dress a writer quotes an extended account from Thurlow Weed of how he strengthened his In Cuba, Mexico, Guatemala and the memory. Mr. Weed tells that he suflady away out here, when she wanted Central American States, cedar grows fered in early life from a defective thought that he could or four trees, and these trees are very never succeed as a politician because he "But how was I to know, Sis? I am often fifty to 100 yards apart. They did not remember people and incidents To overcome this he began a habit of, at its close, recalling everything that had happened during the day. Soon he made this resume aloud to his wife: "Every night, the last thing before relow Weed to have said "going to bed") member that had happened to me or about me during the day. I generally recalled the very dishes I had had for editorials I had written for my paper, had come within my observation. I found I could say my lessons better and better every day. * * * I am indebted to this discipline for a memory

> The St. Joseph (Mo.) Gazette says: All the conquering races of the earth have been drinkers of alcohol. The stronger the alcohol the more heroic warrior nations have themselves been conquered and destroyed

of somewhat unusual tenacity."

"WHAT we want," said Red Cloud, the Siouxichief, "is white men to plant seasons not being rainy enough to float our corn, hoe it, barvest it and put it into the barns which they build for us.
Warriors don't work." This shows
that Red Cloud is rapidly learning the

THE platform recently adopted by the Convention of the Prohibition Party at Harrisburg contains this plank: Eleventh. Questions of national differences should be settled by national arbitration; differences between capital and labor should be settled by Courts provided for such purpose.

AT SWATHMORE COLLEGE .- Professor William Penn Holcomb, who ocjected to hot steam until the moisture cupies the chair of history and political science, will take the new branch of "Peace and Arbitration" next year. The instruction in this Friendly principle will be embodied with the study of constitutional law in the last half of the Senior year.

BALFOUR'S Courts in Ireland speed steadily on in the work of proscription. With news of the release from prison of Gilhooly comes the report of O'Brien's conviction and sentence to a second term of incarceration. Arbitration for Ireland must sooner or later be accepted by England for the settle-ment of Irish difficulties.

MR. R. BAKER, Poughkeepsie, holds Christians invoking aid from their God responsible for all the wars, etc. But we should not blame Christianity for the bad practices of its professors. We all know the Gospel of Christ is for peace and that any admission that war is a Curistian method of The pieces are nailed into hooks first I tlanity.

FASHION NOTES.

-French tailor-made gowns for yacthing and for seaside resorts are made of Isle of Wight serge, albatross cloth and camel's-hair fabrics, the plain grounds striped or barred with tan color, golden brown, dark blue, Roman red or moss green. They are made with plain round skirts simply hemmed, with long, graceful draperies above; the second skirt also finished with a deep hem. They have vests of plain goods braided to match the color of the bar or stripe, and are worn with basques that have a deep sailor collar with a kerchief of soft silk loosely knotted in sallor fashion.

-Upon stylishly dressed young women in afternoon dress at the picture galleries and flower shows, are noted Figaro jackets, which are very generally worn. These give a short-waisted look to the bodice, that, until one becomes accustomed to it, scarcely appeals to one's sense of the becoming. Silk vests are worn with these jackets, and at some of the Broadway importing houses the Figaro short coats have undervests of white India muslinsome finely platted, others with a wide lace frill, also planted, this frill resembing those seen on the skirt fronts of pictures of the dignified and stately

fathers of the old Colonial days. -A very pretty toilet is made in this fashion: A tight-fitting bodice, long-waisted, of absinthe green faille, the bodice opening in front into a point with revers of pompadour pekin in alternate stripes, brocaded with a floral pattern and plain green. A small drapery of this pekin is introduced in the basque at the back of the bodice. in front it terminates into a peak. A skirt of absinthe green faille falls in She was still weak, and she burst in- free, and as much more as he desires to large double plaits at the back, and is ened back with cockade bows of ribfree after five years by planting 200 underskirt of striped pekin, small turned-up collar of pekin, white chemi-

sette, plain sleeves with pekin facings. -It is to be regretted that there is a tendency to lengthen the street or walking dresses,. In many cases they are made to touch the ground, Now, what could be more untidy than a woman walking along the street with her to the settlers in sums not greater than dress dipping and sweeping the dust \$1,000, for five years, with interest at and even filth of the pavement along with her. It is not only untidy but it is slovenly. And yet you see it every tion of a certain amount of improve- day-women dragging elegant silks and velvets along the street, making street scavengers of themselves. It is not necessary for ladies to have their dresses up to their shoe tops, as many did some two or three years ago; but there is a happy medium-long enough to be modest and short enough to clear the ground when walking. As to the style for waking dresses, there is none in particular. Anything that is tasteful or artistic is considered stylish this all the money paid out for him the day year. The more unique the draping the more style. No one is obliged to follow any set laws or methods, either in draping or waist garniture. The only thing is to study which is the most becoming to one's figure or particular style of beauty. The full bodice with deep round belt becomes plaited fronts, crossed at the waist, are also becoming to figures inclining

of plaited white crape or cambric. caps will be worn, also white or fancy flanhel jackets for wraps. Nearly all tiring-(one would have expected Thur- of these jackets will be lined with colo:ed silk, and plain yellow will be parnavy blue and white stripes, or red. The ribbons on the straw hats should leaves, touched with gold, with black are restored. or green gauze ribbon, are quite the height of fashion. Some have lace round the neck. Shaded lace and ribbon will be used, and gauze ribbon especially. The newest pocket handkerchiefs are those in colored muslin, parthey were. Yes, and all the ancient ticularly pink or blue, hemstitched, with insertion of Valenciennes lace. They are Irish, and wear and wash

corners, or crossed with narrow lines.

only too anxious to learn how to do so to the best advantage, I propose to detail as briefly but as explicitly as I can the manner in which they can most easily supply deficiencies. Age shall have the precedence. There are plenty of handy aids to hair-dressing for grandmamma, who desires either to hide a hairless, poll or merely a bald patch, or, supposing she still wants to look young, to conceal gray hair. There is an invisible bandeaux, with a perfectly transparent parting, apparently made with Queen Mab's web, as light as a feather, which can be slipped on in a minute, and fits the head without hairpins or any apparent fastening. The front hair may be plain or slightly curled, and the back twisted into a roll in a moment; in fact, there is a good head of hair to manipulate sore or sick. Aurania, the crack filly, by merely laying it on the head. It admits of endless varieties, and can be made as nearly like the owner's origi- cently. He was so well thought of by nal hair and mode of arrangement as the talent that Mr. L. O. Appleby war possible by means of cross-partings or willing to give \$6500 for the son of by waving the tressses. It is always an Falsetto prior to the Falcon stakes wor advantage if there is some hair remaing on the head, as the two can be brushed in together. What a wonder-ful improvement all this is on the old each time in the mud. Then, again fronts of thirty years ago, which our mothers were with their cumbersome springs and ribbons; how the very partings are woven with hair interlaced bright. If McLaughlin should leav with catgut. All the bandeaux, the Dwyers there are lots of turfme. toupees and scalpettes, are on the same anxious for his services, among other principle; but diminish in proportion to Mr. P. Lorillard, Jr. But everybod sion of the spirit and purpose of Chris- the lesser wants of those who buy would regret to see broken an arrange

HORSE NOTES.

-French Park has wen \$8800 in

four races. -The purses at the Dallas (Tex.) fall trotting meeting will aggregate

\$20,000. -John Murphy on Sunday May 27th took his first ride behind a trotter since his illness.

-Quito's legs have again filled, and the son of Duke of Magenta will not run for some time. -George Covington won the Derby

with Macbeth and the Kentucky handicap-with Egmont. -It is the intention of Charles

Schwartz to drive Charley Hogan on the road this season. -The stakes to be decided at the great Tennessee Fair, September 24 29,

closed with good entries. -Two hundred and nineteen stallions have got three or more perform-

ers with the records of 2,30 or better. -We do not know whether Hanover ever was as good a horse as The Bard, but certainly he is not within ten pounds of him just now,

-E. N. Doty, of Miffin; has purchased of T. J. Middagh, of Paterson, the colt Woodmont, by Woodlawn, dam Bessie Almont, paying \$1000.

-Sin, the 2-year-old brother of Satan, is in charge of Blute at Jerome Park, and may run during the summer, though he is growing very fast. -Red Bank Stock Farm, Montreal,

has bought from John Wilson, of Ottawa, the bay stallion, 4-year-olds, by Red Wilkes, dam by Shelby Chief, for \$2600. -The Oakland Trotting Course and

the Bay District Association, San under the management of J. W. -The old mare Bonnie Lassie, dam of Titania, 2.27, and Rochester, 2.421,

as a 3-year-old, foaled a bay colt, by Coronet, at the Jewett Farm recently. She is 22 years old. -J. Page arrived at Fleetwood lately from Cheyenne, Wyoming. He has four horses in his string, the best known being the pacing stallion L. C. Lee, record 2.15. L. C. Lee is a darkbrown horse, standing sixteen hands full. He was purchased at the Morrissey sale for \$10,000, and his present owner has offered to match him for that amount against any pacing stallion

living. Page also has the 7-year-old chestnut horse Superior, 2.251, by Egbert, and Annie Carey, 2.301. -It is reported that Egmont's victory in the Kentucky handicap, including the value of the stakes and money won on him, netted his new owners \$10,262, they thus winning back before with the exception of \$238. Campbell & Hankins having paid \$10,-500 for him the day before the race, the \$500 being for Curtis' trainer. Mr. Hankins also made the latter a present

of the old selling plater, Ligan. -Belle B.. the 2-year-old filly in the stable of Dwyer Bros., was taken with slight figures only; but the peaked coughing the night before the race for bodice is quite as fashionable. Finely the Gazelle stakes, at Brooklyn, on Saturday May 26th, and it was at one time feared she would be unable to to stoutness. Many summer dresses start, but veterinary and brought her are made with bodices opening into a around, and she ran a very fair race, point over a narrow peaked chemisette | finishing second to Winona and Blithesome. Se is a full sister to Inspector -Silk jerseys and silk cricketing B. and Getaway, and as a yearling was considered the best of the lot with the

exception of Kingfish. -An extraordinary turf accident is reported by mail from New Zealand. -I told her everything that I could re- t cularly fashionable, also pale pink, At the Sandon hack meeting, at the fell, and six other animals following correspond if possible. The popular were likewise brought, one after the shape will be the new one, with the other, down on top of him. The result had seen and what they had said; the straight flat prominent brim in front; was that driver and horses lay writhing flat crown, with the trimming put on in a heap, and terrible injuries were the top of it, and no other brim to inflicted on all the jockeys. The race, mentioned all the letters I had sent and speak of at the back. But another of course was never finished, and received, and the very language used as shape, which is turned up and in- when the riders were extricated from nearly as possible; when I had walked dented at the back, in the three- the struggling mass they were nearly or ridden. I told her everything that cornered hat style, bound with lisse or all insensible from broken arms, legs lace, is a candidate for favor. All the and ribs. One jockey named Mackengarden hats are to be large, and black zie died shortly after the affair, and it lace ones, with hops, acorns and oak will be a long time before the others

-The proposition was discussed by the Board of Stewards of the Grand scarfs attached to them, for passing Central Trotting Circuit to take some steps to have the cars carrying horses from meeting to meeting attached to the passenger trains. These horses are valuable and it is important that their energies should not be wasted in tedious travel. All their vitality is needed for contents on the track. The races Colored ones are general, or stimulate travel and thus help the white ones with colored embroidered railroads and the communities which give active support to them. Railroad As it is then an open secret that managers should reciprocate by giving we have to recourse to the perruquier, the horse owners good rates and by and, knowing that many women are transporting the trotters from point to point by fast trains.

-Over \$2,500,000 changed hands or Ayrshire's victory in the English Derby. From early morning a procession of vehicles, including everything from a costermonger's cart to a tallyho coach, made a line twenty miles long steadily pouring out of London and into' the race-course at Epsom. Special trains three minutes apar thundered through Clapham Junction, coming from everywhere. For three hours all local railway service was suspended. By 1.30 o'clock, when the police cleared the course, the simply numberless throng, running into hundreds of thousands, covered the green turf everywhere.

-A number of the Dwyer horses an sister to Tremont, was physicked some weeks ago. Fordham was lame re by Larchmont. Bessie June was lame recently; Kingston also. Hanover has been unlucky to meet a great horse the lack of harmony between Messrs. Dwyer and their chief jocker does not make prospects look ver, bright. If McLaughlin should leav