### What If-

And yet, O brethren! what if God, When from heaven's top he spies abroad, And sees on this tormented sta The noble war of mankind rage; What if his vivifying eye, O monks! should pass your corner by? For still the Lord is Lord of might, In deeds, in deeds, he takes delight; The plough, the spear, the laden barks. The field, the founded city, marks; He marks the smiler of the streets, The singer upon garden seats; He sees the climber in the rocks, To him the shepherd folds his flocks. For those he loves that underprop With daily virtues heaven's top, And bear the falling sky with ease, Unfrowning caryatides. Those he approves that ply the trade, That rock the child, that wed the maid; That with weak virtues weaker hands, Sow gladness on the peopled lands, And still with laughter, song and shout, Spin the great wheel of earth about, But yel O yel who linger still Here in your fortress on the hill, With placid face, with tranquil breath, The unsought volunteers of death, Our cheerful General on high With careless looks may pass you be.

## NELL'S WIDOWER.

The waters of Lake George sparkled like diamonds in the sunlight, one August morning. Black Mountain towered toward the sky in grim majesty, while the hundreds of small islands that rose from the lake were luxuriant in green, velvety grass, waving trees and graceful bushes.

A young man dressed in a navy blue sort, sat lazily upon one of the boat posts, on the pier at the Lake View House, enjoying the spuech her View Lake View?" House, enjoying the superb landscape stretched before him.

His face was turned toward the lake, therefore he was entirely unconscious gliding toward him on t'ptoe, evidently bent upon mischief.

Suddenly a handkerchief was thrown over his face, which deft fingers proceeded to fasten behind his cars, while a gleeful voice exclaimed:

"There, sir, you are a blindfolded prisoner! Not a word now for your life! You are a doomed man, so stand up and come with me-quick, too, or the Fannie will be here before I get you and it would be too triumphant to find off! Hark! there sounds her whistle at you so soon. Let us sit down in the Bulton. She is just starting on her return trip, with that prig on board; but let me assure you that I am a respecthe won't find me. Oh, such a lark! But come, sir!" she added, slipping her hand through his arm. "I am run-My name is John Woodbridge. I felt ning away, and I am going to take you along."

The victim seemed to enter at once into the fun, for he started off, after one startled laugh, without an effort at | stay, resistance, allowing her to lead him whither she would.

The young girl never paused, except to lift a light basket from the ground, small dock, made for entering rowcomfortable boats were moored.

Approaching one which she had evi- fun?" dently prepared for instant use, she He laughed good-naturedly as he

are. Easy now. I shall row up close so they must go berrying. Then camps to land, then you unmask, jump out, around had to be visited, and Huddle catch hold of the boat, and help unload. Isn't this splendid?"

Taking off the handkerchief quickly, the young man jumped over the seat to together, while the sister devoted herher side. As he did so, she raised her eyes, then recoiled so suddenly that she were strangely oblivious to what was would have fallen overboard had he not transpiring. "Nellie," said John, one day, "as we caught her.

"Surely you are going to spoil our fun by falling into the lake, are you?" he exclaimed; then added, softly: "There, don't be frightened; it is all right."

"Oh, what shall I do? I am fright-Who are you? How came you ened. here?"

These words issued from her pale lips with a half-sob.

"You ask that? Why you brought me yourself, and called me by my name -John!"

"Oh, oh! I have made a fearful mismine — John Brownley. You were that day when I ran off with you, don't dressed in a blue suit just like his, and you remember?" are just his size. I did not see your face, so I have stolen the wrong man."

stupidity.

"Exactly! I could have told you, was to be a lark, you know. But, come, let me assist you out."

"Oh, no. We must go right back." "What! go back to be introduced to that widower?"

"No. I rowed over from-from the Mohican House, and was looking around a little, when you carried me off a prisoner, promising chicken, cake and that a beautiful girl of seventeen was other nice things. Now, after obeying every order, you are turning me adrift hungry. Is that fair?"

The young man asked this with a quizzical shrug of his shoulders, and as he turned beseechingly toward her, Nellie saw the handsomest face and hazel eyes she had ever met.

"You are in no especial hurry to get back, are you? That widower, by this time, must have joined in the search, boat and talk this thing over. But first My name is John Woodbridge. I felt quite lonely on the pier, and was wishing I knew some one, when you so kind-

ly took charge of me and invited me to plain at once. your picnic. I think you might let me

## "But I don't know you."

"Yes, you do. I just introduced myself. Introduction always made people acquainted. Lake George is not a where she had placed it before reach- formal place. Introductions here are ing him, but hurried away toward a sometimes omitted. Miss Isler. You see I know your name. You told it boats; and around this dock plenty of while rowing. Come, can't we have our picnic, and forget mistakes in the

never stole a thing but you. Here we Huckleberries were plenty on the shores, Bark had an ice cream and confection-

ery store, and that must be patronized. and so John and Nellie were constantly

all leave th's charming lake to-morrow, As the girl acquiesced, they were have received thirty of these handlings let us visit our picnic island."

soon sitting under the oak that had only to be utterly ruined at the thirtysheltered them on that never-to-be-forgotten day. "By-the-way, Nellie, what ever be-

came of that widower?" "He went home. I suppose, to New that look like ground chalk. These

York," said Nellie. "Where you will meet him next They have already gone through cer-

week," said John, sadly.

"I shall not. I detest the whole etc., before they reach the pottery, to batch of widowers. I will have noth- fit them to the use for which they are take. I thought you were a friend of ing to do with the prig. I told you so intended. They are the potter's raw

"Yes, I remember, Nellie; I shall never forget that blessed day. I then These last words were uttered with a met the only girl I shall ever love, little hysterical laugh over her own Did you know I fell in love then? Darling, I loved you from that first remained a secret so long when it was hour. We are going home soon, but known to so many. Still I feel bound hour. but you forbade my speaking, and it we must not part until I know whether to believe it is a secret. Water is now you love me a little in return. Do you, added until the mixture is like thin Nellie.

"Love you a little? No, sir." passed through a screening process by "Oh, darling," exclaimed the young running it over "lawns" or fine cloths. man, turning pale, as the emphatic | The impurities are thus removed, and "No!" so unexpectedly fell upon his the cream-now containing pure pot- green velvet. ears, "do not tell me that I love in ter's clay only-flows into a vat, from vain. I could not bear it, Will you which it is pumped into the presses. not try to love me a little, after all These are canvas bags inclosed in shalthese pleasant hours?"

"No, indeed," was the low reply. "I will not try to love you A little; it the canvas, leaving the clay behind. not a little. No, sir; a great deal- thrown back, and the clay in "leaves" more, I half-believe, than you de- or cakes of the consistency and color of serve.

"You darling," exclaimed the enraptured lover, as he caught her to his the superfluous moisture has evaporatbosom and was about to kiss her willing ed. It is then submitted to the process

But that kiss was not taken.

A sudden thought made him release her and say, hurriedly:

"Nellie, I have a confession to make before I dare take the kiss I long for."

"Then confess at once, you naughty boy, and be forgiven," said Nellie, archly

"Darling, I did not give you my full name that day, when we sat in the boat talking over the mistake. I deceived you in a few things, so must ex-

"John Woodbridge is the first half of my name. That much was true. I am not a clerk, as I led you to suppose, but a rich man, in business for myself, But the worst remains to be told. flat ware, or saucers, plates, platters, Dearest, do not despise me, but I am what you detest-a widower!"

"John!" exclaimed poor Nellie, of which is modeled with the reverse shrinking away from him. "Don't do that, dear," said John,

endeavoring to draw her back. "I iron cup called a "jigger," the presser made of artificial flowers on a wired married when only twenty, a young takes a lump of soft clay, flattens it out frame and enveloped in a filmy covergirl whom I truly loved. She was with with a blow or two of a plaster stamp ing of white tulle, as though inclosed me only four short months, when she

# HOW POTTERY IS MADE.

material.

of the clay.

Methods of Worken in a New Jersey Establishment---Various Processes.

FASHION NOTES, cess. We have all, as children, made -In spring and summer fashions a mud pies. The mud pie urchin is the host of details are borrowed from potter in embryo. But when you know gentlemen's dress. There are narrow that the clay passes through thirty odd processes of handlings before the finish-

and flowing cravats, both plain and colored; plaited shirt-fronts, tiny jeweled studs, scarfpins, and linked buttons for throat and sleeves, with a close, high corsage. A lace frill, very first, and the proposition looks someclosely gathered, is worn; this is copied how different. The story of how a from the masculine toilet of a former saucer is made is interesting. Imagine, epoch.

in the first place, three heaps of stuff -The sheer woolon goods imported for summer afternoon dress are French are china clay, flint and feldspar. buntings and gauzes of various kinds. These are finished with fancy selvage, tain processes of calcining, grinding, showing in solid costume, and in connection in some cases with fancy sliks of iridescent sheen. A pretty pale-blue bunting was recently imported, in which the selvage was open in the These three materials are mixed in pattern of a fringe, but bound at the certain proportions, the formula for ends with the usual narrow, corded which is said to be a secret known only selvage of goods. The gown was to the potters. When I was told this I draped elaborately and caught up with remember marveling how it could have long looped bows and ends of black moire ribbons. The basque was draped in shawl fashion across the front, showing the open selvage of the goods, Another gown of creamwhite cream. The cream or "slip" is then grenadine was made over a skirt of cashmere lace, draped in copper silk and looped up with bows of moss-

-The figured linen, batiste and cambric shirt-waists worn last year, or | Parole all through the South and West those boxplaited and made of plain linen or cambric, finished with brierlow trays of wood. The water by presstitching at all the edges, will again be seen this season over skirts of various Frasier, of Liverpool, Eng., the bay would be nonsense. Why, John, you When the water is all drained off the sorts. This is a neat, dainty and styl-ridiculous fellow, I love you now, but trays are opened, the canvas coverings ish fashion for neglige toilets for the Prince. Price \$1000. morning, and therefore likely to sur-vive until the autumn. Smocking will putty, are disclosed. These are rolled be used in their construction-either up and deposited in the clay vault until there will be a smocked yoke, the fullness below gathered into a narrow walst-band, or otherwise the upper portion of the bodice will be full and of "wedging" or beating to expel the air, which if left in would cause the unshirred, and a smocked Swiss band goods to blister during the firing prowill define the waist. Romanred and cess. It is then ready for the "presser" creamwhite flannel will also be used i. e., the man who shapes the dishes out for Garibaldi and smocked waists, these adapted specially for the chilly days 4, one of \$250, for the 2.34 class, and that invariably appear in midsummer. the other of \$200 for the 2.40 class. The presser does this with the aid of a mold of plaster prepared by the mold

-Quite the newest fans imported maker, the most important and highest from Paris to London are of the very paid of all the pottery employes. These finest gauze, exquisitely painted with molds are of every size and shape, acbirds or flowers, such as Gloire de Dijon roses and winter roses in greyish white tints; these cover one side of the tary use, called plumbers' goods. The fan, and come to the top, where the hollow ware molds are made in three fan is cut out, following the exact outline of the flower. The ribs are of pieces-the two sides and the bottom. Hollow ware comprises ewers, teapots, sandalwood. Others are of ivory. sugar bowls, etc., as distinguished from worked with a serpent-like design in silver. All the parchment painted fans with Watteau designs. reproductions and Clingstone, to take place at the etc. The saucer mold looks something like a small apple pie, the upper surface of the Louis XIV-XV period, are a la mode. The ostrich feather screen form of the inside of the saucer. This fans and all of that genus are going mold is placed on a rapidly revolving out of date, except perhaps the screens

HORSE NOTES.

-The Chicago stable has already won about \$50,000.

All systems of betting are in vogue at Sheepshead Bay.

-John Murphy will be in shape to drive at Charter Oak.

-Oliver K. worked a mile in 2,241, at Chicago recently. -- Manzanita, 2.16, will be shaped

for a fast mile this seaskn.

-Irish Pat is about through with racing. His legs are shaky.

-Guy trotted the last half of a mile at Cleveland Friday June 8th 1.08.

-Silver Thread's 2.17 was the fastest mile paced at the Albany meeting. -Coldstream is now the property of

the Hempsiead Stable. Price, \$2500, -This is the sixteenth year of the

existence of the Grand Central Trotting Circuit. -W. R. Claypool, who trained Ty-

rant, died of consumption in California on May 26.

-The trotting stallion Star Duroc (record 2.251) has his book full for this season at Eikton, Md.

-Doctor M. dropped into the 2.20 pacing list at Terre Haute recently by acquiring a record of 2.19%.

-Charlie Myers drove E. Lister's Messenger Chief mare a quarter in 361 seconds recently at Belmont Course.

-Dwyer Bros. now own the fast horse Brait, William Lakeland having bought him out of a selling race for M. F. Dwyer.

-J. F. Caldwell thinks of taking next winter and exhibiting him at an admission fee.

-C. N. Payne sold lately to C. G. by Kentucky

-In his twelve years in the stud Electioneer has sired twenty-eight 2.30 performers, nine of which have records of 2.20 or better.

-Exposition Driving Park Association, Pittsburg, Pa., presents an \$8200 programme for its summer meeting. which will be held July 17 to 20.

-The Waverly Driving Park, of New Jersey, offers two purses for July

-Richard Ten Broeck, the famous turfman, has purchased a farm near Palo Alto, sixty miles from San Francisco, and is fitting it up as a residence.

-The Victoria (Australia Racing Association will give over \$130,000 at the spring meeting this year, the Melbourne cup being worth over \$20.-000.

-A race for a purse of \$2500 has been arranged between Harry Wilkes Cleveland (O.) Driving Park on July Fourth.

-G. H. Jones, of Audubon, Iowa, has bought, for \$2000, a half interest in the brown stallion Dillard Alexander, sired by Francis Alexander, dam by John Dillard.

-The roan mare Sequel,

marks" left by the pins, are removed and the dishes, except such as are to be decorated, are ready to be packed for the market."

The fashioning of pottery from clay may, at first glance, seem a simple pro-

said, gaily:

"Now be a good John, and step right in without a word! There, take that seat, and do not speak-or stir, either -until I tell you to, for you have got to do just as I say, as Mary is not here to help you. Oh, my blessed sister! won't she rave when she finds that I have flown away and carried off her beloved with me! But never mind," she added, "it serves her right. She need not have entered into that matrimonial until I get this boat on the lake, and I will tell you all about it."

While speaking, the girl had seated herself in the centre of the boat, with her back toward the young man, and the breeze, as, seated on the grass, with seizing two oars, with a fearless and ex- a table-cloth spread before them, on perienced hand, she pushed away from which was heaved the contents of the shore.

So intent was she upon her rowing that she never looked around at her prisoner, who had quietly lifted the after demolishing overy good thing, back of her golden head and at her lovely profile, when she half turned, with a most curious expression in his land on which they had passed such a splendid dark eyes.

After gazing a few seconds, he resmile resigned himself to the situation in silence.

"There, John, now I think we are sufe, so while I row I will explain. lightfully. That wise Mary of yours has leagued with Aunt Jane to make a match for me. 1 am just out of school, so will turning. not be married yet. Auntie has a friend, a young man, rich, handsome, and all that bosh, who wants to be introduced to me. He came to Bolton yesterday, where he is going to stay a own passage. I shall play lady this couple of weeks. He is coming over on time, I assure you." the Fannie to be presented. But their their picking out a widower for me. I be presented to her relatives. won't have him. I don't like secondmy hair and make me look well to meet over her strange disappearance. him; but I slyly interviewed the house-keeper, and made ready for a picnicfruit, all snug in the basket at my feet. Then I spied you and carried you off for company. One don't want to pic- his royal highness, Mr. Ensign, withnic all alone, you know. I am going to out me," said Nellie. the loveliest island, almost a mile away, and there we shall spend the next few hours. Won't they tear? Foor Mary will have to entertain his royal highness, Mr. Ensign, herself, since we will both be missing. You don't mind, do him." you, brother-in-law elect? I told you not to speak, but you may say just yes for nothing." or no. If you say no, I will give you the biggest piece of chicken and cake in the basket. Speak-do you care?" "Not L."

"John, you are a trump! But your Nellie. voice sounds queer. Raise the handwish to smother you; but you must not uncover your eyes until I show you an island fit for fairies to live on. John, ly elsewhere, as soon as he arrived. the Fannie is at Lake View; now just imagine the fun-Mary running all her own way. over, calling, 'Nellie - Nellie Isler! where are you?' and echo alone will his way also. answer; then, 'John, John, do help find

spoke. The laugh was infectious.

Smiles dimpled the rosy lips, then a gay laugh rippled over the whole face. "Fun? Yes, it was. Jolly fun! Trying to steal Sister Mary's John, and stealing some other Mary's John, without knowing it. Oh, dear, it was absurd! But, yes, let us set our table and have our frolic."

"We might as well!" exclaimed John. as he sprang out, fastened the boat, and scheme with Aunt Jane. Just wait then politely handed ashore lady and basket

I will not linger to describe that picnic. It did not take long to get acquainted. Gay laughs floated out on precious basket, they chatted over the chicken, told jokes over the cake, pelted each other with the almonds, and handkerchief, and was gazing at the they gathered up the cloth, stored in in the basket, and that in the boat, then set off on a ramble over the small ispleasant time.

After exploring every nook and corplaced the handkerchief, and with a ner, they returned to the vicinity of the boat, and sitting under the shade of the tall, old oak, they sang several songs, in which their voices blended de-

At length Nellie looked at Ler watch, and finding it passed three, proposed re-

"Blindfolded?" asked John, as she announced the time.

"No, indeed, what is more, you are not to be rowed, but must work your

So John rowed the lady to Lake plan won't work, for I won't be intro- View, receiving at parting what he duced. He is a widower. The idea of wished-an invitation to call on her and

Nellie was at once questioned about hand love. They worked hard to fix her absence, as all had been anxious

Uncle, aunt, sister and John Brownley enjoyed a hearty laugh at her excold chicken, cake, nuts and raisins, pense, as she told of her mistake and its consequence.

"I suppose you managed to entertain

"He never came." "Never came! how did that hap-

nen?

"We do not know; no word was sent, and the Fannie did not bring

"Strangel then I had picnic and fun

"Yes; perhaps he will come to-morrow," said Mary. "May heaven forbid! I shall not

That evening Mr. Isler went to Bolkerchief a little to breathe. I don't ton to inquire after his friend. On his return he informed Nellie that circumstances had summoned him immediate-So Nellie was free to enjoy herself in

Mr. John Woodbridge helped her in

He rowed over every day. Moon-Nellie, won't you? there is a darling!' light sails on the lake, tramps off after trious habits and moral worth. Even glost firing is about twenty-four hours and no darling will answer. Never ferns in the woods, and excursions after marriage visions of the early ideal long. Then the fires are drawn, the mind, we will have a good time with- from one island to another, took up a rise up to disturb the serenity and tran- door opened as soon as pessible and the out her. Runaways always do. Stolen good deal of time. Then lake trout quility of the domestic scene. Better contents removed to the ware house, waters are sweet, you know. But I abounded, and they must try fishing such an ideal had never been formed.

devoted to business. I had, however, two dear friends, who seemed ardently attached to a madcap niece. I had never seen her, though often with them, as she was at boarding-school. I often expressed the wish that we might become acquainted. A trip to Lake George was planned for all, and here we were to meet, They came, and I followed when business allowed, stopping at Bolton, from which place I was to seek them.

"One morning I rowed over in my blue camp suit, not expecting to be seen at that time, but to return, dress and appear on the Fannie in regulation style. As I was looking around on the pier, I was taken prisoner."

"Oh, John, can it be? Are you really

"Yes, really. I am John Woodbridge Ensign, that prig of a widower." "And I did meet him, after all?"

"Yes, I explained matters that evenleft Bolton for the Mohican House to be nearer you. Your friends all promyou forgive and love me still? Come, dear!

John opened his arms as he spoke, and as she glided into their embrace, she murmured:

"So I'll have to be a second wife, after all I have said,"

"Yes, dear, but no wife, either first or second, could be more romantically or dearly loved. Do you not believeit?"

"Yes, John, I do believe ik."

darling? You never will regret it either; for did you know, my own, that you took a prisoner for life on that bright eventful day? I shall strive to make your life so happy that, though we live to be old and feeble, you shall never regret our picnic."

## And she never did.

## Choosing a Husband.

Husbands are not made to order; they just grow. To get a good one you have to know him when you see him. He may not look like the man your fancy painted, yet you will recognize in him the qualities that go to make up the reliable, enterprising, amiable man. As a rule women are not possessed of acute, business minds and are not as observant as they might be. One after another they will fall into the same open trap, just as though they were blindfolded or were impelled by some uncontrollable force. The majority of them seem to think they must marry, see him if he does," replied the willful and all that is necessary is to find a man that is good-looking or rich. The average girl first takes a fancy to a for the "glost" kiln. The saggers used pretty man, and thinks and dreams of for this firing are glazed inside to prehis lovely hair, charming eyes, elegant vent the porous earthenware from ab-dress, divine moustache and dove-like sorbing or "sucking" the glaze from voice. She declares that he is too sweet for anything. This fever passes off in time, but too often it leaves a perverted taste. A dandy figure, swell manners, and clattering tongue are apt to even outweigh a good heart, indus- which the rims of the dishes rest. The

until it looks like ple crust, picks it up died of pneumonia suddenly. After and flops it over the revolving mold, stantly fashions the clay into the form of a saucer upside down. A good workman with a boy or two

cording to the goods to be produced.

The most elaborate are those for sani-

to help him with the molds will fashion many hundreds of saucers daily in this manner. The mold with the saucer on top is then placed on a rack, where, by means of steam pipes, it is dried. The saucer is then taken from the mold, the edges trimmed off and the surface sponged smooth. It is then placed in the "green room" for a further drying

process. The man who makes cups is called a "thrower," and he exercises a little more skill and dexterity than the flatware presser in "throwing" the clay up. into the proper shape. His "jigger also is of a different form. After the cup has been shaped and dried it is turned in a lathe and then sponged, when it is ready to accompany the saucer to the "green room."

When the saucer is perfectly dry it is ng to your uncle's satisfaction. I also ready for its first or "biscuit" baking. A round vessel of coarse pottery, which looks like an old bandbox and is called ised to keep my secret. Nellie, will a "sagger," is produced. White sand is placed at the bottom. Then the saucers are ranged in layers, each layer being covered with sand. When the sagger is full strips of common red clay, called "wads," are placed round the rim, and the sagger is ready for the kiln

The kilns are about 20 feet high and 12 across, being circular in form. Their size is designated by the number of days it will take to fill them. The one l "Then you do not regret that picnic, saw was called a 19 day kiln, because it would take one man 19 days to fill it with saggers. Eight men went at work at it, and it was filled in two days and a half. The saggers are placed in piles, called "bungs," 20 feet high. 'Tne "wads" serve to steady the piles and to keep out foreign substances, smoke and the like, when the firing begins. On the top of each "bung" an inverted sagger is placed for a like reason. When the kiln is full the opening is bricked up and the fires lighted. The crockery is subjected to a heat of 3,000 degs. Fabrenheit for from 48 to 60 Then the fires are put out and hours. the kiln allowed to cool for several days, when it is opened, care being taken not to let the cool air chill the contents suddenly for fear of cracking them.

The next process is that of glazing. The glaze is generally a mixture of water, flint, spar, paris white, clay, zinc, lead, baracic acid and soda ash, added. In this mixture, looking like most approved of all colors for street thin cream, the saucers are dipped, and after drying a short time they are ready the surface of the dishes. Care is also taken to keep the latter from touching, lest they stick together in the firing. For all ages, complexions and occa-This is done by means of pins stuck in the sides of the saggers, on the ends of

in a bag. These are new, and have been sold by hundreds but young girls more, and the black mare Jett, by that I was lonely and sad for eight where, with the aid of a curiously are using a great deal the firm ravens' Kentucky Black Hawk, both dropped years. I did not go into society, being shaped profile instrument or tool, he in- wing fans, each rib a stiff feather the colts to Messenger Chief recently at exact color of the dress, with a bow to the farm of Macey Bros, Versailles, match. Very long streamers are added to fans.

> -Although there are no decided deviations in the main lines upon which fashion is moving, there is an endless series of innovations in minor characteristics. Taking the single item of corsage, the styles are legion. Very often they are most effectively made of fragments put together with such picturesque effect that they outvie many a richer style made of a single material. When two or three fabrics combine to form a single corsage, the lining of the waistcoat is cut to begin with, This buttons snugly up the by the falling of the well-known jockey, back, and upon the front of this is Pope, from Elphin. Pope sustained mounted, for instance, a plain velvet injuries which will end his riding for immediate front. At each side of this it was thought he would die. On June piece are set silk-lined revers, or lapels 12th the list of casualties were composed. Next to these come two more Referee, Repeater and Harry Mann revers of plain silk or velvet again. the last named horse breaking his neck All these revers narrow to an inch and | and injuring his jockey. Mike Daly a half as they reach the neck.

-Heliotrope is still quite popular. It is preferred to all other delicate aroused a revulsion of feeling against shades for public promenading. Pale gray is also favored; indeed, all shades of gray are in good demand. Old-time ashes of roses and similar shades of pinkish drab are worn for dress and Louis Jockey Club. It won fourteer semi-dress occasions. Ecru and wood races, among them the Oaks, Charles colors, tan, light browns and all me- Green stakes, the Cup, Directors' and dium cool and grayish tones are pre- Granite Mountain stakes, and \$14,430. ferred to those that are more pro- Crawford & Roche won the Futurity nounced. So many inquiries have and Real Estate stakes and a purse been made about the shades called Gobelin that it may be as well to state that they comprehend all dull, faded tints. Gobelin is not necessarily blue | Vestal stakes, three purses and \$6446. any more than Suede is necessarily tan E. Corrigan won seven purse races and color, although some authorities appear to have in some way arrived at Percheron, Merchant's, Eclipse and the this conclusion. What are known as Turf Exchange stakes and \$3570. M. Gobelin shades are taken from old Young won \$3344 in second and third tapestry of that name, and may desig- moneys. D. A. Honig won five purses nate either red, green, gray or blue, and \$2850. or, indeed, any of the tints of that material. \* They are exceptionally beautiful and soft, having the faded, mellow, blended appearance that is to a great extent the sign of value in these tapestries. Suede is by courtesy undressed kid color, which may be any shade from white to black. The folly, therefore, of so designating colors must be evident to every person of intelligence. Black is, as usual, prominent, especially in out-of-door dresses. Indeed, it is highly probable that it will be the wear for a long time to come. The best taste commends it, and the best-dressed ladies wear it. White seems to be more in favor than ever before. It was said that white had reached the height of its popularity some seasons ago, but the present enormous demand for everything white has surprised even its most enthusiastic advocates. sions white seems to be one of the leading favorites, and for young ladies and misses' dressy and semi-dress wear it is preferred to all other colors.

Crafty men condemn studies, simple men admire them, and wise men use "stilt them.

Ky. The mares and produce are owned by George A Singerly.

-Second payment was made on all but ten of the 153 nominations to the Detroit Driving Club summer meeting. Belle Hamilton and Kitty Blackstone dropped out of the 3.00 class, David S. out of the 2.25 pacing class; Joe Braden out of the free-for all pacing class; Kate Alton and Flora W. out of the 2.40 class; J. Douglass and Libbie S. out of the 2.20 class, and Harry E. out of the 2.30 class.

-The killing of Jockey Cross at Jerome Park was followed on June 11th piece that points like a girdle in the a long time, and, indeed, at one time of material of which the corsage is com- pleted by the falling of King Troubler, pretty seriously. As might be expected, such a succession of casualties has steeplechasing, and there is talk of cut ting it from future programme.

-The Chicago Stable was the largest winner at the meeting of the St. race, making \$10,220. J. B. Haggin won the Derby, three purses and \$6690. The Melbourne Stable won the \$4800. J. W. Guest won the Elwood,

-Harry Blaylock, the jockey, is suing Edward Carrigan, the race-horse owner, to recover damages for alleged breach of contract, by which the plaintiff was to render services to the defendant during the racing season of 1887 at a salary of \$4000 a year, and an additional stipulated sum for the mounts or races in which he rode. Blaylock alleges that he rode fifty-five races and claims \$595, and that the defendant owes him besides \$2405 on account of salary. The defendant admits the agreement, and says that an accounting was had and showed he was indebted to the plaintiff \$95; that the plaintiff agreed to accept \$100 a month instead of the sum agreed on; that he violated the contract and did not ride at the weights as he had agreed; that he was frequently under the influence of liquor, which incapacitated him, and that the contract provided that drunkenness should be a cause for immediate dismissal and invalidate the contract.

Bowel disease must be guarded against among cattle at this season, as the young and early grass that may spring up is too much of a change from dry food.