

What If—

And yet, O betrothed that I God,
When from heaven's top he smiles abroad,
And sees on this forsaken shore...

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...

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

"You are in no special hurry to get
back, are you? That widower, by this
time, must have joined in the search,
and it would be too triumphant to find
you so soon..."

"But I don't know you," said Nellie.
"Yes, you do. I just introduced myself.
Introduction always made people
acquainted..."

"We might as well!" exclaimed John,
as he sprang out, fastened the boat, and
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 on the breeze...

"There, John, now I think we are safe,
so while I row I will explain. The wise
Mary of yours has leagued with Aunt
Jane to make a match for me..."

"Blindfolded?" asked John, as she
announced the time. "No, indeed, what
is more, you are not to be rowed, but
must work your own passage..."

"I suppose you managed to entertain
his royal highness, Mr. Ensign, without
me," said Nellie. "He never came."

"We do not know; no word was sent,
and the Fannie did not bring him
anything." "Strangest then I had picnic
and fun for nothing."

"May heaven forbid! I shall not see
him if he does," replied the willful
Nellie. That evening Mr. Isler went to
Bolton to inquire after his friend...

never stole a thing but you. Here we
are. Easy now. I shall row up close
to land, then you unmask, jump out,
catch hold of the boat, and help unload...

"Oh, what shall I do? I am frightened.
Who are you? How came you 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
mistake..."

"No, indeed, what is more, you are
not to be rowed, but must work your
own passage. I shall play lady this
time, I assure you."

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Huckleberries were plenty on the shores,
so they must go berrying. Then camps
around had to be visited, and Huddle
Bark had an ice cream and confectionery
store...

"By-the-way, Nellie, what ever became
of that widower?" "He went home, I
suppose, to New York," said Nellie.

"Where you will meet him next week,"
said John, smiling. "I shall not. I detest
the whole batch of widowers. I will have
nothing to do with the prig. I told you
so that day when I ran off with you, don't
you remember?"

"Yes, I remember, Nellie; I shall never
forget that blessed day. I then met the
only girl I shall ever love. Did you know
I fell in love then?"

"Oh, darling," exclaimed the young man,
turning pale, as the emphatic "No!"
so unexpectedly fell upon his ears...

"You darling," exclaimed the enraptured
lover, as he caught her to his bosom
and was about to kiss her willing lips.

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HOW POTTERY IS MADE.

Methods of Workmen in a New Jersey
Establishment—Various Processes.

The fashioning of pottery from clay
may, at first glance, seem a simple process.
We have all, as children, made mud
pies. The mud pie urchin is the potter in
embryo...

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FASHION NOTES.

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.

—In spring and summer fashions a
host of details are borrowed from
gentlemen's dress. There are narrow
and flowing cravats, both plain and
colored; plaited shirt-fronts, tiny jeweled
studs, scarfpins, and linked buttons
for throats and sleeves, with a
close, high collar. A lace frill, very
closely gathered, is worn; this is copied
from the masculine toilet of a former
epoch.

—The sheer woolen goods imported
for summer afternoon dress are French
buntings and gazes of various kinds.
These are finished with fancy selvage,
showing in solid costume, and in connection
in some cases with fancy silks
of iridescent sheen. A pretty pale-blue
bunting was recently imported, in
which the selvage was open in the
pattern of a fringe, but bound at the
ends with the usual narrow, corded
selvage of goods. The gown was
draped elaborately and caught up with
long looped bows and ends of black
moiré ribbons. The basque was
draped in shawl fashion across the
front, showing the open selvage of the
goods. Another gown of creamwhite
grenadine was made over a skirt of
cashmere lace, draped in copper silk
and looped up with bows of moss-green
velvet.

—The figured, linen, batiste and
cambric shirt-waists worn last year,
or those boxplaited and made of plain
linen or cambric, finished with brier-
stitching at all the edges, will again be
seen this season over skirts of various
sorts. This is a neat, dainty and stylish
fashion for negligé toilets for the
morning, and therefore likely to survive
until the autumn. Smoking will be
used in their construction—either
there will be a smoked yoke, the fullness
below gathered into a narrow
waist-band, or otherwise the upper
portion of the bodice will be full and
unshirred, and a smoked Swiss band
will define the waist. Roman and
creamwhite flannel will also be used
for Garibaldi and smoked waists, these
adapted specially for the chilly days
that invariably appear in midsummer.

—Quite the newest fans imported
from Paris to London are of the very
finest gauze, exquisitely painted with
birds or flowers, such as Gloire de
Dijon roses and winter roses in grayish
white tints; these cover one side of the
fan, and come to the top, where the
fan is cut out, following the exact outline
of the flower. The ribs are of ivory,
worked with a serpent-like design in
silver. All the parchment painted fans
with Watteau designs, reproductions
of the Louis XIV—XV period, are a
la mode. The ostrich feather screen
fans and all of that genus are going
out of date, except perhaps the screens
made of artificial flowers on a wired
frame and enveloped in a filmy covering
of white tulle, as though inclosed
in a bag. These are new, and have
been sold by hundreds but young girls
are using a great deal the firm ravens'
wing fans, each rib a stiff feather the
exact color of the dress, with a bow to
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
corset, 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 corset, the
lining of the waistcoat is cut to begin
with. This buttons snugly up the
back, and upon the front of this is
mounted, for instance, a plain velvet
piece that points like a girdle in the
immediate front. At each side of this
piece are set silk-lined revers, or lapels
of material of which the corsetage is
composed. Next to these come two more
revers of plain silk or velvet again.
All these revers narrow to an inch and
a half as they reach the neck.

—Heliotrope is still quite popular.
It is preferred to all other delicate
shades for public promenading. Pale
gray is also favored; indeed, all shades
of gray are in good demand. Old-time
shades of roses and similar shades of
pinkish drab are worn for dress and
semi-dress occasions. Ecrú and wood
colors, tan, light browns and all medium
cool and grayish tones are preferred
to those that are more pronounced.
So many inquiries have
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
any more than Suede is necessarily tan
color, although some authorities still
prefer to have in some way arrived at
this conclusion. What are known as
Gobelin shades are taken from old
tapestry of that name, and may designate
either red, green, gray or blue,
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
most approved of all colors for street
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.
For all ages, complexions and occasions
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.

—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 2:24 1/4, at Chicago recently. —Manzanita,
2:16, will be shaped for a fast mile
this season. —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 1/4 was the fastest mile
paced at the Albany meeting. —Coldstream
is now the property of the
Hempstead Stable, Price, \$2500. —This
is the sixteenth year of the existence
of the Grand Central Trotting
Circuit. —W. R. Claypool, who trained
Tyrant, died of consumption in California
on May 26. —The trotting stallion Star
Duroc (record 2:25 1/4) has his book full
for this season at Lakton, Md. —Doctor
M. dropped into the 2:20 pacing list
at Terre Haute recently by acquiring
a record of 2:19 1/2. —Charlie Myers
drove E. Lister's Messenger Chief a
quarter in 36 1/2 seconds recently at
Belmont Course. —Dwyer Bros. now
own the fast horse Brat, William
Lakeland having bought him out of
a selling race for M. F. Dwyer. —J. F.
Caldwell thinks of taking Parole all
through the South and West next
winter and exhibiting him at an
admission fee. —C. N. Payne sold
lately to C. G. Fraser, of Liverpool,
Eng., the bay gelding Joseph C., by
Kentucky Prince. Price \$1000. —In his
twelve years in the stud Electioneer
has sired twenty-eight 2:30 performers,
nine of which have records of 2:30
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 4, one of \$250, for
the 2:34 class, and the other of \$200
for the 2:40 class. —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 Wilket
and Clingstone, to take place at the
Cleveland (O.) Driving Park on July
Fourth. —G. H. Jones, of Audubon,
Iowa, has bought, for \$3000, a half
interest in the brown stallion Dillard
Alexander, sired by Francis Alexander,
dam by John Dillard. —The roan
mare Sequel, by Strathmore, and the
black mare Jet, by Kentucky Black
Hawk, both dropped colts to Messenger
Chief recently at the farm of Macey
Bros., Versailles, 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 2:00 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. Douglas and Libbie
S. out of the 2:30 class, and Harry
E. out of the 2:30 class. —The killing
of Jockey Cross at Jerome Park
was followed on June 11th by the
falling of the well-known Jockey,
Pope, from Elphin. Pope sustained
injuries which will end his riding for
a long time, and, indeed, at one time
it was thought he would die. On June
12th the list of casualties were completed
by the falling of King Trouber,
Referee, Repeater and Harry Mann
the last named horse breaking his neck
and injuring his jockey, Mike Daly,
pretty seriously. As might be expected,
such a succession of casualties has
aroused a revulsion of feeling against
steepchasing, and there is talk of cutting
it from the future programme. —The
Chicago Stable was the largest winner
at the meeting of the St. Louis Jockey
Club. It won fourteen races, among
them the Oaks, Charles Green stakes,
the Cup, Directors' and Granite
Mountain stakes, and \$14,430. Crawford
& Roche won the Futurity and
Real Estate stakes and a purse
race, making \$10,220. J. B. Haggin
won the Derby, three purses and
\$6690. The Melbourne Stable won
\$6446. Vesta stakes, three purses and
\$4800. J. W. Guest won the Elwood,
Turcheron, Merchants', Eclipse and
the Turf Exchange stakes and \$3570.
M. Young won \$3344 in second and
third moneys. D. A. Honig won five
purses and \$2850. —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 for Carrigan, and that the
defendant owes him besides \$2405
an 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
invalidation of the contract. —Bowel
disease must be guarded against
among cattle at this season, as
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HORSE NOTES.

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Choosing a Husband.

Husbands are no 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
blinded or were impelled by some
uncontrollable force. The majority of
them seem to think they must marry,
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
pretty man, and thinks and dreams of
his lovely hair, charming eyes, elegant
dress, divine moustache and dove-like
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, industrious
habits and moral worth. Even
after marriage visions of the early ideal
rise up to disturb the serenity and
tranquillity of the domestic scene. Better
such an ideal had never been formed.