#### With Thee.

If I could know that after all These heavy bonds have ceased to thrall, We, whom in life the fates divide, Should sweetly slumber side by side-That one green spray would drop its dew

Softly alike above us two. All would be well, for I should be At last, dear loving heart, with thee?

How sweet to know this dust of ours, Mingling, will feed the self-same flowers-The scent of leaves, the song-bird's

tone, At once across our rest be blown-One breadth of sun, one sheet of rain Make green the earth above us twain! Ab, sweet and strange, for I should be, At last, dear tender heart, with thee!

But half the earth may intervane Thy place of rest and mine between-And leagues of land and wastes of

waves May stretch and toss between our graves,

Thy bed with summer light be warm, While snow-drifts heap in wind and storm, My pillow, whose one thorn will be Beloved, that I am not with thee!

But if there be a blissful sphere Where homesick souls, divided here, And wandering wide in useless quest, Shall find their long-for heaven of rest, If in that higher, happier birth Ve meet the joy we missed on earth, All will be well, for I shall be,

At last, dear loving heart, with thee!

# AFTER MANY DAYS.

"Yes, she's the most decided beauty and the greatest sensation we've had for many a season," said Frank Driscol to his friend, edging their way through a crowded portion of the brilliant rooms: "but her heart, if she has one, is apparently made of flint. If you fail to make an impression on it, Louis, 1 shall begin to think her something more or less than woman. I remember what havoc you used to play with the hearts of the prettiest girls, and I suppose you haven't forgotten your old tricks-eh?"

Louis Richmond laughed-his low, careless laugh that suited the indolent beauty of his dark face and soft dusky Southern eyes.

"I can hardly hope to succeed where Frank Driscol has failed," he retorted lightly. "And as to my 'old tricks,' as you call them, it is a long time since I have seen a woman worth-"

"Sh! hare we are, at last," broke in Mr. Driscoll's low-modulated tones, for the way had suddenly opened before them. And then, immediately:

"Miss Fane, my old friend, Mr. Richmond."

Louis Richmond raised his eyesstill with that laugh, careless and half cynical, in their velvety depths, to the face of the girl before him-the beauty of the season, as everybody called her.

Was it the flash of her starry blue eyes, the glitter of her burnished hair, or the enchantment of her smile, that dazzled him and held him speechless for a second, as if under the spell of a sorceress? For the dark eyes, riveted upon that peerless loveliness as though

his; he saw, too, these same exquisite rose-red lips, but then they were smiling tenderly and trustingly upon him always, and once-how wildly his heart beat now at the very thought !-- he had left upon them, unreproved, a linger-ing, impassioned lover's kiss.

"Are there two such faces in this world?" Louis asked himself, as the waltz-music rose and fell in wailing strains, seeming to mock his senses with its dreamy measures. "Are there two such faces, or is this she, herself? prove any truer, sweeter, purer than the rest? No! and yet-Heavens! after all these years the sight of a fac : like hers has power to madden me." He did not linger near her when the

waltz was over, but strolled out into the cool night air to still the fever in his veins, He was pacing up and down the flagged walk, thinking and smoking, when

Frank Driscoll's cheery tones broke in upon his solitude.

"Hello! Richmond, is it you?" he exclaimed in mock surprise as he ran against him. "I wish now I had laid to be married-and belleved it," she ex-1sn't she a peerless creature?" ed.

"Who is she, Frank?" questioned Louis, ignoring his personal allusions, "Have you known her long?---do you happen to know anything of her history? -where she is from?"

"Hold on, and I'll answer some of your questions if you'll give me a fair chance," laughed Driscoll, holding up his hand protestingly. "Upon my hughty little darling." honor, you're the worst case we've had yet. Well, to begin, she is Miss Cecil Fane"- Louis started at the name-"the undisputed belle and beauty of the season. Some few years ago she was adopted by her grandfather-a wealthy old man-and sent to boarding-school and this winter she made her first appearance in society here, having just inished an extensive European tour. That's all I can tell you of her, except, bert-Cecil Halbert. She took her grandfather's name when he adopted her.

"Ahl"

Again Louis started, and this time a lips closed tightly in a hard stern line. But in the starlight Frank never noticed the effect of his little chapter of biography.

Presently they went back together, and after a time Richmond found an opportunity to speak to Miss Fane lone.

For a moment his dark, Southern eyes dwelt upon the fair, proud face, as he stood beside her, with a look that was hard to read; then:

"I have just heard a bit of your interesting story, Miss Fane," he said. "Permit me to congratulate you upon your good fortune. I learned also"--in a low, firm tone, as he bent a little laughing mockery and every vestige of as I was sure you must be. I knew I

and there. I did not go West again, but I did become the hopeless womanhater you are trying so vainly to cure. It seems she never married the man whose wealth had caught her fickle little heart, but it is quite certain she which these evil deeds were done is now never cared much for me. And when

is the use-"Oh, Louisl-Louis!" broke in a sweet, half-tearful voice, as a woman's terror to view the agonies of his vicslender figure, in rustling silk, stepped I could almost swear that it is, and yet swiftly through the open window, and, -pshaw! why should I care? Did she regardless of Frank's presence, went regardless of Frank's presence, went English soldiers, who salute us with straight up to Richmond and laid her military precision as we pass by. The hand upon his shoulder. "Oh, Louis! golden roofs and crimson colonnades if I had only known!" "Cecil!"

It was a strangely hoarse, choking ery of mingled doubt and joy, for he lately saw the splendor of their embroidcould not believe that it was really | ered robes flashed back from the thou-Cecil Fane, the belle of the season, who was softly sobbing in his arms. And Frank - although the lovers

took no thought of him-had kindly gun cases and torn railway novels and stepped through the window into the half-empty cigar boxes of Western civilhouse, and left them there alone.

"I was told that you had gone East a wager with you," he went on tri- plained, between her happy sobs; "and trees, between long ranks of blood-red umphantly. "for you went down before | so I sent that note after you, of course, her at the first glance, just as I predict- to save my own pride in the matter. And the man I liked better than you? neath crimson cornices and towers all Why, my dear old grandfather, who ablaze with gold leaf. But at every came after me just then, and who gave | turn the romantic effect of all this fanme his name and his wealth. But I tastic Eastern architecture and barnever knew-I never really thought baric magnificence is marred by some until this moment that you loved me, ludicrous intrusion of business-like Louis!"

"And I never thought anything else,"

### A BURMESE PALACE.

The Gilded Residence of the Bloody Theebaw in Mandalay, Burmah.

I broke off my Burmese journal just at the moment of our arrival at the gate of the royal palace in Mandalay, which-although its capture by the come to think of it her name was Hal- English has deprived it of the mysteri- der." And beneath the shadow of the ous terrors that once stood like a wall great seven-roofed pagoda that overbetween it and the outer world-still hangs the august "throne room" (into forms both in its glories and its defects which, in former days, more than one a very apt type of Burman itself, for- European envoy has crept shoeless and midable and imposing when viewed with bowed head through a jeering strange, half-sneering bitterness swept from a distance, mean and worthless crowd of Burmese nobles) one may now over his handsome features, and his on a closer examination. Seen in the read in white letters on a black board, full splendor of a tropical noonday, the barbaric magnificence of the gilded | "Field Pay Office." roofs and glittering pinnacles, these painted cornices rich with elaborate bristle around and above us on every carving, these endless colonnades bright | side one figure is everywhere conspicuwith vermillion and gold leaf, and the ous, viz.: the sacred peacock, which is tall, shining tower of the great seven- the symbol of Burmese royalty, and roofed pagoda that overshadows the certainly a very appropriate emblem of royal throne itself, is undeniably im- the childish conceit which made this pressive to any one who sees it for the petty chief of savages think himself the first time. But the same dazzing sun- greatest man upon earth. All the corshine which adds so much to the gen- nices of the gilded roofs that rise story eral effect of the famous building above story along the northern face of throws all its countless blemishes into the palace are painted a deep bloodred, merciless relief when we come to ex- which, in its weird contrast with the amine it in detail. Rotting wooden golden splendor above and below them, pillars, ill-made plank floors, walls of has a very ghastly effect. Beyond the clumsy brick-work fast moldering into pillared arcade of the great "hall of they beheld a vision, had lost their nearer-"that you are Cecil Halbert, dust, faded gilding and shabby red audience"-now voiceless and deserted,

Well, that ended the matter, then Ratnagherri, or for the ferocious Queen whose baneful influence upon his weak and timid mind was the chief cause of

the tragedy. But the retribution, though tardy, has been very complete. The palace in held by foreign invaders. Its cruel I met her here - But, pshaw!-what master is a prisoner far away beyond the seat and as we approach the gateway in which he sat on that day of tims, we find it occupied by the ruddy faces and sturdy frames of a group of echo with the shrill blast of a British bugle call, and the sacred chamber in which Burmese Princes and grandees sands of tiny mirrors that stud the gilded walls, are now littered with the bat-

tered bullock trunks and well-worn ization.

And so we wonder on through paved courts overshadowed by stately palm pillars, past high walls sparkling like a fairy palace with gaudy Mosaics, be-Europe, with its plain, practical ways. A carved door, inlaid with crystal, in a fashion worthy of the "Arabian Nights," bears the name of "Brigadier General Wolseley, C. B. Among the gilded crockets and finials. which shoot up like jets of fire along the overhanging roof of the great council hall, the matter-of-fact inscription "Fire Hose" looks as absurd as when I saw years ago in the dim interior of the Great Pyramid the stone coffins of the Pharaohs pasted over with such legends as "Bass's Bottled Stout" and "Harper Twelvetrees's Beetle Destroying Pow-'Brigade Headquarters office'' and

Amid the forest of carvings that paint, gaping rifts in the carved wood but formerly blazing with gorgeous

#### FASHION NOTES.

-Broad brimmed Leghorn hats. trimmed with heavy wreaths of white flowers and green leaves, are worn by

little girls of 7 years and under. -Bois de rose is not rosewood color. as one might imagine from a liberal translation of the French words, but a shade of dull, pinkish fawn color.

-Vests of black or colored creps de chine, or similar light material, are added to silk costumes to give them a less heavy effect for summer wear.

-Large plaids in light gray, blue, buff or brown wool, or figured challs or gay-striped mouseline de laine, are being made up into spring and summer frocks for little girls.

-The Gabrielle dress is also very fashionable, cut bodice and skirt all in one without any definitely marked waist, a few plaits upon the hips and a slight drapery in front.

-Most bodices are now fastened with hooks and eyes, or buttoned invisibly. When buttons are visible, they are merely small molds covered with cloth, or small crocheted balls.

-Bodices are always made with revers, plaited fichus, embroidered trimmings, chemisettes or plastrons. Sashes are much worn of soft tissues, but draped in natural folds, never plain.

-Sleeves always have some sort of ornament on the shoulder-either a small puffing continued into a series of very fine plaits, or else epaulettes of ribbon, braid, pasementerie, etc. This is borrowed from the First Empire fashion, but in a much modified style.

-A new style of scarf drapery, called the "Marguerite," is very suitable for lace nets or bordered materials. In front the edge of the straight breadth of goods is fastened into the belt in a wide boxplait, and the drapery falls perfectly straight to the foot | was fined \$100 by the judges. of the skirt, and the scarf ends are draped at each side in a careless manner.

-The tournure which threatened to expand into all the extravagance of the detestable crinoline has new almost entirely disappeared, what remains of it being far too discreet to obtrude itself upon public notice, and merely acting as an invisible support to skirts and draperies which might otherwise appear too soft and limp.

-Since the times when "purple and fine linen" were the acme of elegance in apparel, linen has retained a place as the pleasantest of all materials for summer wear, notwithstanding the countless array of diaphanous and airy fabrics in cotton, woolen and silk,

-There is nothing "clinging" about linen. It is a fabric whose "cool reserve" is gratful to the oppressed senses in hot weather, and if it becomes limp and discouraged with wear, it can readily be restored in the laundry and made to assume its first freshness.

-Simplicity is the order of the day in the make and fashion of modern on October 15. costumes. It would be an illusion, to suppose our dres lowever, cost much less than they have done Park sale by David Bonner. loose from rusty and broken hinges heralds proclaiming titles of the King hitherto. Our couturiers are obliged to follow the lead given by those than any other daughter of Clara. whose taste is law in such matters, but be sure they will find compensation in trotted a mile in 2.231. She probably some way or the other. They will offer you quite plain straight skirts, but the Maud S. foot is edged with such exquisite embroldery, the buttons are of such marvelously artistic style that, with these Johnston at Hamline Park, on July 4, and other such accessories, the dress and Doble did not start him in a secwill become as expensive as the most ond heat on that account. He was all elaborate toilets of the present seasons. -The old-time cross-barred muslins a lame step since. He is being worked are again in favor, also the plain Vic- right along and was at Pittsburg the toria lawns that are always so dainty and cool looking. For these, and simi- Johnson a mile in 2.13. lar fabrics a belted blouse or full waist, similar to the "Griselda" or like the, Pa., on September 27, 28 and 29 'Hermione" blouse or a blouse waist under the auspices of the Lawrence without plaitings or shirrings, is used, and a full skirt made of plain breadths Farmers' Institute, an organization and finished with a hem and tucks. composed chiefly of the farmers and These dresses, indeed, are the embodiment of simplicity, and have only a for yearlings, 2 year olds and 3 year little lace or embroidery as a finish on olds, and purses for 3, 2.40 and 2.30 the sleeves and at the neck, and for classes, trotting, and 2.35 class for pacyoung ladies are completed by a sash of ers. broad ribbon tied in a "baby" bow at the back. Usually the dress skirt is the revivalist. Sam Jones was bred in worn over the lower part of the waist. - Linen ginghams are charming for morning wear, and their simplicity may be relieved with embroidery and ribbon, so that they become really dressy. The newest goods in this line, however, are the linen damasses, woven like gingham, but in designs resembling print, and which-also like gingham-are not all linen, but with very fortunate in the Lorillard stakes, gingham—are not all lines, but with the colored threads of cotton. Stripes, checks and fancy plaids in gray, wood-color, brown, blue, red and several pretty color combinations predominate, yet the effect when made up is quite as pleasing and satisfactory as the figured | capturing it the intrrvening year (1885) goods of seasons past. The styles for making up are simple enough to admit of laundering, and a and Los Angeles. The value this year favorite model is made with three deep to the winner was \$18,750, which flounces covering the plain skirt, and a makes Sir Dixon's gross earnings this short, fitted basque or surplus waist year foot up to \$31,505. worn with a wide sash. Tucked plain -Eurus won the Fo skirts have a tucked sash of the ma- handlcap, and ran a creditable race, terial, or a full back drapery, which is for he beat a very good field and ran cut square and hemmed all around, the mile in 1.434 with 119 pounds. and draped by tapes fastened on the He showed a great turn of speed in the under side. He showed a great turn of speed in the stretch, and swerved, as usual, afteryoung lady was of light blue cloth, a princess body, back in plaid folds, with fullness made by underplaits in the to his work. He and The Bard are the breadwinners of Mr. Cassatt's sta--A very elegant costume for a seams. The side seams of the skirts may open almost to the waist, and laced about two-thirds of the way down, with rich cords terminating in loops and tassels with a fancy button. The body was plain, with very wide revers turning back from the vest and ex- \$11,000 in prizes for trotting races this tending around the neck, to form a year. The Italian Legislature has also wide turnover collar. The sleeves were passed laws regulating horse breeding, plain, with pointed cuffs, edged with folds of the material, finished with cords and gimp ornaments. The collar, keep stallions for service unless they skirt and a section which showed Agriculture. This is a restriction to through where the seam was left open were finished with gold embroidery of elaborate pattern. A handsome ornament was set at the waist line in front, from which fell tessels, drops and points in fancy goid and metal threads. The pointed cuffs were finished in metal embroidery, and folds of the ma-terial of the dress set at the edge.

HORSE NOTES.

-Volante seems to be as good as ever he was,

-The Dwyer Brothers are in the lead as winning owners.

-There were seven races at Monmouth Course on the 14th.

-There were over 700 runners at the Chicago track recently.

-In Yorktown Belle John H. Phillips has a thoroughly good mare.

-Orange Bud (2.231) is being prepared for track work at Baltimore.

-Jim Gray is badly wind-broken. and his racing days are probably over.

-The gelding St. Louis trotted two miles in 5.22 at Fleetwood on baturday July 7th.

-Spalding was quite a race-horse last year. He has not yet started for this season.

-The horse John Henry fell and broke his neck in a steeplechase at Monmouth Park July 7th.

-The 5 year old b. g. Mambrino Hannis, by Hannis, trotted a trial heat in 2.222 at Baltimore recently.

-Harry Wilkes, winner of the 2.20 pacing race at Beacon Course, is by Ambassador, dam a Hiatoga mare.

-The pacer Balsora Wilkes, by Wilkie Collins, made a record of 2.193 at Council Bluffs, Ia., the first week in July.

-One of the grand circuit tracks will have the finishes of all its races photographed by the instantaneous pro-Cess

-Belvidere is like his brother Sir Dixon. The only way to win with him is to wait for a run through the stretch.

-Stetson, who put the brakes on El Monarch in the first two heats of the 2.23 pace at the Mystic Park meeting,

-At Helena, M. T., on July 5, the horse Daniel B. broke the record for three furlongs, running the distance in 343 seconds, made at Little Rock in 1882. Daniel B. is a son of Glenheim, dam Nettle by Sun Dance.

-E. J. Baldwin's famous colt Emperor of Norfolk pulled up lame at Chicago at the end of an exercise gallop recently. While not broken down, the symptoms are such that it was decided to throw him out of training and not start him again this season.

-Memorandum, a 3 year old bay colt by Nephew, won the stake race for 4 year olds at the Franklin (Pa.) meeting, taking the first, fourth and fifth heats. Time-2.43, 2,431, 2.46, 2.431. 2.424. There were four starters, and all the others were 4 year olds.

-At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the American Jockey Club on Thursday July 12th it was decided to throw out the French mutual machines and take back the bookmakers at the fall meeting. The meeting will begin on October 2d and conclude

-Astoria, the sister of Dexter and tator, was purchased at the M

color had drifted out of the handsome olive face.

"Humph! surrendered at sight-hit companion, and left him to his fate. So he did not catch that one startled. irrepressible word that fell from Louis' lips. "Cecill"

It was a low, breathless cry, scarcely more than a dazed whisper; yet the sound of it reached Miss Fane, and she glanced at him smilingly, with an air of polite interest.

"You spoke, I think, Mr. Richmond?" she said questioningly, in a cool, sweet voice, and with a smiling glance at the chatterers all about them, catch his words.

He drew himself up with unconscitures.

Whatever vision he fancied he had seen-for whomever he had taken this sweeping satin train and glimmering faintest sign of recognition on her part

Her beautiful blue eyes were looking straight into his own, and there was a slight, half-interested smile on the perfect lips, and both look and smile were just such as the belle of the season ing more or less.

"I believe I asked for the honor of a place on your card-if you chance to bending his head low over the dainty bit of parchment she offered him.

And when he again looked up, having scribbled his name in the two unclaimed places thereon, he was thoroughly himself again-handsome, nonchalant, with that indolent touch of cynicism in look and manner which had deepened just a trifle, now that he had met the beautiful Miss Fane.

But how many times his eyes wandered covertly to that graceful dazzling figure, as she floated past him in the had known. How his heart thrilled and dance. throbbed like some mad thing as he held that same perfect figure in his arms when his own number came, and his dusky eyes --- a mingling of passion-ate yearning and contemptuous bitterness-upon the proud, lovely face leaning so near his breast.

For, looking over and beyond that a .etting.

He saw a slender, graceful girl poised unheeded

He seemed to see these same beauti- etc. You know how they all write ful blue eyes, only then they looked such things?-even the most unsophis-with innocent, girlish love-light into ticated of them.

could not be mistaken. Why refuse to recognize me?"

"Pardon, sir!"-with an added hauhard, too, by all that's beautiful," teur in her bearing, and a touch of muttered Frank Driscoll, somewhat as- frostiness in her cool tones. "I am tonished, as he turned away with a Cecil Fane, and I made your acquaintlaughing "I told you so" glance at his ance an hour or so ago, I believe Mr. Richmond. Why should I have recognized you, save as I would any other gentleman introduced to me this evening? I am at a loss to know."

"Cecill"

"Miss Fane," she corrected, icily. 'Please have the goodness to remember that your acquaintance with me dates from this evening, if at all."

He bowed-with a haughtiness equal to her own.

"As you please," he retorted coldly, Miss Fane I recognized the little Westas a sufficient apology for her failure to ern mountain-girl, Cecil Halbert-that moat, the smooth waters of which miris all.'

And, returning the scornful flash of ous hauteur, and a hot, swift flush shot her blue eyes with a quiet, half-coninstantly across his tense white fea- temptuous smile, he was gone-nor did he return to claim his other dance.

"Come, Louis, out with it!-for I confess I am dying to know-what is cool, fair beauty with glittering golden the secret of this perpetual warfare behair-this queen of fashion in her tween you and the beauty, Miss Fane? You've seemed to hate each other from jewels-there certainly was not the the very first. Now, what is it? I sun lighting up the golden pinnacles looked for an interesting flirtation, at the very least.

And Frank Driscoll threw himself back in his seat, and confidently pre- and certainly bears no traces of the pared to listen to a story.

Louis smoked away for a minute or two in silence; then, knocking the ashes might bestow upon any stranger-noth- from his cigar, glanced up, with a sort of dogged-recklessness upon his fine dark face.

"Well, you can have the story, such have one left, he replied unhesitatingly, as it is, and in a few words, too. Guess forth in colors of fitting horror how no one will overhear us in this deserted 86 men, women and children of royal vet it seems a life-time, looking back upon it. Well, I met and loved a little | -- how the ferocious "Mekhaya Prince," girl out there, and her name was Cecil Halbert,

> innocent, trustful little thing-or seem- had often suffered by his command the ed so"-bitterly-"and I loved her be- torments which they now inflicted upon cause I thought her so pure and child- him), shrieking vainly for the mercy like-so different from most women I

"I was sure my love was returned, but I had never spoken of it, when I lived, hurling taunts and curses in the was suddenly called home by the ill- teeth of the savage King and foretellness and death of my sister-you rehe looked down with a strange light in member? My sister Clara telegraphed "runaway monk," a stinging allusion me to come without a moment's delay, and I obeyed-not waiting to say goodbye even to my little Cecil.

through the waltz together, and the of my acquaintance-I meant to ask-

work, richly ornamented doors hanging start into view at every turn, and the and his nobles-extends a wide courtillusive grandeur of "The centre of the | yard neatly planted with trees, in which Universe'' melts away like one of the stand a row of Burmese cumbrous canenchanted cities of fairy legends, which | non, probably some of the toys of Theelost their glitter as you approached baw's father, King Mindohn, whose them, and assumed their real form of a shed, a stable, or a pigsty.

Passing between two splendid Sikh grenadiers (whose dark, handsome faces and stately bearing would have made as fine a study for Meissonler as any of his Algerian Arabs) we enter the gate of the massive teak palisade described the white throne of Burmese royalty, in my last letter. Just within it rises a high wall of flat native bricks, doubtless imposing enough to Burmese eyes, though one European cannon could 'I only wished to assure you that in blow it to pieces in five minutes. Beyond this, again, lies a broad, deep ror very picturesquely the clustering palms and tamarinds that bend gracefully over it. Crossing the wooden bridge that spans the moat, we come

right upon the palace itself. In the coolness of early morning, with this fresh breeze from the Shan Mountains stirring the leaves of the spreading trees that stand ranged like sentries on either side, and the rising and crimson turrents overhead, this wide court yard through which we pass into the palace makes a goodly show, awful renown which descended upon it only a very few years ago from a butchery more hideous than that of Cawnpore. When some twentieth century Gibbon shall write "The Decline and Fall of the Burmese Empire," his vividest language will hardly avail to set nook. You remember I went out blood were cruelly murdered on this West years ago-only four, by the way, very spot and then flung into a trench to be "buried with the burial of dozs" eldest and worst of Theebaw's doomed half-brothers, died in horrible tortures "Ah! you are surprised! She was an by the hands of his own slaves (who which he had never shown-and how the fierce and haughty "Thohn-saymintha" died as recklessly as he had teeth of the savage King and foretell-ing a speedy and violent death to the to Theebaw's original destination. The last words of the genteer Meingtohn breathed forgiveness to his destroyer as

"But I meant to return at once, and he bowed his head beneath the murderask the little mountain-girl what I ous club. The poor Princess, subjected drooping golden head, as they floated would not have asked of any city belle to all the nameless horrors which barbarian cruelty could devise, prayed for slow, dreamy, exquisite strains of the music through and surged about them, "With a heart filled with love and fant children, tossed from spear-point a picture rose before his memory—a picture of that self-same perfect face and willowy form, but in how different dence in womankind, Frank1—a letter ring with their shrieks of agony, which reached me from the girl I loved-the the King's military band vainly strove girl I had thought so true and innocent to drown with rollicking bursts of fearlessly upon a rugged western cliff, her cheap calico gown fluttering in the wind, and a cloud of golden hair unbound and floating about her shoulders well enough, but that she had since met mouth and nostril crammed with gunat its own sweet will, while at her feet the coarse, wide-brimmed straw hat lay richer than I, in the bargain. And that But it is needless to prolong the sickenif I had ever fancied she cared for me, etc. You know how they all write ing catalogue of atrocities, the mere thought of which is more than suffici-

dresses and ringing with the voices of mania for casting or purchasing guns was one of the most curious among his countless whims. And so we come at last to the "Centre of the Universe, as the natives proudly style the tall. slender, seven-storied pagoda which overshadowed in the days of its pride and still overshadows it now that it has departed forever and its sceptre passed into the hands of the "kullah goung" (beastly foreigner).

### Home Life of the Queen of Spain.

The queen of Spain has her own physicians, Dr. Riedel, who came from Austria with her. The Spanish court physicians have never been called in except for form's sake, when the queen or her children have been ill. This has given much rise to jealousy, but Dr. Riedel has quietly held his own, and by degrees has won the friendship of his Spanish colleagues who cannot deny that he has great talent. The regent has two aides-de-camp, one an army and the other a marine officer. These gentlemen are on duty only on certain days, and are changed every three years. In the army and navy it is considered quite a distinction to be the queen's aid-de-camp, as she makes the young officers feel quite at home, so that they really form part of the family during their stay in the palace. The regent has a host of servants, but she has but two maids, one of whom is an Austrian. Besides a head chief de cuisine there are many assistant cooks. But it is said that the royal table is not always well served, and the wines especially are inferior. The late king had not the slightest idea what a good cellar meant. There are many stories afloat telling how badly the poor dying monarch was fed, and how he once said to a foreign embassador who went to see him at the Pardo palace that he would give anything for a good chicken broth. At the royal dinners and banquets one finds everything that money can procure, but somehow or another nothing seems well prepared.

## "To Write a Pretty Note."

Ruled paper is never used for notes or correspondence. It is considered in-elegant and unfashionable.

Square cards are employed for giving or answering invitations, and the square envelope sealed with wax, of course accompanies them.

Abbreviations are almost entirely avoided in ceremonious notes, as they savor of haste, and are hardly respectful

With a fortunate few "to write pretty note" seems to be somewhat of a gift, while others find it a hard task. The latter will be helped by approach-ing the duty in a business like manner. First try to arrange your idea and know exactly what meaning you want to convey; then concentrate the mind

showed more speed when in training When owned by Robert Bonner she will be bred to Lord Russell, brother of

-Oliver K. showed a little lameness after he trotted his mile in 2.151 with right the next day, and has not taken second week in July. Doble drove

-There will be a Fair at New Cas-Bounty Agricultural Society and stock-breeders. There will be stakes

-A good horse has been named after Kentucky, and he is a bay gelding, by Messenger Chief, sire of Maud Messenger, 2 161, out of a mare by Mambrino Pilot, Jr., son of Mambrino Pilot and daughter of Gray Eagle. He is owned by A. A. Bonner, and recently Jesse Yearance drove him to top wagon at Fleetwood in 2.29%.

-The Dwyer Brothers have been with Wanda, There were really but two in it Saturday July 7th. Sir Dixon

-Eurus won the Fourth of July

ward, but Hayward was looking out ble, for in the younger division nothing has been found good enough to pay expenses except Taragon, who was fortunate in meeting Telie Doe on a bad track.

-The Italian Government offers ng-pointed vest, the front of the have been approved by the Minister of some in this country. It is further de-creed by the Italian Government that