Queen Mary.

I has a bart, I has but ane, I'd gie them a' gin I had twenty, To him wha meets me in the lane The lad that's aye to jimp an' dainty. I dinna care though he be puir-What though his daddy be a miller, We'd happy be-kings are nae mair, Love does na' aye tak' sides wi' siller.

I've kenned him lang, he used tae pu' The gowans frac the trees o' simmer, An' when he twined them 'roon my broo', He said I was a queenly kimmer. I daur na t-ll my love, wae 's me, But losh! I wish some leesome fairy Wad catch him when he couldna fle An' whisper-gang an' speak tae Mary.

When honest hearts on Cupid ca', The wee rogue needs na muckle wilin'; She had but gane a step or twa When wha but Willie met her smilln'. He took her han' sae saft an white-"I've heard a whisper frae a fairy-Gin ye'll has me for your true knight, I'll tak' ye for my ain Queen Mary."

MRS. WESTERLEY'S HELP.

"Well I will try once more, Milly, but you must not be too particular this time," said Tom Westerley.

Tom frowned a little as he reminded his young wife that this was the fourth time she had been left without a servant during the year they had lived at Cloverbanks. It was such a bother to if she were going crazy. be bringing them constantly from the intelligence office.

she was very particular and a little set | tary." in her way, and might be more patient. She would try very hard to succeed with the next one; it was so dreadful his mind," she replied. to get along in the hot weather, with no help and the baby teething.

Tom drove into town, and about out on the train.

"I am glad that you are not a young girl," said Milly. "I suppose you have had experience in housework?"

"Oh, yes, indeed!" was the reply, with suavity. "I have kept house for myself; I am a widow,"

"Have you been a widow long?" "Two years, I understand all kinds

of cooking-fine laundry work-everything."

So it proved. Milly was so pleased it seemed as if she felt absolutely grateful, and looked not be borne! on admiringly as the rather disordered household was brought up to a state of perfect order.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Maria, as the newcomer styled herself, was very loquacious.

"Perhaps I say it who shouldn't, Mrs. Westerley. but I'm good help. I can take right hold anywhere, and I don't overcharge. I've lived in a number of places, and they will all recommend me."

"I should think likely," replied Milly, who was rocking the baby while Mrs. Maria put the sitting-room to rights.

"I'm a good hand in sickness, too, Hope none of you won't get sick while I am here, but it's unhealthy this hot but with a frown he resisted her. How the mantel deftly. weather." dusting "Don', you think Mr. Westerley looks a little peaked?" "The heat wears on him some." said Milly.

pered, and could not help showing that she was very much annoyed "What do you want of me?" she ask-

ed, one day, haughtily, when Tom was present "Nothing - nothing," replied the little woman, soothingly.

Tom, who was reading, looked around sharply. She thought Mrs. Maria said something to him as she passed his chair. It sounded like:

"They never like to be watched." Who? Did people think she had joined a gang of conspirators?

She went up to her room with a swelling heart; but it was a very hot night, she was very tired, and she soon forgot her troubles in a heavy sleep. She was awakened by Tom crossing the room, and found that he had the baby in his arms.

"She will sleep better in the next room with me," he said.

"She is very well in her crib, Tom," said his wife, in wonder.

Milly could not sleep after that, Tom had looked so pale and strange. Every night now Tom slept in the next her newfound friend. room with Lily, and in the morning gave her to Mrs. Maria to be dressed. "Caci Mrs. Maria about "Mr. Westerley's notion."

"Poor dear, can't you see?" said Mrs. Maria, pitifully. "See what?" asked Milly, feeling as

"I've noticed it ever since I've been

here. I do not know whether it's heat Milly colored a little, knowing that or overwork, or whether it is heredi-

"What do you mean?"

"The poor man is a little wrong in

The truth seemed to flash upon Milly's mind. Tom's uncle had died insane. His strange behavior was exeleven o'clock a neat little woman came plained all at once. Her blood froze in the promise was exacted that she would horror

"Oh, what shall I do?" she cried. "You must humor him. There is had a grandmother, a mother and two

sisters insane." "Oh, how dreadful!" shrieked Milly. She sobbed and cried in the face of the calamity. Then she tried to think. She no longer dared to trust him with Lily. He was mad and unsafe. Oh,

it seemed as if the terrible thing could She was trembling like a leaf when

she saw Tom's buggy drive into the yard. He saw her agitation as soon as he entered. "What 19 the matter, Milly?" he

asked. "She's been very bad this afternoon,

poor dearl" said Mrs. Maria softly. "Milly, perhaps I-I had better have

a doctor for you." "A doctor for me, Tom?" she said

looking at him amazedly. He turned anxiously toward the cra-

dle and took the little one in his arms. "Oh don't-don't touch the baby!" she cried in agony. Don't-don't take

the baby!" She tried to take it from his arms, strong he was! A panic seized her. Cecil's Craze.

Milly kissed her brother good-by and as though he had been her own, jumped into the train that was to bear her to New York, where she was to spend the winter with Mrs. Archibald Wyeth. Milly had never been much away from home, and rather enjoyed within the circle of their traveling

traveling by rail. As she sat by the window, looking out on the rolling country, she sudden ly felt two arms clasped about her negk and her face was covered with kisses. A little surprised, she found herself in the grasp of a charming young girl. "I have found you at last, Lilly," said a sweet, childish voice. "I knew God

would give you back to me!" "Do not be alarmed, young lady," said a tall, handsome man who had risen in the seat back of Milly. "My ward lost her twin sister lately by an accident and has never recovered her

reason ?! "Let her stay here by me if she wants to," said Milly, as the little girl showed no signs of relinquishing her hold on her newfound friend. "I do not

"Cecile's is only a temporary de She said something rather fretfully to rangement," said the gentleman, "and we hope soon to cure her. I trust, miss you will be with us for some time, for she seems to have taken a great fancy to you. Here is my card."

Milly took it and read:

SIR ROGER HEPWORTH.

Millbank Terrace, England. The baronet was glad to learn that they were both on their way to New they were both on their way to New Very many people, who would be York, for he had taken a liking to the fresh-faced country girl as well as enced by this notion, hide it under Cecile.

All through the journey Milly did what she could for the poor stricken girl, and when they arrived at the city, Ceclle would not part from her until influence of the day is feared. call on them the next day.

It soon become a daily occurrence for Mrs. Wyeth and Milly to be invited to ness of other numbers. If they stoppnothing like humoring them. I've ride in the park with Sir Roger and his ed to think about it, they would be had a grandmother, a mother and two ward. ward.

As the skillful physician had predicted, Cecile recovered from her mental stop to think. Superstition is simply a malady, but the frail body grew more and more spiritual every day, and at who lived long before us, do our think-last it was evident that the too beauti- ing for us. ful color which flamed upon her cheeks as each day grew to a close was the most things, have little tricks to bring fatal hectic. At last she could no about good fortune, such as turning a longer leave her room. Then Sir Roger chair around before they sit down, went to Mrs. Wyeth and entreated her to use her influence with Milly to stay with the dying girl who was constantly wishing for her companionship until to "keep off the rheumatism." Inasthe last.

The invitation to Milly to spend some time at the hotel at which Sir Roger's how a nut carried in a pocket could party was stopping occasioned her some embarrassment, as her simple toilet arrangements, gotten up in her prairie Henry Schliemann, is said by his home, were hardly intended to bear the friends to possess many superstitions, criticism of lovers of fashion and dis- one of which leads him to be very careplay; but her love for the gentle suffer- ful always to put his left stocking and er overcame her scruples and she went | shoe on before the right, to put his left to her.

The visitors at the hotel were very much interested in the baronet and his tice is the opposite of that of a great ward, and many a pair of bright eyes many people, who believe it is "luck-would have been glad to win an admir-iest" to put on the right stocking and would have been glad to win an admir- | iest"

take her place in ministering to the old father, and she gave him as tender care Lady Milicent Hepworth (our Milly) fills her position as though she had been born to it, and her husband blesses the day when Cecil's delusion drew Milly

group. PETTY SUPERSTITIONS.

Silly Beliefs in Evil Influences That Still Find Numerous Adherents.

Each new generation asks. When will the world have done with its superstitions? Why should people cling to strange beliefs in evil influences, beliefs which, for the most part, had their rise in delusions of heathenism, centuries after the Christian religion has had sway in the civilizad world? We know that many strange and bloody superstitions have faded away in the past two centuries. "Witches" are no longer put to death, and incantations are no longer practiced in civilized countries; but a thousand petty beliefs in lucky and unlucky things survive these darker superstitions, and these, though they are proved false every day, continue to influence the mind of people of no little

intelligence. In some parts of the country the receipts of the railroads are smaller on

Fridays than on other week days, because so many people fear some harm if they start on a journey on that day. some pretense, and perhaps convince themselves that they are guided by some other reason, in refraining from traveling on Friday, than their superstition; but the proof is plain that the

A great many people have a fear of hats. certain numbers, and a belief in lucki-

able a feeling. They do not, however, form of letting very ignorant people,

Many men who are incredulous about carrying coins with holes in them, keeping a certain coin a "pocket-piece," to bring good fortune, or a horse chestnut much as rheumatism is a disease of the blood, it is impossible to understand

"keep it off." The distinguished archaeologist, Dr.

leg first into his trousers, and his left arm first into his coat-sleeve. His prac-

-Sashes and girdles are again appearing. again this season. -All white cloth jackets are still in amounted to \$80,000. fashion.

FASHION NOTES.

-Flounces are seen on the newly imported gowns. -Seal brown cloth is a favorite ma-

terial for riding habits. -Mourning costumes have a trim-

ming of lace worked on tuille, with fine jet beads.

-It is not considered good taste in Paris for ladies to wear bright colors in the street.

-Polonaises may be draped alike on both sides, or long on one side and

short on the other. -The bodices without any basque is almost universally favored by fashionable dressmakers.

-The tan, brown and bronze shades are very popular just now, both in man. dress and millinery.

-Irish lace, or point d'Irelande, is in high favor with the Parisiennes just now as a dress garniture.

-Black and yellow, black and pink, and beige and red are favorite color combinations in millinery.

-Bows of light green ribbon are sometimes combined with white arti-

ficiel flowers in lieu of foliage. -The material of the sunshade is tussore, surah or glace silk, shot of two colors, striped or embroidered.

-There are also very handsome sunshades of black tulle and lace, such as were the fashion twenty years ago.

-White feathers, either alone or most elegant trimmings for Leghorn by Santa Claus, 2.171.

-Genuine sllk batiste appears this season in new and exquisite colorings, terrible weather as during the past and is very silky and rich in appearance

-Dressy costumes of silk are often made with pinked out edges and a plastron composed of slik scallops in layers complete the corsage.

felt, without the objectionable weight of that material, is made of crepe, lightly stretched over a foundation.

-Lace, tulle or net mixed with velvet or moire upon straw and forming a matrix for number ess long stemmed flowers is the feature of millinery just DOW.

sold his bay mare Skylight, Pilot, by -If the calico patterned India silks are combined with plain stuffs, the un- Strathmore, dam Twilight, by Mamderskirt must be figured goods with brino Pilot. The purchasers are Spandrapery of the plain, and waist in ish parties, and she will immediately which both appear. is shipped abroad. The price was which both appear. about \$10,000.

-The latest novelty in linen dress materials is linen damasse, which is woven like gingham, but in design resembles print. It is not pure linen, the colored threads being cotton.

ult., for \$4500. A yearling by War--Cashmere and metallic effects are wick, dam Lorilla, was purchased by Wyndham Walden at the same sale noticeable in fancy millinery goods, and there are especially handsome for \$7500. buckles, pins and algrettes of differ--Mike Dwyer said the other day ent metals variously ornamented. that they would sell out their racing -Ribbons retain their deserved popstable if they could get their price. He ularity, especially the wider kinds, and said he would like to retire for a year stripes are by no means abandoned, combinations of color and weavingat least, as he was wearled with the cares and responsibilities of a stable in motre, satin and grosgrain-being freaddition to managing a race-course. quently seen in the same piece. Two -It is probable that Elkwood has toned ribbons will also be used. run his last race. While he is not

-The new three-quarter mile track at Clifton is about completed. -The ch. m. Jessie, record 2.21, hes been turned out for the season. -Hayward, it seems, is to ride for A. J. Cassatt, who has had second call

HORSE NOTES.

-Sprague Golddust will not start

-The Utica pool-box business

-Proctor Knott ran in blinkers when

he won the Equity stakes.

on him so long. -John E. Turner was so weak after driving Spofford at Utica that he

could scarcely stand. The malaria is still in his system.

-E. J. Baldwin made little Barnes an offer of \$8000 per annum, but the little fellow refused to entertain any proposition from the Santa Anita turf-

-French Park will not start for the Futurity, as he has no speed. For weeks he has no speed. For weeks he has shown lameness after every good gallop.

-The Utica meeting was not a financial success. The bad weather reduced the average of gate receipts, and the revenue from betting was light.

-J. M. Stribling, Virginia, Ill., paid H & D. Stout, Dubuque, 1a., \$5000 for the yearling colt Dubuque, by Nutwood, dam Nora Wilkes by George Wilkes.

-Count Valensin's black yearling filly Fleet, by Sidney, won a mile-heat race at San Francisco on Friday Augcombined with ribbon, are by far the ust 31st inst., in 2.44, 2.514. Sidney is

-Never in the history of English racing has the turf experienced such forty days. With very few exceptions, it has rained every day.

-Garrett, a 3 year old bay stallion by Maryland Volunteer, dam Carrie (record 2:27), is in training at the yers complete the corsage. -A hat that has every appearance of owned by William T. Harriott, of St. Augustine, Cecil county, Md.

> -George A. Singerly has sold to Samuel Stewart the brown 5 year old mare Betsey M., by Messenger Chief. She beat George Scattergood's Oakland Boy and Charles Dickens over the Gentlemen's Driving Course recently. -Ex-Alderman Henry Hughes has

-Dunboyne will hereafter run in the

name of M. Jordan, the horse having

been knocked down to that turfman's

bid at the Jennings sale on the 29th

"It's very bad to get out of healthaffects the nerves."

She had a small, round face, with apple cheeks and sharp, black eyes. ie paused in her work, and looked intently at Milly.

"Affects the mind."

"Yes."

"It's bad to get the mind disordered." "It is, indeed," said Milly, carelessly.

"I don't suppose you notice it, Mrs. Westerley, but I think Mr. Westerley is very irritable."

"He gets tired," replied Milly; "and as you say, I think he is not very well.' Tom. She blushed a little for Tom, remembering how he had scolded because the baby had thrown the hair brush in the bath-tub that morning. But she had readily excused it, because she knew he was overworked, and had not rested well through the hot night. She was not well herself; the dog days had commenced, and she felt dull, weak and unsociable. The baby cried nights, and Tom was certainly impatient and testy.

Mrs. Maria seemed insensible to the heat. She flew about the house like a parched pea. Milly literally had no care of the housekeeping. Everything was done in exquisite order. It was a great relief.

Most a fortnight after Mrs. Maria's arrival Milly received a letter from her Aunt Helen, asking her to come down to the shore for a week.

"I can go, can't I, Tom?" she cried. And Tom said yes.

So Milly and baby went down to Havenside, and told Aunt Helen what | Tom?" a nice housekeeper had been left with Tom at Cloverbanks, and how delightful it was to be free for a week, to enjoy the salt air and surf bathing.

When she came back Tom met her at the station; there was an anxious cloud on his brow.

"Feeling well, Milly?" he asked. "Oh, yes, indeed!" she replied bright-

ly. He looked at her quite sharply, and she looked at him.

"Why, don't I look well, Tom?"

"Why, yes; I don't see but what you

do." he answered. "How has Mrs. Maria got along?"

"First class," "She is a treasure, isn't she?"

"Yes."

But Milly thought Tom seemed queer; he was always watching her. When she woke up in the morning, she found him looking at her sleeping face. How strange of Tom! He wasn't irrl-table now; he was odd. It made her nervous, as if some trouble were im-pending of which she did not know. It seemed to her that Tom looked pale and harassed

"Is anything the matter, " What makes you seem so queer?" Tom?

'What makes you act as if you were afraid of me?" he responded. "You look so strange!"

"I am worried a little, but never mind

Soon Milly began to notice that Mrs. Maria was watching her, too. A dozen times a day she found the little woman's eyes fixed sharply on her face. It was annoying. She was quick-tem-

She began to scream and cry aloud. you are doing. Don't take the baby

from me! You-you will hurt her. I have her! "Oh," groaned Tom, "I must have

help! Mrs. Maria, run for the doctor. She had hardly gone, and Milly had sunk weakly into a chair, crying, when

two men entered the open door. "Is there a womanthere named Maria Hewins?" they asked.

Tom shook his head.

"She is about here somewhere," the elder said. "Or else she has just left, Y ou have employed her all summer."

The men nodded.

"We have called her Mrs. Maria," "It's all one. Her name is Maria Hewins. This man with me is her husband. She's got a family of seven children down in Maine. She's temporarily insane. The doctor says she'll

care of her friends." "Then she isn't a widow?"

"No."

"Never lived out before?" "Never."

"Is crazy?"

"Yes. And thinks everybody else is so. You'd never mistrust it, perhaps, she's smart-but you see she's always

thinking everybody else is insane." A little information sufficed to put the men on the right track, and they

went away. "Milly!" said Tom.

"Tom!" cried Milly. "She's made all this trouble."

"Yes. You ain't insane, are you,

"No more than you are, But she filled my head with stories of your strange behavior while you were gone down to the shore. It seemed as if you did act strangely, Milly."

"It seemed as if you did, Tom." "I was afraid to trust the baby with

you. She warned me that insane mothers frequently injured their children."

"And I was afraid to trust Lily with you, Tom. I thought you took her into the other room to sleep because you were crazy. Oh, I have suffered sol?"

"I guess I have. Thank God," concluded Tom, "it was only a scare!" They learned the next day that the author of their misfortune was safely recovered by her friends. But Milly received such a shock that she never took into the house another domestic without thoroughly investigating her

Target Practice at Night.

character.

Recognizing the necessity of carrying out target practice at night, the admiralty have directed that once in each year, wherever practicable, scamen are to be drilled after dark with quick firing and machine guns. During the prac-tice the ships are to be under steam at not less than from six to eight knots an hour, and special targets are to be used and anchored, if possible, precau-tions being taken to prevent accidents

to boats and shipping.

Barn and farm buildings well separa-ted from the house reduce the risk of

"Tom, oh, Tom! try to think of what nobleman, but he seemed ever the same tious would find much trouble, proba--polite and courteous but indifferent. bly, to make their own superstitions His ward, Cecile, was also his cousin, agree with other people's. want my darling baby! Ob, I must His uncle had felt such confidence in One superstition which influences his favorite nephew, who was the sec- many is the fear of changing or turnond son of Lord Dunallan, that on his ing a stocking which has been put on death-bed, young as was Sir Roger at wrong side out. If the stocking has the time, he had appointed him guar- once been put on that way, it must be dian of his twin girls, and had also left left, or else it will make the day un-him a third of his large fortune, so that, lucky. If the stocking possessed inalthough by the provisions of the en- telligence and power enough to bring tail, he did not inherit any of his the people bad luck under any circumfather's property, he might be in pos-session of a good income. stances, it should do so when it is not turned, in indignation at being left

But the terms of the will, if either | wrong side out! sister died, the survivor was to inherit all; and if neither should live to attain vidual superstitions of the present time "Do you mean my domestic?" asked her majority, Sir Roger should then is that of an Italian Marchioness, who be the heir, unless his cousins wished | carries about with her bottle in which to will their share to some one else. In is impresented an insect of the sort callthat case he was to be guided by their ed a "multiped"-a woodworm with requests.

"Guardy," said Cecile, one morning. after she had made an excuse to send never does any thing involving risk Milly from the room, "I want to make my will. You are rich enough already, it in her hand. This is simply the fetiget over it. She has escaped from the and I want to give Milly half my chism of the African negroes, and nothmoney. Are you willing?"

Sir Roger stroked the bright head tenderly.

pleases me.

one of hers. "What a good, kind ed on a reason, it must be because the guardy you have been. Leaving your locomotives and cars do not like to hear home in dear old England and travel- their misdeeds and mistakes spoken-of! ing about with me in search of health that won't come. But my mind is all is the covering of all pictures and mir-right now. Oh, that dark time when rors with cloths while a burial is taking

longer a girl merely in comfortable cir- trifling circumstances, are passing away, cumstances-she was an heiress. But no doubt, but they still have a strange she knew nothing of it until Cecile's power over many people who do not translation to be with her sister forever. believe in them, but who are thought-Then she learned of it from Sir Roger's lessly influenced by them through a sort lips.

such a permanent token of her love, he is tempted to yield to a foolish impulse said, sadly:

thought except for her. I shall miss the dear child sadly. Will Cecile's word of others, is pretty sure to con-friend think of Cecile's uncle once in a while after he has gone?"

Milly tried to answer, but her voice failed her. She looked up at him with large tears filling her eyes and rolling silently down her cheeks.

"Milly, are those tears for me?" The voice grew deep and impassioned. "But no, it would be too selfish in me to ask it! My hair is already showing its streaks of silver, and you".

"Don't, don't-my heart will break!" "Doh"t, don't---my heart will break!" sobbed Milly convulsively. She saw a glimpse of happiness which might have been hers, opening before her only to be shut out irrevocably, and maidenly dell-cacy must seal her lips! She could not give utterance to the cry that rang through her whole being--"I love you! I love you!"

But that despairing burst of sobs was a revelation to him. With tender-

ness too deep for words he drew her to him and kissed away her tears. The next spring there was a double wedding at Milly's Western home. wedding at Milly's Western home. of corn fodder is wasted by feedin Ralph gave her a dear young sister to whole as compared with cutting it.

ing glance from the handsome, stately shoe first. People who are supersti-

turned, in indignation at being left

One of the most extraordinary indimany feet. This lady, who is not considered insane by those who know her,

ing more or less. Among the French it is considered rather dangerous to talk of railroad ac-"Anything that pleases my Cecile cidents while on the trains, for fear that the talk will bring on another ac-Cecile took his hand caressingly in cident. If this superstition was found-A custom which prevails in Europe

everything was a blank! And it was Milly's sweet face, so like my own Lilly's, that helped me. She is my such of fear of evil consequences from sister in spirit if not in body." So it was arranged. The lawyers were sent for, and Milly Dutton was no After he had told her of the way of habit. Such a habit may be destroyin which Cecile had wished to give her ed by a little serious thought when one of the sort, and by readily following out "Life will seem very strange to me certain cherished "signs," and ascer-

A Tribute to E. P. Roc.

In speaking of the late E. P. Roe, the novelist, Julian Hawthorne says: "He knew the human heart, his own was so human and so great; and the vast success of his stories, however, technical critics may have questioned it; was within his deserts, because it was based on this fact. No one could have had an humbler opinion of Roe's 'art' than he had, but an author who believes that good is stronger than evil, and that a sinner may turn from his wickedness and live, and who em-bodies these convictions in his stories, without a trace of cant or taint of insincerity-such an author and man deserves a success infinitely wider and more permanent than that of the most skilful literary mechanic; and it is to the credit of our nation that he has it.

It has been claimed that 40 per cent

-Jersey bodices of silk canvas, in broken down, his owner, Mr. Gratz, deems it best to retire him on the lauopen work designs, are worn in the rels he has already won, and it is probevening at the watering places over able that he will be found in the stud skirts of lace, faille or bengaline. With next season. A gamer horse than the these are worn low-necked surah underwaists, which are finished with dainty lace edgings.

-Among the novelties in fine wool dress materials are some which are woven to represent drawn work, and the tied portions form very dainty lacelike designs. Others are woven in bold relief, representing rows of soutache or basket plaeted braid sewed to the fabric.

-In millinery for early autumn, close fitting bonnets and various turban shapes-which are a sort of com-

promise between a bonnet and a hatwill be very popular; in the new hats, crowns are only moderately high, and some are very low; and all tastes and types of beauty can be suited in the widths and arrangements of the brims.

-Perhaps one of the most general coat or cloak, becoming and ornamen-tal, but eminently adapted to a con-average time for the meeting was tinued stretch of wet weather. Everywhere you see travelers provided with (usually enveloped in) one of these garments. All are very long, most of them are in a small patterned tweed, and provided with capes and hoods. Except for the unmistakable smell of the mackintoch, these coats, cloaks and jackets, look as though made of very neat tweed. The hats and caps usually match. Leather is to be fashionable for personable decoration. It is to be seen on children's serge frocks, turned up round the edge to a depth of several inches, with pockets, cuffs and waistbands to match. It may be in shiny black or in its natural color, the former looking well with navy blue or red, the latter with black or white. Several autumn gowns have been made with perforated panels and vest. The perforation is carried out in a design. Little straps and buckles take the place of buttons or hooks and eyes. They are also placed on cuffs at the opening of the collar band in front and on the deep waistbands. A leather band is often placed round the cap, with its leather peak. A tall crowned hat of blue feit, recently made to wear with a yatching suit of blue serge trimmed with leather, had three nar-row straps, buckling round the crown at distances, each with a gold buckle. The leather was tan colored. Truly the words of a contemporary willer on

Suburban winner has hardly ever been seen, and in addition he has had a wonderful turn of speed. -Matt Byrnes is to be W. L. Scott's trainer next season, as Mr. Haggin will retire, he having made no nominations for 1899 and 1890. Byrnes will have nothing but 2 year olds when he takes Mr. Scott's lot; but the Rayon d'Ors, although they have not yet developed a stayer, are a good lot as 2 year olds, Gipsy Queen, Tea Tray, Ransom, Satan, Torchlight, Laura Stone, etc., showing a world of speed. -There were thirty-two heats trotfed and eleven paced at the Utica Grand Circuit meeting. The heats trotted averaged 2.232, and the heats paced 2.20 7-11. The average time for the meeting was 2.22². At Pough-keepsie there were thirty-three heats

investments of the latter part of the trotted and seven paced. The average season has been a good waterproof time made by the trotters was 2.212, 2.214.

-The gray gelding Marcus (2.29¹), by administrator (2.29¹), dam Emily C., dam of Bayonne Prince (2.21¹), died of heart disease at Flemington,] J., on Monday August 27th. He did not do well last spring, and Mr. Cadu-gan turned him out. He was taken up the day after the New Jersey Breeders' meeting and appeared to be enjoy-ing the best of health. He was driven a mile in 2.45 on the Saturday before he died, and when asked to repeat would not go any. Scott Smith was driving him, and when he turned to take him to the stable the horse stag-gered and almost fell before reaching it. From that time he grew worse, and finally died on Monday morning, August 27th. A post-mortem revealed the fact that the walls of one side of his heart were as thin as paper.

-Dr. W. C. Bretherton, of New York, has purchased the following rare bred trotters and harness stock, From The leather was tan colored. Truly the words of a contemporary writer on fashions are proving true, when she wrote that ere long we shall talk of harnessing instead of dressing our-selves. The tan leather shoes are most popular now for seaside and country wear-more so by far than the red rus-sia leather ones which appeared in London during the early part of the season. Some of these tan shoes are zigzagged round the edge.

now that Cecile has gone. For the taining whether they came true. A last three years I have hardly had a little faithful study of these signs, on