Can it be the little sleeper Dreaming on its mother's knee Really sees what, from its smiling, We can fancy it must see? Little lips, oh, open for me, Tell me if indeed 'tis true, "Folded eyes see brighter colors Than the open ever do."

Happy maiden, idly dreaming, where the shadows come and go In among the apple blossoms, Tell me truly if 'tis so; Is the picture Fancy sketches Brighter than all else to you-"Folded eyes see brighter colors

Than the open ever do?" Folded eyes, from which the sunlight Faded, leaving us in shade,
In the light which fadeth never
Is ittrue as poet said,
Still beholding in unfolding. (Mories that are ever new, "Folded eyes see brighter colors

## PHILANDER'S ADVENTURE.

han the open ever do?"

Philander's Uncle Josephus didn't approve of circuses. To tell the truth, he didn't approve of much of anything that was a good time for a boy. He thought that boys ought to work and study all the time. He thought that Philander, especially, ought to, because he wanted him to be, as soon as possible, a doctor like himself. He longed for the time when "Philander Pillbox, M. D.," should adoin the sign above the office door. (Of course the name wasn't really Pillbox, but, if I should tell you what it was, Uncle Josephus might see this story and find out Philander went to the circus, which

wouldn't do at all.) Philander didn't want to be a doctor. He had horrified his uncle by declaring

again! The circus had come, a "Grand Triumphant Pageant," as the bills said, to catch us if you don't!" was passing through the streets, and Uncle Josephus had shut Philander up in his study, with the blinds closed and | the back stairs. the curtains drawn, so that "his head needn't be turned by the procession,' and he had told him to keep his mind

on his algebra lesson. As if a boy could hear bursts of music that made his blood tingle in his ter. veins, and know that such a procession as that was going-great glittering chariots drawn by wonderful Arabian of the door. horses, and tiny nut-shell chariots Into his own house, indeed! Did drawn by little Shetland ponies that Hosy think he would run the risk of looked as if they had come straight out of fairy land, elephants that looked like codfish dress? Anything would be bet sign before many years. But we must walking mountains, crooked camels animals still, that even the geographies not wish to get Hosy into trouble, al- in my life. One of them has made a

his algebra lesson! If he kept him elf from going raving distracted, Philander thought it was as much as could be expected of him.

Aunt Chatty came to the study and brought a plate of hot, crisp cookies. Aunt Chatty knew how to treat boys. She would have let him go to the cir-

The cookies were very nice, but they couldn't make up for the loss of a circus procession.

"Your uncle says you may come out now, as the procession has passed, but you mustn't go into the streets," said Aunt Chatty.

Philander went out-it was something to get rid of the algebra -and sat moodily on the chopping-block in the barn door, and whistled a little, in a spiritless way.

'Liph'let, the hired man called to him from the hay loft: "I'm goin' to the circus this afternoon. I've got a complimentary tick-

et, bein' acquainted with the clown." Acquainted with the clown! Philander looked at 'Liph'let with increased respect. He was a very ordinary person; it was astonishing that he should have a distinguished acquaint-

"He came from over our way," continued 'Liph'let. "He growed up over to Green-apple Corner. Land sakes! we never thought he was nothin' more'n common. I could beat him all holler But if it's a man's luck to get up in the world he will, and no mistake. Here I be earnin' my bread by the sweat of my brow, and all he's got to do is to dress himself up like a pea- the noise. cock and make folkslaugh. And what do you think he says now? that its the hardest work in the whole world!" Philander sauntered moodily out of

made him feel worse. He suddenly caught sight of a boy leaning over the garden fence, and beckened to him. It was Hosy Lamson, a boy who had moved from Greenapple Corner into the pink cottage next | not greater troubles in store for him? door. 'Liph'let had said he didn't How should he explain to the manager think Philander's uncle would like to | that he was not the clown? have him make Hosy's acquaintance; but it isn't very easy not to get acquainted with a boy who lives next along, and before he realized where he door, and as for Uncle Josephus, he was going, he found himself inside the would be glad not to have him know any boys at all.

Going to the circus?" asked Hosy. "No!" said Philander, dejectedly. hands at sight of him. They long to the circust asked to him. They long to the ring. Philander, dejectedly. Mademoiselle Rosabella, who was just mademoiselle Rosabella, who was just demand the ring, poised airily on the circust asked to him. They long to the ring. They long to the ring to the ring. They long to the ring to the ring. They long to the ring to the ring to the ring to the ring to the ring. They long to the ring to the ring

"Pooh! that's nothing: the clown is clown was every my second cousin, and I've got a free tion than she. pass for all the time, and he's stopping at my house—only he's gone over to his knees trembling so he could scarce-Green-apple Corner to see his Aunt ly stand. Behind was the manager,

Polly," It struck Philander as being very queer that a clown should have a second cousin just like ordinary people, but he thought Hosy was certainly a him to perform tricks and crack jokes

very fortunate boy. wears in the circus, and they're queer Philander's life. He wished he were "He has shown me all the things he and handsome, I can tell you. Some really a fish; a frying-pan couldn't be of them are spread out on his bed. You worse than this. He wished that Hosy can come and look at them if you want had never moved into the pink cottage, to. It's almost as good as going to the or had never had a second cousin; he

He followed Hosy up into the clown's to associate with; he wished-but the remunerative fruit farm,

lighted eyes the moft astonishing and fascinating garments that he had ever

There were some with shining scales, to make the wearer look like a fish; the mask to go with those was exactly like a great codfish's head. Philander had been to the circus only once in his life, and then the clown was dressed in a gay-colored tunic and tights, and had a laugh. cap and bells on his head. That was "I a not half as funny and delightful as the

codfish clown must be. "He's got piles of other suits in his trunk, some of them funnier than that," says Hosy. "I say, you might try that on! You're pretty big and tall, and he's only a small man. Maybe it would fit you, over all your clothes!"

The very next thing to being a clown, Philander thought, would be to have his clothes on. It did occur to him that it wasn't proper to take such liberties with things that did not belong to him, but Hosy had given him permission, and was not Hosy the clown's second cousin?

He slipped into the queer clothes without waiting for second thought, and put on the mask that was just like a codfish's head. He looked in the mirror and almost thought, for an instant, that he had turned into a codfish. The fish's skin looked a little loose, as if he had been ill and shrunk away inside of it, but still it was not as, Hosy said, "such a very bad fish."

Philander has scarcely finished admiring himself in the mirror and pranced around the room a little, with the funny codfish's tail curving out just behind his heels, when Hosey cried:

"Quick, quick! get out of sight! He's coming!" And he pushed Philander out into a little dark entry. "Where-"

"Go down the back stairs!" Hosy said, following Philander. "I don't know what he'll do if he catches us! He told me not to touch his clothes or that he meant to join a circus company go near them. That's the suit he was as a sword swallower, or a clown, or a going to wear this afternoon. He lion tamer, as soon as he could discov- spread it out on the bed so it would be er for which of those three professions all ready if he was in a hurry, and he his talents best fitted him. Uncle Jose- said it was no matter if he didn't have phus put his foot down then, and said time to get his trunks carried to the Philander should never go to a circus tent, he could just put that on and go in a carriage. I wish you would get out of the house quick! He'll be sure

He was evidently very much frightened and he hurried Philander down

"But where can I go?" said poor Philander, feeling very strongly that it was one thing to be a codfish in the other to face the world in that charac- doctor.

"Go into your own house and take them off," said Hosy, pushing him out

Into his own house, indeed! Did ter than that. But he must not stay keep him away from the boys in this and long necked giraffes, and stranger where the clown could see him; he did town. I never saw such told rascals did not mention—and keep on studying though he did not think he had been great sensation to-day by kealing the quite tair.

"He made his way into the street, crawling on all fours down the garden into the circus tent and pretended he included a certain number of officers path. He thought he might go along was the clown. We can't be too care- which it was Washington's habit to inbeside the fence, in that way, and get into his uncle's barn unperceived. But | such scamps as that," alas! a small boy going along the street caught sight of him and raised a shout. she cried, but Aunt Chatty could be In a moment he was joined by two or trusted not to tell. three other boys. In less time than it takes to tell it, a crowd surrounded Philander, shouting and laughing and making jokes. He tried to run away, but the crowd followed.

"He's got lost out of the procession! Let's follow him back to the tent!"

shouted one boy. "Isn't he a queer fish?" "And all the water he had got was in his mother's pail!" shouted another. And some tried to catch and hold him, and others threw stones at him.

Philander really thought he should go crazy. He remembered the prince in his fairy book, who was turned by a wicked old fairy into a fish, and put into a frying-pan by a giant who caught him, and it didn't seem to him that the prince had so hard a time as he was

He found that it was of no use to try to get away from the people. They were determined to follow. He resigned himself to going straight along, as they evidently expected and wished him to, toward the great circut tent. They finally pushed him inside the enclosure and up to the rear entrance.

ager, came hurriedly out, on hearing "Well, you've kept the audience

claimed. "I had to send Mademoiselle doors. He didn't want to hear any they were so impatient. I'm glad one of those moments of a lifetime more about the circus or the clown; it you're all dressed. But why didn't you when a man hardly knows whether to come in a carriage? though it wasn't a laugh or to weep. bad idea to draw a crowd."

He draw Philander inside the tent. The crowd was shut out, and Philander drew a long breath of relief. But were

While he was trying to summon courage, the manager was drawing him ring. There were the people—a sea of faces turned toward him. They cheered and stamped, and clapped their hands at sight of him. They forgot clown was evidently a greater attrac-

Poor Philander was in a stage fright; who would likely have him arrested and put into prison if he found out the truth; before him that dreadful audi-

for them It was the most trying moment of o. It's almost as good as going to the or had never had a second cousin; he wished he had listened to 'Liph'let, who said that Hosy was not fit for him insects, is one of the requisites of the

room, and Hosy held up before his de- people were going wild. Something he Revolutionary Houses in New Jersey. must say or do.

"I-I gin't the clown!" he said, with all the voice he could muster. "Louder! louder!" shouted impatient

But there was a great deal of laughter. People thought that since the clown had said something it must be funny, and it was the proper thing to

"I ain't the clown!" shouted Philander, with the courage of desperation. "He's gone to Green-apple Corner to see his Aunt Polly!" There was a roar of laughter and ap-

plause. Everybody thought that must be one of the clown's best jokes; it was so very funny about his Aunt Polly. Just at that moment there came bounding into the ring, dressed in a buff and green tunic and pink tights,

with a cap with jingling bells, the clown. He had a very long horse-whip in his poor Philander's legs. Around the ring he chased him - the audience Philander, smarting and breathless, dethe scenes.

The manager caught him as he was running out to him. "I should like to know what all this

means?" he said. And Philander, in trembling tones, told him all about it. The manager was a good-natured man and he laugh-

"Well you entertained the audience, and made them laugh, anyway. should not wonder if you had a talent for the business. If you want to stay

star in the profession." Here was Philander's heart's desire come to him. He had an opportunity to join a circus company. What did he say? He shook his head decidedly, and said he was much obliged, but he didn't think he should like it at all. He took off the codfish costume, and left it there, at the manager's direction,

and then he ran home, "scross lots," as far as it was practicable, because he had no hat, Finding Aunt Chatty alone he told her his adventure. She didn't scold him-Aunt Chatty couldn't scold if she tried-but she was so frightened at the danger he had been through that she wrapped him in

blankets, and gave him hot lenonade. When Uncle Josephus came in Philander told him that he had concluded not to be a circus performer, but thought privacy of a chamber, and quite an- he should be quite contented to be a

"You see now, whether my discipline was successful or not," said Uncle Josephus to Aunt Chatty, rubbing his hands joyfully. "I've kept that boy away from the circus until he has lost all his silly fondness for it. We shall clown's dress and running through the streets with it on. He actually ran ful in keeping Philander away from

Aunt Chatty laughed on the sly until

## A Cargo of Monkeys,

A merchant in Marseilles once wrote to a correspondent on the coast of Africa asking him to sent him at his convenience two or three monkeys of the rarest and most valuable species. As chance would have it our merchant, in stating the number, wrote the ou (or) between the figures 2 and 3 with a very small o and a diminutive u. How great events may issue from small causes will appear from the sequel. A few months passed over, when at last a messenger was sent from the harbor to inform the merchant that his menagerie had landed. "My menagere!" was the astonished reply. "Yes, a menageries in fact a whole cargo of monkeys has come for you." The merchant could not believe the man until a letter was delivered to him from his friend in Africa, a person of the most scrupulous exactness, in which he gravey apologized for his having been unable, nothwithstanding all his efforts, to procure more than 160 monkeys, instead of 203 as ordered, but promised to send the remain-A man, who was evidently a man- der as soon as possible. Imagine the feelings of the merchant on going down waiting nearly twenty minutes!" he ex- monkeys, which were all comfortably housed and which grinked at him Rosabella in for her bare-back ride, through the bars of their cages. It was

## Small Hands and Feet.

We infer from some of the letters received by us from our joung readers that a number of them cherish the ridiculous opinion that to have small hands and feet is a sign of noble descent and high breeding. We can assure these deluded damsels that race and breeding have nothing to do with the size of the extremities. The biggest hand we ever saw attached to a human arm was that of a young officer, the scion of a family ennobled six centuries ago, and we have seen hands of the most delicate size and texture belong; ing to persons of the lowest origin. Witness, also, the chubby paw of her most gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, whose race has been of royal rank for fifteen hundred years. Nature propor-tions the hands and feet with the utmost exactness to the other parts of the body. Consequently, the hand and feet are always just right. To change them would be to destroy the harmony of the frame. To be dissatisfied with them argues a real vulgarity of mind, a want of good sense, and, we may add, a thankless impiety .- New York Ledger.

A good force pump, with which the

The September issue of the Magazine of American History contained a letter of General Nathaniel Greene, from Somerset County, New Jersey, dated in the spring of 1779, in which he tells us that Washington danced at his quarters for three hours with Mrs. Greene without sitting down, and writes further, that "upon the whole he had a pretty little frisk." It is interesting to note that the old dwelling in which these distinguished people danced, is still in existence and in a good state of preservation. It stands on the left back of the skirt and the paniers were bank of the Raritan river, about two miles below Somerville, and but a short side panier, which was shorter than distance north of the Finderne railway station. It was built by Derrick Van Veghten early in the last century, who was born in 1699, in an adjoining stone house that was erected some years earlier by his father, Michael Van hand, and he applied it vigorously to Veghten, who came here from the upper Hudson, and who was among the earliest of the Dutch pioneers of the laughing and cheering and supposing it Raritan valley. Although bearing all a part of the programme-until many marks of age, this old two story Holland brick house still stands firmly, cided that to face the manager could be and unimpaired, upon its solid foundano worse than this, and rushed behind tion, and its hearthstone continues to attract visitors and cement family ties. At the time of Greene's occupancy of it Derrick Van Veghten was nearly eighty years of age; he was very strong in his sympathy with the patriot cause, and did much to add to the comfort of the rank and file of the army, as well as of its officers. His homestead, which even then was an aged dwelling, was the scene of a bounteous hospitality. In addition to the official intercourse beneath its roof resulting from its being Dutch farm-house. She was then acter, and was possessed of such bril- mented the left shoulder. hant qualities as earned for her high

distinction, causing her society and friendship to be sought by the best people of the country. Somerset County in New Jersey is peculiarly rich in Revolutionary houses, and it is quite extraordinary that so many of those in which the leading generals of the army quartered during the encampment of the winter and spring of 1779 should still be extant,

and in use. A notable example is one that was occupied by Washington, who, at the Wallace house, then barely com- broidery and a crepe plaiting. New Jersey. This most honored of crepe. Somerset's mansions opened its hospitable portals that winter and spring to

many distinguished people. The daily dinner was an affair of ceremony and importance; often as many as thirty persons were entertained, as, in addition to vigitors, the company always

The artillery was stationed six miles away, at Pluckemin. General Knox, Mr. Jacobus Van der Veer, on what is tial the better. now the Ludlow farm just below the Bedminster church. This house has been somewhat modernized, though still retaining many of its old-time characteristics; few passers-by, however, would suspect that it was erected before the year 1760. From December, 1778, until June, 1779, it was by far the most important house in Bedminster township, and rallying point of both military and social affairs. Scores of people came and went each day. General Steuben made his headquarters nearly a mile south of the Raritan, at a house located at the end of a grassy lane, running from the New Brunswick road. It was then the residence of Abraham Staats, and is now occupied by a descendant of its Rovolutionary owner. Since that time two wings have been added to the original structure, but the central portion remains as it was during Steuben's occupancy. Its sloping roof, low eaves and shingled sides speak of times long bygone, but it is still modern in the sense of its picturesque homeliness, being in full accord with its turfy setting, and its tree-embowered surroundings. The Baron was fond of entertaining his brother officers and this Staats house has witnessed many scenes of convivianty. On to the port to convince himself with his one occasion under a Marquee erected own eyes of the existence of his 160 in an adjoining grove sixty guests gathered about the table, among them Washington, M. Gerard, the French minister, and Don Juan de Miralles

a gentleman of distinction from Spain. Another building that has a Revolutionary story to tell is the large house to be seen on the right of the turnpike, above Bound Brook, and just beyond Middlebrook stream. It was known as "Phil's Hill," and was the dwelling of Philip Van Horn, the father of five handsome and well-bred daughters who were the much admired toasts of both armies. These bright-eyed young women welcomed alike friend and foe, and, it is said, were often the means of mitigating the ferocities of war, They had their reward-they all obtained husbands. Here, with a number of other young army officers, quartered one of the most popular men in the vicinity of Camp Middlebrook. He was a swarthy faced, graceful youth of twenty-three-brave Light Horse Harry gave up his sword at Appomattox. Another interesting building, but a short distance from the Van Horn house, is the old Middlebrook tavern. When it was erected cannot be learned, but it was certainly before 1759. Its present occupant and owner is fully alive to the value of its old time associations, and is careful to preserve intact all that testifies of ancient days. In its quaint bar-room many marks of Revolutionary bayonets are to be seen upon the heavy beams of its low-stud-

ded ceiling. -Taragon's winnings for the year foot up \$32,245.

FASHION NOTES.

-Panel effects are especially fashionable, but differ from those of former seasons in being almost invariably made to appear like an underskirt, showing between openings in the drapery, which is disposed in plaits that lap over the panel or panels, or front as the case may be.

-A very handsome gown was of geranium red armure silk, striped with jetted black lace and gauze. draped front of the bodice was fastened slantwise on the left side. The of the plain armure. From the right Bella Lexington, 2.261, to the pole. the opposite one, fell a fringe of jetted

-Variety in the style of the collars. naturally necessitates more elaborate neck dressing, and dainty arrangements of lace and ribbon are devised to meet the special need of the design. which are usually, but not always, accompanied by a short jabot. The popular and convenient folds and narrow ribbons remain the popular finish for all ordinary purposes.

-Young girls may have very simple gowns of soft heliotrope woolen goods, draped with a deep frilling at the waist, or book muslin tucked at the back, embroidered in the front, and scalloped at the edge, trimmed with a bordering of lace. Other thicker embroidered muslins have wide sashes carried about the figure below the waist, forming almost an upper drap-

-A very pretty gown for a young lady was of white tulle over white the headquarters of Greene, who was satin. The tulle skirt was draped with with me I'll give you your board and then Quartermaster-General, the presteach you, so that you may get to be a ence of Mrs. Greene proved a potent was of plain tulle, and the wide white charm and drew many to this old silk sash was tied in one loop with long ends. The full tulle, both in the about twenty-five years of age, is said back and front of the bodice, was to have been singularly lovely in char- crossed, and a small spray of ivy orna-

-Evening gowns are most varied. Shot velvets, green and red, are made up ber 20, was so seriously injured that it with rich gold guipure round the hem is thought he will not recover. of the skirt. Bright green ottoman shows an applique of velvet gladioli and leaves in natural colors. Elaborate bead embroideries are introduced into some dresses. A blue electric brocade and velvet opens over a white crepe de chine from and fringed sash ends. Sashes of wide width are placed at the left side.

-A very striking and unique evennot being able to find a building in the ing gown was of straw colored satin vicinity of Bound Brook or Middle- and white China crepe, trimmed with brook-where the main body of the fringe, having a netted heading. The army lay-ample enough for his accom- satin skirt opened at the left side, modation, established his headquarters where it was bordered with an empleted. It is still to be seen embedded double crepe tunic was trimmed with in the green of its surrounding trees, on fringe, and the crepe drapery was fastthe road leading from Somerville to ened on the left shoulder in the back. Raritan, where that highway crosses Low pointed bodice, with an embroidthe track of the Central railroad of ered plastron and folds of cross cut

-Many fancy tulies are brought out, but none keep any lasting hold on fashion. The plain tulies dyed in the prevailing tones are always worn. Tulle gowns with large wafer spots are made in cream over a light green or maize color, and in black over red. A from the best and most noted racing pink tulie with graduated circles families in America or the world. The formed of chenile spots, forming an sale will be held at the Erdenheim re design at the hem, is newer. It has three rows of pink watered ribbon on each side. The bodices are of velwith his wife, occupied the residence of vet, falle or moire-the more substan-

-Braid in all its varieties is the accepted garniture for woolen fabrics, but this statement does not exhaust the George Oyster, for which Mr. Belmont subject or describe the garniture by any means. There are braids and braids; the most frequently seen are land contributed \$20,385. George Oysthe flat, ribbon like braid in black or ter was a big disappointment. colored silk or worsted, or gilt or silver tinsel, in various widths, put on in a succession of parallel rows, either vertically or horizontally, and in equal or graduated widths, or the fine star braid, sewed on in the maze like convolutions of a "braiding pattern." These are the simplest modes of braid trimming, the arrangement of which

can be varied indefinitely. -Red in all tones up to the most vivid scarlet is more than ever the fashion. There are stylish and elegant dark Roman red costumes, braided and fur banded for the street, and are sent over for evening wear, either red throughout or in combination with jet beaded draperies, Pompadour brocade in gold and silver on satin grounds, or with lace or embroidered net. Red motre antique plain or with broad stripes of satin, is very superb. It is made into robes that are open and draped on a petticoat of cream

-The fashion of a distinct material for the underskirt affords an opportunity for the exercise of economy, but it must not be supposed that any skirt | maker refused to pay it, saywill do for the purpose; for while the any color permits the wearing of a black skirt with almost any medium or dark shade, and some light colors, when a color is used for the purpose it must either be in contrast or harmoable in all departments of dress. The separate skirts are most frequently worn | value. with polonaises, or with draperies arranged in polonaise effects.

-A very stylish evening gown in black was of a soft make of faille. It had a double frill of slik at the hem of Lee—the pet of the army, and after-wards the father of Robert E. Lee who spots. This was turned under, rather Doctor M. On Saturday October 20th than hemmed at the edge, and was extremely full. At the back was a sash of black velvet, put on like panels and cut in one continuous piece on either side of the centre of the back. It was worn with a low velvet bodice.

Another gown was in Diamantine, striped, white and eucalyptus green. The skirt was draped in the antique manner, being slightly raised by a wide sash, which was carried only in front from one arm seam to the other, Diagonal lapel to match. Draped front in the same material as the dress, but cut with the stripes running horizonHORSE NOTES.

-Jim Gray is in traifing once more, and may race at the Clifton track the coming winter.

-Frank Buford, 2.20 has been turned out on the farm of his owner near Nashville, Tenn.

-John Condon of Philadelphia, has purchased in Kentucky the 6 year old stallion Gettysburg. -Robert Steel has sold to C. H.

Chatfield, of New York, the b. g. Elland, 7 years old, by Frank Ellis. -Charles Clarke, of Pittsburg, Pa. is driving Lena Swallow, 2.19, and

-Lizzle, dam of Little Brown Jug. 2.111, and Brown Hal, 2,13, died recentiy at Mr. Valentine's ranch, near Pleasonton, Cal.

-A. J. Cassatt's 3 year olds Taragon and Marauder ran first and second in both the Dixie and Breckinridge stakes at Baltimore.

-L. H. Hurd has sold to T. Loghran, of New York, for \$1000 the brown mare Mollie, 6 years, out of Jessie, 2.21, by Vernol's Black Hawk. -The gray gelding Steve Maxwell,

2.211, one of the best-known performers in the Grand Circuit of 1880, died of spasmodic colic on October 11. -W. S. Barnes, proprietor of the Melbourne Stable, announces his retire-

ment from the turf. He will sell his extensive stud at Lexington this month. -- Epaulet, 2.19, together with four of his get and two of the get of Nut-

wood, 2.184, and one of the get of Erin, 2.27, are Robert Steel's entries for the National Horse Show. -In a match race for \$500 a side at Cleveland recently W. Adams' ch. s.

General Garfield beat F. Leavy's blk. s. Algiers in straight heats. Time, 23.4, 2.331, 2.311.

-Teddie Cooke, the jockey who rode Nicolet in the race for half breeds at the Toronto Hunt Club races on Octo-

-The becoming lace boas divide favor with those made of long ostrich feather flues, which are very fashionable in white, cream, black, dark brown and the natural gray shades of the feathers.

-The woolen materials most worn will be cloth and vigogne, especially the shade vert serpent (a pale greenish gray) is the former material, and red, old gold or rouge garance which is the name of a shade of red used in the French military uniforms in the vigogne.

-Seven horses that trotted in 2.30 for the first time the past season also entered the 2.20 list. They are as follows:

-The breaking up of Commodore Kittson's stud will bring upon the market one of the choicest selections of stallions and successful brood-mares Stud Farm, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa., on Thursday, November

-The winnings of August Belmont's Nursery Stable the past season foot up \$80,162, Prince Royal heading the list with \$34,415. Raceland and paid \$27,500 last fall, won between them \$25,895, to which amount Race-

-Matt Storms, the California trainer, who raced Grover Cleveland in the East during the past season, and who narrowly escaped death in the railway disaster at Shohola Glen, which killed most of Fred Gebhard's horses, is progressing rapidly toward recovery, and expects to return to his home in Califorma in a few days.

-It is by no means certain that the American Turf Congress will meet in New York on November 14. The Presidents of the Kentucky Association of the Latonia Jockey Club object jackets and wraps mnumerable in the to coming to New York unless the same shade. Numbers of red tollets Eastern racing association show a disposition to confer with the Western clubs. And what is true in this respect of Lexington and Latonia is true of Chicago, Louisville and St. Louis. The Congress will meet in New Orleans if it does not come to New York, -A decision of interest to bookmak-

ers as well as speculators was rendered colored Renaissance lace, wrought with by the judges at Lexington. After the race won by Van Trim a man presented a ticket to a bookmaker marked "Van," calling for 15 to 1 win and 5 to 1 a place. The booking the ticket was on Ireland instead of popular fancy for the use of black with | Van Trim, as was shown by his recording sheet. The owner of the ticket appealed to the judges, stating positive that he had bet on Van Trim, as his ticket showed, although the bookmaker's sheet might show otherwise. nize with the material or materials of the judges, after consultation and the remainder of the costume, and it hearing both sides, decided that the is often a potent factor in producing ticket was the best evidence in favor of the "toned" effects that are so noticewas required to pay it at its face

-One of the greatest harness races that ever took place was concluded at Mystic Ccurse, Boston, on the 22d of October. The 2.29 pacing race was called on Friday, October 19. Three heats were paced with the honors easy between John S., Ned Hanlon and Doctor M. On Saturday October 20th paced, won respectively by Billy T. Dirigo Maid, Doctor M., Ned Hanlon and Billy T. With five costestants left in, a great number of people gathered to see the conclusion on the following Monday. Two Two heats setaled the question, Dirigo Maid winning the ninth and Billy the tenth and race. The contest, aside from its protracted character, presented the unusual phase of a winner of a heat and finisher of the race failing to secure a premium. All but one best winner got a record of 2.30 or better for the first time.