Up in the tall tree over the way Two rollicking youngsters climb and play, Its featherly branches shaking; Their legs strong on their perches high, While his, he thinks, with a weary sigh, Were "sadly spoiled in the making.

A bitter thought for an infant brain. And sad the sound of the minor strain That darkens the glorious weather, While we two, three score years apart— The childish soul and the time-worn heart Grew heavy and weep together.

Dear little boy in the easy chair, With wistful eyes under golden hair, At war with a question vexing, We older folk, with our cooler brains, We, too, sit down in the autumn rains, Dismayed by a fate perplexing.

Yet, if we could, as the moments fly, Watch brightening gleams in the western

The heralds of fairer weather-Then, holding thoughts of the summe When brave flowers blossomed and smiled

and passed, We two would be glad together.

THE OLD FLAME.

"Miss Mandeville? Of coarse I know Miss Mandeville," said Florian Fontenel. "There were two sisters of them, weren't there? One a radiant blonde with such a profusion of magnificently burnished hair, that they called her "The Princess with the Golden Locks'-the other, a little brunette, with black braids coiled at the back of her head, and solemn eyes that looked winter before last, or the winter before Will you take me, Kate, with all my that? And everybody wondered they didn't return last season. So they live here, do they? Well, upon my word, this is quite an agreeable discovery. I must make it my business to go and call directly, for, do you know, Ariadne, I was just the least little bit hit by the brunette with the great, grave, questioning eyes."

Mrs. Major Fontenel shock a cloud of fragrance from the satin folds of her fan, and moved her head a little disdainfully.

Plattering as these brotherly confiexactly in unison with the tender relations which she would have preferred. She had been a widow ten years now, and in her own opinion was no less

beautiful than when she had first stood at the altar. And, after, all, what did it matter that she was five or six years older than her cousin Florian? He suited her.

Plains to fall in love with her, not to recklessly on the sofa: "I heard "Yes," said she coldly. something of their once being in society. But it didn't last long. Old Mandeville, their grandfather, had got involved in speculations, and when he shot himself it was no more than people

expected." "And how do they support them-

selves?" "Oh, I don't know. I suppose they

go out governessing, or take in sewing or something. Somehow people always To get provided for in this world." Then you don't visit them?"

Mrs. Fontenel lifted her brows. "Quite impossible!" she said. "They were selling bouquets out of the greennonses until the place was foreclosed, Fancy selling bouquets out of one's own greenhouse for a living! And Cassie has gone somewhere to learn stenography, and Kate goes around in calico dresses, exactly like a servant zirll"

Florian smiled to himself. "She is better posted as to these two zirls than she is willing to admit," thought he.

And the next morning he walked over the old stone bridge, and out across the fields to the old stone house in which Leonidas Mandeville had died. The upper blinds were all as carefully closed and bolted as if the old man's corpse still lay in the echoing rooms; but the basement windows were thrown open to admit the fresh October air, and a round dark face, brilliant as that of a Spanish senorita, appeared at the

door to answer his knock. "Is it the man for the quince jelly?" said she. "It is not ready yet. I told you to come this evening.

"I am very fond of quince jelly,' said Florian Fontenel gravely, "but I fear I am not the excellent individual whom you are expecting. Don't you remember me, Miss Kate?"

"It is Mr. Fontenel," said Kate Mandeville, the crimson color mounting to her cheek.

'Exactly," said Florian. "May Mr. Fontenel come in?" Miss Mandeville hesitated a second, then opened the door with a composed

"Yes, walk in," said she, "and see how industrious I am. I am a working woman now. I do up preserves, pickles canned fruit and jellies. It isn't such unpleasant work, except when the weather is warm; and I am very liberally paid for it. Cassie is a worker, ion. She is a member of a stenographic class, and is to get twenty dollars a

week when she graduates." Kate had spoken all these sentences with a careless grace, which would lead an indifferent auditor to infer that it was all a matter of course. But Flor-ian Fontenel knew her well enough to hold the true key to her nature. He understood how painful it was for her thus tacitly to acknowledge the blight which had passed over her fortunes

"I see," he said quietly, "things are changed, Miss Mandeville, since I gave you that sprig of sweet verbena in Mrs. I made that—that apple dumpling as a you that sprig of sweet verbena in Mrs. I made that—that apple dumpling as a pleasant surprise to you, and—and—now—pleasant surprise to you, and—and—now—skins out, since last they met. Lyttell's convervatory that winter night. You were a belle then—the star of the evening. People spoke of you as the beautiful Miss Mandeville."

Young husband — Good heavens, Slander is a slime which the star of the beautiful Miss Mandeville." you as the beautiful Miss Mandeville."

"Did they?"

"And I told myself." Florian added, 'that it was useless to hope to win the over of one so courted and flattered.

"I have of one so courted and flattered."

"The series on sheep of the series of the series of sheep of the series of the series

That I had no sort of chance. That it was best for me to withdraw from the lists before I had got my poor wings, moth-fashion, hopelessly scarred and

"That was so like a man," said Kate with rising color. "You constituted yourself judge, jury, and executioner all in one. Will you be good enough to step a little aside?" I have to pack these glasses carefully into a box, and

"Pardon me," said Fontenel, without stirring the tenth part of an inch. "Just a minute more. Well, I left and went abroad. The next winter, when I returned, other stars were shining upon the fashionable horizon. My planet was gone, I am a proud man by nature, and I said to myself that if Miss Mandeville had cared for me sho would have signified to me, by some sign, however slight, that she was still

in existence. She did not," "You can see why," said Kate, with heightened color. "I have received heightened color. too many rebuffs from the dear particular friends of old days to encourage me to risk any new dangers. But," with drooping eyelashes, "I have got the sprig of sweet verbena hidden away in my portfolio yet. I don't often get time to look at it, but it is always there to think of. Now may I go on with the

"Not quite yet," said Fontenel with a gravity that was truly laudable. "Miss Mandeville, if I had followed out the first instincts of my heart the night I gave you the sweet verbena-if I had asked you to be my wife-what would you have said?"

"I should have said yes," Kate answered. Fontenel bit his lip. "And I was mad enough to throw away all my chances of happiness," he said. "But I will not be so rash a second time. Will you trust me now, Miss Mandeville? Will you marry me? I loved you dearly then; but, as Heaven is my witness, I love you better and you through and through. Oh yes, I remember them very well. They were great belies in New York—was it the woman, and she is before me now.

> make me more worthy of yourself?" And Kate put her little hand in his and answered with innocent frankness:

faults and eccentricities, and try to

"Yes. " Mrs. Major Fontenel was one of those feminine diplomats who always adapt themselves graciously to the exigencies of the situation, and she called on Miss Mandeville the next day, and congratulated her, in the prettiest way in the world, upon her engagement.

"But really," she added, with an artless laugh, "I had grown to believe that dences might be, their spirit was not | Florian was a fore-ordained old bachelor. You don't know, Miss Mandeville, what a victory you have achieved!"

And she enacted her part so perfectly that Florian Fontenel, in spite of his own senses, was almost convinced that she had never cared for him at all. But to her French maid, Jeanne, she

said angrily, when at last she returned And she had invited him to Fontenel home and flung her elegant wrappings

> against any new fancy, I solemnly believe, but these old flames are too much ters may be seen kraalig the sheep at for anyone to contend against," And Jeanne clasped her hands and

answered tragically. "Ah, madame, it is very much heart

breaking!"

COURTING IN OLD TIMES.

Interesting Correspondence Between a Lover and a Father.

Of the following letters one is from Mr. John Wise, father of the late general Henry A. Wise, written to Genthe wagons are campe, perhaps tents eral John Cooper, seeking permission to are pitched, and domeic life goes on address his daughter, and the other is as usual. Fowls cluclamong the wild General Cooper's reply. In Mr. Wise's grasses, and the cow are milked beletter he says:

by inclination, and prompted by a sense lence of Boer shootings no delusion. of propriety, I have presumed now to address you upon a subject of import- music and dancing; cacertina, harmoance and delicacy, Having conceived nium and fiddle are teir delight. A an affection for your daughter (Miss withered Hottentot durf will draw a Saliy), I beg leave to solicit your per- strain from the soleof an old shoe mission to make addresses to her, and strung with sinew, an men and maidat the same time let me express the ens will vigorously dage to it for hours. hope that, should I be so fortunate as For dancing there is no touching the to succeed in gaining her affections, English Afrikander, ad his measures my first wishes may not be frustrated seem quite original. The Boers have a by your disapprobation. I have thought had character for pilfring. When the proper to make this application to you men and the women eter an up counon the subject in this manner, rather try store they are alleved to carry off than in person, because my character small goods like swets or ribbons, (if I had acquired any), my condition, which they unconsciously pay for in the and my situation in life, are not alto-gether unknown to you, and if object-money, their wool cops being mortcommunicated in this than in any other seasons ahead. "Yaing bloods" are way. I have hitherto proceeded no impudent and wild. A snart curvetfurther with the lady than merely to ing horse and hat with white ostrich obtain her permission to make this application; and, sir, I now pledge you the honor of a gentleman that, in case you have an objection of an insuperation over the young men riding transport, the occasion, I will not disturb the quiet of a parent extremely solicitous, daughter, by persisting any further lists; and at certain times they and with her."

Under date of May 11, 1797, Gen.

Cooper responded, saying: your letter of this day was unexpected, ents for the parsons. At his time busi-yet my reflections heretofore on the ness is brisk and the strets are like a subject have prepared me to answer: fair. Yet, where native and land are That however solicitous I may be for concerned, the Boer's enstant violathe temporal felicity of my daughter tion of the Commandments does not and the future respectability of my need pointing out. The Boers are by daughter, she is the only proper judge no means modest, and thir family conof the person best calculated to make her happy. Respect and impartiality decent. Household arragements, save ought to be shown by me to any gentle- on rich farms, are necesarily meager, man that might make his addresses to and the traveler must be prepared to my daughter, and I confide in your can-sleep on the floor in the hidst of four or dor and judgment,"

AMONG THE DUTCH BOERS.

ome Very Queer Costumes --- Medicine and Quackery-Dancing.

and habits) arrives at a farm house in, say, the Orange Free state. A farm house may have one field of forage and a stone kraal; otherwise the farm is open country. He will not off saddle his horse without receiving permission; this having been asked for and granted, the farmer leads him through the half doors into the main apartment. There is home made furniture, numerous pink and white paper flowers, and painted on the walls vases of fruit like those seen depicted on the London pave-The visitor will proceed to ments. shake hands, commencing with the stout vrauw and ending with the baby in arms. This is not the English 'handshake," but a resting of palm within palm. The coffee, which is made from sunrise to sunset, is then brought in in bowls, tobacco pouches are exchanged, and conversation, which seldom varies, commences. The visitor and the farmer answer or reply pretty much as follows: "The veld is green. The clouds are heavy; there will be a thunderstorm to-morrow. I have a very fine red horse running. Nachtmaal (communion) will be next month. My vrauw has a cold. The president is a fine man. Japie de Villiers (pronounced Vilja and muus the prefix) has had a ram born with five heads. The English are thieves" The handshaking ceremony is ther repeated, the horse, fed and rested, isbrought round; the traveler mounts, smcks his s jambock, shows off his steel and proceeds on his journey.

The farmers have trailed ponies to a special pace called a "ripple," and a good "trippler" is alway prized. With this pace no "porting" o the saddle is required, and on a log journey the trippler will arrive each night without turning a hair, while thetrotting horse, his companion, may be one up. Distance is reckoned by tim-six miles to the hour. If an Englisman near the hour of sunset asks a Duchman where such a village lies, he wi be answered by a raised hand and "a ittle way over that hill." You then ide ten miles and sleep out in a thundr storm, perhaps. You reach the allage the following midday. Supersicion and fear of contagious diseases as great among

this people. The Dutch are accompished herbalists, doubtless obtaining he knowledge of the Hottentots and Bashmen; they have herb brandies for olics and plants for sores. They are oten the prey of quack doctors; the mre as genuine practitioners, who haveto go long distances, charge heavily. A Dutchman is satisfied with the tratment so long as his medical adviser brings to the house a quart bottle (physic; if he present him with a smd vial he doubts his skill and sends fo another man. The dead are buried on the farms, and over them traveling masons erect mausoleums of brick. Dutch women are enormous in size, good cooks in There bursts the brightest bubble of their style, gobble swes and cakes all my future! I could have held my own day and take little exesise. But now and then a Dutch wifand her daughevening. A Boer likehis wife's company, and will leave pssengers by his wagon stuck in the mu and half staryed while he tracks offifty miles with another vehicle to pa a visit to the vrauw. Feather bedsre greatly prized by this people; theygenerally carry their beds with them e journeys.

The trekkings of to Boers are remarkable. Annually se farmhouse on the "low veld" is sht up, and the sheep and cattle are take scores of miles up to the "high veid for mountain pasture. Besides som rushing stream neath the shadows c mighty moun-"Feeling myself irresistibly impelled tains. The general dief in the excel-

The people are exessively fond of ions are made they can be more freely gaged sometimes to the steres for two ble nature to the proposed union, the elders of the free site recently whatever may be the chagrin, regret passed a bill prohibiting he sale of and mortification which I may feel on | liquor at wayside canteens and thereby lost a large revenue. Hovever, there

are smugglers. from great distances to elebrate the Nachtmaal (night meal ocommunion) "Although the application made by their wagons loaded with roduce-presversations are at times bisterously infive sisters and their hree or four brothers, all grown up, while the head MISTAKEN IDENTITY .- Young wife couple snore on an elevated and ponder-

Constitutional Changes Proposed.

Political history is repeating itself this year as it does every Presidential year with the ending of the campaign; The traveler (I speak of one who is supposed to understand Boer speech that the term of the President shall be extended to either six or eight years, and that no incumbent of the Presidential office shall be eligible for reelection, is again being discussed by the newspaper press of the country of both parties with unusual energy and

unanimity. The reasons given for extending the Presidential term, and for making the incumbent ineligible for re-election, are, first, the disturbing influences upon the business of the country by protracted campaigns; second, the great cost, direct and indirect, of them, and third, that the eligibility of a President to reelection renders him rather the servant of the practical politicians than of the people, and thas so long as a second term seems possible of acquisition by a President any real reform of the civil service will be impracticable of realization, as the Federal offices, will always be considered as pawns to be exchanged for votes in National Conventions.

Regarding the cost of Presidential elections, it is variously and unauthoritatively given out that the enormous sum of from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000 was spent in election expenses-for campaign documents, speakers, literary bureaus, music, torches, uniforms, tickets and incidentals, the latter being mysterious and comprising the bulk of the whole. These are but the direct

The indirect cost of a Presidential campaign, growing out of interference with and disturbance of the country's business, Mr. Chauncy M. Depew sums up as follows; "There are frequent suspensions of various industries and a general check upon expansion and enterprise. Mill owners and merchants keep close within necessary demands, waiting for the policy which the result may determine. New enterprises halt, and partially completed ones go slowly. The internal business of the country which would be done in the four months of the Presidential campaign would amount to about \$5,000,000,000 under normal conditions, Ten per cent. of this is stopped, owing to the uncertainty as to the effect upon trade of the different policies of the parties and the doubt of the result."

This is the estimate of a man of affairs, but it is still the merest guess work, and, consequently, of the least practical value. Estimating the consequential election losses of 65,000,000 of people, scattered over the vast area from Maine to New Mexico, is not only mere guessing, but guessing in the dark, and worth considering at all only as the work of a man rather more familiar than the mass of men with the general business of the country. Accepting both it and the unofficially reported electioneering expenses for no more than they are actually worth, which is very little, it must still be admitted that the costs, direct and in-direct, of a Presidential campaign are that they should not be too frequently inflicted upon the country.

When the constitution of the late Southern Confederacy was promulgated it was seen that the President was to serve but a single term, one of six years. How that experiment would have worked no man could say, as the opportunity to carry it out was never presented, the Confederacy going to pieces in less than four years. But the presumption is that a six years' term would be better than one of eight years, and it is yet to be satisfactorily established that one of four years is not better than either.

The monetary cost of a Presidential contest is important, but it is similarly important that the people of the coun try shall be in pretty frequent touch with the practical workings of their Government; that they shall at not too long intervals be made to feel that they are sovereign citizens, and that they are the real rulers. A Presidential contest brings every citizen in accord with our institutions: it excites almost universal interest in great issues and affairs; it is a great teacher of policiesan incentive to patriotism. Occurring once in four years, it does not permit political duty and sentiment to grow rusty, cold and indifferent; and all these things are to be thrown in the scale against the cost of a Presidential

As for the second half of the proposition, which makes an incumbent of the Presidential office ineligible for re-election, there is a good deal to be said on both sides; and most of it, we think, upon the side of a longer trial of the present plan. It is not at all certain that if a President were prohibited being his own successor he would, in consequence, regard and bestow all offices sired reform of the civil service, as, shut out himself, he would be subject to the great temptation of using the patronage to elect some one selected by him as his desired successor. And it is to be considered that, as was the case in 1864, it might be greatly desirable that a President should succeed himself, as Mr. Lincoln did, under conditions that would render his succession not only desirable, but imperative. If a President fails to meet the general expectation, a single term of four years the people, and they wish for a continuance of so satisfactory an administration, they should have the privilege of realizing their wish. Whether it be wise or otherwise to make the proposed them. No change is likely to be made in a hurry, nor until the aggregate sense of the nation demands that they shall be made.

A King in Pawn

It is asserted that King Milan of Servia has been obliged to remain at the baths of Gleichenberg for the good and (at dinner, sobbing)—I think you—you— ous feather bed in a curained corner of baths of Gleichenberg for the good and the room. When sleeping at a superior sufficient reason that he has got no money with which to get away. His creditors are holding bim for debt and his noble relatives, the Emperor Francis Joseph especially, do not care to trouble themselves in securing his reple throw on others beter than them lease, as they have had quite enough experience in the uselessness of advancing him money, which he quickly

FASHION NUTES.

-Following the very popular method of applying black to colors, we see all sorts of black fur used on cloaks, jackets; redingotes, tea gowns and bonnets of Roman red, moss green, reseda, terra-cotta, dark blue and mahogany cloth. Astrakhan, black fox, black bear, monkey, black martin and the darkest wolverine furs are each and all used for this purpose.

-A pretty way to make an afternoon dress is to form the overskirt of three widths of cashmere, this as long as the underskirt. Shirr or plait this to a belt, but open it the entire length of the front, and wear a petticoat beneath of watered silk. Let most of the fullness of the overdress be massed at the back. Make a Russian jacket of the cashmere or for more dressy use, velvet, this open over a vest or blouse of the moire.

-White toilets are likely to be more than ever the rage in the fashionable world this winter. Of white dress fabrics there is an elegant, and almost endless variety-brocade, velvet both plain and striped, watered silk, bengaline, Ottoman silk, failte, Irish poplin, velvet, embossed satin. India cashmere, Henrietta cloth, tailor cloths of various grades, French and English veilings, China crepe lisse, tulle and gold embroidered white India silk muslins being equally in vogue.

-Russian blue, a superb dark shade greatly favored by the Princess of Wales, is one of the very popular colors of the season. The universal becomingness of this particular tone in blue renders it an exceptional favorite with women either of fair or clear olive complexion. Blue is never obtrusive in its deep tints. It does not fade in silk or all-wool fabrics, and it is agreeably relieved in gold, certain shades of red, ecru, tan and silver. The shade above designated appears in fabrics of broadcloth, faille, cashmere. camel's hair, vigogne, velvet, tricot, fancy silk and velvet combinations, woolen armure and English serge.

-Winter fashions are now well defined, and the redingote or polonaise, seems to be the prevailing mode for making up very handsome materials. Very little drapery is admissible in the getting up of this garment, and if the material is elegant and heavy much draping tends to take from the effect. And so the polonaise meets every requirement. For making up the magnificent brocades of the season it is really the only style that could be used and bring about a really perfect effect. The polonaise is just as invaluable for velvet, plush or any heavy, handsome

-An exquisite dinner dress was of pale pink silk brocaded with bouquets of multi colored flowers and wreaths of the same arranged so as to form the with the Harrodsburg, Danville, trimming of the dress. The bodice is Sharpsburg, Maysville, Lexington, cut low and round, but the upper part is Paris, Cynthiana and Eminence Fair filled in with lace chemisette, gathered | Associations being the members. It around the neck. The sleeves are com- will open at Harrodsburg on July 30, posed of two full puffings of the ma- and close at Eminence on September terial and completed by lace sleeves to 17, each of the seven clubs giving a so enormous as to render it desirable the elbow. The plain skirt opens over five-day meeting. a skirt front of embroidered tulle, finished with a deep border of point tinued in larger proportions around the bottom of the skirt.

-A handsome walking costume of gray cloth has the front of the skirt ment of the Brooklyn meeting, in handsomely braided. The cloth skirt May. is put on over a planted silk one. It is also plaited, in full double plaits, at the back; but in front it is merely gathered, and very slightly draped on the left side with three handsome agrafes of gray passementerie. The bodics, which is cut all in one piece, princess fashion at the back, is separate from it and peaked in front; the fronts are braided on each side and lately netify Secretary Morse to that slightly opened, to show a peaked plastron of plaited gray silk. Agrafes of passementerie are placed upon the shoulders, and the coat sleeves are braided up to the elbow.

-A magnificent dinner gown regros grain silk of the same color, brocaded with large purple pansies. There is a foundation skirt of thin silk, which is invisible. A skirt front of faillie, put on almost plain over this foundation skirt, is finished at the foot with a deep gray silk fringe, headed with three narrow flounces, slightly gathered about two inches deep. A redingote of the brocaded silk remains open to show this skirt front. This redingote is composed of a back piece cut princess fashion and forming, from the waist, two treble plaits. The side pieces next the back are also finished each by an ample platt over the as public trusts, and so effect the de- skirt. The fronts and front side pieces terminate at the waist under a wide scarf, which is draped across the front son of George M. Patchen, Jr. (Caliand fastened on the left side with a fornia Patchen), was shot recently at small puff, with one large lappel his owner's ranch, near Petaluma, edged with fringe falling down to the Cal, Alexander was foaled 1864, and foot of the skirt. The fronts of the was the sire of Alexander Button, bodice opens with revers over a 2.261, sire of the pacer Yolo Maud; chemisette of the plain faille, coat Nellie Patchen, 2.271; Reliance, sleeves of the faille, with open facings 2.221, and Tommy Dodd, 2.24. For ornamented with two buttons. -Gold embroldery is extremely fash-

ionable this winter, and is seen, but in discreet fashion only, even in young is long enough; if he wholly satisfies Indies' toilets. The very elegant evening dress for a young lady we are about to describe is in the best style, it is a white crape dress, plaited at the back, very slightly draped in front, and falling over an underdress of white changes can best be determined by the slik, the foot of which is trimmed with fullest consideration and discussion of a border in fine gold braid, which is but very little seen below the crape skirt. The bodice of crape over white silk is high at the back, and opens in front over a low plastron, peaked down to the waist, of silk braided with gold, the space above the plastron is filled over a low plastron, peaked down to the waist, of silk braided with gold, the space above the plastron is filled up with a finely plaited chemisette of white crape. Short open sleeves of white silk, braided with gold, fall over crape undersleeves finished with a tiny fluting. A wide sash of white moire this association at its recent business meeting adopted the following rule: "That this association will not, by its officers fluting. A wide sash of white moire ribbon goes round the waist, and is tied at the side in long loops and ends. A white bow and gold headed pins in ling, after due advertisement in the the hair. White silk stockings, and white satin slippers braided with gold, It is estimated that the total number

of books in all the American public libraries is 21,000,000.

HORSE NOTES.

-The bay colt Fairlawn, 2 years old, by Nutwood, dam Streamlet, by Almont, has been bought by G. Lynch, of Philadelphia, of General W. T. Withers, Fairlawn Stud, for \$3000.

-The feature of Captain Brown's stable last season was the success of his 2 year olds, in which he fairly rivaled Mr. Withers. He started twelve 2 year olds, of which five were winners.

-Matt Storms has reached California in safety, and has about recovered from the effects of the railroad accideut in which he was injured and Fred Gebhard's horses were killed.

-R. C. Outcalt, of Lincoln, Neb., was at Stong Ford on the day that Mr. Allen made his great purchase, and he paid \$1500 for Industry, bay colt, 2 years old, by Mansfield, out of Integ-

-The Czar, the 2 year old brother to Emperor of Norfolk, signalized his debut on the turf by winning the Equity stakes at San Francisco on November 13, in 1.16, after running a dead heat with Wander, in 1.15%.

-W. F. Todd, Oak Point Farm, St. Stephen, N. B., owner of Lumps, 2.21, has sold to J. J. Clancy, of Lexington, Ky., the weanling chestnut filly, by Pancoast, out of Adele Gould, 2.19, price is reported to be \$3000.

-It is said that Pancoast is himself again, and were it not for the blindness of his left eye a visitor would not know that he had in June last a narrow escape from death by lightning. He will be able to perform stud duties next season.

-The Dwyer Brothers have thirty very promising yearlings. There are full brothers to almost every horse of note. Among those thought to be the best are the Billet Mundane colt, the Sir Modred-Marian colt, the Onondaga, Beatrice colt, the King, Ban-Puzzle colt, the Spendthrift-Kapanga colt, the brother of Hanover, the Glenelg-Peru colt, the King Alfouso-Lily Duke filiy, and the sister to Tremont.

-The 4 month old filly Marguerite L., sister to Jack, 2.19, and Knight, 2.291, by Pilot Medium out of Carrie Russell, has been purchased by Ulhleim Brothers, Truesdale, Wis., for \$1000, from Mrs. F. L, Warren, of Coldwater Michigan.

-The bay horse Launcelot, foaled 1968, by Hambletonian, dam Lady Rockafellow, by Seely's American Star, died at Salem, N. J., on Tuesday November 13th, from a rupture of the intestines. He was bred by J. M. Mills, of Bullville, Orange county, N. Y., and owned for many years by C. H. Kerner, of New York.

-A Kentucky Blue Grass Circuit was formed at Lexington recently.

-"Pittsburg Phil," who last season won a small fortune on the turf, but lace over an underskirt of white silk. who this year did not come out even, The dress has no trimming, but a will turn bookmaker himself next border of the brocaded floral pattern spring. He will spend the winter in comes down on each side, and is con- California, returning East in time to start in with the Memphis meeting. He will not begin his bookmaking profession, however, until the commence-

> -A regular meeting of the Board of Review of the National Trotting Association will be beld at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, on December 4, at 7 P. M. Either an adjourned or a special meeting of the Board will be held at Chicago, on May 14, 1889, and parties wishing their cases acted on at the meeting in May must immedeffect

-Flora Gardiner, the dam of Guy, was nearly thoroughbred, She died in 1882 in foal to Kentucky Prince. The entire list of her produce is as follows: —A magnificent dinner gown re-cently shown was of iron gray faille and gros grain silk of the same color, broceded with large purple parsies Duroc; 1878, barren; 1879, blk. f. Leslie, by Kentucky Prince; 1880, blk. c. Guy, by Kentucky Prince; 1881, b. c. Fred Folger, by Kentucky Prince.

-William Lakeland, with five runners, won \$30,078 the past season, Exile alone contributing \$13,912. Peg Woffington came next with \$5630. Then came Ernest with \$4973, Tat-tler with \$4813 and Littlefellow with \$750. In 1886 Lakeland had 10 head. which he started in 126 races, winning 38 and \$16,027. In 1887 he bought out 13 head, which sported silk 139 times, won 33 races and \$19,990.

-The trotting stallion Alexander, some years he suffered from an ulcerous disease, and was killed to end his misery.

-The amounts paid into the State Treasury by the four prominent New York jockey clubs, as 5 per cent of their receipts under the provisions of the Ives bill, have been made public. Except in the case of the American Jockey Club they show an increase of business over last year as given by the totals below.

or otherwise, aid in permitting rec stock papers for one week; and they recommend that the National Association make all other performances otherwise obtained bars and not rec-