Ruth's Birthday.

My little girl is eight to-day-That is, she's just twice four; Or four times two perhaps you'll say, And may be that 's a better way To make my love seem more.

For when my pretty Ruth was two-When she was just half four-It seemed as if the love I knew Had grown-or, as she'd say, "had grow"-"Till it could grow no more.

She was a little midget then, When she was only two, And used so say "Dear Lord, amen: Bless Papa, Mamma, 'n' me again; 'T was all the prayer she knew.

And now she's four times two! dear me, And writes a big round hand; And when they're passed a cup of tea She makes her dolls exclaim "Merci." Which French dolls understand.

When eight? or two? I scarcely know Which birthday I would choose At eight 1'd have, keeping her so, Four times as much to love-but oh! Four times as much to lose.

At what age did she seem most dear? Ah. well, to tell the truth,

A different blossom bloomed each year; They all seemed sweet; but this one here, You know, is really Ruth.

HAVING HIS FORTUNE TOLD.

"I think you are the worst ingrate I ever knew, Vandergrift," was the partmg observation of a gentleman who was leaving his friend at the street corner, one soft May morning. "I don't know how you make that

out," Vandergrift responded, throwing away a half-smoked cigar.

Horace Vandergrift tired of everything before it was half done.

'Well," said his friend, briskly, "you have the world at your feet, and now you want the moon. For heaven's sake, find something to do. If you only had an object in life, you would not always be so bored-something or somebody to spend your money on. Why the deuce don't you get married?"

'Ah," said Vandergrift, with a disdainful shrug, "now that you have reached that subject, I may as well be going."

With a nonchalant air, he nodded to his friend and walked away, saying to himself: "They all want to slip that noose about my neck. I wonder why they can't let a fellow alone?"

He was a handsome man-tall, shapely, and possessing that air of elegance which is a rarer and even more enviable gift than mere physical beauty.

"Fortune, signore?" said a sweet voice at his elbow. "Only five cents!" Vandergrift turned, and saw a little

girl of twelve, budding into the early womanhood of Southern countries. Her large eyes were raised with a soft pleading expression, and the glossy braids of dark hair wound about her small head gave her the look of a child-Madonna.

"You tell fortunes, then?" said Vandergrift, his hand stealing mechanically into his pocket.

"I? No," she replied, with a smile which showed a row of beautiful white teeth. "It is the birds, signore."

there all day long, uttering her mono-tonous appeal. She was tired, and she hated it. Pletro was not kind to her, and she was very lonely. we could end our little story like a ro-

"Ah!" she sighed, in her inmost heart, "I am glad Beppo was never found! I felt very wretched when I lost him that day in the street, and flush of color in her face. thought I should never see him again; but perhaps some kind lady took him in, or the dear God Himself! Pietro you could ever be happy as my wife?" would have beaten him-it is bet-

ter so." They went home early, for it proved a dull day, and the bird-tamer was not pleased with the result. He was cross, and Marietta trembled when he spoke.

"Where did you put that gentleman's address?" he asked, suddenly, his rough voice making even the soft Italian syllables sound harsh. Mari- kissed her. etta felt in the bosom of her dress-

the card was gone! "I have lost it!" she explained, in abject terror. "Oh, Pietro, I did not mean to. Pietro, oh, dear Pietro, fied until you are my wife." him up to be presented. I was more than ever please don't beat me!" He answered her with an oath, and,

seizing her rudely by the arm, put his rattan to the basest use he could upon the chief of all fortune's favors. her frail body, growling out curses on the child who wished to rob him of the chance to obtain a dollar without working.

"Poor Marietta! She slunk away to her wretched pallet that night sore and making our estimates of the fitness of tearful. Pietro drank himself into in- any agency of good to its work of good. sensibility and when morning dawned, We hear a preacher, and because his was that every one treated him with it was a comfort to find him snoring subject, or his style, or hit manner, stupidly. She stole away without her does not please us, we decide that he is breakfast to search for the card, as he a poor preacher. Yet, just lecause we little excitement added by one of the had bidden her, on the pain of another are not like all others, or all others, beating.

fruitless quest than hunting for a gen- sermon which did suit us would not, in tleman's visiting-card in the streets of the very nature of things could not, a great city. Marietta could not find suit other people generally. So it is it, yet she dared not go home. She with the books we enjoy or dislike, lingered about the spot where she had with the articles we commend or turn met Vandergrift on the previous morn- away from in a religious piper, with ing till the day wore on and night ap- the ways which attract or ppel us in proached. She had not had a mouth- those whom we meet, -- the very fact to herself, when it suddenly occurred to just what it is, is proof that a great her that she might earn a few pennies many other persons think just the opto buy bread and a night's lodging. She posite. It ought to be a hep to us in

could sing. drifted faintly over the bustle and noise ing the great majority of these whom of the street, as Marietta tried the we know, a thing must be listasteful effect of a little Italian song. It was a lullaby she used to sing to Beppo when he was a baby, long before their dear we think our standard of teste is the parents died of cholera and left them correct one; but, possibly, other people alone in M:lan. Pietro had brought have the same view of their tastes; so them over to America, promising to we can find reason for thanking God care for them like his own children- that not everything we see or hear is and to think how he had treated them?" according to our liking.

Marietta sang on, with one slender hand extended. No pennies had been dropped in it yet; but suddenly there was a parting in the crowd, and a gentleman, with a handsome boy of six or seven, dressed in black velvet, paused near her.

"There!" cried the boy, excitedly, "Uncle Horace, there!"

"Hallo!" exclaimed Vandergrift, ooking at Marietta in surprise.

was silent; and he took her slim little hand and marked how it trembled. "Marielta," he said; half dreamily, "if you were only in love with me now,

mance. "He looked up and saw a sudden

"Do you think, dear," he added, softly, "that, if you tried to love me, She moved quickly toward him, with mer the villa next to ours situated in her hands extended.

you, from that day when you had your fortune told by ugly Pietro's trained birds. I prayed then that your life and mine might never be separated." Vandergrift took her in his arms and

"And you," he said, "I love you merest glance. He arrived in Sorrento with my whole soul. From this mo-

ment, I am more than ever a discon- cess B.'s and her sons soon brought

edges her love and companienship as ous stranger, and decided at once to ac-

How We Think.

How little we think of others, and how much we think of outselves, in fortunately, or unfortunately for them, There could hardly have been a more are not like us, we might be sure that a tition of the "Tarantella," Not very

considering those things which are dis-Presently, a sweet tremulous voice tasteful to us, that, in order o its help-

An Expert's Opinion

A prison official relates thefollowing "When speaking on day to a convict, a professional pickbocket, to hour afterward the poor man fails sudstory: whom I was giving a wordor two of friendly counsel, I asked him why he where he will probably have to remain, "Aren't you the little girl who was sir,' he replied; 'I must pick pockets.

THE EVIL EVE.

Personal Experience With a Jettatura.

When in Sorrento I chanced to meet a man considered to be one of the most remarkable jettatura or "evil-eyed" in Italy. We had heard of him through mutual friends as our future neighbor,

his parents having taken for the sumthe gardens or the Hotel Vittoria. "I could be happy now," she answer-ed very softly. "I have always loved numerous accounts of this wonderful power, in which they believe most firmly, and while their stories amused us, we ridiculed their superstition, and for one I felt a great curiosity to meet this wondertul individual who could bring the direst misfortune upon one by the merest glance. He arrived in Sorrento

I was more than ever impressed with But that came soon afterward, and the absurdity of the superstition on cept him as a friend, if for nothing else but to prove to his countrymen that there were some people whom they considered intelligent and well educated

far above their superstition. We saw a great deal of him that evening, and were all greatly pleased with him, and what struck me as particularly strange marked consideration and courtesy. The evening was charming, and with a ankle toward the close of the last repeseriously, as she was able to walk to her carriage; indeed, so slight an accident that we forgot all about it before reach-

ing home. The next day we were visited by the friends who had introduced the Marquis D., the jettatura, and immediately 1 commenced rallying them on their ful to eat, and she began to cry softly that our judgment in a given case is absurd superstition, and said that, considering the light in which they regarded him, I noticed that they all treated him most respectfully.

"That is just it," one exclaimed; people have to treat the fascini politey, so that they may do them no harm." "And now, madam," said another, the most impulsive of the two, "you cannot deny the power of the jettatura after last night."

"And what happened last night?"]

inquired. "Why, didn't you see the petite Montebello was dancing beautifully when D. looked at her and she tell and sprained her ankle? Then there was the Prince B., who came from Naples to attend his wife's ball; he had never been better in his life; Dr. speaks to him; tells him how glad he is to see him looking so well, and in half an

nothing strange Both things could flowing white dress, the front arranged I would take your watch to norrow if have happened as well without the with stripes, the bodice and skirt ap-Would you like to know how o prevent for such things to happen when your low, with deep revers, look well for -Jack Chinn, the well-known t your watch being stolen?" he con- poor friend is near that you notice evening, especially with the new man, who was recently indicted for Curlous to learn a useul hint, I one we care for is seriously ill, every sign-boards. If we take up a book or has lately been worn. The way "He then explained to no that the paper, something concerning death is adopted by most elegant women is to most approved method of dtaching a sure to meet the eye. At another time have the hair twisted round like a rope \$500 and costs. Judge Perkins, who watch from its owner was & hold the it would all pass unnoticed; but the at the nape of the neck, with one or mind, being full of one subject, of one two curled ends escaping or falling of the Latonia Jockey Club. carelessly. In front the fringe is fear, it has room for nothing else." massed together like a thick lock in But all my arguments were useless; their answers were always the same. the middle. Others plait the back hair "Well, whatever people say, there is in two wide platts, raised up with a hind leg against some sharp article, something in it, and none of us would comb, and then falling slightly on the cutting the main artery of his left ever go out without something about neck. In fact, the nape is now covdescend lower except in the case of i have never met more intelligent. were connected by a swive joint, the more highly cultivated men than the curls being worn, -The large and picturesque round upper-class Italians. Yet it is just in finds this superstition strongest. The middle classes, the trades people, are almost exempt from it; but the peasantry, like the nobles, believe it with on the promenade. The heavy breezes an undoubting faith. They have the war continually with this rather ab- bad after effects follow. I think it is greatest number of ornaments as normal head covering, so that the probable that he may recover his naternal by real instinct. She took people who pick up a fork of look at a pillow sham will read "Jon Brown, "It would be a shame to separate "my property." It's all right to mark "home in Naples and its environs who holding her head on. The strongest "The top leading winning race" did not carry, concealed generally, a elastic and the most warlike looking little coral or shell ornament in the hatpins thrust in here and there have \$142,305. The list was headed by form of a hand with the thunb and two middle fingers turned under, leaving nor'wester when it dashes around a year-old, by Chester-Cinnamon, who the index and little fingers to stick out corner and strikes a "picture hat won five races and ran a dead heat, his amidships." like two horns, This same motion is also made with the hand when one meets the person lines of the human form divine. The endowed with the fatal gift. Another powerful charm against it is a little bell, rather square than around, with for instance, and the stately Russian part of a phrase in Greek letters meanof lace with which to cover a false ing "May the goddesses of Olympus protect us against the power of eyes." straight folds which look easy enough It is wonderful to see such an ento drape as one looks at the stylish lightened nation persisting in such an absurd belief, but the most curious thing about the superstition is its antiquity. It goes back to the most remote antiquity, legends and ornaments proving its existence in Italy, Greece and India.

FASHION NOTES.

-For the evening, little wreaths of flowers are worn en chaperon; that is to say, very small, and placed on one Some women wear a thick coronside. net, called jardiniere, made of different flowers, and placed round the chignon at the back, rather low down, so as to form a sort of aureols round

the face, but much at the back. -The half long sleeves of dressy evening corsages admit of many fancy arrangements. When of black or white lace they are trimmed with ribbon epaulettes, bands of velvet crossing the sleeves diagonally, and also arrangements to produce the effect of lace puflings or embroidered tabs, with long strings of beads like a heavy fringe depending from them in East-

ern fashion. -A good wearing glove, which fits and looks well, is one of the great wants of the day, and happily the prices at which dependable gloves are soid is considerably reduced. Suedes Horace Vandergrift gratefullyacknowl- seeing this handsome, elegant, courte- have been brought out, not only in all the tan tones, but in a light buttercup, which goes well with the fashionable colors in evening dress; 16-buttoned white Suedes are in demand, and 20buttoned ones are sold.

-Stockings are so much seen with shoes that they are greatly considered. They are to be had with double heels (which prevent both shoes and boots cutting), in spun slik, and a new make has spun silk outside and Balbriggan in. It is not every woman who can afford open work silk stockings to match every dress; but thread ones are fine, and can be procured of any color, that when-as they often are-embroidered in silk, they look nearly as good as silk

-The new marabout fans and thin gauze ones with designs of bats and storks, cut to the outline of the pattern and artistically colored, are likely to prove most acceptable gifts as the season advances. There is a new shape -3 true oval, bordered with colored lace. Lace has been delicately painted, and feather fans greatly reduced in price-even the ostrich plumes, which are to be procured now in any color. shaded, the chartreuse is one of the newest.

-On many of the French bodices the silk lining is fitted with two very deep darts, while the bodice material is smoothly drawn over this foundation, and is seamless. It fits, however, without a wrinkle, and to prevent even a suspicion of fullness a whale. bone is run diagonally across the lining just above the waist line, from the second dart, and carried to the under arm again, where it is secured by a buttonhole stitch. Only the two ends are fastened, the casing not being sewed to the lining.

.-The dinner gowns are made in hour afterward the poor man fails sud-denly ill, and can hardly reach his bed, revers, with V shaped bodices, and with the classic drapery cut in one could not turn over a new leff and be-come an honest man. 'I could not, "Well, in all that," I reply, "I see shoulder. A pretty style is a long with the skirt, falling from the left

HORSE NOTES.

-W. E. Owens, a Canadian trainer. died at Toronto recently.

-St. Albans' record (2.20) is now used on the road at New York.

-Mosley, record 2 213, had her first and only foal when 25 years old.

-Twelve Electioneer performers entered the 2.30 list during the season of

-Topsy, 2.212, by Walkill Chief, is in foal to Sorrento, and has been turned out.

-W. T. Andrews will have charge of the Village Farm stable of trotters next season.

-The celebrated Australian stallion, St. Albans, died on September 14, at John Crozier's breeding establishment. -Russela, Robert Bonner's S-year-

old sister to Maud S., has had but one foal. She was sterile last year, but is now in foal to Startle.

-In a match race for \$400 at Providence the first week in December, Rockland Boy beat Bonner. Time, 2.40, 2.391, 2.40, 2.39, 2.371.

-Seaview Driving Park, at New Dorp, Staten Island, has been pur-chased by a party of New York capitalists, and will be converted into building lots.

-Six hundred and seventy-one stallions have made records of 2.30 and petter, 509 of them having placed them to their credit during the past eight years.

-A training department has been established at Highlawn Farm, Lee, Mass., and Horace W. Brown, formerly with Village Farm, has been engaged as trainer.

-Benjamin White, one of the proprietors of Moreland Stock Farm, at Adamstown, Md., is agitating the subject of organizing an association of horse-breeders in Maryland.

-George Hankins will winter his horses at Nashville, taking them to Memphis for early spring work. He says his horses were pretty well worn out with the season's campaign.

-On a bet of \$500 Albert Cordes rode his sorrel gelding seventy miles in 7h. 55m., over the Parkville Farm track last Saturday. He was given twelve hours to make the trip.

-W. R. Allen has added to the giltedged collection at Allen Farm the bay weaning colt Electrole, by Electioneer, out of Sprite, by Belmont; also the 7 year old bay filly Brenda, by Kentucky Prince, out of Miss Brunette, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

-Jockey Donohue says he walks from ten to twelve miles each day, and by that means keeps in the best possible condition, and will not be compelled to reduce himself so suddenly in the Spring as to weaken him. He uses neither liquor nor tobacco now.

-The George Wilkes gelding Wildox recently paced two heats against Thornless in a special at San Antonio, Tex., over a half-mile track, in 2.221. 2.18%. You Bet also paced a mile, with running mate, in 2.10, the last half of the mile being finished 1.033, and the third quarter in 311s.

outside the curbstone, a churlish-lool ing man, with a bit of twisted rattan in one hand, standing beside a little On the top of this cage was arranged a long perch, on which were crowded a their feathers in the bright sunshine. Below was a long box or tray filled with differently colored slips of paper folded to a small size, and a little ladder reached from the perch down to the tray.

"Five cents, signore," the girl continued, "and the birds will tell your fortune.

Vandergrift paid the money. The peculiar cluck, and one of the paroquets | away from me, that day of the parade?" hopped off the perch on to the stick. He lifted it down, and the little creaand pulled out a slip of green paper with its bill.

"That is it," said the girl, nodding pleasantly, while the man let the paroquet climb up the ladder to its perch again. "Please read, signore." Vandergrift opened the paper, and,

to his astonishment, read:

"PLANET OF THE FORTUNE OF A impatient or dissatisfied because your | Marietta in without demur. lot is not what you would have it; your than you hope for. But you must though you need not concern yourself as to how that is to come about, for it knew where. was all arranged for you before you were born. Your star is a lucky one; and ought to control it. If sickness

"I hope it is pieasant, signore," the asylum, if you like." girl said, softly, in his ear.

"Very!" replied Vandergrift, laconi-Who trained those birds-your father?" as he spoke, and the girl's face sudden-

ly assumed a look of disdain. who trained them, though."

"They are very amusing," he said, watching the paroquets, that screamed to my house, to-morrow, and bring the Alexander." birds? My little friend will be there."

The girl turned in an uncertain way curtly in Italian.

"He says it will be a dollar, signore,"

"You may come. There is my ad- aged. he continued, handing her a dress,' "Don't disappoint me."

He lingered a moment to watch the birds, then nodded to the little girl, "I-I don't think 1 ought to and was gone. Marietta looked after him wistfully till a smart slap on the shoulder made her start back.

"You are losing customers," the bird-trainer growled. "Attend to your

it was dreary work for her, standing

"I lost your card and-and we couldn't. canvas table that supported a bird cage. Pietro was so angry-he beat me, and -and-" She paused suddenly, her eyes fixed

number of chubby paroquets, pluming upon the child whom Mr. Vandergrift held by the hand.

"Beppol" she cried, throwing her arms about the boy. "Beppo, don't you know your Marietta?"

"Yes, yes!" the little fellow answered. "I knew you when you sang 'Dorme Pure.' Uncle Horace, it is my sister."

"Oh, Beppo," she continued, hugging him ecstatically. "I hunted for sullen Italian with the rattan gave a you everywhere. Why did you run

Vandergrift stood by amazed. What would his sister say? She had adopted ture walked demurely along the tray the little Italian vagrant he had found crying in the streets, a year ago. What would she say to a sister of the foundling? He did not know; but he questioned the children, and made up his mind that Marietta should spend that night at least beneath Mrs. Alexander's roof.

Vandergrift's sister was a childless widow of middle age, yet tender and DISCONTENTED BACHELOR :- Be not maternal by real instinct. She took

joys all lie in the future. Be contented them, Horace," she said, some time things of use in some such a way, but and you will find more pleasure in life afterward, when Pietro had been hunt- not things of beauty, and I you must ed up, and so terrified by the threaten- so mark them make the litters small marry. Your happiness depends on it, ed consequence of his ill treatment of and put them on the back of the ob-

"I thought that would be the end," overtake you, fear not; you will live and I shall very probably be gone four and complex. Don't make your nap-till you are eighty two years of age." or five years. You can open an orphan kin rings too emphatic an obtrusive.

wanderer in foreign lands.

"He is not my father," she said, days in the Far East, if a sad calamity or something that will elate to the quickly, with a fine scorn which did not had not turned his face homeward; a picture on the wall, and not make it and he learned that his sister-Mrs. Al- and gilt ginger-bread.

exander-was very ill. He hurried home; but she had been frantically if he attempted to touch buried already two weeks, and he met them. "How much they know! only a tall, beautiful girl. who greeted Could you show them to a little friend him half doubtfully as "Uncle Horace," of mine? He lives up-well, never and a fine strikingly handsome boy, mind where he lives. Could you come whom everybody knew as "Raffaello

It was natural that Vandergrift should at once domesticate himself in to the bird-tamer, who answered her his sister's house. After, all it was leasant to have a home-especially one like this, where everything moved so easily. Vandergrift wondered how it she said, doubtfully. "Very well," Vandergrift replid. easily. Vandergrift wondered now it was that matters were so well man-

Six months slipped by unheededwhen one day Marietta came to him,

"I-I don't think I ought to stay here any longer, Uncle Horace,"

"Not stay here, child?" "Everybody says it isn't proper. You know, I am not your own niece, and-I can't explain-you must under-

She paused. Horace Vandergrift run first and second or tot. stand ____ "

tinued. 'Just let me have it or a min- them? Just as it happens when some ute, '' was about to draw my watch from my sign seems to point to death. If we go pocket, when I found it was slready in out we meet a funeral, or pass streets this expert's hand, without my exper- in which we can read undertakers' iencing the slightest touch.

ring to which the chain wa attached firmly between the finger and thumb, and then, with a sharp twist snap the steel pivot connecting watch and ring, l-aving the watch free in he thief's hand and the ring on the clain. "A dead loss to us," he added, with cool effrontery, "of six shillings." He then us to keep off the evil eye." showed me that if the ring ind watch difficulty of watch stealing would be increased so much as to make it scarcely this upper class, the nobility, that one worth the risk "

Good and Bad Tast.

Don't put your initials or your name

the children that he ran away, no one jects, not the front. The woman who wears her initials in diamonds on a brooch is vulgar. The manwho prints said Vandergrift, with an amused his monogram on his china loes a useriches and honor will follow you to the smile; "you want to keep them both, less thing, for nobody is going to run grave. But you have a bad temper, Martha. Well, I am willing. I am away with his dishes. Dont assert too off for China, this summer, you know; much at the table. Don't b too showy

Put flowers on the table, bu place them So Marietta found a home with her loosely or in glass, for if you put them "I-I believed- But pshawl where the name of Horace Vandergrift you conceal half their beauy-namely, was often spoken; but the years slipped their stems. Don't entirely cover your He nodded toward the sulky old man. away one by one, and he was still a wall with pictures, and when you have a picture don't let the shop-keeper kill Perhaps he might have ended his it with a big gold frame. Try bronze

escape Vandergrift's ears. "It was he cable-telegram reached him at Cabul, stand out like a big shiny pot of color

-Bonnets are larger thin they have been for some time, and the actual shape of the bonnet is exremely flat, though the trimming gives the appearance of height. Very ful fronts are worn, the velvet or material being ruffied in the brim, rather than arranged in stiff folds, in a design with a plain edge. A bow is usually placed under the brim in front.

close on January 1, 1889 to be run at Sheepshead Bay in Jum, including the famous suburban handicap, which the club guaranteed shell be worth the club guaranteed shal be worth \$10,000, of which the second receives \$2000 and the third \$1000 The added money for the futurity of 1891 has been increased to \$12,500, of which \$1500 is to go to the owner of the dam of the winner, and \$1000 to the owner of the dam of the second, whether they are the owners of the barses that may

natural teeth in place of those lost has proven less successful than was hoped, as the roots gradually undergo absorp tion, causing the teeth to loosen and fall out after a year or two.

-The polonaise of other days lives under the new title of the Empire redingote, and it will be in high favor during this and the coming season. To describe it generally, it is a half fitting and powdered locks. Royal patterns of the holder with the splendor of their coloring and the glow and shimmer of again very narrowly at the belt. The side and of their marvelous web and woof. sieeves are quite full, and a band of Bulgarian embroidery wrought in rich St. Paul, Minn., has definitely decided Brothers' Bella B., a 3 year old filly. which is shirred at the throat and colored silks is around the arm-hole,

racing season at Chicago next year. The opening will be on July 23, and the meeting will continue ten days. and forms a deep cuff at the wrists. We often do more good by manifest-ing sympathy than by all the labor we

-Artists in gowning are now com-

sleeves, a fluted lace reaching to the cutting Bookmaker Joe Dowling at the elbow, long tasseled ends of the ma Latonia race-track during the fail terial falling on the front of the skirt. meeting, in Judge Perkins' Court, in -The style of dressing hair has Covington, on November 27, pleaded certainly a tendency to be lower than guilty, saying he had committed the offence in the heat of passion. The Court sentenced him to pay a fine of

-J. I. Case explains how the injury to Jay-Eye-See occurred, as follows. "By some means or other he ran his hind leg just below the fetlock joint. ered and dressed, but the hair does not This information was quickly carried to the stable, a veterinary was called and the horse taken care of in the best possible manner. However, he came hats of velvet look very stylish in their very near bleeding to death, so near, appropriate place, but the strong in fact, that he staggered, was very northern blast plays sad havoc with weak and went to the next point to their broad brims and floating plumes death, that is to the point where cold sweats started out all over him. If no usual appearance of a fashionably at- strength so as to be able to trot some

horses in Australia in 1885 captured not a chance against the violence of a Hon. James White's Abercom, a 3total winnings amounting to \$20,895. The second was the same gentleman's pelled to study with unusual care the Volley, a 2-year-old, by Musket-Lady Vivian, who won five races worth so-called simple Directoire redingotes, \$18,360. The third is Dunlop,a 5-yearold (who won the Melbourne cup of polonaises have no fripperies and falls 1887), by Neckersgat-Etta, who won two races, and whose winnings fout up move of the scissors, and the long the sum of \$16,860. The fourth is the Australian Peer (winner of the Victorian Derby), a 3-year-old, by Darebinmodels, are not so quickly adjusted Stockdove, who won four races of and arranged as one might imagine. \$16,350. The other six were as follows: The fitting, too, and the emaculate Carlyon, 3 years, eight races and \$15,tailor finish which alone make the 335; Cardigan, 5 years, five races and bodice of the garment a success, de- \$14,640; Cranbrook, 4 years, five races pend altogether upon the genuine and finised art of the creator of these "simple" gowns.

-The stately brocades, heavy with g9113, and Ruby, aged, six races and mbossed devices in silver and gold; 8240. Compare the Australian statembossed devices in silver and gold; istics with the winnings of American the elegant Pompadour satins, matehorses the past season. In this country lasse fabrics and superbly colored Lyons velvets which enter so largely the largest winner was Proctor Knott, into the composition of the magnifia 2-year-old, who won six races and cent tollets prepared for the forthcom-\$69,115. Emperor of Norfolk, a 3-yearing carnival of gayety and high fashold, won nine races and \$35,685. Los ion, consist in a great degree of designs Angeles, another 3-year-old, won over and combinations which recall the \$33,000. Mr. Belmont's Prince Royal, pictured scenes of the old minuet a 3-year old, won eleven races and dances, with the ladles in their Pom- \$33,040. Dwyer Brothers' Sir Dixon. padour gowns, their rich old laces, a 3 year old, won five races and \$34,390. lustrous brocades and their patches Mr. Haggin's Firenzi, a 5 year old filly, won thirteen races and \$34,561. are displayed, shimmering with metal-he threads that fairly dazzie the eyes won seven races and \$19,140, and the won seven races and \$19,140, and the same gentleman's Taragon, a 3 year old, won six races and \$31,460.50. Mr.

to hold a Twin Citles' running meet- won nine races and \$21,390. Thus the ing immediately after the close of the ten leading American winners named

Implantation of Teeth. Dr. Younger's plan of implanting