SDOW A message sends.

Some meet me oft amid Life's common ways; And then perchance a word or smile declares That warm bearts throb beneath their load of cares; For love grows on, like wheat among the

tares, Tili harvest days. "But some have fall'n asleep:" The words are sweet! O friends at rest beneath the blessed sod,

My feet still tread the weary way ye trod Ere yet your loving souls went back to God? When shall we meet? O thou, divinest friend,

When shall it be That I may know them in their garments white, And see them with a new and clearer sight, Mine old familiar friends-made fair and

tright, Like unto Thee?

CHIP'S CURE.

Every now and then a horseman, oroad hatted and be-weaponed, with jangling Mexican spurs and leather "chap" legging, dismounted, tied his "cayuse" pony to the gnawed rack, and joined the group of cowboys lounging in the shade of Ashburn's postoffice. With each comer the first question was:

"How's Chip?" "No better," Old Man Ashburn re-

plied, each time. "Looks to me like that thar was a mighty heavy load to put onto a child like Chip," said Santa Fe, the cowboy, with the gaudy Mexican sash about her waist, "A load uv pain an' misery big enough to break a man down, an' she noth'n' but a child!"

"Yer right, only she h'ain't a child," spoke red cheeked Posy; she's-How old, Ashburn?"

"Seventeen," Ashburn answered.
"Hanged if I knowed," said Santa Fe. "Reckon yer right; but I got so ust to seein' her amongst us, a-ridin' the cayuses and dancin' an' laughin' an' singin' like a happy child, that I'd plumb fergot she'd grown up, "Me, too," said Reddy Rose.

"I'm mightily afeared she'll never ride nur run no more," said Old Man Ashbure. "Ever sence she was athrowed she's be'n a-gittin' slowly but shorely worse an' worse, an' "-

"Wal," interrupted Sante Fe, with "What?" cried Posy. "A doctor? grim earnestness, "I h'ain't never be'n Got yer tools an' medicine along, doc?" sorry fer the way we run out o' the Range the cuss that roped the cayuse an' got her throwed."

"Nur mel" cried a cowboy chorus. At the sound of a faint call, Old Man Ashburn hastened within the building. Presently he appeared, dragging carefully behind him a splint bottomed rocking chair, in which reclined the wasted form of little Chip, Ashburn's crippled daughter.

At sight of her, the impulsive cowboys waved their broad hats and went in arms in an instant, overcame his through the motions of shouting lusti- fears. ly. But very little sound came from their distended mouths.

in there any longer when I heard you my professional rivals-head and shoulall taking. Pa didn't want me to ders, si.! I am the author of"come, but I told him"-

"She 'lowed," interrupted Ashburn, crawl on her hands an' knees, an' 1 reckon she'd"-

"You bet she'd a-done it!" broke in Santa Fe. "That's what she'd a-done," agreed

Reddy Rose. "How nice the sunshine seems!" said the little cripple. "I've been a- they?" thinkin' often that mebby I'd never git

to Kome way"-"Sant," whispered Posy, "hanged if I h'ain't sorry we stopped at runnin' lous cure. 1"out the cuss that got her throwed." "Me, tool" returned Santa Fe, "Ort

to a-killed blm then an' thar!" "That's what we ort!" agreed Reddy Even the slight exertion attendant of Ashburn's postoffice, upon the short trip from the little bedroom to the door seemed almost too

much for Chip's enfeebled frame. Her tace grew paler, and she learned wearily back in the old rocking chair. "Mebby I'll never see you again, boys," she piped. "I"-

"Old man," interrupted Posy, "you better take her back now." "But I don't want to go," the girl

protested. "I want to stay an' see the boys, an' "_ As easily as if she had been of but a strong arms and carried her back into even smiled. her little bedroom carefully and very tenderly. His brown cheek was close

to ber pale one. "An' who, Chip?" he whispered. "An' you, Posy," she answered,

"Boys," Old Man Ashburn was saythe door, "things looks mightly black. She's a-sufferin' an' a-sufferin' an'"

Posy rushed to his cayuse, flung himself into the saddle, and dashed away across the prairie, followed by his com-

"I couldn't stand it," he told them, as the ponies bounded away to the eastward. "I jest couldn't stand to hear that pore ole cuss a-tellin' of little Chip a-gettin' nearder an' nearder death, au' he, her dad, not able to help "Say," said Santa Fe, suddenly, "we

"You bet!" interrupted Posy. "We

ort, an' we will do"——
Thar comes Hank!" broke in Reddy Rose, as the little mules and faded buckboard that comprised the turnout of Hank Bitters, the mail carrier, emerged from the distant timber.

"Hank's got a passenger."

Obedient to the touch of the huge Mexican spurs, the cayuses bounded toward the approaching vehicle at the cowboy's favorite gait, a keen run.

Hank Bitters' passenger, an old gen-tleman with a phenomenally bald head by"-

and a general appearance of almost owlish wisdom, had been growing more and more uncomfortable ever since entering the cattle country. The conversation of the stage driver, and later of Hank Bitters, had not served to allay

thar," said Posy.

questioned the physician.

us," broke in Santa Fe.

a-runnin' nur no way,"

what Posy's words implied.

"But"

Reddy Rose.

these,

dimmed his eyes.

"Good-by, Chip."

ing into Posy's arms.

opened his eyes.

hoarsely.

"Who might he be, if I may ask?"

"But I cannot remain. My engage

thar room lies Chip - little Chip

'You bet!" cried Reddy Rose.

"That we all love, every last one uv

"An'," interrupted Posy, "the cuss

that got her hurt was run off the

Range, but the cuss that kin cure her,

but won't, will never leave the Range

"That's what he won't!" agreed

Dr. Bristow seemed to fully realize

Next day, long before the hour for

performing the operation that was to

end or save Chip's life, the cowboys

had congregated in the shade of Ash-

"Posy," little Chip was saying, as

she feebly stroked the rough head bent above her, "if I-if I don't get out

again, give each of the boys one of

· Then she weakly drew from beneath

were cowboys in the group outside.

Little Chip softly stroked Posy's

He staggered out of the room, and

grasped the doctor's arm with a force

"Go in, now, an'—an' if her good-by was the last one, God forgive ye!

This yere iron"-half drawing his re

volver-"never misses fire, an'-Wal,

Dr. Bristow had made no idle boast

when he spoke of his professional skill, and all of that skill was called into

action to preserve unsnapped the chord that bound poor little suffering Chip to

life. When the operation was over

and the crisis past, the great physician

trotted through the door and fell faint-

"She is safe!" he grasped, as he

As if moved by a common impulse,

the cowboys mounted their cayuses

and galloped off across the prairie at

whiriwind speed. Two miles away they halted, and gave vent 'to their re-

A month later, when little Chip was

able to hop about quite smartly on her

crutches, Dr. Bristow asked of Posy, of

whom he seemed to stand in dreadful

fear, if he might leave for his eastern

othing was further from Di

tow's desire. He told himself that if

he could but return home, it would

take a most powerful attraction indeed

Santa Fe and Old Man Ashburn held

several inysterious conferences, in

which Posy was not invited to take

part. The result was apparent next

day. Instead of the faded buckboard,

Hank Bitters arrived in a long spring

was simply "gorgis" with red paint of

the reddest red; and Hank himself was

gotten up for the great occasion "re-

gardless," in an uncomfortable suit of

new store clothes, topped off by a collar

that persisted in riding his red neck

most outrageously. A clerical looking

personage who accompanied him was

saluted by the cowboys with shouts of

The cowboys were all in holiday at-tire, and even Old Man Ashburn was

quite "smartly" arrayed. Posy stared

in wonder at the group, but from the

way little Chip smlied and blushed, it

was evidently not at all a mystery to

"Posy," began Santa Fe, awkward-

"We reckon you both show mighty

"Knowin' this," went on Santa Fe,

"we-that is - you - wal - darn it,

you're goin' to git married yere, an'

over you're goin' to start on a weddin'

tower. We 'low Chip needs travel;"

The latter presently essayed to ex-

eeing his embarrassment, drowned his

After Posy and Chip had been made

one, Dr. Bristow was the first to be

equal to the occasion. He first proposed and carried out the kissing of the

bride. The cowboys followed suit, and

Posy, still halt dazed, was nearly

rades to claim tribute from the tempt-

parted, its occupants were Posy, Chip, Dr. Bristow, besides Hank Bitters, the

truthful. Just before they entered the

timber they waved an adieu to the cow-

Santa Fe unwound his gaudy Mexi-

can scarf and waved it in response

and the other cowboys industriously

swung their hats and yelled till the red

wagon and its occupants had passed

-A beautiful gown of a thin mo-

When the very red spring wagon de-

ing mouth of the new made bride,

press all his thanks, but the cowboys,

the hand of the astonished Posy.

good taste," broke in Reddy Rose.

'Preacher Blue!"

each other, an' "-

words by wild yells,

from sight.

same showy work.

wagon, which, as Reddy Rose said,

"But, doc, I thought you was keen

home on the following day.

to go out on the Cimarron?"

to draw him away from it.

oicing in yells both long and loud.

you'll never go off the Range!"

than he, she turned her face away.

"Good-by, Posy," she said.

"Doc Bristow," answered Posy.

any of his apprehension. "W'y," said Hank, with great gravity, "some uv these yere cowboys is pizon-plumb pizon! An' reckless! that' Wal, reckless h'ain't no name for it! They're bad!"

His auditor shivered. "Kill a man! Jest as quick as to eat! Durn sight quicker, some of 'em I've knowed".

He paused and gazed thoughtfully at the tall hat of his companion. "I've knowed 'em to shoot a states man jest fer wearin' a plug hat!" "My stars!" shivered the passenger.

"Knowed wuss'n that. W'y, out on the Soap River range"-And Hank Bitters luridly pictured the depravity of the cowboys of the

Soap river region. "But surely they would not harm me," quavered the passenger, "if they were appraised of my identity!" burn's postoffice. Posy was not with them. Which?"

"If they knew who I was." "Mebby they'd let you off easy," consoled Hank.

"And when we do come in contact with them, you will do your test to defend yourself."

"I'll do what I kin," returned Hank.

But it's mighty finnicky business." And so he worked upon the fears of his passenger t.ll the old gentleman gazed apprehensively about, as if he expected to see a dozen fierce cowboys leap from behind every bush, to make of his person an impromptu revolver target. He was nearly ready to cry out with alarm when, as they emerged from the timber, he beheld Santa Fe and his comrades careering towards them. The yells of recognition with which they greeted Hank, while still rods away, sent a great thrill of terror

through the old gentleman. "Tell them who I am!" he whispered, hoarsely. "Tell them I am a man of peace bound on an errand of mercy!" "I'll do the best I kin," returned Hank, with an inward convulsion, "But it's mighty risky business! They're pizon, plump pizon!"

As the cowboys circled about the buckboard the passenger almost gave up all hope.

"Tell them!" he whispered to Hank. That worthy, with a tremendous wink at Santa Fe, called out: "Don't be brash, boys! This yere

gent's on his way to visit a ole time friend down on the Cimarron, what's got a crippled boy. As a favor to me, don't hurt him. Name's Doc Bristow, M. D., uv"-

"Yes, sir," quavered the physician. "Got them along!" cried Posy. Then yer jest"-

"Hold on!" broke in Santa Fe, catching Posy's ideal. "We don't want no botch doctor. Doe, air you up to yer game?" "I hardly"-

"I mean, do you know yer biz? Do you size up with the balance uv the Dr. Bristow's professional pride, up

"Know my business, sir? Up with other physicians, sir? Why, sir, I can say, without a particle of boasting, "Hello, boys!" the little cripple salary, without a particle of boasting, luted, weakly. "I jest couldn't stay that I stand head and shoulders above

He named a work with a sonorous and complicated medical title, that "that she'd come out yere if she'd to conveyed little or no meaning to his "I performed, sir, one of the most

remarkable cures of the present century by restoring Senator Heywood to vigorous health," "B'lieve I yeared about that," said Santa Fe. "Lowed he'd die, didn't

"Certainly! Ninety-nine cases out out into it ag'in to run an ride as I ust of every hundred thus attacked succumb. Therefore I am justly accord-

ed great credit for my almost miracu-"Boys," said Posy, "we want him!" "That's what we do," agreed Reddy

As the cowboys reached this decision the party was within a hundred yards "Doc," said Posy, "you'll have to

stop yere a while." The physician's air of gratified professional pride was instantly superseded by fear.

"Oh, gentlemen, spare mel" quavered. "I will not wear it again if you object to its appearance!"

"'Pearance uv what?" asked Santa "My hat-'plug,' I think you call

Hank Bitters threatened to explode feather's weight, Posy took her in his with delight, but the cowboys never

> The physician was so loath to leave the vehicle that he had to be dragged out by force. "Take it easy, doc," soothed Posy.

"We don't mean no harm!" Dr. Bristow, little reassured, mentally anathematized the day he left his city ing as Posy rejoined the group about home to throw himself into the clutches knocked off his feet by a rush of com-

of these white savages. "Doc," began Posy, "kin you cure a girl what's mighty nigh dead frum bein' throwed frum a cayuse?" Dr. Bristow's professional instanct

got the better of a portion of his fears. "I think I can safely say I can, sir, if a cure is possible," he said.

Posy led the way to Chip's bedside. "Chip, this yere is Doc Bristow,

Doc, this yere is Ole Man Ashburn, Chip's dad. Come, ole man!" Ashburn followed him out of doors, and Dr. Bristow was alone with his

The cowboys were very grave when the physician reappeared.

"Gentlemen"-he began. "Means you an' Sant, I reckon, Posy," said Reddy Rose.
"What'll it be with little Chip, doe!

asked Pesy. "Although her case is extremely precarious," replied the physician, de-liberately, "with proper nursing and the care of a skilled physician, she can be restored to health. A delicate and dangerous operation is necessary. If dangerous operation is necessary. If she survives that and is attended twenty inches deep all around of the

"She will be! The big doctor'll be No Man's Land.

Recently a very interesting picture of existing conditions of life in what is known as No Man's Land has appeared in The Sun. It is one of the few newspaper articles which is not only in-"Blank your engagement! In that teresting in the highest measure, but

enjoys a permanent historical value. No Man's Land consists of a great big strip of territory which appears to have been left out of sight wholly when the boundaries of the surrounding States and Territories were being marked out. It now contains about 8,000 inhabitants and embraces about 3,700,000 acres. It is bounded on the north by Colorado and Kansas, on the east by the Indian Territory, on the west by New Mexico and on the south by Texas. Neither United States, State nor Territorial law prevails there. Yet the Constitution which does duty at least nominally as the organic law expressly recognizes the existence of God. This wonderful community is not only a curiosity but a governmental phenomenon. A description of its social and political curiosities, however carefully prepared, is necessarily in-

complete. Homes there are plenty, but no man's house is surely his castle except as he is prepared to defend it with firearms, There are dealers and brokers in real estate, although no man in the whole her pillow as many locks of hair, tied Territory owns or can own a single with little pieces of ribbon, as there foot of land. There are merchants who key, sell, and give credit, although There was one for Posy, also, he no-ticed through the mist of tears that there is no legal method of collecting debts, and not a few of the customers are people who are wanted elsewhere for craces against property as well as rough head, as he bent still lower till again-t persons. There is marriage his lips touched hers, and a hot tear and giving in marriage, but no law by fell on each cheek. Then, far braver which the married may obtain a divorce, for is there a law to punish the bigam st. There are public schools with well-paid teachers, and public improvenents such as carefully built and dashing the tears from his eyes, he sustained highways, and yet there are no taxes, nor is there any penalty for that made him wince, and whispered the man who neglects public duties; more singular still, there are probably

few men guilty of such neglect. There are dealers in tobacco, wines and liquors from not one of whom the Collectors of Internal Revenue ask or can ask a license fee. There is at least one distillery at which whiskey is made, the location of which is well known to the people and to the United States authorities, but no license fee or tax is paid either for the right to run it or on the manufacture or sale of the product, nor has any United States officer any right to arrest the proprietor or in any way interfere with him. There was even a factory where counterfelts of silver coins were made. The officers of the United States Secret Service knew all about it, but not until the heart of our Western territory a sort of entire fulness of the skirt. territorial island.

The Value of Lying in Bed.

For those who cannot get a sufficient holiday the best substitute is an occasional day in bed. Many whose nerves are constantly strained in their daily vocation have discovered this for themselves. A Spanish merchant in Barcelona told his medical man that he always went to bed for two or three days whenever he could be spared from his business, and he laughed at those who spent their holidays on toilsome mountains. One of the hardest worked women in England, who has for many years conducted a large wholesale business, retains excellent nerves at an advanced age, owing, it is believed, to her habit of taking one day a week in bed.

Expensive Luxuries.

Careful estimates have been made of the dogs in the United Sta es, and the number is said to be not far from 20,-000,000, or one dog to every three of four persons-an average of one dog to every family in the land. The expense of feeding and caring for this canine population is estimated at \$200,000,000. The average expense of a poor family ly, "I want to say fer me an' the boys an' Old Man, yere, that we 'low we know how you an' Chip feel towards is not \$100 per year, so that the cost of our dogs would support 500,000 families of the poorest sort, or 200,000 families at a cost of \$1000 each. These figures are not exaggerated, and are a fine illustration of our wastefulness. If we ate puppies it would not be so bad. We only let the puppies eat us. now, an'-an' yere's yer weddin' pres-One dog in about th rty is of the least ent from me an' the boys! Soon's its value whatever, and not over one in 100 pays for his keeping. Besides, there is no means of spreading disagreeand Santa Fe thrust a roll of bills into able diseases like dogs that run everywhere.

Saved From Hydrophobia,

Catharine Gee, aged 23, of Waverly, O., was bitten by a mad dog, the teeth tearing through the flesh at the wrist. It bled copiously, and as she walked the mile to her home she sucked the blood from the wound and spit it out. All the treatment she got was from an old she recovered entirely, while another person who was slightly scratched by boys congregated before Ashburn's

The New American Navy.

The new American navy, when com-pleted, will consist of twenty-two vessels, ranging from the armored cruiser "Ashburn, you ole fool, you're a-cryin'," said Santa Fe, presently.
"So air you!" spoke Reddy Rose.
"Wal, you're not a bit better yer-self!" retorted Santa Fe.

FASHION NOTES.

-The tiny watches, like crystal bulbs with gold backs, are suspended from either side by short gold chains united at the top by a single bar. These watches are worn in a buttonhole, being too short to hang from the dress belt.

-A unique watch which I saw recently, was very small with an open face and fastened on a bracelet, like a clasp. It certainly is a convenient way to wear it, as all that is necessary, is to glance at it and the time of the

day can be seen. -Gold yellow and black is the very newest color combination, and is already supplanting the lately, so much admired, green and black. History does not tell us whether we have to thank a patriotic Austrian or a dark beauty for the above becoming composition.

-On some of the new spring dresses are seen the genuine mutton-leg sleeves, much larger than those which have been worn. Their fulness extends below the elbow, and is met there by a flat plaiting of silk, below which is a narrow cuff of velvet made to roll back and outward from the wrists, as if wired.

-A dressing jacket is of pale blue India silk; it is ornamented in front with four bands of insertion, edged on each side with feather stitching. It is finished round the neck, sleeves, basque and down the front with cream lace. Bows of faille ribbon at the neck, sleeves and waist.

-Foulard neckerchiefs of every color, from the lightest blue and spring green to the deepest red, are a novelty intended to replace fur collars as soon as the we ther is warm enough to allow the change. They can also be worn for filling up the open cut of the the middle of last November, and is fashionable paletot.

-Mauve and apple green, the favorite colors of the L dies of the Empire period, have also found their way as favorites among us. They are much admired, when, in addition to bead trimming, they are toned down by a died at Andover, N. Y., recently, from pleasing arrangement of black Chan the effects of a cancer. tilly lace and made up for evening hoods and dainty caps for elderly ladies

wear. -Some of the new spring materials are plain goods with borders, in new fashionable shades. Some are bordered with embroidery like cut-work, when the design is wrought on the goods and the material between cut stakes for 2.30 and 3.00 trotters the Vandyke designs of this openwork are used the points turned upward across the foot of the front of first money only. the skirt, up the sides, and on the cor-

proprietors foolishly ventured across demand for spring gowns. Some peo-the boarders of this Territory into the ple are however, already wearying of the of condition, and is doing as well as State of Kansas did the officers have slender long flapping coat-tails of the any horse in the Dwyer stable. any right, or made any attempt, to Incroyable redingote, and prefer inbreak up the nefarious business. The stead the closer princess cut, with ill considered course of legislation in waist and skirt in continuous breadths marking out the boundaries of the sur- that are closed their whole length, fclrounding States and Territories will be lowing the outlines of the figure in the thus seen to have erected in the very bodice, and widened below to form the

-Kid gloves for spring, will still be shades prevail over all other colors. The Suede glove in mousquetaire style, is fast superseding the button glove of dressed kid for the promenade. For evening wear, undressed kid in mousquetaire style, have for early in the season. several years past been the leading style, in any light shades,

-A new material for petticoats is a darker shades would have lace with all three colors woven in. A buff ground

are being worn now, not for rough ably since last seen in public and is not walking, but for every day wear. Most of them are of black silk or satin mervilleux lined with pale blue, red, or rose pink. Those worn with tea gowns have a deep cream lace balaveuse and flounces.

Another is of cambric with an openwork stripe. It is trimmed at the foot with two flounces of fine embroidery, beaded with a band of insertion and two cross folds of cambrick. -Swiss manufacturers are busy pro-

ducing great varieties of printed foulards, which are now very fashionable. Dotted, figured, flowered and striped patterns are printed in every color and on every colored ground. As regards the latter, pale green is one of the newest things, a sort of dull blue is also new, and then we noticed that curious half purple, half copper color or porphry tone, which is classed its fine light effects. Colored Pompadour patterns alternate with openwork stripes or lacey leaves, whilst lovely mixtures of black and white are available for those who prefer simplicity. -The dinner gowns to be worn all

through Lent are made without trains, the short skirt just resting on the floor, woman neighbor, who claimed to have the short skirt just resting on the floor, an antidote for all animal poisons, and and its fabric being very simply draped on the foundation skirt, Soft, light shades of pink, yellow or nile green, in the teeth of the same dog died of hydro- antique design of Brocade, is used for phobia in a few days. Doctors say that the skirt, with its only relief a double the bleeding and sucking had more to do with saving the girl's life than the old woman's medicines.

The bleeding and sucking had more to jabot of mousseline de soie, with embroidered edges, placed down one side or in front, as best suits the manner of answer was: "Well, he asked me to draping. The half low round corsage and sleeves are then made entirely of afterward there were no further negotibe silk muslin laid in fine plaits, tiations. You may not be aware of the somewhat in accordion style, and a soft, wide belt of China crape coubled and fringed at the ends is passed broadly around the waist and hangs in loops and ends far back on the left side. Such gowns are prettily made up sels, ranging from the armored cruiser Maine, carrying 444 men, down to a first-class torpedo boat, carrying four officers and eighteen men. There will be 5,786 men on bo.rd the twenty-two vessels—500 officers and 5,286 sailors and marines.

—Black is still used to trim cloth gowns of various colors, but plain silk is preferred to meire.

and fringed at the ends is passed broaded I can get my price. Troubadour I would not sell for any figure, and he has been retired for any figure, and he has been retired for good and is now in the stud." "How about Blue Wing and Stuyvesant, will they stand training again?" well, I den't know about that: both in double row of shells with mitred edges of silk muslin, plaited, forms is preferred to melre.

—There is another material for skirts, still thinner and of cotton, but firm and substantial, with similar stripes, without the gold threads. They are made up in the same way as the others. They are said to wash well.

In double row of shells with mitred edges of silk muslin, plaited, forms the round waist, and the China crepe sash which falls on the left side is of the green shade in the leaves of the brocade, completing an artistic combination of the rose and green shades the may stand the training ordeal, although I have my doubts about it. The chances are semebody may purchase him for a stallton, and I have already been in negotiation with a view to a trade, Both Blue Wing and Stuyvesant should do well in the stud."

HORSE NOTES.

-Matt Byrnes has sold Marsac to C. W. Billings for \$1500. and Winfield to Walter Olney for \$2500.

-Prince Royal, Raceland and Terra Cotta are the book favorites, for the Suburban handicap just at present.

-Galen, Terra Cotta, Kaloolah, Viking and Egmont, of the Chicago stable, have wintered splendidly at Nashville.

-S. F. Sniffen, at one time Secre-tary of the New York Driving Club, is in a dying condition at his residence in Harlem. -C. N. Payne has taken up the

little black gelding David L., 2.194, and will condition him for a trip through the Eastern Circuit, -Jockey Kelly, who was ruled off at Guttenburg recently for striking

another jockey with his whip in a race, has been reinstated, -Nine hundred and eighty-nine head of horses were sold at the Woodward & Brasfield combination sales at Lexington last month for \$495,900.

-A new steamer is being built at Wilmington, Delaware, for the use of race goers who journey to Monmouth Park by water from New York to Sandy Hook.

-The Southern Hotel, \$10,000 Guarantee Stake of the St. Louis Jockey Club, will be trotted for during the meeting, October 1 to 5. The entrance is 5 per cent.

-E. E. Bergin, of Newark, N. J. has purchased a farm near Somerville, en the Raritan river, that will in the future be known as the Raritana Stock Farm.

-Patron has not had a shoe on since strong, rugged and in good condition to go to work at once. Fuller took him up and commenced jogging him. -The well known trainer and driver

Royal P. Stetson, who was located at Point Breeze Park for many years, -Messrs. Labold Brothers, of Cincinnati, O., have purchased of Mr.

Dabney Car, of Chilesburg, Ky., the chestnut colt Chilesburg, 2 years, by imp. Prince Charlie, dam Bellona, by Virgil, for \$2000, -The Driving Club of New York has stricken from the conditions of the

clause in which horses distancing the field or any part thereof are to receive -Although Hanover has been declared out of the City handicap to be -The Directoire gowns will be in run at Jerome Park, yet it was not be-

-Jackson I. Case, son of the owner of Jay Ere See, purchased the bay three year old stallion Baron Brasdeld the bay three year old stallion Baron Harold, by Baron Wilkes, 2.18,

dam by Harold, for a price well up in the thousands. -Galore, the imported English horse worn to constrast with the gown; tan entered in the Suburban, is recovering from the results of the rough experience he had on landing here. Strangles attacked him soon after reaching his stable. An operation relieved him and it is hoped he may be got fit to run

-The stakes and purses agreed upon for the circular meeting at Buffalo on August 6 9 amount to \$21,000. The fine kind of winsey, with narrow present specials are: 2,18, \$2000; 2.20, stripes of color, each one edged with \$2,000, 2,22, \$5000; 2,24, \$5000; 2.27, a shining gold thread. They are made | \$5,00; 2 17 (pacing), \$2000. Entries for up with a plaiting edged with linen the stakes will close on May 20. The thread lace, carrying out the colors of Buffalo International Fair will be held the skirt. For instance, a light grayish on September 3-13, and there will be blue ground, with stripes of two stake races for colts 2, 3, 4 and 5

years old. -That erratic mare Kaloolah, since with red stripes would have red and she has joined the Chicago stable, is said to have mended ber manners. She -Silk petticoats lined with flannel has filled out and lengthened considerlikely to give McLaughlin a winning ride early in the season. Terra Cotta who ran second for the Suburban last season, is greatly fancied by the stable for the race this year. Egment has recovered from nerving and looks like standing a preparation.

-W. H. Wilson, Abdallah Park, Cynthiana, Ky., has purchased from J. I. Case, Racine, Wis., the 3 year old gray filly, Snow Bird, by Simmons, record 2.28, dam Snowdrop, by Daniel Lambert; also the 4 year old chestnut filly Sunlight, by Royal Chief, Jr., blood brother to James G., record 2.20. Mr. Wilson has sold to Mr. Robert Bonner, of New York, the bay mare Crip (dam of George Simmons, record 2.374), by Mambrino Time, dam Bet, by Regular.

-A California correspondent writes: "Anent winter racing in California, among the reds and distinguished for which is the all-absorbing topic here now, they can never have a first-class attendance here on their tracks until they stop letting their track for circus rings. Anybody can get up a race or two and have the use of almost any track in the State, and they expect the public to attend and witness the farce. Wheel of fortune, red, white and blue crosses, and all games are conducted openly, and they expect the public to attend and be fleeced.

-Is there any truth in the report that George Hankins wanted to purprice him, but as I had to teave shortly