Sunshine Land.

fbey came in sight of a lovely shore, Yellow as gold in the morning light; The sun's own color at noon it wore And had faded not at the fall of night; Clear weather or cloudy-'twas all as one, The happy hills seemed bathed with the

Its secret the sailors could not understand, But they called this country Sunshine Land

What was the secret?-a simple thing (It will make you smile when once you

know). Touched by the tender finger of spring, A million blossoms were all aglow; So many, so many, so small and bright, They covered the hills with a mantle

And the wild bee hummed, and the glad breeze fanned,

Through the honeyed fields of Sunshine

Land, If over the sea we two were bound, What port, dear child, would we choose

for ours?

We would sail, and sail, till at last we

This fairy gold of a million flowers. Yet, darling, we'd find, if at home we

Of many small joys our pleasures are made More near than we think-very close at hand.

Lie the golden fields of Sunshine Land.

AMONG THE ROSES,

As I descended the steps of Chickering Hall, said my tashionable friend, Mr. Adolphus Vanvoort, after listening to one of Herr Smashem's piano recitals, I found the wind dancing a galop up the avenue. Hats were flying before it; the advertising boards were down; the human sandwich who walked in the interests of "Toache's "corn plasters" had heart. Have I your permission?" come to grief. An unfortunate lady parasol that had turned itself inside out, and insisted on resembling a gigantic them would, murther you if you spoke gladiolus, and the bouquet-seller in the an evil word to the girl." shadow of the steps stood amidst a wreck composed of boards, baskets, roses, tiny trestles and wooden stool, in imminent danger of being blown away herself. She was a little woman, hood of which was pulled over her head, revealing only four or five bright curls, and the prettiest little face, with pouting lips, blue eyes, and retrousse nosethe street. Therefore I spoke to her. "Can I do anything for you?" I

asked. "How kind of you,' she answered. over pillow and bobbin. "If we could get the flowers into the basket again-'

"All right," said I.

If I were not of a very independent disposition I should have found my task a very trying one. I was dressed for an "And tell me when you will wear it," afternoon concert, and I wore light gloves and a tall hat. It was necessary said she, "at the rate I am working that I should occasionally go down on now." all fours, and my operations were naturally conducted with great haste.

After the awful solemnity of the piano recital, the younger portion of the departing audience naturally exper-ienced a reaction of feeling, which dis-"I do," I answered. ienced a reaction of feeling, which dis-

morn. That is why she tuk the stand

about flowers, for I learned that the old | me as I entered. woman's son was a florist in a small way, and provided her with her stock. She called the girl Mona, and seemed very fond of her. Evidently the young creature was as pure as she was lovely, When I took my leave it was with a

determination to see her again. A few days after this I saw the old woman at the flower stand, and instantly found myself in need of a carnation. While buying it and fastening it in my

button-hole I talked to her. "Your niece is not here?" said I.

She gave a little start.

"No," said she, "Mona is at home. She had enough of it that wan day. It was jist her notion-it's no place for her anyway."

"She is very beautiful," said I. "True fur you," replied the flower

woman. "I'm in love with her," said I.

The old woman turned scarlet, and her knotted fingers clutched the handle of a feather duster that lay near.

"If there's a wicked thought in your

and I wish to marry her."

the old woman, in a reserved and chill-

ing tone. "I know nothing but that she is beaulove her," said I, "I wish to visit her;

"You look to be a very dacent jintle- stand-" was struggling with a crimson satin man," said the old woman. "You may come to see us, but, mind you, there's

I said nothing and went my way. After that I saw Mona a great deal. seemed more lovely. Every day I confused; it is like a nightmare." admired her more. She spoke correctly. wrapped lightly in a cloth cloak, the She had education enough to appear as me?" I asked anxiously. well as any lady I knew. When she went out with me she wore a dress with saw me with her spoke of her as "that elegant girl." I was convinced that a funny little mummy, whom no man could leave to get herself out of her dilemma, though she did sell flowers in making lace, I concluded that she supported herself by such work, and it was delightful to watch her fingers flutter

One day I said to her: "Do they make wedding dresses of stand." lace like that.?"

She laughed and nodded.

"Make yourself one, then," said I. "Some time in the next century,"

"You must wear something else, then," said I, "when we are married," She laid her work aside.

"You take things very much for "You know posed them to giggle on the slightest that I love you, and that I have been her pretext, and they found me very funny. trying to make you love me, and you Moreover my flower girl, who should would not be the girl I think you, if you such as you represent yourself to be the three brothers slept at the village have regarded my efforts in her behalf had not expected an offer from me. It could adore a young person who kept an with serious respect, and dropped a you do not like me, or are engaged to apple stand," he answered. "I think

opened the door. The room had evidently been newly tidied, and Mrs. Rooney another. I think we all talked a little back to the stove, and looked down on kind-hearted baron as page-boy. One quite new, and it can '

"It's Misther Vanvoort. 1'll lave ye alone together, sor," said Mrs. Rooney, and fled.

And who was this well-dressed gentleman who put up an eye-glass and regarded me so seriously? Could it be? Oh, no. Still.

He solved my doubts in a moment. "My daughter and Mrs. Rooney have shocked me inexpressibly by telling me -ahem-that-I scarcely know how to put it-of recent events, with which you are connected," he said slowly. "It appears that you saw my daughter at an apple stall in the street, and so made her acquaintance."

"She was selling flowers, not apples," 1 gasped.

"What the stall contained does not matter. It was a stall, the most frightful thing I ever heard of," proceeded the gentleman. "Let me explain:

'Bridget was my daughter's nurse. She left us to marry a gardener named Rooney. We sometimes allowed Mona to visit her old nurse out in the country heart, kape it from your lips," said she. to drink new milk and breathe the fresh "There is nothing in my heart but air. After my wife's death I accepted respect for Miss Mona," said I. "I a position in India. My daughter went am abachelor, rich, and my own master. | with me, but the climate disagreed with I have fallen in love with your niece, her. Meanwhile Bridget came to America. As I intended to spend some "You know very little of her," said time here it appeared to me a good idea to let Mona visit her nurse. I fancied she would live in a little country cottage, and the dear girl needed fresh air. Some tiful, and I believe her good, and that I friends took charge of her on the voyage. Bridget came to meet her and brought to pay her some attention; to win her her here. Great heavens! That was bad enough. The escapade of the apple

"Flowers!" I gasped.

He imposed silence by a gesture, and continued:

"The escapade of the apple stand was a girls freak. She said no one knew her, and she wanted a new experience. My love did not abate. Every day she I hope you follow me. I feel greatly

"And has Miss. Mona told you about

"I believe you carried the apple basket home for her," said the gentlewhich I could find no fault. Men who man, sitting down in a rocking chair. "Of course. I can only apologise for my daughter's folly and the neglect of her nurse, and say good-by."

He looked at the door. He was evidently dismissing me.

"Sir" said I, "you do not know_" "Oh, yes, I do," said he. "But Lady Mona cannot marry a young man she has actually picked up at an apple flee for his life.

"Lady Mona?" said I.

have the estate."

is immense. I adore your daughter and love and peace along with it? No one dresses to her. I refer you to the best hard and cruel a little while back now I love her very much-too much to give

money nor a sword, was forced to look about for some work; and by good fortune he was taken into the employ of a long gallop, whilst following his master on horseback, heard some exquisite style or styles corresponding to it. strains of music quite close to him. He One sees only round waists. belts and stopped short, believing it must be draped ribbons, disposed in points like some rare bird. But nothing could be the Swiss girdles, and which have the seen. He listened again-it was com- suppleness and appearance of a simple ing from his own pocket; it was com- twist of the fabric. It is well undering from the bell, which only gave stood that dinner dresses like street forth these lovely sounds when it was dresses conform to this fashion. Here heated. Karl listened in rapture, and is a most successful model, very elethe faster he rode the nore rich and gant, and which we recommend to those of our readers who like original varied was the music; but as he grew cooler the sounds began to die away, styles, that any one does not wear. and by the time he reached the aron The fabric is Peau de Soie of Serpent

green, soft to the touch the folds of they had ceased. which remain perfect. Upon the left side Soon after this Karl received a visit from his elder brother, who was about to start off for foreign lands and join ery upon a foundation of blue silk. to start off for foreign lands and join his brother Roderick. He offered to The corsage in which is all the origtake Karl with him; so he and Hugo inality of the costume, is closed under set out forthwith, and were well re- the left arm, upon the front is a cuirceived by Roderick, who by he aid of

asse, of gold embroidery, upon a blue his marvellous sword, was now a great foundation, fitting closely to the body; soldier. The three brothers then then two ends of drapery, one started on a tour, and Karl could not which covers the right shoulder, the help being amus id at Hugo's arrogant pride in his gold, and Roderick's in his ends in close folds near the left armhole fastened with a small button of strength. gold passementary. The second forms a

One day they came to a town from true girdle growing smaller upon the which the inha itants were fleeing with affrighted faces. On demanding the left side where it is fastened. The entire front is of Peau de Soie. The cause, they were told that a terrible re-bellion had taken place amongst the wildest and most turbulent of the peosleeve made of the same stuff is slightly puffed and fastened above the wrist ple; and that at that very moment a with a band of blue silk and gold emgreat mob was surrounding the king's broidery. A gold cord of moderate palace and threatening to burn him and thickness is placed on the great fold which trims the skirt at the left, above his beautiful laughter to death. They the pannel. This toilette would be eximplored the brothers to turn back, saying the mob would massacre strangers crepe, this pretty stuff so silky and so at once, but Hugo said grandly-

"I'll throw my gold amongst them: that'll soon stop them;" whilst Roderick said stoutlyharmony. "T'll end the matter by ending them

with my sword." Hugo mounted on to a wall and becan throwing his gold with both hands. The people were so surprised that for a moment they stood quite still; and then a worse thing happened, for men and women were trampling upon each other stuffs. in their greediness to get all the gold for themselves. At last, the mob got so wild with excitement that they rush Pleated skirts are still frequent, pleated upon Hugo where he stood, and be gan to tear the gold from his hands. It was at that moment that Roderick, with his marvellous sword, flew to the rescue; but although it did wonders, and Hugo was freed, the surging crowd buttons. The redingote dispenses with of wild animals was too much for Rodera wrap, and will be adopted by the maick singlehanded, and, alas! he had to

At that terrible instant, something happened so strange, so rare, that even matter. Some of the most extraor-"Yes," said he. "I am Lord George the furious fierce men stopped, and Peatburrough. I haven't much money wiped their heated faces and listened. to support the title, it is true, still 'I How could they continue in their angry passions whilst the sweetest and most "I am an American gentieman," said divine music they had ever conceived "My family is good and my fortune | was ringing through the air, bringing One I have recently seen making for a desire your permission to pay my ad- spoke; women whose faces had been people of New York. The leading clubs, wept as they listened to the wondrous if you choose to enquire about me. I- music; whilst men hung their heads and wondered that they were allowed to hear the divine tones, so sweet, so

-The summar meeting at Danville, Reception toilettes have an elegance be said that ell dressed. N. Y., will be held on June 5, 6 and -The best move yet made at Jerome Park is 1.49, which Fenelon did recently. -Isaac Pawling has the b. g. Phil McGuire, Jr., and a bay mare at Suffolk Park.

B. F. L.

jority of women for the street, the Ex-

position, and for general out-door wear.

The home toilette is a very different

dinary things are invented and worn

under the designation toilette d' inter-

icur - veritable burlesques sometimes.

It is quite refreshing to come upon

something simple in this class of gowns.

They are very artistic, serving to en-

rich and enliven the toilette or pardes-

sus they ornament, being like jewelry;

Striped and checked silk parasols,

The green parasol is not slow in mak-

Sun umbrellas have short eight-inch

and gray pongee, with yellow handles,

Inside the new Cleopatra parasol is a

broad ribbon twisted about from one

rib to another, and when the parasol is

The Empire veil holds its own brave-

this veil is the only thing possible, and

The

John L.,

ruffles of white lace.

pleasant shade for the eyes.

-W. E. Weeks has added the black mare Queen Wilkes, 2.233, to his stable of horses.

HORSE NOTES.

-Jewett, 2.14, will probably be matched with Gossip, Jr., 2.131. for \$1000 a side.

-W. B. McDonald has the Roches-ter gelding Minot, 2.26; in his stable at the Jewett Farm.

-The name of the New Haven, Conn., trotting Park has been changed to Elm City Park.

-The Morgan stallion Wild Bill, owned by George Leslie, of Nashville, Tenn., died recently.

-The Blue Grass Circuit opens at Harrodsburg in July and closes at Shelbyville in September.

-The American Trotting Association took the back track very abruptly at Chicago and reinstated the Sire brothers.

-Cuyler and nineteen brood mares, shipped recently from Parkville Farm to Mr. Shults' Kentucky farm, arrived safely at Lexington.

-Crit Davis recently drove Lady Wilkes a half-mile in 1.13, and Pretty Belle a half-mile in 1.18. Both are the quisitely delicate if made of China property of George A. Singerly.

-W. M. Thorpe, of Cleveland, has sold to A. Forbes, of Elyria, for \$1000, supple, whose folds mingle with so much elegance and in such charming the chestnut stallion Melwood, by Monaco, dam Harebell, by Harold.

Transition toilettes, those intended -Messrs, L. & G. Straus, of Lexington, Ky., claim the name of Origana for to bridge over the interval between heavy winter costumes and light suma full sister to Oregon, 2 years old, by mer dresses, are claiming attention at Onondago, dam Skylight. present. Never have there been so

-The Riverside Park and Fair many pretty woollens and silk and wool Grounds, at Mifflin, Pa., have been They come half-thick, light, bonght by T. J. Middagh, who will at half-transparent, and quite transparent. once put the grounds in first-class order These last are placed over glace taffeta with changeable lights in two colors. for his own use,

-The imported English horse Galore, who has been very unfortunate since ed on one side or in front only, or landing on these shores, broke away pleated all around. They are generally from his attendant recently and inworn with a redingote, opening with revers on a vest or plastron, or buttonjured himself. ed to the throat with large engraved

-James Miller, of Sunnyside Stock Farm, sold a matched pair of horses by Westwood, full brothers, to a Webster gentleman for \$2000. These horses were not put in order for the occasion, but picked from the pasture.

-It seems to have been conclusively settled that Kenilworth, 2.18; Skylight Pilot, 2.19, and Endymoin, 2.231, are dead. They were shipped to South America, and many contradictory reports have been received concerning them.

young lady was quite pretty. It was -Notwithstanding their determinaof wool gauze, very light and fine, but tion never to come to Kentucky to buy not transparent, of a pretty greenish thoroughbred colts, the Dwyer Brothblue tinge with fine silk stripes, two ers invested over \$16,000 at Lexington ecru lines framing a red line. The skirt on Tuesday May 7, at the Runny-mede, Woodburn and Coldstream yearwas straight, without drapery. The

FASHION NOTES.

laughed very heartily, and to my aston- I have a father." ishment, instead of giving me the antici-

these boards to, ether and the them up; strike me favorably. Old Mrs. Rooney there is a storm coming up; I can't stay here; that bit of rope ties them."

"In for a penny, in for a pound," I said to myze f; but I bundled the pieces of periable shall together and looked at her. By this time the rain was pouring down, and the girl looked about her anxiously.

"Pat was to come for me." she said, "but he is not here. He tak is them on his head. I can't quite do that."

that moment to this I have believed in shall see him?" the actual existence of Cupid and his I was hit. I, who had for thirty years have his consent. After that come to walked fancy free, saw before me my me. fate in the person of a girl who sold flowers in the street, and who was de- aunt, Mrs. Rooney?" I asked. cidedly as unthankful a creature as any one could do a kindness to.

However, the spell was upon me, and instead of leaving her to wait for Pat, I offered my services.

Behold me then in my elegant costume, my tall hat and my gloves, walking up me." Fifth avenue with the boards under my She left arm and a yellow wooden stool in my right hand, while beside me walked the flower-girl with her basket of flowers. and the hood of her cloak drawn down about her face.

"This way," said my guide at last, turning down a side street, which grew dingier as we went on, until at last she you will but be true to me," entered at the door of a tenament house, and with a brief "Four flights up," preceeded me. How meekly I followed! plainly, and I kissed her lovely hands as would not have believed it of myself the day before-but then I was not in I took my leave. But the father hauntlove with anybody.

Arriving in the upper entry, which was adorned by a refrigerator, two wash- I enjoy it? It hardly seemed possible. tubs and an immence cabbage, I began to fear that, my duties done, I should mitted me to a small room, which was were too much for me. very clean and tidy, and in which a usually sat at the flower stand.

cried. do in the rain. A jintleman sent Pat ble. But I knew also that I loved What did you do without help darlint?" give her up, whatever her father might

"I had help," said the girl. "The be wind blew the stand over, blew the flowers about, and very nearly blew me away; but this gentlemen-

She said no more, but the old woman took in the situation at a glance as the it. girl indicated me by a wave of the

"There's a fine jintlemen fur ye," mind. I tried to picture my future Soon after, his brothers departed, said she, "and him wun of the swells. father-in-law, and many visions arose the one to spend his money on feasting Many a posy did ye buy of me, I know before me, and resolved that I would and pleasure, and the other to foreign take what I found and bear it calmly. seif, sor; I'm not able to rise fur scald-I stood in the little passage-way a vellous sword. Ing the foot of me wid a taykettle the moment to get my breath, and then But Karl, as he had been left neither s

It was certainly a possibility I should arms. pated Irish blessing, merely said: "Thanks. Now if you will just gather that the idea dawned on me, it did not have contemplated, but I had not. Now was an honest soul, but what might my future father-in-law be?

1 answered vaguely:

"Ah! A father!'

"Yes," she said, laughing oddly. "And he will be here in a few days. He sailed in the Dublin Castle." "Ah," said I, "I shall be-"

But the words died on my lips. I should not be glad to see him. And I found that I possessed George Wash- among the roses.

Again she laughed. What a lovely ington's reluctance to "telling a lie." laugh, and what teeth it revealed! From So I changed the words into "Then I

"Yes," she said, "If you really do bow and arrows. I aver that I felt a love me, and really want me to marry pang through my heart, and knew that you, you must ask him first. You must

"Wouldn't it do as well to ask your "Oh, not at all," she replied. "And

now go away, and I will send you word when you can see my father, and think it over well. You know how you first met me. You see how I am living. Reflect before you ask my father for

She turned away, and went to the little wooden mantel-piece, and leaned her head upon it between two chalkylooking china poodles which ornamented it. Had she seen my doubts in my face?

Deeply touched, I hurried after her. "Oh, Monal my Mona!" said I. adore you! Nothing shall part us, if

I kissed the back of her beautiful neck, which the bent head revealed so they lay beneath her forehead, and then ed my dreams. A decent man no doubt, but if he desired to live with us, should

Of course, it was quite within my power to end the whole matter then and be sent away, but the girl opened the there; to say to myself that Mona was door at the front of the entry, and ad- very well, but that Mona's connections

I had seen in the girl's soft eyes that decent old woman sat in a rocking chair, it had occured to her that this was pos-I recognized her as the woman who sible. I knew that if I made a confidant of any men, he would probably advise thee. "Lord save us, here you are!" she me to consider the whole affair as a bit "And me wondering what you'd of folly to be forgotten as soon as possi-

> I waited a week befora I received my I waited a week before I received and summons. It was a postal card from Mrs. Rooney at last, with: "You can see her father to-night," written across see her father to-night," written across

As I ascended the stairs of the tenement house many thoughts were in my him.

"I can hardly think that a gentleman strong, so gentle. Night came on, and we will say good evening."

me," she said. "And to think how dis- mediately. interested he has been! He was coming to ask you for my hand when he thought you a laborer in a frieze jacket. Isn't that love? Haven't you a heart in your bosom? Oh, father, do forgive us! Don't break my heart!"

Then she knelt upon her knees, and as he was an Irishman, the dramatic situation overcame him, and he relented. That is how I came to marry Lady Mona, and that is the way I found love positive the music came from him.

THE WIZARD'S MAGIC BELL, A Fairy Story.

lay dying, so he called to his bedside his three sons, Hugo, Roderick, and Karl, and said to them-

"My dear boys, I shall soon have to leave you, and I feel very anxious about by his sweet music. your lives, more especially about you, Hugo and Roderick.', Then address-ing Hugo, the eldest, he went on-"Beware above all of your selfishness and avariciousness. And you, Roder-

ick, think less of your strength-it is something stronger to a lone that conquers. And more powerful than gold. Frances H. Low. you my sweet Karl, be not always, timid and shrinking back. You can now each make choice of one of my possessions. You Hugo, as the eldest, must choose first."

"There is only one thing, father, I ong for more than anything else, and that is thy gold; pray give it me all, and make not the condition that I must

share it with my brothers." born, but there was no longer time for | in which he lives. words

"As for me," cried Roderick, "I am glad my brother has so chosen. I do not want gold; what I want is thy sword, set in jewels; with this I shall be more powerful than my brother, for he can only buy men-I can slay them.

"And what wilt thou have, Karl?" "I do not know," answered the boy wistfully; "could not I have some of Hugo's gold?" and then as he caught body.

sight of his father's pale sad face, he said with a burst of tears, "Oh, I want only something that will remind me of

The wizard took the boy's hands, and said-

"I leave thee my bell. Stronger of an arrant, and he did't get back yet. Mora better than my life. I could not than the sword and more powerful than riches shalt thou find my gift of the

bell. It was a very tiny brass bell, small enough to go into Karl's pocket: and yowed to himself he would keep it there

make out how it would be of any use to

sleeveless, the neck being covered by a sort of flat cape of ecru linen covered humbled at the failure of the weapons with open-work embroidery in ecru they had thought invincible. And as silk; the cape terminated in deep vanof the sort. On the contrary, she ed to any one else, and I like you—but inner room opened, and Mona rushed magic bell, great was their amazement dyke points, and on the shoulders was attached to a pair of almost tight showed to almost the pair of almost tight showed to a pair of almost tight showed to a pair of almost tight showed to a pair of almost tight showed to almost the pair of almost tight showed to almost the pair of almost tight showed to almost to the pair of almost tight showed For the spring and summer some very beautiful buttons have been pre-"Oh, father, I love him and he loves that Karl's presence was required impared to decorate Directoire redingotes.

When the three brothers reached the palace they found the king surrounded by an immense crowd of eager courtiers and citizens.

not expensive, but artistic, fanciful, and As Karl entered-his face very hot pleasing. They are large, in cisele, reand flushed, and feeling very shy-a pousse, or pierced metal, representing Watteau subjects finely treated. Some little wise old man from the village stepped forward and taking Karl's hand are enamelled, others blaze with medeclared he had stood near him during tallic colours-blue, green, flame, etc. the riot of the night before, and was There are Byzantine buttons in many colors, which are extremely effective.

Then Karl, who was blushing a good The buttons of dull passementerie are deal, modesty told the king and people capital for silk or woollen redingotes. who were listening in breathless silence, how he had received the wonderwith long wooden handles, are worn in ful bell (which he took out of his pocthe morning with light Spring gowns. One day, in an Eastern city, a wizard ket and handed to the king's chamberlain) from his father, who was a wizard. ing its appearance. The costliest ones are pale tinted outside with a lining of When he had finished, the people crowded round him, and besought him almost silver, the whole covered with to stay always, and brighten their lives

And when Karl looked on their faces, and thought how, by his precious bell, he could bring peace and joy and hap-piness into their lives, he at last underare lined with dark green and make a stood his father's words that there was ick, think less of your strength-it is something stronger than force, and

losed it falls in full loops about the handle and gives a novel, bunchy effect. Political economists of England and White accordion plaited muslin sun Germany have concluded a careful shades, finished by a fall of white lace, series of calculations by which they eswill be a crisp and dainty addition to timate that the value of an unskilled white morning gowns at the seaside laborer, at 25 years of age, to his country is \$1,200; that is, the average sum and in the country. which such a person contributes during The wizard looked sadly at his eldest his life to the wealth of the community y straight on into the Spring season. Worn with the wide brimmed hats,

> A French anatomist, Mons. Luys, sharp breezes and whirling dust. has found that when a person lies down or stands upon his head the brain little mask veils died quietly; and it is changes its position in the skull in obesparkles were a strain on the eyes, and dience to the laws of gravitation. The movements take place slowly, five or six they were rarely becoming. minutes being required for the brain to adjust itself to a new attitude of the

A London medical authority dissents from the common view that dampness is a great cause of disease of the respiratory organs, especially in the British Isles, since no special increase in the death-rate has been shown to result from a rainy season, whereas an unus- Alexander. ually cold period produces an immediate and notable increase in the number of

frozen to a depth of nearly 300 feet. ional stray reindeer or white fox.

-Dan McCarthy's trotting string is on its way East, in charge of James Farrell. The lot comprises Sunflower

4 years, trial in 2.22; Dolphin, trial in 2.22; Diana, trial in 2.23; Conference, full brother to Conde, 2.184; Ray, by Electioneer, trial in 2,22; pacer, by Gibraltar, out of Kate, by Volunteer; Linda A., full sister to Fleet, by Sidney, and a gray pacer

From November to May no living Electioneer, out of Lady Ellen, thing may be seen on this land except Carr's Mambrino. He expects to beat

pointed corsage was entirely plain, but cut away above the shoulders and ling sales.

-The fourteenth annual catalogue of Abdallah Park, Cynthiana, Ky., the property of W. H. Wilson, is neatly arrang d. Sultan, the sire of Stamboul, 2.1434, and sixteen others in the 2.30 list, is at the head of the stud, which also contains Simmons, 2.28; George Simmons, 2.37, and San Gabriel.

-Jim Pettit's stable is now reduced to three-Jewett, 2.14; Louie R., 2,261, and Decorator, 2.231. The others were sold at auction recently. Pettit will take in the New York State Circuit, starting in at Binghamton. Jewett was shod with his pacing shoes and he is now going nicely.

-Betsy M. the brown mare that made such a good showing at Point Breeze in the 2.40 class, finishing right up second in 2.261, was driven by James Green. She was sired by Messenger Chief, sire of Maud Messenger, 2.161, and others: dam by Cripple, son of Mambrino Chief; second dam by Kavanaugh's Whip; third dam by Imp. Trauby. She was bred by George A. Singerly.

-The seal-brown carriage horses owned by ex-President Cleveland were fold at Washington on Monday May 6th, to John E. Beal for \$141 each handles and are commonly of black or dark colored taffeta silk. Those of tan pair. The brougham, which cost \$750. was sold for \$450. The victoria brough \$485, and the landau, which cost \$1400. was knocked down for \$650.

-The stable of Captain Thomas E. Moore at his stock farm near Shawhan, Ky., was burned recently, and with them thirteen head of stock. Fortanately Victor von Bismarck's stable was isolated, and he as well as Twilight escaped. The total loss is estimated at over \$50,000. The following is a list of the horses burned:

Von Wilkes, 2.381, b. c.; 1887, by Victor von Bismarck-Mattie Wilkes, by Colonel Wilkes.

Kentucky Hambletonian, 2.27, b. h., 1883, by Victor von Blsmarck-Jennie is in reality a great protection against Wallace.

Bismarck Pilot, b. c., 1887, by Vic-tor von Bismarck-Moonlight, by Albetter so, for their numerous dots and cyone.

Bourbon Bismarck, 2.481, b. c., 1885, by Victor von Bismarck-Jennie Wallace.

Bismarck Mambrino, 2.40, b. h., by Victor von Bismarck-Bourbon Girl, by McDonald Mambrino.

Twilight Wilkes, b. c., 1886, by Twilight-Mattle Wilkes.

Star Bismarck, b. c., 1886, by Victor von Bismarck-Jennie Wallace, by Joe Downing.

Bourbon Mark, b. c., 1888, by Victor von Bismarck-Fanny York, by New York.

Count Bismarck, b. c., 1887, by Victor von Bismarck-Lucille Miller, by Miller's Hambletonian.

Johnson, b. c., 1886, by Victor von Bismarck, dam by Blackwood.

Lily, b. m., 1884, by Victor von Bis-marck-Lillie Cromwell, by Abdallah Mambrino

Perfection, b. c., 1886, by Victor von Bismarck, dam by Mambrino Le Grand.

Mike, b. g., 1886, by Victor von Bismarck, dam by Joe Downing.

-Charles Marvin, who came on with the Palo Alto consignment of horses, says that Sunol was jogged all winter and she steadily improved. She is now

At Point Barrow, Alaska, the re-cently returned United States expedi-tion found evidence that the ground is Marvin says that the two most advanced yearlings at Palo Alto are the

Below a point a few yards from the sur- bay colt by Electioneer, out of Telie, by face the temperature never changes. General Benton, and the bay filly by

the Innuitt and his dog, and an occa- th 2.311 of Norlaine with one or both of these vearlings.