

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A telegram from Jacksonville, Florida, says that while Edward Rowe, a young Englishman, was swimming in Cumberland Sound, with fifteen other boys on the 21st, he was struck by a shark, which bit off the calf of one leg. Rowe was taken into a boat at once, but bled to death before medical assistance could be obtained.

An inflated air bag, said to answer the description of the Campbell air ship holder, passed over Louisville on the evening of the 21st. It was watched for two hours, "went straight across the city from northeast to southwest, as if carried by a steady wind high." The wife of Hogan, the missing aeronaut, has heard nothing from her husband and believes he is dead. She left Jackson, Michigan, on the evening of the 21st for New York. She says her husband had with him \$1000 in cash and a balloon and outfit, "which he must have left with his friends." Mr. Hamilton, owner of the sloop yacht Emma, at New London, reports that on the 19th, near Block Island, he passed Campbell's air ship floating with the yellow side up. He did not know at the time that Hogan and the air ship were missing or he would have examined it.

The captain of the Atlas line steamer Alone, which arrived at New York on the 22d, reports that on July 11th Hippolyte attempted to take Port-au-Prince. On the 12th instant he also made several assaults, but was repulsed each time with loss. Subsequently he retreated to Croix des Bouquets, a point about nine miles from Port-au-Prince, where he encamped. What was variously supposed to be a "sea serpent" or a "whale" has been seen at different times in Lake Winnebago, Wisconsin. On the afternoon of the 20th the monster was seen in a shallow pool and captured. It was found to be a sea lion, 11 feet long, which escaped from a circus four years ago.

James Averill, Postmaster at Sweetwater, Wyoming Territory, and Kate Maxwell, a notorious woman known as the "Cattle Queen," were lynched by a mob of cowboys, near Sweetwater, on the morning of the 22d. Their offence was chronic cattle stealing.

A young man named Smith H. Nixon, son of a prominent citizen of Harrisonburg, Virginia, was drowned in a branch of the Shenandoah river on the 21st. Albert F. Whitman, aged nine years, and Henry F. Hamlin, aged ten, were drowned on the 22d while bathing in the Merrimac river at North Andover, Massachusetts. A heavy grain train on the Erie Railroad broke into three sections at Summit, a mile west of Middletown, New York, on the morning of the 22d, and the cars ran down the grade. The second section ran into the second. Ten cars were wrecked on the streets of Middletown, and the trestle of a coal yard was carried away. James McCullough, a brakeman, had two ribs broken. Both main tracks were blocked until the arrival of wrecking trains from Jersey City and Port Jervis.

A telegram from the flooded district near Parkersburg, West Virginia, on the evening of the 21st states that seventeen lives were lost. The telegram says of the flood in Little Kanawha valley, on the evening of the 18th: The scene of the greatest disaster was on Pond creek, Jackson county. The two streams head together, and a cloud burst must have occurred near the watershed. Pond creek rose 25 feet in an hour. The water spread from hill to hill, and carried all before it. Four men took refuge in Thomas's Mill. The mill was washed away, and Edward Boss was drowned. Thomas Black and his newly-wedded wife were washed from their home and perished. Thomas Hughes, his wife and child fled from their homes, but the water overtook them, and none escaped but Hughes. On Tucker creek seven lives are reported lost. The loss to property will run up in the millions. There was another sudden rise in Elk and Poca rivers on the evening of the 19th. A great quantity of logs, ties, lumber, hay, wheat and oats was destroyed. A heavy rain storm, accompanied by high winds, prevailed in Northwestern Kansas on the 20th. Several light frames in Stockton were blown down and the glass was taken from several shop windows. Small grain crops were damaged, and washouts are reported on the Atchison Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, near Atchison. During a thunderstorm at East Brookfield, Massachusetts, on the evening of the 20th, James H. Kierner, Louis Harper and James Corcoran were struck by lightning and the former was killed. The other two will recover. Lightning struck the house of Samuel Layster, in White Wood, Dakota, on the evening of the 19th, killing a 25-year-old son of Layster and injuring a young child. The house was burned down. A dwelling in Sturgis and a school house at Fort Meade were damaged by lightning. Sharpe's dam, at Sugar Grove, in the Hocking valley, Ohio, was burst on the 20th by a heavy storm. The valley for twenty miles, was swept of trees, fences and crops, and hundreds of heads of live stock were drowned. No human lives were lost, the houses being on a bluff above the valley.

Charles H. Scott, a young business man of Pittsburg, was shot and killed on the 21st by James Lehr, at the camp of the Pittsburg Fishing Club, at Confluence, Pa., on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Lehr, the camp cook, was very drunk, and when refused liquor by the members of the club, drew his revolver, threatening to kill some one unless liquor was given to him. The men in the camp fled, except Scott, who tried to talk with Lehr. The latter fired four shots at Scott, one of the bullets entering his lungs from the right side. Scott was a guest of the club.

Ferdinand Knaack has been arrested at Kaukauna, Wisconsin, on a charge of poisoning his wife, whom he married last May. His first wife died rather suddenly, and it is now thought that he poisoned her.

The Steamer Belgic, from Hong Kong and Yokohama, arrived at San Francisco on the 23d. She reports that a recent fire at Lu Chow destroyed 87,000 horses. Over 1200 persons were burned to death and 400 others killed. Nearly 170,000 people were made homeless, and at last accounts were camping out without shelter and were dying at the rate of 100 a day from want and exposure. The authorities, it is said, were providing for their necessities.

A severe storm of wind and rain passed over Morgan county, Illinois, on the evening of the 21st, doing great damage to the crops, blowing down trees, fences and buildings, killing horses and cattle, and severely injuring a number of persons. A heavy rain fell throughout Colorado on the evening of the 22d, doing much damage. Streets and cellars in Denver were flooded and railroad travel was interrupted in various directions by washouts.

A freight train frightened a horse in Harmony, Penna., on the 23d. The animal backed the wagon over the railroad embankment, throwing the occupants out. Miss Nana O'Connell was thrown under the train and instantly killed. Miss Amanda Klee was fatally injured, and Misses Bella Womser and Florheim were badly hurt. The young ladies are daughters of wealthy parents in Pittsburgh and prominent in Jewish society. They were summering at Zeigler's and were just starting for a morning drive.

An explosion of gas took place on the afternoon of the 23d, in No. 14 Shaft at Port Blanchard, Pa., operated by the Pennsylvania Coal Company. Five miners, named Barrett, Harris, Daigher, McDonald, and an unknown Hungarian, were burned, the first three, it is said, fatally.

Scott Todd, aged 10 years, and Charles Hoosier, aged 11, were drowned on the 19th while bathing in the White river, near Anderson, Indiana. On the evening of the 21st several hundred people gathered on the river bank to search for the bodies. A rope was stretched across the river, and to this Stephen Bilby was hanging in mid-stream, when he lost his hold and was drowned in the presence of his wife and two children. John and Jessie, aged 10 and 12 years, the only children of Edwin Denn, were drowned in Foster creek, near Huron, Dakota, on the 21st. While Lt. Gov. Meikeljohn and W. H. Paton were bathing in Cedar river, near Fullerton, Nebraska, on the 21st, the latter was drowned. The Lieutenant Governor came near sharing his friend's fate in attempting to rescue him.

Frederick Wagner, Sr., stabbed his son Frederick while he was asleep at his home in Baltimore, on the evening of the 22d. The father formerly served a sentence in prison for assaulting his wife, and in a drunken mood on the 23d had driven everyone from the house, but Wagner went home, in ending to protect his mother as a sister. The young man may live. While William Baugh and Green Flynn were wrestling at Fairbush, Kentucky, on the evening of the 22d, Baugh's brother struck Flynn on the head with a handspike, causing death. William Snow, a negro, shot and killed Constable Reynolds at Hutton, West Virginia, on the evening of the 21st, while the latter was trying to arrest him for housebreaking. Snow was taken from jail on the 22d and lynched.

Colonel Roger J. Page, a prominent lawyer and editor of the Times-Register at Marion, North Carolina, was murdered at that place on the evening of the 22d, just after alighting from a train, by an unknown assassin. Colonel Page was walking between two friends and leaning on the arm of one of them when the assassin came up behind and shot him through the neck, which was broken by the ball. After firing the murderer got on a horse and fled the town. It is said that a woman was the cause of the trouble, and that a young man had threatened to shoot the Colonel.

M. H. Horney, while putting up an awning in the second story of a building in Baltimore, on the 23d, fell to the ground, and, striking his head, was killed. Joseph Larsen, aged 14 years, was overcome by the damp while cleaning a well near Macdonald, Iowa, and J. A. Wilson, who was lowered to rescue the boy, was also overcome. Both died.

A cave-in occurred on the morning of the 24th in Hyde Park, Scranton, over a vein of the Central Mine. Six acres of ground were affected. A public-school building was badly damaged, and twelve private residences had their foundation walls cracked and doors badly jammed. Large fissures have opened in the ground, and in the centre of the disturbance the earth has settled ten feet. In the mine six chambers are affected, and the miners are unable to go on with their work. On the afternoon of the 24th, while a number of men were removing the rock and coal from the chambers closed in the Central mine, the lamp of one of the laborers ignited the gas and caused a terrible explosion. John Williams and Robert Roberts were killed and four others were fearfully burned.

Two men were struck and killed by a Western express train at South Harrisburg on the morning of the 21st. One was apparently 20 and the other 30 years of age. A paper in the pocket of one bore the address of John Keiser, Jersey City. Three 14-year-old boys attempting to cross a brook at Lowell, Massachusetts, on the afternoon of the 21st, became entangled in weeds, got beyond their depth, and two of them, named Fortler and George Cyr, were drowned. Arnold Francis and a young man named Keim were killed on the 21st by the bursting of a rapidly revolving milk and cream separator, at Kimberton Creamery, near Kimberton, Chester county, Pa.

Frederick Tullier, aged 24 years, a waiter at the Hotel Gerlach, New York, on the 21st, fell down the elevator shaft from the ninth story to the basement, a distance of 110 feet, and was killed.

Heavy and continuous rains are reported from all parts of Kansas. Trains are delayed by washouts.

Chauncey Kruffen, 22 years of age, shot and fatally wounded his wife, aged 28 years, at their home in Lake Shaw, New York, on the 24th, and Mahopac, near the 24th, and domestic trouble was the cause. During a fight in Detroit, Michigan, on the evening of the 23d, Morris Crawford was killed and Walter Mason badly injured. Their antagonists were arrested. Joseph Buchner has been arrested at Bad River, Wisconsin, charged with murder. He is an uncle of Mrs. Fuchs, and is charged with being an accomplice in the killing. George Lewis, a negro, living near Belden, Texas, was lynched on the evening of the 23d for poisoning the well of William Shaw.

A. J. Hodson, business partner of Mayor Mosby, of Cincinnati, died on the morning of the 24th, from injuries received on the Fourth while discharging fireworks. He was wounded in the face, and, although the wound healed, the shock caused a fever from which he died.

A notorious Indian desperado, St. Lopki, was killed in the Indian Territory, on the 21st, by the captain of the Creek Indian Light Horse Company. St. Lopki was a Ute Indian, a member of the notorious "Wesley Bandetta" of outlaws. It was he who, while under arrest and in irons, murdered Deputy United States Marshal Phillips and a posse a year ago by beating them down with his hands. He was mortally wounded in the fight before St. Lopki was killed.

Mrs. Miranda Lawyer, wife of Bishop Lawyer, who had been adjudged insane by the County Court, hanged herself at Huntville, Missouri, on the evening of the 22d. Charles Slaughter, a farmer, 25 years old, living near Kirksville, Kentucky, committed suicide on the 22d, after quarrelling with his wife.

It is said that the cotton crop of Texas this year will reach 2,000,000 bales, and that the corn crop will be enormous. Reports concerning the state of cattle and crops throughout Montana are much more favorable than was expected. Want of water is felt in many sections, but it is said that the people have generally given the idea that things were much worse than was actually the case.

Horace Sebring, of Three Oaks, Michigan, charged with attempting to murder his father, stepmother and sister, has confessed to purchasing arsenic and putting it into the family teapot.

Lewis Brothers & Co., dry goods commission merchants, with branches in New York, Boston, Baltimore and Chicago, on the 25th, made an assignment for the benefit of creditors to Cornelius N. Bliss, of New York. On April 20th a statement was made showing the assets to be \$5,472,000 and liabilities \$4,129,000. The failure of the Consolidated Woolen Company, in which the firm was interested, and the subsequent action of the banks in requiring payment of the firm's paper and acceptance as they fell due, and declining to make renewals, coupled with the death of Isaiah V. Williamson and the Johnston disaster, are stated to be prime factors in causing the assignment. Lewis Brothers Co., it is asserted, are largely indebted to the Williamson estate. The creditors are mainly New England and New York banks and houses. How far manufacturers of which the firm were the consignees may be affected by the failure it is impossible to estimate.

While Mrs. William Irwin and her three children were driving near Elwood, on the 25th, the horse became frightened and dashed into a freight train. Mrs. Irwin was killed, and one of the children was fatally injured and died soon after. Mrs. McVey was thrown from her carriage, near Fayette Station, West Virginia, on the 24th, and killed. While Michael Merkel, a prominent coal operator of Minersville, Penna., was cleaning a gun on the afternoon of the 25th, he was shot by the accidental discharge of the weapon. Two freight trains collided at Bedford, Penna., on the evening of the 24th. Ferry Cook, fireman, had both legs crushed, and died in a few hours.

News was received at Parkersburg, West Virginia, on the 25th for the first time since the recent flood in that State, from West Fork and Henry Fork. "Every store from the head to the mouth of the forks are gone or ruined. Houses, fences and crops are washed away and several lives were lost. Not a single farmer or resident escaped damage. Hundreds are bankrupt, and will have to be supported temporarily by the county. The Commissioners estimate the loss in Lee, Tygart, Slate and Steele counties at half a million dollars. At Saulsberry not a single house or bridge stands on its foundation, and many people are in the woods. Help is needed at once."

It is reported that the dead bodies of three men, one colored, were found on the morning of the 24th, near Whitling Station, Lake county, Indiana. One of the bodies had nothing on but a shirt. Each had a fatal wound on the back of the head. It is supposed they were murdered for plunder. J. Overman, a jealous lover, shot and killed Maggie Smith, in Peru, Indiana, on the evening of the 24th, and then killed himself.

Dysentery is reported very prevalent in Howard county and the adjacent sections of Baltimore county, Maryland. People of all ages are alike affected, and many of the cases have proved fatal.

The G. W. Levering Company, wholesale grocers of Chicago, made an assignment, on the 25th. The liabilities and assets are estimated each at \$40,000 to \$60,000.

Twenty machines are at work harvesting wheat on the Dar mill farm and many smaller farms in Cass county, Dakota. This is about two weeks earlier than the harvesting time last year. The reports from the harvesters say that, while the wheat has not headed so thick as usual, the quality is unusually good, a much larger proportion than ever before going No. 1 hard.

If I had the Time.

If I had the time to find a place And sit me down full face to face With my better self, that stands no show In my daily life that rushes so I might be then I would see my soul Was stumbling still toward the shining goal— I might be nerved by the thought sublime, I might be the time!

If I had the time to let my heart Speak out and take in my life a part, To look about and stretch a hand To a comrade quartered on no luck land; Ah, God! If I might but whisper, I might be nerved by the thought sublime, I might be the time!

If I had the time to learn from you How much for comfort my word would do; If I could see you then of my sudden will— To kiss your feet when I did you ill— If the tears about my eyes and you know— Brothers, the souls of us all would chime— If we had the time!

If I had the time to let my heart Speak out and take in my life a part, To look about and stretch a hand To a comrade quartered on no luck land; Ah, God! If I might but whisper, I might be nerved by the thought sublime, I might be the time!

If I had the time to let my heart Speak out and take in my life a part, To look about and stretch a hand To a comrade quartered on no luck land; Ah, God! If I might but whisper, I might be nerved by the thought sublime, I might be the time!

If I had the time to let my heart Speak out and take in my life a part, To look about and stretch a hand To a comrade quartered on no luck land; Ah, God! If I might but whisper, I might be nerved by the thought sublime, I might be the time!

If I had the time to let my heart Speak out and take in my life a part, To look about and stretch a hand To a comrade quartered on no luck land; Ah, God! If I might but whisper, I might be nerved by the thought sublime, I might be the time!

If I had the time to let my heart Speak out and take in my life a part, To look about and stretch a hand To a comrade quartered on no luck land; Ah, God! If I might but whisper, I might be nerved by the thought sublime, I might be the time!

If I had the time to let my heart Speak out and take in my life a part, To look about and stretch a hand To a comrade quartered on no luck land; Ah, God! If I might but whisper, I might be nerved by the thought sublime, I might be the time!

us up, I could not have been more astounded. However, I had little time for conjecture, as the gentleman seemed desirous of entering into immediate conversation. "A fine evening for a gathering. Mrs. Browne was a very interesting lady—a superb woman! I was an old acquaintance of hers, was I not? Was I fond of the german?" I was not in the habit of attending Germans, I told him. "Ah! he suspected I was fond of intellectual pursuits. He honored my choice. He did not himself find satisfaction in these light, frivolous amusements. He was most happy to find sympathy in a higher grade of enjoyment."

For the first time in my life I felt the inconvenience of not having been initiated into the mysteries of small talk. But, since regrets were of no avail, I was obliged to fall back upon plain common sense, and reply in a straightforward manner to the best of my abilities. "I was not a little surprised. This literary turn this brilliant lady—she had suddenly taken; but, after all, many queer things happen in this world."

Strangely enough, Mr. Sunderland persisted in remaining by my side during the rest of the evening, as much to the astonishment of the fair rivals as my own, and not a little to their chagrin. There was some tittering, too, I observed, and suppressed whisperings of "Who is she?" "What a sober-looking body!" It was quite evident the proud beauties were exceedingly vexed. Perhaps it was just what he intended; if I had help him carry out the jest; and I laughed and chatted with great animation.

Whatever might have been the cause of the phenomenon, it was evident as the entertainment drew to a close, that Mr. Sunderland meant to continue his extraordinary course, for he begged me, allowed to see me often at my home. And so, when I had at last established myself in snug quarters, I was only to puzzle my brain with vague conjectures as to whether the conduct of my apparent admirer was due to some sudden pique of his own, to a disgust of the vanities of the world or to my own (possible) charms.

After that memorable evening matters progressed at an astonishing rate. I attended operas, concerts, readings, lectures, and what not, with Mr. Sunderland in constant attendance. A new world was opened before me. I saw with my own eyes, heard with my own ears, what before I had only read and imagined. I listened to noble truths, soul-stirring sentiments, from the lips of real human beings like myself. I sat in the brilliantly lighted lecture-room, amid a pleasant hum of happy voices, and watched little groups of friends laughing and chatting together, with a strange feeling of mingled pleasure and pain. Amid all this, had my escort been a noble, whole-souled man, I don't know what accident might have befallen the organ that beats behind my blue merino bodice.

But fortunately he was just a cipher. So I kept my equilibrium. The devotion of my admirer and the mystery of the whole affair continued to increase. The now decidedly literary and profound Mr. Sunderland nearly every evening honored our little back parlor with his presence. He admired my simple mode of life: My plain merino dress was more beautiful than the gaudy trappings of the gay butterflies of fashion. And at length the affair reached its culminating point, and the glorious M. Sunderland, in the most approved manner, knelt at my feet and told me that his happiness or misery depended upon a word from my lips.

I insisted on his taking a more rational view of the matter, and finally sent him away in a most melancholy frame of mind. This, however, was not the end. The fortress of my heart was immediately besieged with numerous passionate letters. All my philosophy was put to rout. The man seemed to be in earnest—really, desperately in earnest. Here was a very shallow specimen of humanity—and I could not fathom him.

But at last a change came o'er the spirit of the dream. The missives ceased. Mr. Sunderland came not—sent no message. I met him on the street and he knew me not. Would there ever be an end of mysteries? The transition was quite like a calm succeeding a storm; but the spoils of the chase were mine, and I quietly settled down again as of old.

Still I wondered, and might have wondered to the present day had not a circumstance occurred by which the whole mystery was unravelled. One day Frank Browne called to settle some business transactions with my uncle. It so happened that the old gentleman was out, and consequently Frank condescended to amuse himself with me. He inquired how I enjoyed the german, and finally, with a mischievous look, how I liked Mr. Sunderland. I suspected something from his manner, and begged him to solve the strange riddle, whereupon he burst into a fit of laughter which seemed to enjoy exceedingly. When he had recovered sufficiently to be able to speak, he said: "Miss Bell, I could describe a little scene of the evening which you might interpret for yourself."

Of course I insisted upon hearing it. "Well, then, Mr. Sunderland and Ed Ryder were standing a moment together; you were looking over a book, and another young lady, at the opposite side of the table, was toying with her fan. Ed whispered, looking at the latter fair one, 'Sunderland, she would be a fine bird to catch—that girl over there at the table—an only child, and her father is worth two million dollars, they say.' They separated, and I saw Mr. Sunderland's eyes fixed admiringly on—yourself. Is that satisfactory?"

HORSE NOTES.

There have been 147 additions to the 2.50 lists this season. Book betting has again been done away with at Brighton Beach. El Rio Rey appears to be about one of the best 2-year-olds of the year. Pierre Lorillard won \$2000 at Biggonette at Monmouth, on Saturday July 20th.

It is said that Sulvan, b. m. by Electioneer, in John E. Turner's stable, can beat 2.20 handsly. The Mount Holly premium list for the meeting on October 7 to 12 amounts to \$20,000. That centrifugal water-sprinkler used on the stretch at Belmont Course does its work nicely.

Shoemaker & Scattergood paid \$2200 for the ch. g. Jessie H., by Highland Chief, pacing record 2:18. It is said he can go a mile in 2:15. Jimmy McLaughlin has left the Chicago Stable and is now at Monmouth Park. He will probably ride for J. B. Haggin for the season of 1890.

Among the horses named to start in the 2.20 stallion class at the Bay District, San Francisco, in October, are Ansel, Dawn, Alcazar, Mount Vernon and Direct. The bay gelding Doctor Gordon, who made a record of 2:29 at Oswego, N. Y., has been proved a ringer, his proper name being Freddy J., who made a record of 2:28 at Columbus, O., three years ago.

Drivers who do not want to win sometimes let their horses break after getting the word, knowing that the gelding will not be as likely to suspect them for a break at the start as for a break at other places on the track. Island Park will follow Detroit's example and make the opening day of the Grand Circuit meeting a free to all to the public. As the 4-year-old class did not fill, a purse of \$500 for the 2.50 trotting class has been substituted.

While resting his stock at St. Paul on his way to Montana, D. Scott Quintin purchased for Marcus Daly, his employer, the b. m. Fannie Witherspoon, record 2:16, two-mile record, 4.43, and the b. m. Belle F., record 2:15.

D. D. Withers' chestnut filly, 2 years, by Kinglike, dam Miss Bassett, by Lexington, collided with another at Monmouth Park and broke her leg, necessitating her being destroyed. Mr. Withers says she was one of the best of his lot.

The programme of the inaugural meeting of the New York Jockey Club, Westchester, N. Y., is out and is a most unique affair. The meeting will commence on August 20 and continue until August 31. The added money amounts to \$86,500.

The Elkton Stock Farm stallions, New York Dictator and Merit, were given half mile trials recently, the first openings they have had this season. Robert Crouch drove the former in 1:17 and the latter in 1:21, over the half-mile track at Elkton, Md.

Many drivers consider it wise to feed often in long protracted races in order to keep up the strength of the horse. Joe Jefferson was fed at intervals between heats in the 2.20 pacing race at Belmont Course recently. Little Ida, the winner, was allowed to nibble at grass and oats.

The 5-year-old bay mare Susie Walton—or rather Annie H., as she will be known since her ringing tour last fall in the South—is at the Cleveland tracks and has already stopped the watches in 2:19. She is by General George H. Thomas, and has a 4-year-old record of 2:27.

Nearly 100 trotters are in training at the Buffalo Driving Park. W. J. Andrews has 26; W. A. Garlick, 15; C. F. Dunbar; Howard Conkling, 18; W. Summers, 17; Gerhard Lang, Gus Fleischman, J. L. Moore, S. Scheu, G. R. Beardsley, and George Etner also have several trotters there.

Daniel De Noyelles offers to match his 2-year-old filly by Nutwood, out of Adelaide, against any colt or filly of the same age by an undeveloped track. Mr. De Noyelles' filly was not broken to harness until April, and he stipulates that the acceptor of the challenge shall not name a colt broken and trained at an earlier date.

A New Jersey circuit has been formed. It embraces the half-mile tracks at Morrisstown, Waverly, Freehold, Trenton, Flemington, Somerville, and Mount Holly, and will hold its meetings in September and October, after the horses have filled their engagements at the big tracks. About \$34,000 will be given in purses.

The Washington Park track at Chicago seems to be the fastest in the country this season. There have been innumerable six furlong dashes run in less than 1:15, the four and a half furlong record has been lowered to 55.1-5 seconds, the mile and seventy-yards record reduced to 1:45.4-5 by Maori, an imported filly, in 1:39.4-5, the fastest time ever made in a race, and but a fraction behind the record which Ten Broeck established in 1877, when running against time on a prepared track with a running start. Other fast performances on the track have been five furlongs in 1:04 by Daisy F., by Macduff, a 2-year-old, carrying 112 pounds; the same distance by El Rio Rey, same age, the brother to Emperor of Norfolk, in 1:01, with 120 pounds; a mile in 1:41.1-01, with the same distance in the same time by Princess Bowling and Joe Courtney, the latter a 3-year-old, with 118 pounds; the same distance by Kaloohah in 1:41.3-5; a mile and a furlong in 1:53.1-53, and again in 1:53.2-5, and a mile and a half by Elyton in 2:34, only half a second slower than the record.

W. S. Barnes, of Lexington, Ky., has purchased of Des Coxnests, of the same place, the brown filly Astelle, 2 years, by Hinyar, dam Booty, by Asteroid, for \$4800.

At Brighton on the 12th of July, Dave S., won the first race, paying \$306.65 in the mutuals straight and \$110.50 for a place. There was only two straight and four place tickets sold on him.