She says my lips are cherry red,
And makes b'lieve take a bite;
They never look like that to me—
But mother's always right.

She says each cheek is like a rose:
And this I surely know,
I never would believe it—but
What mother says is so. She says my teeth are shining pearls;
Now, that's so very queer;
If some folks said it why, I'd think—
But then, 'twas mother dear.

I only see a little girl.
With hair that's rather wild.
Who has two eyes, a nose, and mouth,
Like any other child.
CAPE ARGUL.

BROTHER FRANCIS.

No sane man, I suppose, ever carried an epistolary flirtation on to an actual proposal of marriage without seeing the object, or, except what her pen has told him, without knowing something about her.—Sententious Magazine Writer.

penitents to me to confess, and strangers, on being introduced, took to addressing me as "Your Reverence," and taken her place as head of the house. Eliza, number three, is a frisky maiden, for the west to seek my fortune.

And now I pass over nine years. It this woman was to conduct me.

night ever since. which accorded with my means. But platform touched one of my park gates being home again. am a quiet, reserved man. Indeed, I Whew! What could it meam? We'd had opened it. I, in pursuance of this never, whatever society I may have agreed on Burlington as our halt way portion of my programme, was about been mixed up in, could identify myself station, and the catastrophe was not to urging my horse through when a smart was alone, always alone. I understood Adam's predicament if anybody ever did, but however deep a sleep might fall I might a coverelle. I might a coverelle in the space and stopped. It was frank Howard, the showiest beau in

hands, I had been too busy to give the self to the forefront and overshadowed over. matter much thought. But now this every other sentiment. "Dear Frank." land!" skeleton in my closet made up all my Only one little week. domestic society. It wasn't sociable. Is it any wonder that I, like many

another victim of uncongenial fireside companionship, was much from home? in my ears. Girl's voices, multitudinous, Not that I went abroad in search of per- in familiar welcoming chorus. Was this sons with whom to exchange ideas. I a mirage? On my lawn? An optical Lizzie Kent. Now! now!"—he sw sons with whom to exchange ideas. I a mirage? On my lawn? The girls! Lizzie Kent. Now! now!"—he sw sons with whom to exchange ideas. I a mirage? On my lawn? The girls! Lizzie Kent. Now! now!"—he sw sons with whom to exchange ideas. I a mirage? On my lawn? The girls! Lizzie Kent. Now! now!"—he sw sons with whom to exchange ideas. I a mirage? On my lawn? The girls! Lizzie Kent. Now! now!"—he sw sons with whom to exchange ideas. I a mirage? On my lawn? The girls! Lizzie Kent. Now! now!"—he sw sons with whom to exchange ideas. I a mirage? On my lawn? The girls! Lizzie Kent. Now! now!"—he sw sons with whom to exchange ideas. I a mirage? On my lawn? The girls! Lizzie Kent. Now! now!"—he sw sons with whom to exchange ideas. I a mirage? On my lawn? The girls! Lizzie Kent. Now! now!"—he sw sons with whom to exchange ideas. her when a dropped in among those inclined to that recreation. One day, sauntering into the railway station, I to run through it.

waited for! Thereon I read that some- it. It was they! body-oh, the deliciousness of that suggestion!—some man, another as yet full moment to live over again that joyful ribbed Adam like myself, no doubt—surprise. The little girls grown into him for three weeks, and she took me solicited the correspondence of the wo-young women. Did ever flutter such up and kept me along, because, you

could have got the words off my tongue though the very woman whom of all the from hand to hand to be exulted over world I would have chosen and stood and admired as I was? there with her ear open to receive them. But could not I, trusting the "divinity bless the Lord, my heart and mr house which shapes our ends," so put forth were roomy enough to hold them all. my hand with faith, with that uncon- Not a doubt had ever entered any one querable force of will which should of their innocent heads as to my wanting summon out of the unknown that com- them and needing them. The question pletion of my being which my soul was, how ever had I managed to live craved? I went home, dashed my appeal on paper and hurried it off to that up a dinner such as I never hoped could

Could I wait for the time when an answer was possible? It was no easy task, but I managed to do it and what? nished chambers, parlor attractions Had my earnestness multiplied its demands? Had the editor secretly set me off as an inhabitant of Utah-one in excellent standing, too? Fifty-seven letters the postmaster handed out to me in answer to my first call. I carried Oh, but there was a lump of lead at my them home with a quaking heart. Could heart. Could I tell them? What would they all beaddressed to me? Yes, every one, and in every one the writer ex-pressed a belief that she had found her Brother Francis! And the little ones! other self in me. They were variously written-pah! I can't bear to think of they so honored and looked up to, as the them. Before I'd read the instalment ridiculous fossil I was—spooning over a bundle of old letters, the writer of which rushing to my door with another.

box was bursting with them. More than a hundred made up this last batch all to the same tune! Heavens! I to imagine that it could be in the heart lifted up my voice and wept. But the of woman to do it, would have brought and our man of the future could meet, end was not yet. They came pouring the blush to every one of their young in day and night. In less than fortyeight hours I had enough to stuff four mattresses. What could I do other in my chamber to re-read my Lizzie's —Alabama rep than what I did? I went out and made last letter. "Signed," it said, "for corn crop in sight.

a bonfire of the whole. I had a glimpse the last time, Lizzie Kent." Just now, of scores of photographs and various I own the touch of the thing was repuglittle tokens like pointed hearts and difin smoke, but the fragrance was hateful here was something I had overlooked,

For three weeks I stood the target for those missiles. I never answered or really read one. They all went in the Chinese mail to their ancestors, and I was at peace. Then Chere was a lull. No letters for a week. At the end of that time there are no constant was a peace on the constant was a peace. Then Chere was a lull. unworldly being.

We exchanged photographs. Did not that face which I used to carry in my vest pocket to draw out and study at every odd minute realize my very ideal So much for the conclusions of self conceit. Man has done that thing. I of the face I could look upon forever? know a case in point. Don't I? I think I was very blonde, very thin, too—re-with something of the look with which workship thin line. The head times know a case in point. Don't 1? I think I was very bisinde, very thin, too-related a pagan might have gazed down on the dominating idiot. I, age 31; name, slightly back. In all these particulars francis Howland; usually known as Brother Francis—not of ecclesiastic posite. I need more self assertion and it. But she uttered no ungracious combrother Francis—not of ecclesiastic a sharper tongue. Thus supplemented ment. Of course she had set me down -"mark (in me) the perfect man." To as insane, but she was mindful of the there are eight of them, four older and prove our entire faith in each other, we trite maxim for such cases, "humor the decided not to see our future spouses patient.' four younger than I—a trick the girls four younger than I—a trick the girls had of always designating me with that misleading prefix. I was thus known for each wide.

decided not to see our future spouses patient. Entirely ready she was to advise with ployment, man or woman; but none on the preparations. One might have supposed, from the way she entary man, be he millionaire or pauper. was a lazy man, be he millionaire or pauper.
Would be witty people used to send and I of Colorado, we decided upon tered into the business, that this was a I pity beyond measure all kinds of in-

It was just after this interchange of the purport of the meeting ready to the pledges that I received from home the little ones or even to Eliza. They might with well proportioned bodies—some Burlington, Ia. and wasn't it galling? I loved the girls, though, the whole eight, even Martha girls! My heart was so tender just then docket. One was, for that matter. All it actually seemed to me I must fly back | took hold. to the next town to live before I entered and take the whole six in my arms and She and I played the mysterious, and to the next town to live before I entered those teens, and Catherine, whom she had taken off with her—she was next to had taken off with her had taken of with her had taken off with her had taken of with her had taken of with her had taken of w had taken off with her—she was next to her in age—then Harriett, the sensible one, who, after our mother's death, had she care for the little ones? We never ing the house was decorated as for the any of us had been over fond of our reception of a princess. Edith said so. father, but his death had taken away I groaned. Eliza planned the reception the prop of the house. I sent Harriet programme. I think she had a hint from lastingly, and never says anything worth a thousand dollar draft, requesting her, Harriet. hearing, only I like the rattle of her tongue. Then the little ones Florence, Maud, Blanche and Edith. If anything tongue. Then the little ones Florence, Maud, Blanche and Edith. If anything could have reconciled me to my hated prefix it was hearing them use it. How they used to tousle me around, and run since I became rich. Life itself seemed farthest corner of my park, the road to races over me, and make the business of existence a perpetual scramble for me. this episode it was not so easy to shut half mile. There! the train bell! The Edith was only five years old when my myself out from all material surround- cars, instead of moving in, were moving twenty-first birthday came and I started ings and sit down to the business of out, and that was a thirty minutes' dreaming out the paradise into which stopping place.

and hardships, the disappointments and successes of those momentous times. To me! If I had acted the donkey in half hour's respite. But what was that? Suffice it that, after various ups and private, no one had ever yet since I had The gate was opened. I was to pass downs, I took up government land in left home, presumed to address me with through, enter the ladies' waiting room, Colorado, a corner of which, very soon that off hand familiarity. Aside from find and snatch my bride (and dear after, was fixed upon by the ruling the fact of my landed estates, I had almagnates for a great railroad center, ways held my personality in a way to crowd, I am short sighted), bear her to and-presto! change! I was a rich man. compel respect. Here was one of the my carriage, seat myself beside her, I declare I've been living in an Arabian inevitable annoyances, however, I must turn back again, pass through that gate learn to face, and that soon! Matters -John, with his cue lengthened by a I wrote directly home, telling of my were hastening to their culmination. yard of white ribbon, standing with it good fortune, and I built a house and She had written to notify me that she in his hand ready to close it after mefurnished it, and laid out my grounds | would "probably arrive at the station" - my escorting cavalcade was to take up and stocked them with a magnificence the letter specified that in my town; its again its line of march, the direction

-"on the seventeenth."

"Brother Francis!" Hark; was I dreaming? It was singing "Brother Francis! Brother Fran-

The stone walls of my house took to picked up a scrap of newspaper some- vocal speech and echoed, tearing the body had tossed by, and in my lazy, words into six different keys, every one aimless superabundance of leisure began straight off from a real flesh and blood the manacles ready for me or both of us.

My very pen loiters for one ecstatic man "whose hand the fates had knotted bright ribbons, or rustle crisp, fresh into his." Upon that hint I spake, or rather I animated, glad young faces; such skip-wrote. I don't think a forcing pump ping feet! Was ever old bachelor embraced and fondled and passed about

They had simply come home, and, beneficent little journal by the earliest grace my table before the arrival of its mistress-(oh!) Croquet sets, lawn tennis fixings, side saddles and saddle horses-six-six very beautifully furwithout stint or count-everything young ladyism could crave were at their

disposal before sunset. For the next six days we held unbroken festival in honor of our reunion. would chatter over the romance of Had I a right to show myself, I whom ably slightly taller and more robust, There had been a second mail. My joice to see one of them playing the role

faces. Only one day more. I locked myself

ferent cabalistic signs as they went off was too near for me to pause. Why, to my nostrils. It was plain I was on the wrong track. And still they came. After that signature, on the next page. scrawled hastily, it seemed, evidently

that time there came one, a dainty, per- trains were on time. Only twenty-four fumed, most artistic looking little mes- hours. Well, the emergency must be senger, which my inner consciousness met, and there was no way I could think at once announced as the foot for the of but to take Harriet into my configlass slipper; the dreamy, mawkish dence. Harriet is not a person given to simpleton that I was! I swallowed the bait, hook, line, fisherman, all. And myself, as I knew I must, in her eyes, forthwith there began a correspondence that might have melted a pathway to the North Pole. I told the lady all myself, as I knew I must, in her eyes, by the relation. If it was a fact that the advent of the girls had swept my mind clear of the befogged sentimentalabout myself, except the matter of my worldly condition. That, I felt, was unloneliness, it was equally a fact that this worthy the attention of this professedly lieve that any man in his senses would be guilty of the follies with which I had the least to blame of all these classes are been entertaining myself for the last

twelve months. And how good he was! She listened

meeting to consummate our vows in matter of every day occurence with me. herited deformity, but I have no pa-She agreed it was not best to mention tience with man or woman, intelligent

I glanced at Harriet. I knew it hazily. would be idle to tell of the struggles The next letter I had the privilege of She had put back the clock. The pre-

I said we had reached the gate. John

on me, never the withdrawal of a dread at the prospect of meeting, face "Ah, Mr. Howland!" rib diminished my either side. to face, this pen and ink idol of mine, a he started off effusively, taking off his Up to the day when I was 30 years dread I had all along been conscious was hat and bowing low, low enough to do old, and rich, my whole time on my lying dormant in my soul, pressed it- reverence to all my sisters ten times

His face was shiny enough to light a Oh, for the old honest, heartsome match by. "Let me introduce you to Mrs. Howard," taking the lady by the hand and doing the bow over again. "My wife, Mr. Howland! My wife, young ladies! Half an hour ago Miss Lizzie Kent. Now! now!"-he swelled "Hurrah!" I fairly shouted.
"God be praised!" I heard ejaculated

from the lips of our good Harriet. My whole being echoed the thanksgiving. It seems she had been holding larynx and tongue and pressed on by a It was a paper that Howard had thrown Eureka! Here was the message I had great, loving heartthat throbbed behind away that I had picked up. He had then got through the mountainous experience that marked my initiatory work. My Lizzie had been corresponding with poil her of the first, it would be well to have a second in the house to fill the That "Dear Frank" letter was ingap. That "Dear Frank" letter was in-tended for him. In the hurry of getting it off she mixed up our names.

Harriet found that out somehow. I'm a free man and there aren't in all the forty-two states six prettier, nicer girls than are my sisters, and there isn't Home Journal.

One Thousand Years Hence.

What will the man of the Twentyninth century—that is to say, just 1,000 at from 500,000 to 1,000,000. They years hence—be like? In what he will were terror stricken and flew along differ from ourselves? Will be be stronger or weaker, taller or shorter, more intellectual or less clever? Will his life be long or less? Will he develop new powers and facilities, or will he, on the other hand, lose the use of and consequently by slow degrees cease to possess certain organs and senses? To sum the whole matter up in a very few words, the future man (and woman) will be very much indeed like the present man (or woman). Probcertainly more healthy and consequently longer lived, having all the same organs and senses, only slightly if at all all modified—much more learned and versed in arts and sciences, but to all intents and purposes so much like our-selves that if one of the Pharoahs, an Englishman of the Nineteenth century neither would excite surprise in or call for remark from the other.

-Alabama reports an "immense"

THE HOME PHYSICIAN.

Standing Straight.

If man was made in the image of God it should be his proud resolve to retain as much as possible his likeness to that original. The wide departures from that standard which we see everywhere about us, are either our own fault or else our ancestral inheritence. Every one who does not inherit hip disease, eurvature of the spine, rickets or some other disease or deformity, has either a father or mother to blame or other guardian, or himself or herself. Seveneights of the physical crookedness is the result of laziness, temperament, or ignorance, or perhaps all three combin-

much, become tired, and drop thoughtlessly into lounging, easy attitudes which become habitual, producing the stooping figure and rounded shoulders so often seen in the sedentary. Now the ignorant people; who give no thought to the fact that originally they were made in the image of their Maker, and who, if they did, would not know enough to value it. As to the lazy, it does not matter much whether they are crooked or straight-they are not of much importance in the general scheme of the Creation-they are not produc

ed. The other eighth, we exclude in-

herited crookedness, is that kind seen

among students or literary people, who are so absorbed in their work, sitting so

ers, but generally feeders. I have great respect for the crooked back of the hard-working old farmer or laborer in any sphere of manuel emgrandly proportioned—and recalling at once that declaration, "made in the image of his Maker," who will allow that likeness to become obliterated and defaced by careless habits. A man or woman nobly endowed, physically or intellectually, should be the man or woman above all others who should hold on to that privilege which is given to

man alone-to walk erect. In conclusion, crookedness of form and its accompaning gait, argue natural deformity, laziness, hebetude, ignorance, or blamable preoccupation, pro-

Historical Anecdotes of the Table.

At the end of the 5th century before our era, one of the most brilliant disciples of Socrates, Xenophon, led the successful retreat of the tenthousand of which he was afterward the historian.

He traversed Asia from the border of the Tigris to the shores of the Black sea and has left us much valuable information regarding the country. He informs us that the Assyriens ate the flesh of the wild ass, and that they esteemed the bustard. Bustards can be taken when quickly persued for they fly low like the partridge and are quickly fatigued; their flesh is very pleasant to the taste. Xenophon is very enthusiastic in regard to dates which serve as food to the population upon the banks of the tigris. Dates such as are seen in Greece are here given only to slaves: those reserved for the masters are wonderful for beauty and size and resemble amber in color. They dry them and keep them for dessert. It is a food which renders drink agreeable, but which causes headache. It is here, on the banks of the Tigris, that the soldiers ate, for the first time, of the pith of the palm tree and were astonished at its deliciousness, but this food causes intense headache. The palm tree, from which the pith is taken, soon withers. The wealth of Assyria was very great and such was its productiveness that when it was held by the Persians it provisioned the army for four months of the year while the rest of Asia furnished provisions for eight months. Thus Assyria alone producted one third of the entire production of Asia-

Babylon gave in wheat two per cent. for one and sometimes three; it was also so with honey, an article of exportation. This country also produces the oil of sesame. The citron is a native of Assyris and mellons there have always been

excellent. Melons coming from Mossul where Nineveh was formerly situated, relates Pietre della Valle, were sent down the Tigris not in ordinary boats but upon rafts of scantling, the bottom being not of wood. It consisted of goat skin air bottles which were artistically united in the form of a square in a very ingenious manner. They make them thus for in many places the river is shollow and these leathern bottles can be easily lifted over the shallows.

Ducks Killed by Lightning.

A strange sight was witnessed here a few days ago during a severe thunder a prouder, happier old bachelor than is their brother Francis.—A. T. Perry, in height an enormously large flock of When the storm was at its ducks was seen coming from the North. It was undoubtedly the largest flock ever seen in this section of the State. The sky was black with the birds and the number . s variously estimated wildly, making a great noise. Instead of flying high they skurried along close to the ground and the flapping of their wings provoked a tumult that could be plainly heard above the roar of the thunder. Suddenly there came a vivid flash of lightning, followed by a terrific peal of thunder .- At the first flash hundreds of the birds fell crying to the ground. The storm began to grow in intensity and the ducks became more terrified each moment. There came another flash more vivid than its predecessor and thousands of the fowls fell heavily to the earth. Two more flashes in quick succession and the slaughter was greater. Swarms of the birds descended rapidly and lay in heaps on the ground. Their death was apparently instantaneous, for there was not even the flapping of a wing as they fell. The birds that escaped flew on, still keeping up their hoarse cries. After the storm was over great heaps of ducks were found on the ground Probably 10,000 of them were killed by

FASHION NOTES.

Our city is almost deserted. It is true, business was never more prosperous, and not one business man the less is seen on our crowded streets, not a train or cart is missing from the thousands that daily carry from one side to the other of our island the products of our industries.

But our ladies have gone to the "shore," the "Springs," the "mountains," to rest, to win from "mother na- gaged by the Brooklyn Stable next seature" health and strength. It is very necessary that they take with them elegant and becoming toilettes.

The tailor costumes with which our dressmakers are so successful are worn exclusively. For travel promenades and for carriage wear they are dark in color, for other purposes they are white, light grey or in tennis flannel.

All or almost all of these costumes have the skirt round and straight. Sometimes it is made of two fabrics one light and the other dark, one of the skirts being open upon the other. corsage is always a vest with a jacket or a cuirase buttoned in the front or closed on the shoulder and under the left arm. Some do not like the severity of the tailor costume and make in it ome little modification,

Instead of the vest or cuirasse, they drape the corsage with serge or tennis flannel and put around the waist a the bias. If we explore the mysterious purchased the colt at the Elmendorf depths of the trunks of an elegant wo- sale as a yearling in May, 1887, for man we shall be very sure to find the \$350. foulard robe or several of them. Never has foulard been in greater favor. It is true that some houses, in order to render the temptation for buying very strong, have sold foulards for 29 cents, but these have no charm for the refined; without speaking of the flimsiness of the fabric, their appearance is against them, they have no originality, the designs are common; while in the fine foulards the colors are exquisite and the

designs are unique.

A dress of gray foulard of a tint as undefinable as that of an old wall had large geometrical figures woven on it. The round skirt was trimmed with three rows of black velvet ribbon. The corsage was plaited, a yoke at the neck and the plaits held at the waist by a the brilliant reputation which she made black velvet ribbon closed with a puff. The sleeves very full with a cuff of

black velvet. With the foulard dresses, our ladies will certainly have in their trunks a a pretty light wool costume trimmed fered even greater loss in revenue. with gothic guipure which are so effectave with their thick meshes and sharp teeth. These bands of guipure trim the front of the skirt, the top and bot-

tom of the corsage and the wrists. We see many dresses of batiste trimto place black lace insertion on colored

One dress was of black tulle, another ton. of white veiling trimmed with straw the Quindaro Stud with Alarm. braid-the prettiest of the pretty.

What more? Marie Antoinette is in grass green sural trimmed with a beautiful "chicoree." The apron in rose taffetas is covered with gauze light as a sigh and striped with satin threads. Upon the shoulders is a fichu of white silk muslin drapreiling, very straight, trimmed with bands of English point embroiderythis embroidery forms the belt and passes over the shoulder. Under the ing. large sleeve is a small sleeve with a cuff of white veiling.

The chemisette is also in white wool. These "deshabilles," so simple yet so pretty, are very much in vogue with FELICE LESLIE. young ladies.

Of Interest to Women.

The only royalty wno could really earn her livelihood if thrown on her wn resources would be the charming Queen of Roumania, who writes under he nam de plume of "Carmen Sylva. In person she is not particularly attractive, having a parrot-like nose, deeply set eyes, gray hair and a disfiguring scar on her cheek. She is a wonderful linguist, clothing her ideas preferably in the purest Parisian French. She is at present engaged in translating into English and German a versified collection of natural Roumanian songs. She appears to possess a genius for languages, and an instinctive perception of the shades of meaning in different which were burned a few months ago, tongues. She works as systematically as a woman who is obliged to earn her bread, and her writings savor but little of dilettanteism.

Margherita of Italy is called by her adorning subjects, has developed quite a talent for designing. A lamp of high and great artistic value was recently made for her from her own designs. It is of rich ruby-tinted crystal of a pure Greek shape, and the globe is covered with an intricate network of fretted gold, representing a trellis of olive leaves. The base of bronze gilt consists of two doves, the symbols of peace

The Italian Queen has also revived the long forgotten art of making Burano lace. It was difficult to find any one who could teach the stitches, but finally an old woman was discovered who had made it in her younger days, tourists.

The empress of Germany has an army of seamstresses, but it is her delight to preside over and assist in the manuacture of her children's garments. She is a person of great taste, and generally picks her own and her children's hats to pieces and makes them over, after receiving them from a renowned French modiste. She is also an adept in fine embroidery in both white and colors, and is as industrious as many a woman

The Queen Regent of Spain is also an expert embroiderer and has done some remarkably beautiful work with her needle. Many of the dresses of the infant King are the product of her hands.

It is a sign that a woman lis getting old when she stops crying over trouble, and bigins to think. HORSE NOTES.

-Lucy, pacing record 2.14, has had three foals since going to California.

-A great international trotting meeting will be held at Paris-Vidcen nes. France, on September 9, at which 56,000f, will be hung up in purses.

-Isaac Murphy is riding the Dwyer Bros,' horses in such winning form at Saratoga that he will probably be en-

-A. A. Bonner was asked if he thought the 2.08% of Maud S, would be beaten. "I have not," was the reply, "so long as the life of my father is spared. After that I do not care how many horses trot below 2.08."

-The Belle Hamlin-Harry Wilkes \$10,000 match race has a still more fishy odor now that it is a thing of the past. Harry Wilkes appeared to have no speed, and it is said that he has done no fast work in his training.

-The free-for-all pacing race at Cleveland recently will go on record as one of the greatest races ever paced. There were five starters and it tood six heats to decide it. Time-2.19, 2.13 2.121, 2.151, 2.19, 2.201.

-R. E. Campbell, owner of the colt Protection, winker of the Junior Cham-"faille" or gros-grain ribbon, the plon stakes, is a colored trainer in the leeves being high and puffed, cut on employ of J. E. Baldwin. Campbell

-The fourth annual Louisiana Stat: Fair will be held at Shreveport, La., on October 8 to 14 There will be trotting, running and pacing races for moderate purses.

-Protection was first named King Charlie, after his sire, Prince Charlie. Campbell made the change when he learned that there was already a norse by that name.

-The Marshall Mare, which produced William H., 2.18;, and the dam of Morocco, 2.30, died recently at C. D. Ely's farm, near Clyde, N. Y. She was foaled in 1865, and was got by Daniel Webs.er.

in the West this spring, by winning the Spinaway stakes at Monmour's from a good field.

-The Saratoga Association has account of the late rain storms, th Monmouth Park. At the springs t. public will not turn out in storm; weather, while at Monmouth regulars ttend, raid or shine.

-Dr. F. E. Corrigan, of the Quinmed with Valencienne or rather with laro Stud, Louisville, Ky., has purblack lace for it is the fashion this year hased of R. M. McClelland. of Westport, Ky., the bay stallion Vigil, foaled 1873, by Virgil-Reagan, by Lexing-Dr. Corrigan will place him in

-Hal Pointer, record 2.15%, was What more?
House dresses—fanciful deshabille sired by Tom Hal, dam by Sweep-takes, Rumor has it that he can go in takes. Rumor has it that he can go in takes. Rumor has it that he can go in takes. He is owned by Captain Pointer, f Tennessee, and was bred by Major Campbell Brown, the well-known stock farm king. Hal Pointer is a brother to Brown Hal.

-When Guy stopped the watch in d on the shoulders and edged with a 2.10% he wore only 64-ounce shoe foralk fringe, a band of green velvet trims ward. Millard Sanders says that in the corsage and shows under the fichu. the morning Mr. W. J. Gordon told The second model is a dress of sky-blue him to take off the 5-ovnce toe weights which he was accustomed to wearing, and that this was the reason of his playing the song and dance act while scor-

-The New York Jockey Club's stakes for the fall meeting over the magnificent new course at Westchester are the Fall Test handicap at a mile, and the Farewell stakes at six furlongs, both for 2-year-olds; the Good Luck Handicap for 3-year-olds, the Record and Echo stakes for all ages, and the Country Club handicap for 3-year-olds and upward.

-Senator Hearst is quoted as saying that the only good jockeys are negroes and Irishmen. The negro, he says, is naturally a horseman. Put him astride a horse, and in riding a race he loesn't know what fear is The Irishman is all heart and soul, and if he loes know what fear is his enthusiasm carries him to the front before he has had time to calculate the chances.

-John D. Rockefeller has leased of the Cleveland Driving Park Company the piece of land east of the grand stand, formerly covered by the stables and will have built upon it a clump of sixty box-stalls and a carriage-house for his own private use. Recently Mr. Rockfeller drove Flash, 2,19, and Mid-The "Queen of Hearts," as the fair night, 2.182, a mile to pole in 2.212.

-At Fleetwood Park, New York, the ch. g. Gulliver, driven by Jesse Yearance, won a \$50 sweepstakes race in straight heats. Best time-2.334. A match for \$1000 between Yearance's bay gelding Hugh J. Grant, to wagon, and Howard's black mare in four hasts. Best time-2.413. St. Louis beat Gabe Case in a match race for \$200. Time-2.38, 2.39.

- Of the thirty-one trotters with records of 2.16 or better at the close of the last season, the blood of Hambletonian appears in all but eight of them-Guy, Rarus, Hopeful, Lulu, Smuggler, Clemmie G., Phyllis and White Stockand she was engaged to instruct a class ings. Mambrino Chief is represented of younger artisans. The financial re- in 13, American Star 10, Abdailah in sults have been very gratifying, as the 4 outside of Hambletonian, Pilot, Jr., beautiful fabric is much sought after by in 3, and George M. Patchen in 3. The Morgan family, generally through Vermont Black, Hawk, crops out in 11; the Clay family in 9; pacing strains in 10, and the thoroughbred in 10.

—A horse with all the symptoms of hydrophobia ran amuck in Chicago the other day and was finally killed beneath the shadow of the Moody tent at Milwankee avenue. No tiger of the jingle could have created more of a sensation, and showing a more vicious desire to exterminate man and beast. Two men were bitten and eight horses torn by the teeth of the maddened animal. A thousand people joined in the hunt to destroy the brute. For two hours they chased up and down the streets and alleys-pursuing and pursued. Four policemen, with Lieutenant Pensen, joined the crowd, and the animal was