

What Mether Says.

Now, here's a hand-glass; let me try it. I can see this time...

BROTHER FRANCIS.

No sane man, I suppose, ever carried an epistolary flirtation on an equal proposal of marriage without seeing the object...

So much for the conclusions of self-covet. Man has done that thing. I know a case in point. Don't I? I think I do...

Would be witty people used to send penitents to me to confess, and strangers, on being introduced, took to addressing me as "Your Reverence," and before I was out of my wits...

The next letter I had the privilege of pondering over began "Dear Frank! To me! If had acted the deucey in private, no one had ever yet since I had left home, presumed to address me with that off-hand familiarity...

Up to the day when I was 30 years old, and rich, my whole time was on my hands. I had been too busy to give the matter much thought...

It is any wonder that I, like many another victim of unbecoming fireside companionship, was much from home?

Upon that hint I spoke, or rather I wrote. I don't think a forcing pump could have got the words out of my tongue...

Could I wait for the time when an answer was possible? It was no easy task, but I managed to do it...

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a bonfire of the whole. I had a glimpse of scores of photographs and various little tokens like postcards...

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...

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 of the face I could look upon forever?

It was just after this interchange of pledges that I received from home the news of my father's death. Poor, dear girls! My heart was so tender just then...

I glanced at Harriet. I knew it hazily. She had just back the clock. The precious girl! Saving for me and them a half hour's respite...

His face was shiny enough to light a match by. "Let me introduce you to Mrs. Howard," taking the lady by the hand and doing the bow over again...

My wife, Mr. Howard! My wife, young ladies! Half an hour ago Miss Lizzie Kent. Now! Now!—he swelled up again—"Mrs. Frank Howard!"

My whole being echoed the thanksgiving. It seems he had been holding the manacles ready for me or both of us. It was a paper that Howard had thrown away that I had picked up...

I'm a free man and there aren't in all the forty-two states six prettier, nicer girls than my sisters, and there isn't a prosier, happier old bachelor than is my brother Francis.—A. T. Perry, in Home Journal.

What will the man of the Twentieth century be like? In what he will differ from ourselves? Will he be stronger or weaker, taller or shorter, more intellectual or less clever?

the last time, Lizzie Kent." Just now, I own the touch of the thing was repugnant to me. But the event it heralded was too near for me to pause...

No dispatch had come. Of course the trains were on time. Only twenty-four hours. Well, the emergency must be met, and there was no way I could think of but to take Harriet into my confidence...

And the hours sped by! Three o'clock! Harriet! We issued forth. I, alone in the little basket phaeton, three mounted sisters moving as guards on either side...

I glanced at Harriet. I knew it hazily. She had just back the clock. The precious girl! Saving for me and them a half hour's respite...

I said we had reached the gate. John had opened it. I, in pursuance of this portion of my programme, was about turning my horse through the smart buggy, containing three persons, dashed into the space and stopped...

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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 inheritance...

I have great respect for the crooked back of the hard-working old farmer or laborer in any sphere of manual employment, man or woman; but none whatever for the crooked back of the lazy man, be he millionaire or pauper...

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 ten thousand of which he was afterward the historian...

Melon coming from Mossul where Nineveh was formerly situated, relates Pierre della Valle, went 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...

Ducks Killed by Lightning.

A strange sight was witnessed here a few days ago during a severe thunder storm. When the storm was at its height an enormously large flock of ducks was seen coming from the North...

One Thousand Years Hence.

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Alabama reports an "immense" corn crop in sight.

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...

But our ladies have gone to the "shore," the "Springs," the "mountains," to rest, to win from "mother nature" health and strength. It is very necessary that they take with them elegant and becoming toilettes.

The tailor costumes 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.

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 black velvet ribbon closed with a puff.

With the foulard dresses, our ladies will certainly have in their trunks a pretty light wool costume trimmed with gold gaiters which are so effective with their thick meshes and sharp teeth. These bands of guipure trim the front of the skirt, the top and bottom of the corsage and the wrists.

House dresses—fanciful deshabille two of which we will describe. The Marie Antoinette in grass green surlin trimmed with a beautiful "chicoce." The apron in rose taffetas is covered with gaiter lace and a high and narrow collar with satin threads. Upon the shoulders is a fichu of white silk muslin draped in the shoulders and edged with a silk fringe, a band of green velvet trims the corsage and shows under the fichu.

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

Of Interest to Women.

The only royalty who could really earn her livelihood if thrown on her own resources would be the charming Queen of Roumania, who writes under the name de plume of "Garmen Syva." In person she is not particularly attractive, having a parrot-like nose, deeply lined eyes, gray hair and a disfiguring scar on her cheek.

The "Queen of Hearts," as the fair Margherita of Italy is called by her adoring 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 frosted gold, representing a tressis 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 anyone who could teach the stitches, but finally an old woman was discovered who had made it in her younger days, and she was engaged to instruct a class of younger artisans. The financial results have been very gratifying, as the beautiful fabric is much sought after by tourists.

The empress of Germany has an army of seamstresses, but it is her delight to preside over and assist in the manufacture of her children's garments. She is a person of great taste, and generally picks her own and her children's hats to wear 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 of limited means.

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.

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-Videncennes, France, on September 9, at which 65,000 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 engaged by the Brooklyn Stable next season.

A. A. Bonner was asked if he thought the 2:04 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 2:04."

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 took six heats to decide it. Time—2:19, 2:13, 2:12, 2:15, 2:19, 2:24.

R. E. Campbell, owner of the colt Protection, winner of the Junior Champion stakes, is a colored trainer in the employ of J. E. Baldwin. Campbell purchased the colt at the Elmendorf sale as a yearling in May, 1887, for \$350.

The fourth annual Louisiana State 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 horse 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 Wells, Jr.

Daisy F., by Macduff, sustained the brilliant reputation which she made in the West this spring, by winning the Spinaway stakes at Monmouth from a good field.

The Saratoga Association has suffered even greater loss in revenue. Account of the late rain storms, the Monmouth Park. At the springs the public will not turn out in stormy weather, while at Monmouth regulars attend, read or shine.

Dr. F. E. Corrigan, of the Quindaro Stud, Louisville, Ky., has purchased of R. M. McClelland, of Westport, Ky., a bay stallion Vigil, foaled 1873, by Virgil—Reagan, by Lexington. Dr. Corrigan will place him in the Quindaro Stud with Alarm.

Hal Pointer, record 2:15, was sired by Tom Hal, a dam by Sweepstakes. Rumor has it that he can go in 2:12. He is owned by Captain Pointer, of 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 2:10 he wore only 64-ounce shoe forward. Millard Sanders says that in the morning Mr. W. J. Gordon told him to take off the 5-ounce toe weights which he was accustomed to wearing, and that this was the reason of his playing the song and dance act while scoring.

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 doesn't know what fear is. The Irishman is all heart and soul, and if he does 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 which were burned a few months ago, and will have built upon it a clump of sixty box-stalls and a carriage-house for his own private use. Recently Mr. Rockefeller drove Flash, 2:19, and Midnight, 2:15, a mile to pole in 2:21.

At Fietwood Park, New York, the ch. g. Gulliver, driven by Jesse Yearneau, won a \$50 sweepstakes race in straight heats. Best time—2:33. A match for \$1000 between Yearneau's bay gelding Hugh J. Grant, to wagon, and Howard's black mare in four heats. Best time—2:41. 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, Starus, Hopeful, Lulu, Smuggler, Clemmie G., Phyllis and White Stockings. Mambino Chief is represented in 13, American Star 10, Abdallah in 4, outside of Hambletonian, Pilot, Jr., 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 Milwaukee avenue. No tiger of the jungle 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 shot.