They're down in the boat house,
Aloft in the barn;
Undismayed mount the reaper—
"They'll bust the consarn!"
They fish and they swim.
They row and they ride,
Oh, youth is most charming,
It can't be denied!

And at eve as the last drop Of sunlight is spilled,
We devoutly give thanks
That nobody is killed.
Then why, when the days
Of the summer are past,
Will memories pleasant
All others outlast?

'Tis the love that we won From the honest young hearts—That will change hot, we trust, When the summer departs—'Tis the talks that we had Over troubles and joys. That enchaineth our souls To the girls and the boys!

## MRS. CHINSTON'S COMPANION.

BY WALTER S. BLAKELY.

The servant told her that Mrs. Chinston was in the garden, so she went there, and guided by the sound of merry voices and the silvery laughter of pretty women, soon found her way to the lawn tennis ground.

Mrs. Chinston was a lucky womanso her friends declared-and as the old saying goes, "it is better to be born lucky than rich." In this case, however, the two blessings went hand in hand, for Mrs. Chinston was not only lucky, but possessed of a fortune in her own right, and could well afford to indulge her capricious tancy to any reasonable extent. She was accustomed to a great deal of society, and delighted in filling her beautiful house every sum-

mer with a gay party of merry people.

To-day the "companion" she had had been endeavoring to gratify her caprices in that direction, which insisted on perfect grace and beauty, and fragrant red rose in her golden hair. now she was likely to succeed. For Rose Marlowe had been engaged to take the place of the late deposed "companand Rose was a girl worth looking She was an orphan, and since her father's death had resided with her aunt | be more hurt than you appear to be." -a plain, commonplace, coarse-natured woman, who made the poor girl's life

miserable Mrs. Chinston was a distant connection of Rose's dead mother. Having a slight acquaintance with Rose and hearing of her unpleasant situation, she took a notion to have her as her com-

Rose Marlowe at her aunt's home in own room, conscious of having been the Welston. "I want you to come and live object of Colonel Maxwell's undivided object of Colonel Maxwell's undivi with me," she wrote, and stated frankly attention -something really to be proud | will not spoil it." Of course poor Rose accepted the proposition with alacrity. Sitting in the cool, fragrant garden under the shade of a giant elm, Mrs. Chinston and her guests were watching with great interest a single-handed tennis match played between two college men, both of whom

were capital players.
"Good evening, Mrs. Chinston. She turned with a start of surprise. Before her in the green grass stood a girl-a slender, graceful girl-pale, oh, so pale and worn-with large, dark, pathetic eyes, and hair of the sunniest

She was dressed very simply in a plain calico dress and a coarse sun hat. The ladies grouped about in pictures-que attitudes in elegant robes of every color of the rainbow, stared superciliously upon the stranger, and a cold disdain seemed to freeze them all.

It was Mrs. Chinston's turn to be confused at this reception to her "fancy," but she was the first to recover her com

She knew that Rose Marlowe was Chinston felt a little

back. She arose and extended her hand cor-"Why, Rose!" she exclaimed pleas-

antly, "I am glad to see you. Come with me to your room, my dear.' For Mrs. Chinston was saying to her-

"What a fright the child looks in that horrid calico! I'll get her into one of my last season's dresses as soon as Rose followed her conductor quietly through the beautiful garden to the

house. Her head was erect and her eyes flashed proudly. "She is ashamed of me" thought the girl choking back the sobs which began to rise in her throat.

Once up in her neat chamber Rose was at her ease. Mrs. Chinston insisted upon arraying

her in one of her own dresses which was really simple; and Rose accepted it because she felt that as Mrs. Chinston's companion, she must not appear shabby in the presence of that lady's guests. It was a fine evening about three

days after Rose Marlowe's arrival at Verlow that Colonel Frederic Maxwell, owner of "Cheepside," the neighboring estate, had wandered away from his fellow-sportsmen and was walking slowly homeward through the fields, his thoughts busy. His musings were suddenly awakened by a faint, startled cry

girl, only lending her the aid of their

Coming across the lawn at full speed were several gentlemen. But Rose's life depended upon seconds. Herdress was composed of the lightest materials, and helped by the breeze-the motion the flames were rising with fearful to-be Mrs. Maxwell now, andrapidity to her arms, her face.

She was becoming a pillar of fire.

At the first glance Maxwell took this in. In an instant he saw that there was but one chance to save her.

He had no coat to envelop her in. Beat as he might with his hands upon those flames he could not beat them out -at least, until they had done worse injury than even perhaps death. There was but one hope.

Tee river. Rushing to the girl and throwing his arms about her he exclaimed firmly: -pray have no fear! I can swim-I | years together. can support you!"

the glance of the dark eyes she turned on him. "The river-the river! Thank heaven!" she cried, "you have saved me! Where

Maxwell felt he should never forget

-where? It was close by-here at their feet. A minute, and his arm was about her

and they both plunged in. There was a blaze of light, a fierce hiss, then darkness. Then Maxwell in alarm found the girl

had broken away from him. Hardly had he risen to the surface when he heard her address him fervent-

"Thank you, you have saved my "You can swim?" he asked, surpris "Oh, yes, well; but in my awful terror

I never thought of the river. I was so very frightened. My head now reels. -I must get ashore. "Can I help you?"

She did not answer but struck more quickly out. Maxwell held back. He say her step on the bank, then reel and fall into the

arms of a maid of Mrs. Chinston's. Maxwell, having no desire to pass through the crowd of excited guests in his wet and soiled clothes, swam rather lower down and landed near his boathouse. A few days later Rose left her secured for herself was to arrive. She room and came down stairs looking fair and sweet in the pretty white organdie, trimmed with ruffles and lace and a

Colonel Maxwell was one of the guests -he advanced from amid the crowd-"I am rejoiced, Miss Marlowe, to see you so recovered. I hoped you had escaped all injury, I feared you would

hand. "Your suggestion saved me from all his wool off and gave it to the little fearful injury, if not death—and—and boy. how can I ever repay the debt?"

reward enough," he said. "After all, the little boy, "to make me a shirt." Mrs. Chinston, as a rule, was in the could swim."

growing jealousy and dislike for herself ed busily with his little feet, and spun which the lady guests began in various and wove the finest piece of cloth you petty matters to display.

It disturbed Rose greatly, until she remembered that she had done no harm or wrong-nothing to deserve it. After that it annoyed her very little and she fast? What are you carrying there?"

posal of marriage from the owner of

But Colonel Maxwell had much more to have it sewed." sense than to pin his faith or affection either upon any of the painted dolls who came to Verlow to dawdle away the long summer days and angle for rich

He admired Rose Marlowe from the very first. The simple earnestness of the girl charmed him. He perceived readily enough that her mind was not upon the matrimonial market, and so as time passed he awoke to the fact that he very proud, with all her poverty, and help loving him in return, for this golden glory which had come into her lowly life made her very happy.

Now Maxwell was far seeing, and he easily discovered the petty jealousies and heart burnings around them, and one day he found out something far worse than he had anticipated.

By accident he overheard a conversation of the lady guests who had been most zealous in their endeavors to win

humiliate Rose Marlowe, and to make her believe that he, Colonel Maxwell, was to be married in the early winter to a Devonshire lady and had been only arrows birned at her was so golden that it seemed as though the sun was streaming through found her in a cool, green arbor, and trimmed with crape. Even the little there he told her of his great love for pin that fastened her sombre dress at her, and begged her to become his

They were together a long time, and in the cool of the evening they rowed down the river in Colonel Maxwell's

It was the first time that summer that a lady had been out rowing with him, and it was the last drop in the bucket for the jealous hearts as Verlow. They decided that the blow which they had planned should fall upon Rose's defense-

well's fisneee would say if she knew of

his flirtation with Miss Marlowe?"
"Yes, indeed," sighed the other. "Poor girl, little does she dream of his behavior when he is absent from her. He is the most unmitigated flirt I ever saw in my life. I would like to see the

She paused in speechless astonishment as Colonel Maxwell suddenly appeared upon the scene with Rose leaning upon his arm. He bowed courteously.

"I am most happy to be able to oblige you," he said pleasantly. "Ladies, since you desire so much to see Mrs. Maxwell, allow me to present you to my wife! We were married this evening. Oh, the sensation, and, oh, the disap-

pointment and chagrin "Dear Frederic," said Rose gently, turning from them all and leaning her "Do not be alarmed. Trust yourself to face against his broad shoulder, "let us me, miss. The river-the river! Come pray that we may live long, long happy

How a Little Boy got a new Shirt. There lived once a poor widow who had seven children, and all had to eat; so the poor mother had to go out to work all day, and it was only in the winter evenings that she could spin and weave shirts for her children, so that they might not go naked. Each child had only one shirt; and, when the largest had outgrown his, it went to the next in size. So it happened that the shirt that came to the youngest was always so thin that the sun shone through

The youngest child was a happy little fellow, four years old, who had a wonderful love for animals and flowers. Whenever he saw a lamb, he ran to find fragrant leaves to feed it. When he found a young bird that had fallen from the nest, he carried it home, and fed it until it was grown, and then let it fly away. He was fond of the spiders, too; and when he found one in the house, he would carry it out of doors, saying, "This little creature shall live, But one time his little shirt had too." become so thin and old that it fell from his body; and, as it was summer and his mother had to go to her day's work, she could not make him another. So he ran about just as the dear God had made him.

One day, as he was hunting for berlooked kindly athim, and said, "Where is your little shirt?" The little boy answered sadly: "I have none, and my swered sadly: "I have none, and my mother cannot make me a new one till next winter. But, no; the new one will be for my eldest sister, and mine will be an old one. Oh, if I could only once have a new shirt!" Then the lamb said: "I am sorry for you. I will give

As he passed by a thorn-bush with "To say you thank me, Miss Marlowe his wool, the bush called, "What are the pleasure of having served you—is you carrying there?" "Wool," said habit of carrying out her fancies, so in the course of time her letter reached the course of time her letter reached the course of time her letter reached entire evening, and Rose sought her thorny branches to and fro, and carded with her? No, you can wager your best knots of plaided ribbon. "I will eard it for you." The boy gave

ever saw, and gave it to the child, who

The boy took it, and went on sadly; when his mother would have time to But pretty soon he saw a little sew. bird sitting on a bush, and the bird twittered, "Wait, little boy, let me make your shirt." So the bird took a long thread and flew back and forth, working with his little beak, till the shirt was sewed together. "Now," said loved her dearly, and Rose could not the bird, "you have as nice a shirt as

any one could wish." And the boy put it on, and ran hap-pily home to show it to his sisters and brothers; and they all said they had never seen a nicer one .- The Kindergarten.

Going to Extremes.

A writer in the New York Times says that the wearing of mourning garments his "manly affections," a conversation is sometimes carried to excess, and he which revealed a vile plot. They had laid a plan to wound and humiliate Rose Marlowe, and to make her believe that he, Colonel Maxwell, amusing himself at her expense. Fred- though the sun was streaming through required from it. eric Maxwell sat silent and listened to it, had not a touch of color about her every word of the plot. Then, with a except that which came from her hair curious twinkle in his handsome dark and bright blue eyes. Her dress was of eyes, he left his seat and went straight into the garden in search of Rose. He of crape, and she wore a black hat, also the throat was of jet, and she carried a the window or door open. It looks to new friz should be worn arranged like black-bordered handkerchief. The them like a piece of extravagance and like a bandeau, displaying on the forehead climax was reached, however, in the clothing of the babe in arms, a swaddling robe of unrelieved black crape, the little head covered with a baby's cap of the same material. The effect was positively ghastly, and there was a sigh of relief when the widow and her two little family through life. ones left the car."

POTATO PUDDING.—One pound of potatoes, boiled and well mashed, salt-

Why Work Yourself to Death?

If you cannot afford to keep a servant, and must do all your own work, there are some things that must be left undone about the house. There must be dust fashions, ought certainly to create dison the furniture sometimes, and the silver cannot always be kept bright. If tastic sovereign. And, indeed, it is on the caller who can keep two or three servants comes in and sees these things, don't feel utterly crushed and dis-graced. If she will suffer such small things to detract from her good opinion of you, she is too small minded to be worth cultivating, and if she stops calling so much the better for you. This is not meant to upold "slack" housekeeping as a general thing, but where it is your life or your house, it is generally more to your advantage, unless you are tired of this world, to save your life. When there is only one pair of hands to do it all, it is next to impossible to keep a house the pink of neat-

ness all the time. True, there is always to be found the man or woman who rises up and says there was Susan Green, who used to do all her own work, and things just shone. Well, Susan Green is a phenomenal creature, one out of a thousand; suppose you consider her a moment before you begin the heart-rending business of trying to be like her. In the first place, she had iron strength. She could keep women. Sometimes the head will swim from utter weariness, and the whole

mechanism will cry out, "I can go no further.' The round of housekeeping, when one tries to do it all, is as exacting as most men's labor. The more delicate structure of a woman's frame is not built to bear as much as man's and she has to contend besides with the disadweight and hampering of the muscles. If a man can keep going every minute all day that is no sign that a woman can, and no matter if the lord of the house cannot see just what you have been about, and tells you his mother used to do all her work, be sorry for his ignorance—you cannot help being hurt by his hardness of heart and lack of trust in you—but don't go beyond your strength if you do fail to convince him. When the time comes to write your epitaph he will have a half dozen nice, convenient terms for the work which ries in the forest, he met a lamb which | killed you. He will never call it by its

Again, if Susan Green was that sort as a good housekeeper, does he remember her as any thing else? Was she a "Give it to me," said the thorn-bush. to her when he wanted counsel, or rest, an artillery basque in the back. or sympathy? Did he talk over the last yet he wants Susan Green and Mme.

Air Famine.

Dr. Felix Oswald, in a recent article trotted merrily along with it till he in a medical journal, shows that fifty-came to a brook, and there sat a great five out of 100 white children die before crab, which called out: "Whither so they complete seven years of life, but he asserts that hardly five of that numtoo commonly assumed that a child's the prettiest we notice the Prince Soleii shirt very nicely. "There, little one," fresh air, to judge by the precautions be said, "all that remains to be done is that are taken to shut up every possible front. Above a cluster of snow balls that are taken to shut up every possible front. refuse to be instructed as in this vital necessity of fresh air to every human being, young or old, sick or well. It is all the more needful to the delicate child or the ailing adult than to others, if that is conceivable when it is so certainly essential to the health of all. The abuse, however, is more noticeable in the case of young children, and infants especially, who are entirely under the control of others in the matter, and suffer from their lack of judgment or fatally misdirected prudence.

Dr. Oswald remarks: "Boys in knee breeches often manage to remedy the can live a long time without food, but without air they cannot live six min-

One cause of mischief in this direction is the confusion in many minds of the relations of heat and cold to pure or impure air. Rooms are shut up tightly to keep in the heat, and some economical but obtuse people cannot possibly see the use of having a warm fire with "if you want the door open what do you want a fire for?" seems to them a question incapable of reasonable answer. Hence air famine is not alone inflicted on the babies, but is frequently made to curse the individual and the

It is not true that the people of this nation or of any other nation work too much. They may fret too much, or they may confine themselves too much

FASHION NOTES.

So radical a change, and one that has been made almost suddenly in the order among the votaries of this fansometimes in the cities, sometimes is the village, when one has not a very exact idea concerning the manner in which the fashionable ladies of to-day adorn themselves. Our written instructions and our beautiful designs utter, without cessation, the same refrain, and show to our readers the actual toilettes in all their different phases.

We understand there is still uncertainty, some indecision, and that one submits, to tell the truth not very graceful, to transform the contour of the costume in so peremptory a manner. It is necessary, however, if you care to be in the fashion, to bow to the will of its despotic sovereign. The reign of springs and cushions is

past. They exist no more. The bottom of the skirt, in wool, silk or cambric, is made quite straight and a little over two yards in width. If silk about twenty inches wide is employed, three entire breadths should be used. Also an additional breadth for the front, adjusted at the top by four darts, and which is cut a little biasing so that at going all day without getting very tired. the bottom the breadth will only be But this is not the case with many about eighteen inches in width. At the the bottom of this foundation skirt is placed a border of the same material as the skirt, to the height of five inches, with a little plaited flounce of two and one-half inches. It often happens that the foundation skirt watches in color the upper skirt; if so, make a little plaited flounce of the same material as the under skirt, that is to say if the dress is in old rose color and the under vantages of her dress, with its dragging | skirt is in old rose silk, use a little plaited flounce of this silk on the underskirt. If, on the contrary, the dress is gray wool and the under-skirt of black silk, a little plaited flounce of the gray material should be placed on the edge of the black under-skirt. This done, place on the foundation skirt a large flounce, as deep as the skirt, with two rows of gathers, and which must be a little more than three yards in width. This is the round, straight skirt which all the worlk wears. The costume, fig. A, is made after this style, only the apron and the side breadths are cut longer in order that they may be lightly draped around the waist. This dress will stand the continual strain without is in flexible wool; the front embroidany relaxation, your nerves will not, ered, with a confusion of reed grasses and some day you will have to take a and brown foliage, in wool. The cornice long rest of a year or two, without sage buttoned underneath the left arm any capacity left to enjoy your vaca- and on the shoulder, forming a

Nothing on the skirt, which forms of a machine, perhaps she had no desire two large round plaits in the back. "And that I am not, I owe all to you," you my wool, and you can have a new she said, as she frankly gave him her shirt made of it." So the lamb pulled who "likes that sort of thing, it is just tailor-made costume, which is very the sort of thing that she likes." If your lord and master remembers Susan Green trimmed with a plaiting to match. The upper skirt has a hem nearly two inches wide, which is surrounded by ten rows woman of broad sympathies of interest- of stitching in silk. The corsage is close ing conversational powers? Did he go fitting, with two rows of buttons and

The hat is a black broad brimmed,

with me, she wrote, and stated framkly that, being in need of a companion, she bad fallen in love with Rose, and ended by offering her a home at Verlow, as by offering her a home at Verlow, as the same and cheery a house as you had fallen in love with Rose, and ended by offering her a home at Verlow, as the same and the spider sat in the middle of it, being in need of a companion, she carried the soft rolls carefully attention—something really to be proud the soft rolls carefully attention—something really to be proud out—for each of the corried the soft rolls carefully attention—something really to be proud out—for each of the corried the soft rolls carefully to come to this unreasonable demand. Have as neat and cheery a house as you neath the arms. These costumes are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet and the spider sat in the middle of it, have as neat and cheery a house as you and the spider sat in the middle of it, have as neat and cheery a house as you and the spider sat in the middle of it, have as neat and cheery a house as you are the same and the spider sat in the middle of it, have as neat and cheery a house as you and the spider sat in the middle of it, have as neat and cheery a house as you are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet and the spider sat in the middle of it, have as neat and cheery a house as you are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet and the spider sat in the middle of it, have as neat and cheery a house as you are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet are not to train for Mr. Withers, but as yet are not to train for Mr. With by offering her a home at Verlow, as her estate was called, and a liberal salary; in return for which Rose was to read and play and sing, and help entertain Mrs. Chinston in her dull moments.

In each the middle of it, and the spider sat in the m marine blue, crossed in all styles with variegated threads. For the gentlemen, for we must not forget their needs, there are cravats of cashmere which

have a very oriental look and style. The round hats are truly kings of the went on in the even tenor of her way.

What are you carrying there?

Be asserts that hardly live of that half season, and all the world declares openber are born with germs of an early live of the remainleast what are you carrying there?

We asserts that hardly live of that half.

What are you carrying there?

We asserts that hardly live of that half.

What are you carrying there?

We asserts that hardly live of that half.

What are you carrying there?

We asserts that hardly live of that half.

Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live of that half.

Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live of that half.

Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live of that half.

Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live of that half.

Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live of that half.

Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live of that half.

Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live of that half.

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Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live of that half.

Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live of that half.

Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live of the half.

Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live of the half.

Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live of the half.

Season, and all the world declares openleast hardly live o "yes" with heartfelt gratitude to a pro- with his great shears he cut out a little lungs are too weak to stand ordinary in cream straw, with loops of black fresh air, to judge by the precautions velvet trimming the under part of the avenue through which pure air can and orchids enriched with a beautiful enter a room in which it is kept. There cream bow, and finished with narrow is perhaps no subject pertaining to black velvet strings. Next comes the hygiene upon which parents and nurses adorable, little Duchesse with a broad act so ignorantly or so pertinaciously brim, deeply curved, forming a delicate refuse to be instructed as in this vital screen for the face. It is trimmed with Saxony lace which falls over the fronedge, and among the puffs of lace are placed pretty black wings and knots of black velvet, small strings of the same velvet are knotted under the chin. The third style is the Bella Dona hat,

in black plaited lace, which offers a slight shade for the face. The crown is surrounded with a garland of strawbolero. Our fourth hat is for a very evil by dint of strategy, while their petticoated juniors have to stand the brunt of paternal infatuation. Every form of disease is aggravated by the influence of impure air." Human beings can live a love time to remedy the other control of the c side of the crown and fall in front. This pretty fruit and foliage is held in its place by a knot of black velvet, and strings of the same velvet are fastened at the back of the crown, drawn in front and tied under the chin. There remain very many pretty things to describe and to write about, especially the flat Italian straws which are cut so fantastically that they can be crumpled like lace and are always becoming.

We shall, in a short time, describe one which is the most fanciful we have yet seen. With all these hats the new friz should be worn arranged like light curls so elegant and natural as to defy all criticism. It is not artificial, it is nature itself, full of charms and FELICE LESLIE.

—Bob Campbell, owner of Protection, bought the yearling filly by Saxon, out of Marionette, for \$5250, and Casey Winchell, El Rio Rey's jockey, bought a colt by Bersan, out of a sister of Joe Daniels, for \$400, at the recent year-ling sale at Westchester.

HORSE NOTES.

-Terra Cotta is at Lexington, Ky. -Diablo has been let by in his work.

-Jockey Fitzpatrick is himself again.

-Many Philadelphia turf patrons attended the Wilmington. -Guy may be sold to South American parties.

-Wood Martin will start the horses at Baltimore next week. -Hambletonian won sixteen races

at the Westchester meeting. -Kit Curry, 2.181, will next season be bred to Axtell, 2.14.

-Garrison is winning nearly all the races on the grass at Sheepshead Bay. -An offer of £16,000 was recently refused for the colt Tristan, by Hermit. -Proctor Knott is entered for the Bridge handicap, to be run at Sheeps-

head Bay next week. -The stakes and purses offered at the St. Louis fall meeting to be held October 1 to 6 amount to \$25,000.

-A son of the late Johnny Murphy, the noted driver, is practicing riding with the view of going on the running turf.

-The tracks at Morris Park, while they may be hard on horses with weak legs' are so wide that good starts and true running are possible.

-The \$5000 stake race for 3-minute class horses at New York has eight entries, and the Melrose stake, \$3000, for 2.21 pacers, nine entries.

-The postponed 2.30 race, "free to all," at the Bridge, N. J., Fair was finished recently, Lancewood winning in 2.341.

-The two horses which will command attention in the Balch stallion race at Beacon Park, Boston, on September 18, are Nelson and Alcryon.

-Russia, the 6-year-old sister of Maud S., made a record of 2.28 at the Lexington Fair.

-Many turfmen think that Magnate could have won the Futurity states for Mr. Belmont. -Barnes with 16 winning mounts, Murphy 15, Taral 13, Allen 12, and Stoval, Bunn and Williams 10 each,

were the principal winning jockeys at Saratoga. -Lillian Wilkes broke the 2-year-old filly record in California recently when beat Sonol in 2.17%. Lillian

Wilkes is by Guy Wilkes, dam Flora, by Langford. -It is probable that the rich California turfmen, J. B. Haggin and Senator Hearst, will hereafter keep their stables in the East, where big money is

hung up. -Five running records have been beaten this year. Geraldine cut the half-mile record down to 46 sec.; Britannic ran i of a mile in 59 sec. El Rio Rey ran ? of a mile in 1.11; Britannic ran 2 of a mile in 1.26 2-5, and Hindoo-

craft ran 1 miles in 2.48. -W. P. Burch has sold all of his Plaids are in great favor. Costumes | horses except Trousers, by Pantal in sea blue, or tobacco colored wool are a fine-looking yearling. Day, the seen ornamented with a plastron of jockey, bought Ted Foley for \$1200 Scotch surah which forms the front of after seeing him work six furlongs in

pair of 3-year-old fillies, one by Messenger Chief, dam by Regular, son of Volunteer (sire of St. Julien. 2.114), and the other by Leclede, son of Happy Medium, dam by Partridge's Star of the West (sire of Capitola, 2.244). Mr. Bonnell also purchased a handsome set of double harness for the team from M.

-In the three-minute class at Lexington, on August 27, the chestnut mare Almater, by Hambrino, dam Alma Mater, by Mambrino Patchen; second dam Estella, a thoroughbred daughter of Australian, won a second heat in 2.29;, and a third in 2.29;. This gives Alma Mata another representative in the 2.30 list. She is the dam of Alcantara, 2.23; Alcyone, 2.27; Alicia, 2.29; Arbiter, 2.30; and Almater, 2, 291.

-Chaos, winner of the Futurity stakes, is a chestnut gelding foaled on February 17, 1887. In color he is a light chestnut, with a blaze in his face, and both hind legs white. He stands 15.3, and has a plain beny head and berries with their pretty foliage. On the back, plumes and lace mingled, fall in a scarf form, which is brought in deep in the brisket, and has great length front under the chin in the manner of a from the point of the shoulder to point of hip. He has rather a long back, but it is straight, and when drawn he tucks up considerably in the flank, but he has good quarters and stifle, powerful legs and feet. He is a wear and tear looking colt, without any special beauty, and his back would cause many to claim that he could not carry weight. He is a son of Rayon d'Or, from Lilly R., and is owned by W. L. Scott, of Erie, Pa., who bred him.

-The money at the Morris Park meeting was pretty evenly distributed during the meeting, thirty-five differ-ent stables winning \$1000 and upward. Theodore Winters secured the share by the two victories of El Rio Rey and one by Joe Courtney, which aggregated \$34,470. D. T. Pulsifer, through the earnings of Tenny and Brother Ban, was the second largest winner with \$13,000. The Dwyer Brothers increased their account \$9575, the earnings of Kingston, Hanover, Taviston, June Day and Oregon. The \$8920 won by Mr. Belmont was principally contributed by Raceland and Amazon, Magnate, Chesareake and St. Carlo only getting second and third moneys. To Senorita was Captain Crown mainly indebted for the \$8185 dress, which had been evidently ignited by one of the children's fire crackers thrown carelessly about, was on fire.

Agroup of frightened women was gathered a safe distance off, holding their gauzy toilettes about, fearful of coming in contact with the unhappy one, carelessly, "what Celonel Max-" the coming in contact with the unhappy one, and the coming in contact with the unhappy one, and the coming in contact with the unhappy one, and the coming in contact with the unhappy one, and the coming in contact with the unhappy one, and the coming in contact with the unhappy one, and the coming in contact with the unhappy of restauration of the coming in contact with the unhappy one, and the coming in contact with the unhappy of the coming in contact with the unhappy one, and the coming in contact with the unhappy of the coming in contact with the unhappy one, and the coming in contact with the unhappy of the coming in contact with the unhappy which stands to his credit, while Ru-