measure Where ill leaves off and where begins the goed,

Tears are but tears, whether of joys or sor-The evening dows which mourn for dying days, Dawn-shed, joyfully welcome new-born morrows

With tiny promise-bows of gorgeous rays, Pride oft may be a mask to cover meek-The glowing body hold a shivering soul, Speed at the outset tell a tale of weakness,
And faltering steps be strongest at the goal.

Not always is it the trembling limbs that ntter. Nor arms upraised that cannot fail to strike; Flowers of the fairest may perfume a gut-

For life is a picture of the like-unlike. -B. K. Higinbotham.

RODGER FAYNE'S SECRET.

"What an exquisite thing!" murmured Violet Fayne, in ecstacy. "But why did Rodger never show it to me been?

Violet, in rummaging an old trunk of ening. her husband's had found carefully enveloped in pink cotton at the bottom of a quaint walnut casket.

She had pounced upon the jewels with childish delight, admiring their milky radiance, while inwardly wondering that Roger had never, in the six the day before the masquerade: months of their wedded life, spoken of their existence.

ing the rope reflectively around her

Suddenly she dropped it as if it had low cry of horror.

"Blood!" she whispered, in terror-fraught tones. "Oh heaven! upon what fearful mystery have I stum-

She recled toward a chair and closed rarely seen by mortal eyes. her eyes to shut out the sight, but in and violent shudders shook her

"I will put it back in the casket,"

much inward repugnance, took up the his steps. rope of pearls to restore it to its hiding

But as she took the casket from the trunk, a slip of paper fell amid the pink

She read it, with a paling brow: "DEAR ROGER:-Why did you choose Would that you were coming with me instead of that horrid Count Sigmund!

"Ever thine,

OCTAVIA." Deathly white, Violet stood motion- land. less, the tell-tale note crushed in her hand.

Ah, she understood, now! and, with a thrift of untold anguish, realized that pearls passed into my possession. Ocshe was not her husband's first love. tavia's life blood stains them, and with And if not his first, she was certainly them is the note she wrote after receiv- her. not his best.

Perhaps indeed, he had never loved her at all. She was a rich heiress. wealth? Oh, horrible reflection!

What was the mystery that string of lucid pearls might tell? The dark, carmine stain that marred the beauty of three of them, the minute spatters on others-what did they mean?

Tortured by these thoughts, Violet replaced pearls and note in their quaint receptacle, and donning her wraps, hastily left the house. She would go to her mother, and sob

out her misery on that faithful heart which had never yet failed her. With this design, she left the busy these ,wo silly young people made it thoroughfare of Omaha, and hailing a all up, and vowed never to have any

street car, rode out to Central Park, the more mysicries from each other. residence of her parents. Mrs. Gaylord was bending over a huge brass kettle on the kitchen stove, briskly stirring the bubbling contents.

She dropped the ladle in consternation, as her daughter's white face appeared at the door. "Why, Violet, child!" she cried,

anything happened?"
"Yes," sobbed Violet, throwing herself upon her mother's breast. "My heart is broken, mamma!"

By degrees, Mrs. Gaylord drew from her the whole story, but wisely refrainher daughter's feverishly excited state

"Lie down in here, my child," said the pillows on the sofa. "You are worn and hysterical, and need rest.

the door softly behind her. surpassing She had but just resumed her stirknown.

ring, when the gate clicked, there was a hostile to the white, but the latter are have a separate sleeping apartment, but the Gods; the bulbs are specially sound of quick, firm footsteps up the pushing on to the mines. If the gold is they should have an apartment, a sanc- grown, by a method known only to and excited, stood before her.

ed, huskily. "Why, Roger, what is the matter?" she vigorously stirred her jam.

pardonable negligence.

"Explain yourself, Roger," said Mrs. Gaylord, gently. "Why has Violet left her home? Roger turned his white face toward

her with a look of hopeless agony stamped upon the fine features. "I went home," he began slowly, "in time to take Violet to the afternoon at Fresno, Cal. matines; but fluding the house apparently described, I wandered through the imported stallion.

rooms in quest of her. What impulse led me to the attic chamber I know not, but when I opened the door a cold chill struck my heart, for the little hair trunk stood open, with that horrible wooden casket lying on top of the other contents. I knew it had been placed at the very bottom, and it dawned upon me instantly that Violet had been amusing herself in my absence by exploring the garret, and coming upon that string of pearls, with

wrong impression from its contents and left my roof forever." "I do not comprehend you, Roger, said Mrs: Gaylord, still stirring her "What pearls and note do you jam.

mean?" "Of course you do not know," swered the young man, hastily. "I had not even told Violet as yet, though I had long been intending to do so. is an old story, mother. My Uncle Roger, for whom I was named, was engaged to a lovely girl, Octavia Varien, or the 'Star of Silver Creek,' as she was called by her admirers.

"This was twenty years ago, when Roger Fayne was a young man of twen-ty-five. He was the chosen lover of Octavia, but he had one rival-a dark princely looking German count-Sigmund by name, who had sworn to win the 'Star' from her betrothed, if to do so he periled his own soul.

"One night there was to be a grand before, and whose could it have ball-a masquerade; but owing to a business engagement my uncle could The "exquisite thing" was a heavy not escort his lovely fiancee, though he rope of beautiful, perfect pearls which intended to drop in later on in the evnot escort his lovely flancee, though he

"So Octavia accepted Count Sigmund as her escort, with the understanding that Roger was to take her home when the ball was over. She was to represent a snow-queen; and her lover said a sound beggars description. Let it be to her, as he kissed her lips in farewell

"I will send you some jewels to correspond with your costume, darling; "It is strange!" mused Violet, twist- but don't quite break Count Sigmund's heart with your beauty, my beautiful

been a viper, and gave utterance to a her heart sank strangely at his words, and so they parted.

was such a vision of loveliness as is

So at least thought Count Sigmund. spite of herself her gaze continued to and he haunted her through the even- bridge the men jump to their stations. wander toward the heap of gleaming ing like a shadow. His costume was pearls on the floor of the attic chamber, that of a Mephistopheles, and Octavia into the wind. The head sails flap shuddered and grew whiter than ever with tremendous force, threatening to when she met his passionate gaze.

murmured Violet to herself, "and when looked in vain amid the gay dancers for a-weather. She feels it, and, as the Roger returns, I will ask him to explain." a sight of his snow queen. She was not stern flies off, her head comes right plain." She arose from the easy-chair into going toward the conservatory with "Round in the lee head and main which she had flung herself, and, with Count Sigmund, and thither he bent and weather cross-jack braces!" Al-

> murmur of rippling fountains filled his to the seas. It is a question of life and ears as he wandered amid exotic and death whether she will stop. If she tropical plants in quest of his love.

pearls? Do you know their language? welcome greeted him. In her filmy lace through a quarter chock. The drag is having called up images of the croco-It is tears. Yet I will wear them to the robes, with the rope of pearls crossed well away from the ship. On to the ball to-night in spite of superstition. over her breast and knotted about her hawser jump the crew. Away they go slender waist, she lay-dead! "In her heart, a jeweled dagger,

> assassin; but Count Sigmund was never found. He had fled to his native "My uncle never rallied from the shock. beside his murdered Octavia. The

ing them. Such is the story I neglected telling Had Roger Fayne married her for her ears; and now it is too late. I have lost her forever! Oh, Violet, Violet!"

"I am not lost, Roger." Was it a dream? No! Violet's soft arms were around his neck, her roseleaf cheek was pressed against his, and her voice was murmuring, penitently:

"Forgive me, dear. I have been very foolish. I should have trusted my husband in the face of everything, and I will hereafter.' Mrs. Gaylord was blind and deaf to everything but the brass kettle; so

New African Gold Discoveries.

The San Francisco Bulle in says: 'Recent accounts published of gold discoveries discoveries in the Transvaal Republic of South Africa go far to confirm the theory that the gold mices yet "you look like a ghost! Has to be explored in South Africa may be as productive as those were in California or Australia. One town has sprung up, Johannesburg, on the edge of the gold fields, that now contains 40,000 inhabitants. The yield in six months of the present year of these mines has ed from saying anything to augment been \$4,000,000. These mines are several hundred miles beyond the famous ter mines are already connected with she, soothingly, conducting Violet to the sea coast by railroad. Miners are the cool sitting-room, and arranging now flocking to the gold mines in the Transvaall Republic in great numbers, In all such mining excitements there is us a very interesting article which can-Violet submitted; and after seeing a great deal of fiction mixed up with not fail to commend itself to all thought her comfortably established on the the facts. But far beyond the Trans-ful people. We reproduce it entire. lounge, Mrs. Gaylord returned to the vaal Republic in Mashuna-land there The natives are extremely hostility will keep the miners out. The | where they could go and commune with Mother, is Violet here?" he inquir- latest theory is that the real Ophir is in | self. that Ophir is always moved along to the as they have, that they wanted to write, queried the diplomatic old woman, as richest mines that are found. How- or think, or read, but were talked to, ever, on the theory that Solomon pro- until they were nigh daft, or somebody "Then she is not here?" grouned the young man, sinking despondently into a chair. "I have driven her from me forever, and all through a piece of un-Africa."

-There was a light snow-storm at Guttenburg and Clifton, and a hard

freeze.

-Budd Doble's horses have arrived -W. L. Scott is looking for another

A SHIP "HEAVING TO." How Seamen Accomplish this very Perilous Feat.

The operation of "heaving to," performed by nearly every sailing vessel caught on the coast during the recent storm, is never resorted to by merchant vessels until it becomes absolutely necessary. The moment a vessel is "hove to" she becomes practically stationary, the object being merely to keep its accompanying note, had gathered a her "head to the seas." Among the many vessels caught outside during the gale was every type of craft known to 'deep water voyages." There were East Indian chippers, West Indian brigs, barks, barkentines and schooners, and

a few steamers. Many of the East Indian packets had been out over one hundred and twenty days. For many days prior to the storm the sky had been overcast. Only occasionally would the sun appear, and then for so short a time as to render even a catch "sight" well nigh out of the question. In consequence many ships had been running by "dead reckoning," making the supposed position room, locked the door and in an hour

of the vessel a most uncertain one. Under such conditions were vessels overtaken by the terrible northeast. Wind and sea aided each other in making navigation perilous, the seas threatening at every moment to roll over on the decks of the fleeing vessels. Some craft, perhaps better able to stand the seas, hold on, steering on a supposed true course for port. In laying off this course the base has been taken from a supposed true position of the ship. Instead of citing the entrance, the lookout is heard calling "Breakers ahead!" To one unacquainted with a seafaring life the horror which accompanies such night time and the horror is increased. There is but one thing to do, and that quickly-to call "All hands save ship!"

The vessel is in a lee shore, the gale is blowing right on, and unless she can be made to beat up in the wind, head off, and clear the coast she will beach. Up Octavia laughed at him, although comes everybody with a rush, half dressed, half dazed, but fully alive to the danger. The moment the seamen reach the deck the cutting wind makes

wide awake all hands, "Hard down the helm! Let fly the head sheet, lee head and main and weather cross-jack braces! Spanker sheet!" As fast as the orders fly from the Round comes the great ship, and up fly out of the leach ropes with every "My uncle came at midnight; but he roll. Now the spanker is being hauled She was not stern flies off, her head comes right up

ready the men are at their places, and "The soft odors of issmine and night up comes the weather-yard arms into blooming cereus filled the air. The the wind. The vessel is now broadside but continues to come up all is well. A "On the velvety margin of a little drag has been gotten over from forfountain he found her; but no smile of ward. To it is bent a hawser leading hawser jump the crew. Away they go with a rush. The drag hawser is run of right to the bows, and at the same time foreign workmanship, gave clue to the the bow comes up rapidly.

Not a moment too soon, A great sea the next instant lifts the ship high into the air. Had it caught her "broadside to" it would have plunged In one short month we laid him tons of green seas upon the decks. But the great craft's bow has met it. She rose as the wave advance and plunged heavily forward as it rushed under

Now is the time to catch her. Sharp Such is the story I neglected telling up go the yards on the head and main.

my wife, thinking it too horrible for her The head sheets are hauled well aft, the helm carefully tended, the spanker cases up slightly; the ship feels the canvas, small as the amount on her is; she reaches forward, staggers for a moment then slowly works her way off through sea after sea. As soon as she is far enough out to sea the vessel is brought spanker. A close-reefed maintopsail and main spencer alone hold her up, and all attempt to fall off is counteracted by the position of the rudder.

crease in violence, the topsail will be and unfortunately blown down about goose-winged. This latter soil is kept | twenty years ago, was pronounced by on as long as possible because of its botanists to be at least six thousand being above the waves. Under a main | years old. The earliest historic notice spencer alone the ship has but little op- of it that we have is a mere nothing in portunity to feel the wind, the waves serving as a bulwark. Should, bowever, time of the Spanish conquest it was ala goose-winged topsail and main spencer prove too much, tarpaulins placed es for their religious observances, and in the lee mizzen rigging may hold her

up. If she still continues to heel over, the crew will cut away the foremast by cutting the weather laniards. If this will not right her away will go the mizzen and main, and then trust to riding out to a sea anchor. This alone can save the vessel. Let her once fall off, get into the trough of the sea, and the condiamond mines of Kimberly. The lat. sequences will be expressed in the one word of the seaman, "Foundered."

A Thinking Room,

With this title the woman's news gives

If I could give everybody one pleaskitchen and her neglected jam, closing are reports of wonderful discoveries, ant thing in life, I would wish that it surpassing in richness any heretofore might be a room alone. Not only should every man woman and child red-brick walk, and Roger Fayne, pale there, it may be assumed that no native tum, however small, however poor,

Mashuna land. But it may be noted I pity women and men who tell me, magnetic forces, by being alone for a

> It gives me the terrors now, a sort of delirium comes over me, when I think of the continuous unrest of some homes. There the mother is never alone, everybody is talking at once, no member of the family has a room to go to, where sweet peace may soother the sweet peace may sweet peace may

and where solitude's luxury may nurse weary nerves, and exhausted forces may be restored. In these homes the very walls reflect unrest, no member of this family has a gentle voice and musical inflections, not one has ever had an opportunity to study the pretty things that come like inspirations when we are alone for an hour or two. They do not know the meaning of "I loaf and invite my soul," (Walt Whitman's song,) they have never felt the serene happiness that come with perfect silence, solitude and a book, or a chat with a

left alone for an hour, do the people accustomed to this eternal confusion. It is an occult law too, I believe that makes us crave solitude sometimes. I remember once when a bright friend was my guest for several weeks, and every moment had been filled with babble, chat, music, visitors or the theatre, when all of a sudden a faintness, sort of insanity came over me, and I begged to be left alone for just a few

friend on paper; and worse than that,

they get in the habit of always need-

ing some one about, and are lonely if

was serene and strong again. Neither can I understand how women can go from one dissipation to another with hardly time to remember their names, and where they live, and then when they get home have no rest there because every member of the family is trained to be all over the house. wonder that the members of these families know less every year, and that they have neither physical, mental nor moral strength. Solitude gives opportunity to do good work, and were it not for sometime isolation we would never have had Emerson's sweet helpful essays, Carlyle's forceful works nor Edison's

miracles of the nineteenth century. Swedenborg says somewhere: "There are also angels who do not live consociated, but separate, house and house; these dwell in the midst of heaven, because they are the best of angels. So I believe should be every home, where the soul, weary of ever present

society, may find itself and rest. I believe mothers would be sweeter and more patient, fathers would be finer and more tender, and children would have lovelier characters, if they had a little nook where intrusion would be a profanity, and where to emerge from would mean to come out rested, fresh, bright and sunny, and ready to give out again of the magnetic force gathered, not continuously dissipated.

Mathew Arnold wrote some beautiful lines I always think of in connection with a room to one's self. They are: "Calm soul of all things make it mine

To feel amid the city's jar. That there abides a peace of thine, Man did not make, and cannot mar." Louise Markscheffel

The Dragon Trees. These trees, ugly enough to have been ingeniously described by some writers as the original of the dragon, who guarded the golden apples (or oranges) of the Hesperides and which grow on the island of Teneriffe, have a curiously animalappearance. One seeks comparison for them more naturally in the reptile than in the vegetable kingdom, and diles and serpents, the mind falls back through ichthyosaurians and vaguely

known prehistoric beasts to the enchanted tree-animals of fable. A scaly, formless, colorless creature rearing himself on his tail and spitting swordblades is what you seem to see, and of him, as of Spenser's Dragon of Error, there are a thousand young ones bred, "each one of sundrie shapes, yet all illfavored." The tree, which is botanically no tree at all, but a form of giant sausage, without any leaves, but one tuft of sharp aloe-like foliage at the top, and does not begin to branch until it has attained a certain height. It then begins to divide into three or four wards, but only to increase in size. never seen an unbranched specimen of up into the wind, off comes the foretop- anything like the full height of some of a silver one. mast staysail, foresail, foretopsail and the older trees; but as they take thousands of years to come to perfection all that is said of them must be necessarily to some extent conjectural. The specimen described by Humboldt as stand-Should the wind still continue to in- ing in one of the gardens of Oratava, comparison with such an age, but at the ready a hollow tree, used by the Guanchmass was said in it for the Spanish commanders in the year 1495. The scarlet juice drawn from these trees, which the Guanches used for the preservation of their mummies, adds to their weird resemblance to animals. No poet that I know of has given to the blood of his fabled monster the power of preserving the body without the soul, but when one thinks of this as a property of the

them a unique place in the imagina-Chinese Sacred Narcissus.

ORIENTAL LILY OR "JOSS FLOWER."

dragon's blood it combines with the ex-

traordinary age of the trees to give

This beautiful variety is grown by the Chinese according to the ancient custom, to bloom at the advent of their new year, it is highly prized and called by them "Joss Flower" or Flower of grown, by a method known only to themselves, whereby they attain great size and strength, insuring luxuriant growth and a remarkable profusion of bloom in a very short period; they are generally flowered in shallow ornamental bowls containing water, the bulbs being surrounded by bright colored pebbles, to prevent them from toppling over when in bloom; the flowers which are borne in clusters on tall spikes are white with a golden yellow centre and next famous discovery is made in himself together, to gain strength for deliciously fragrant; the bulbs will the battle of life, to concentrate his bloom in from 6 to 8 weeks time after planting, and with a few bulbs started at intervals of about four weeks, a succession of flowers may be had through

FASHION NOTES.

Just at this season, garments for outside wear claim our attention almost exclusively. It seems hardly possible, on account of the changable weather, to vary these garments in accordance with the season. A garment which is very serviceable, as well as suitable for all weather, is a polonaise of wool goods lined with satin or surah. The sleever should also be lined unless they are made of velvet of a pretty contrasting color; they should be full at the top but fit closely at and below the elbow. trimming there are fancy buttons, braid and brandenbourg's, which last are extremely popular. On nearly all over garments, carricks, pocket-laps and cuffs of Astrakan, plush or seal-skin are used; the sleeves, cuffs and carrick being lined with fancy satin or silk. Long cloaks, that close on the side, have deep Russian collars and cuffs of fur or material different from the cloak. Sometimes we see the upper part of the

front of fur or fancy material. Hoods which seem to meet with great minutes. I went into my little bed favor are most becoming when placed under high rolling collars. Both rough and smooth material, especially damasee woolens, still remain fashionable, and will, probably, for many seasons to on November 19.

come, for outside wraps. Perhaps, it will not be amist to give our readers a few words this week regarding mourning styles. Widows fol- day, December 3d. ow very closely directions given for English costumes, covering the mater- lish jockey in his day and who rode the ial for dresses, completely with crape. Cesarewith winner in 1868, died re-The capote quite plain and draped cently in his thirty-ninth year. with a long veil, fastened in front, then refastened in the back, covering the dress entirely. The dress skirt of Cashmere is covered to within nine inches of the waist with crape.

Although mourning garments are not worn in the same manner as formerly, still they are not less exacting. The large shawl is but little worn. At the end of a few weeks it is laid aside, and a large garment, of the same material as the dress, takes its place, trimmed with English crape.

Sivan's down or cloth, the back lined a partnership.
with Siberian squirrel, has been adopted.

When deep mourning is desired, great care should be given in selecting not only the material, but also the trimmings of English crape. In the widow's costume the dress is covered with English crape to within eight inches of the waist. On the corsage is placed a corselet of crape. Ornaments of crape are placed on the top of the years. sleeves, and the hat is draped with a material. The stockings are black, the T. Clare, superintendent of the track. boots of kid for winter. The ornaments are of Whitty jet, and the handkerchiefs have a wide border of black. I ater, plain trimmings of passementerie are worn. For the neck and wrists,

folds of grenadine or of silk crape. The jacket is of Astrakan, or, if of cloth, ornamented with beautiful trimmings of embroidered crape which are less severe, but still preserve an aspect

of deep mourning. ond period of mourning is the large two, fourth in one and unplaced in redingote in mohair "damasse." It is two. He has paced sixty-three contesvery becoming, lined with black silk, ted heats, winning eighteen, eleven of and trimmed around the neck and on which were finished below 2,2) and each front with a pinked silk ruche. four below 2.16. This garment is very comfortable, easy

Besides the principal objects of theasparagus, grows up in the form of a costume, it is necessary to look minutef ly after the thousand and one objects of which a refined woman makes use. I perfumes are used iris alone is admissable. If flowers are used for ornament or room decoration, only white or viosmaller, but still bulky sausages, each let-such as Chrysanthemums or lilacs, bearing a tuft of leaves, and once it in their season, also, only mauve or vibranches it is said to grow no more up-wards, but only to increase in size. I handkerchief case, etc., should be am inclined to doubt this, for I have black. The gold watch should be en-

Many, no doubt will consider all these Bonner was present and was delighted trifling details absurd. We are of a with the trial. He complimented different opinion, for if one assumes Marvin on his management of Sunol,

harmony in all details. FELICE LESLIE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST:

Fice as Food

Rice is no doubt the most extensively on it, and its consumption is increasing. It will, moreover, render the home-It is the principal diet of at least one-stretch even a more "magnificent disthird of the human race, forming the tance" than ever. chief food of the native population of India, China, Japan, Madagascar, many York State Trotting Horse Breeders obtain their beverages from rice, which is the principal grain distilled in Siam, Rochester. Japan and China. Saki, or rice beer, is produced in Japan to the extent of 150,000,000 gallons annually. Although rice is such a universal article of food, it is not so nourishing as wheat or some other grains. More than nine-tenths of its substance consists of starch and water; consequently it forms more fat

A Young Woman's Work.

Apropos of art tilings, a young lady living on St. Charles avenue, who has more brains than money, has made for her mother's parlor floor a wooden border, consisting of blocks of tiles carved in a florid and flaring design. A dado for the mantlepiece and tiles for the fireplace finish up this room most beautifully .- New Orleans Picayune.

Origin of "Nag's Head."

Nag's Head is situated north of Albemarle Sound and derives its names from the custom of a former inhabitant, by trade a wrecker, who used to tie a lantern to his horse's head on stormy nights and ride the animal up and down the coast to give vessels in the offing the language of the state Nag's Head is situated north of Albe-

HORSE NOTES.

-Axtell's height is 15 hands, 3

-Maud S's fastest quarter was 304s. Sunol has knocked the fraction off that time.

-Jockey Bergen rode four winners and a second out of five mounts at Gut-

tenburg recently. -Jockey Reagan had his collar bone broken at Clifton recently, his mount, the filly She, falling.

-El Rio Rey is completely recovered from his unfortunate iliness, and his health pretty well restored.

-Mr. J. T. Sheridan will handle the starter's flag at the spring meetings at Nashville, Latonia and Chicago.

-J. D. Pulford won the first two

races on the opening day of the New Orleans meeting and Freeman piloted the winners. -The b. g. The Item, record 2.254, purchased by the Sire Brothers at the Phillips sale in Philadelphia, has been

sent to France. -The 2 year old Erlie, by Foxhall, out of Tact, won the Emscote Plate at the Warwick and Leamington meeting

W. M. Stewart, better known as "Doc" Stewart, a well-known trotting horse man, died at Denver, Col., Tues-

-Robert Wyatt, a prominent Eng-

-Eighty-six entries have been received for the English Two Thousand Guineas of 1891, that number being a little above the average of recent years.

—James H. Temple, the former owner of Harry Wilkes, 2.13; J. Q., 2.173, and others, will visit Buenos Ayres, South America, soon after the holidays. -The phenomenal trotter Susie S. 2.15}, who holds the world's record for

rith English crape.

For the winter, the large pelisse of Woodard sale in February next to close -It is reported that John Stetson and a syndicate with a capital of \$300. 000 have purchased the Readville

(Mass.) track with the view of converting it into a running course. -Eighty-six entries have been received for the English Two Thousand Guineas of 1891, the number being a little above the average of recent

-Contrary to rumors, James Mclong veil. With this is worn a skirt of Laughlin will hold the flag at Clifton black cashmere, trimmed with mohair until the first day of February, when braid or embroidery of the same he will probably hand it over to Mr. J.

> -Electioneer has foryt-nine sons and daughters in the 2.30 list, and only one of these is a pacer. Prominent among the trotters are Sunol, 3 year old record 2.10; Wildflower, 2 year old record 2.21; Manzanita, 4 year old record 2.16, and Palo Alto, stallion record

-Budd Doble, pacing [record 2.13t, has started in fifteen races, of which he A garment much in favor for the sec- won five, the second in five, third in

-The total tax paid to the State of to wear, and can be made very warm New York by the oney Island, Brookby lining it with wadded silk. In half lyn, New York, American, Saratoga mourning grey pearl carrings are ad- and Brighton Jockey Clubs for the season of 1889 was \$22,233.18-a very nice little sum to be divided among the agneultural fairs of the State.

> -The gray mare Lucretia, recently sent to Australia from America, was the winner of the time handicap trotting race at Eistemwick Park. The distance was two miles, and she started 15 seconds behind the scratch horse. Outcast, which finished fourth. Time -5.49.

-At Palo Alto, on November 29, cased in an ebony cover, or replaced by Charles Marvin drove Sunol a quarter in 311 8., a 2.05 gant. Mr. Robert mourning garments there should be and promised him \$1000 on the day that he drives her below 2.061, the record of Johnstown, the pacer.

-The Westchester course is about to undergo several alterations. One of these is the finishing post. This is to be moved several feet south, or further down the stretch. This will give the used article of food the world over, people in the boxes and in the new Hundreds of millions of people subsist club-house a better view of the finish.

-At the annual meeting of the New parts of Africa, and in fact of almost all Association, held at Rochester, N. Y., eastern nations. The Burmese and recently, these officers were elected: Siamese are the greatest consumers of it. A Malay laborer gets through fifty-ville; First Vice President, H. M. six pounds monthly; a Burmese and Little, Macedon; Second Vice Presi-Siamese forty-six pounds in the same period. The eastern nations also chiefly Vice President, C. J. Hamlin, Buffalo; Secretary and Treasurer, M. E. Servis,

—Sir John Astley seems to have taken a particular interest in the trotting horses under the charge of Splan, the American driver at Olympia. Perhaps he may wish to start a track in connection with the Hamilton Park Race meeting, in the management of which he takes no silent part. Possibly there is no place in Britain where trotting would catch on so readily. Messenger, the Orloff trotter, and Prince von Bismarck, Berlin, Childe Harold and several other American horses were all located at one time within ten miles of Hamilton Park,

-The Pimlico (Baltimore, Md.) Association has elected the following officers for 1890, and expects to take a tront seat in the trotting circle next year: Presideut, Hon. Frank Brown; Vice Presidents, General Ferdinand C. Latrobe and Christian Devries; Secretary, Colonel Robert Hough; Treasurer, David Cowan; Executive Com-