BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE.

Where the willows that overhang the lane
Make a pleasant shade in the golden weather,
Through gleams that flicker on flank and mane,
The mare and her colt come home together.
Over them softly, one by one.
I see the yellowing leaflets fall,
And like brighter spots of sun
On the laded turf and gray stone wall.

Of all the scenes in my life, to-day,
That is the one which I remember:
How sweetly on all the landscape lay
The mellow sunlight of September!
It slept in the boughs of the hazy wood.
On glimmering stubble and stacks of grain,
And there at the farmyard bars we stood
While the mare and her colt came up the

With hand on the bars and curly head bare, I stood while farm-boy Fred, who was taller, Reached over and shook at the proud, sby

mare,
A handful of oats in my hat, to call her.
Then a form I loved came close behind,
A hand I loved on my shoulder lay.
And a dear voice spoke,—so gentle and kind,
Ah, would I could hear its ienes to-day!

"There isn't a handsomer colt in town! "There isn't a handsomer colt in town!
Just look at that beautiful neck and shoulder!
His color will change to a chestnut brown
To match your curls as he grows older;
This is your birthday,—let me see!"
The hand went higher and stroked my head;
"I'll make you a present,—what shall it be?"
"O, father! give me the colt!" I said.

And the colt was mine.—how proud was I!
The white doves croaked on the low, brown

The silken swallows went skimming by.

The silken swallows went skimming by.

Flying in and out of the sunlit stable:—

So well I recall each sight and sound

That filled the heart of the happy boy,

and left one day in my memory crowned That filled that the day in my memory crowned and left one day in my memory crowned. Forever with light and color and joy.

—Selected.

The Bishop and the Peasant Boy. BY BEATRICE HARRADEN.

ONE hot summers morning in the year 1394, a young peasant boy of about fourteen years of age, trudged on his way to the city of winchester, England. He had jo neved many miles, his feet were rore, and his whole frame was worn; but even weariness had not been able to chase away the eager look from his face. There was something in him which could not but interest the passers by, and some of them stopped and spoke kindly to him, and offered him food from their wallets, and asked him whence he had come, and where he was going.

"I am going to see William of Wykeham," he answered to all their questions.

"And what canst thou be wanting with William of Wykeham?" asked a sulky old friar. "I tell thee it is no easy matter to see the good bishop, and thou art but a peasant lad at the best. William of Wykeham will have nought to do with thee."
"Nay, good brother," sang out the

lusty voice of a ploughman; "there is not much comfort in thy words. Take no heed of him, my lad. God speed thee on thy way to William of Wyke-

And he went off singing some cheery melody, leaving Stephen all the better for his kind words and his encouraging hear the sound of horse's hoofs, until a worthy of being copied into every paper loud shout woke him from his dreams, and magazine in the land. and looking up, he saw a knight on a richly caparisoned horse.

"Why, thou art a dreame knight. . "I all but knocked thee down.

I shouted to thee, too." And the knight, being kind and chivalrous, as became his knighthood, bore Stephen on his horse until they came just outside the city, and then he rode away, and the child passed on, full of courage and gratitude.

When he got to the cathedral the service was just ending. He watched the procession of priests winding through the aisles, and listened to their low chanting. He had never before been in such a great church, and his heart was filled with reverence and devotion. He sat there, a little peasant figure, his face upturned, as though searching for God, his hands clasped before him. There was a perfect stillness all around, for the service having ended, the people and the priests had left the cathedral, and he alone lingered behind. And in the spell of the silence, he thought of his father, who with his last breath had bidden him come to the good bishop, and offer the service of his hands, those hands so skilful to design beautiful forms, and so apt at sculpturing and carving. He was young and had much to learn, but he was will ing to give all his life and all his labor to the noble art of architecture, which his father had taught him to love.

Well, Stephen was weary, and after some time he fell asleep, smiling to think that at least he had carried out part of his father's wishes, and had ourneyed to the city, where William of Wykeham lived.

He must have been there more than an hour, when the door of the sacristy was opened, and a man of noble coun tenance and stately manner came into the cathedral, carrying in his band several designs which he studied carefully. He was dressed in a plain black gown, like any priest of those times might have worn when not taking part in the services of the Church. passed down, and came to the place where Stephen lay, still sleeping and smiling. He paused in front of the child, and took pleasure in looking at his beautiful face. He bent over the peasant boy and touched him gently on the shoulder, and Stephen started up,

and shrank back on seeing a stranger. 'Nay, thou must not fear me," said the stranger kindly. "I saw thee sleeping here, and would fain help thee, my son. Who art thou, and whence art thou come?"

His manner was so gentle and fatherly that Stephen lost all fear, and drawing nearer to him, told him how he had journeyed from afar to come to

William of Wykeham. "I'm not afraid to come to him," he said, eagerly, "for father said he was good, and that he would help me in my work; and that perhaps, if he thought I had the skill, he would let me work in the great cathedral. So I shall see him and ask him and tell him what I can do, and beg him on my knees to let me work in the great cathedral! Father would have come too, but father died, and so I had to come alone. It seemed lonely at first; but if I can only see the One can always learn."

enough. One can always learn."
He spoke eagerly, and his pale face was flushed with excitement.

The stranger smiled. He was pleased with the little peasant boy, who had the artist's soul, and the artist's enthu-

siasm and courage.
"Come," he said. And he took him by the hand, and led him over the cathedral, and showed him the designs of the alterations which the bishop had planned himself; and Stephen stood by his side lost in wonder and delight. Child, though he was, he realized the grandeur of the bishop's intentions.

"How he must love his cathedral!" he cried. "Ah, it I could only work for him! If you know him, take me to him; he will be kind, I am sure. Indeed, I must go to him.

The stranger laid his hand on the boy's head.

'Sometimes, my son," he whispered, "those for whom we wish are nearer than we think. And William of Wykeham has been near thee all this time, ever since he found thee sleeping and smiling in the sunshine. And have no fear, for he will be altogether thy friend, because thy father sent thee to him, and because thou hadst the courage to come, and because thou lovest the art which William of Wykeham has loved all his long life. Thou shalt show what thy skill is, and thou shalt become William of Wykeham's workman, and

his friend." And the good bishop led the little peasant lad to the high altar, and blessed him, and offered up a prayer that God might eep him all his days, and help him to work earnestly and faithfully, giving strength and skill to his hands and holy zeal to his heart.

Now this is the story of the boy workman, Stephen, whom William of Wyke-ham loved. He worked in the cathedral for ten years, until the good a black instead of a white necktie. bishop died.

It is not known, for certain, which ter and beautify. But when I go there, hes, I like to think that Stephen's mind designed it, and Stephen's hands con- the left arm should be given to a lady. trived it in loving labor. - Exchange.

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

ICELAND POPPIES.

scarlet or purest white are produced in is sufficient. never-ceasing succession from the besimply unsurpassed, and they last quite a week if cut as soon as they are open. They will flower the first season from seed, though they are hardy herbaceous plants, and will last for several nothing will give better satisfaction.

DOWDY GARDENS.

The following written for the American Garden by a man who has spent manner; and as he walked on alone he a lifetime in floricultural work contains was so busy thinking, that he did not so much that is of value, that it is

crowding. The plants have neither most room, light, nor air sufficient to enable without saying that host and hostess sit the of full fifty plants in a space one and guests at the right of each. one-half feet square: the owner completely covered the space. Plants should be thinned soon after they are

started to get a strong, healthy growth. Another cause of "dowdy gardens" is a desire to have a little of everything in a space only sufficient to grow a few things well. Form and color are so inter-mixed that the effect is destroyed; no harmony, no distinctness, simply a jumble of color. And still we are asked to admire flowers under such conditions. As well might we call an artist's

palette a picture. In the window-garden the same thing is noticeable. Ten times as many plants as look well or do well are crowded into a given space for fear they will be killed in the garden. Bet-ter have them killed by Jack Frost than to starve them in the house or let them eke out a miserable existence.

A plant is never so beautiful as when done if it is crowded or in the shade of trees or walls.

It is better to have a single specimen in the vigor of health and bloom, than a floral hospital. A single plant of good zinnia will adorn a garden for three months: whatever its color may be, there will be no other to destroy its harmony, and there is no color but what is pleasing if it does not suffer by comparison. Plant a few things and give them a living chance.

This is the same line of argument we months; the line between the artistic and the "dowdy" is not so sharply drawn as it should be. One must have an artistic taste to get the full benefit of work among the flowers, half their beauty comes from a proper blending of colors with each other and the surroundings whatever they may be.

The Father and Mother of Salt.

Near the mouth of the Rio Negro in the Argentine Confederation, America, are many Salina's or little salt

water begins to evaporate, the Guachos, or natives of the Pampas, say that the existence of the salt is owing to the marriage of these two minerals. they call the Gypsum the "Padre del Sel" or Father of Salt, and the soda they call its "Madre" or Mother.

MRS. OSCAR WILDE, Mrs. Alma Tagood bishop I shall not feel lonely any dema, and several titled ladies in Lonmore. And if he thinks I am not clever don have organized an association enough to be his workman, I will go whose business it is to supply tasteful on learning, learning, until I am clever and well-made outfits for children and young girls, and to furnish regular employment to gentlewomen of narrow means, who do all the needle-work.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE

George W. Childs on the Formalities of Dining and Dinner Giving.

Few persons would find more interested listeners when discoursing on the etiquetie of dining and dinner giving than Mr. George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, the fame of whose elegant hospitality to the highest notabilities of foreign countries, as well as to the most distinguished of his own countrymen, is world wide. His opinions, as gathered in conversation, have lately been reported in Good Housekeeping, and from them the following points are

There are evident reasons why invitations to a dinner party should be accepted or declined, if possible on the very day they are received, as this will enable the host to invite others in the place of those who may decline.

On the evening in question the guests should make it a point of honor to be punctual. No dilatory person should be waited for more than ten or fifteen minutes.

Before the gentlemen leave their dressing room, the servant in charge gives to each an envelope containing a card on which is written, under his own name, that of the lady whom he is to escort to the table. At the door of the ladies' dressing room, he meets the lady who has accompanied him to the house and both descend to the drawing room. In passing down the staircase, the gentleman either takes the side next the balustrade or precedes the lady.

the gentleman is in mourning, he wears Meanwhile host and hostess wait near the door of the drawing-room in order part of the cathedral he helped to al- to welcome the coming guests. In entering this room or the dining-room, the lady may take either the left arm of and look at that daintily-sculptured the lady may take either the left arm of chantry in which William of Wykeham her escort or the right, though to me it seems natural that upon most occasions

but full dress is always considered

necessary, the only variation being, if

It is frequently necessary to introduce a gentleman to the lady whom he is to escort to the table and, at small dinner parties, the envelope containing the names of those who are to sit side The fragrant elegant crushed satin like flowers of bright yellow, vivid word from the host to each gentleman

The custom of "roof introductions, ginning of June to October. Not only as they are termed, has been instituted are they attractive in the garden, but in this country, but, to my mind they for elegance in a cut state they are are an inadequate species of hospitality There is no reason why all who assemble at the same time and place should not know each other. Intimacy is another and a different thing; but Christian courtesy teaches that introducyears. For borders or lawn beds, tions are incumbent on those who would entertain at their best. Why

"Some gardens have a look much pany with the most notable or the eld- of New York women:said the "dowdy." One cause for this is over-

Menus are out of date except at large plained bitterly because his flowers dinners. Two or three copies of the were not so fine as ours, yet our plants menu, written on porcelain tablets, are had six square feet each, and they completely covered the space. Plants There has been introduced a fashion plates of any special course, at a signal from the host any gentleman may change his seat with another, either

> case, the gentlemen arise and the ladies retire, leaving the gentlemen to smoke. Guests are expected to leave by or before 11 o'clock.

Mending.

Seventy Five Years ago, in what was then far west, eighteen families of goodly size depended for their mending upon a single darning needle owned grown to perfection. This cannot be in common, and of which each had the use for a certain length of time in routine.

This precious implement was one day lost by a woman who had carelessly left it in her clothing when going on a horse-back ride to the next town. When this fact became known, a searching party was organized, consisting of men, women and children. After a vigorous hant of many hours through the almost trackless forest, under fallen leaves and through the thick grass, the bit of shining metal was at length dishave used in the Housewife for many covered by the sharp eyes of a child, and greeted with cheers and shouts as fervent as though it had been the great In those days stockings were stock-

ings, home-knit and all wool, if not a yard wide, and the toilful care expended in their making demanded that their mending be assiduously accomplished, while something more than an embroidery needle was needed to carry the length of the home-spun yarn. These durable, warmth-giving hose are fast disappearing with the "good old times" over which all sigh, but to which, after all few would really return.

lakes. The borders of these lakes are formed of mud, in which numerous large crystals of Gypsum, some of them three inches long, lie embedded. On the surface of the mud many other crystals of sulphate of soda lie scattered about.

As these two crystals are always on the borders of the salinas, when the surface of the salinas, when the same way as though she had saked for a tinderbox on the borders of the salinas, when the though she had asked for a tinderbox and flint, or a pair of snuffers.

Like some other things, mending may be carried to such a length as to cease to be a means of economy. Time is the most valuable thing at our command. Cloth and all manufactured articles are much cheaper and more easily procured than was the case even a generation ago, and we can readily see that spending over a worn garment as much, or more time as would suffice to earn the money to purchase new, is what might be called penny-wise and

pound foolish.

To mend properly and easily, it is necessary to have a bag or basket in

which are collected all the materials needed in the work. Needles of various sizes, yarns both cotton and woolen and of various grades and colors, bits of flannel or old hose to patch those too far gone for darning, pieces of an absolute necessity of creating some-cotton-flannel for lining the heels, and thing new, something marvellous for a stretcher to keep the work smooth and save unnecessary tiring of the fing- ly reaches its full tide before every

Every good housekeeper will have besides this mending basket, a box in which are stored pieces of all the clothing in active use, the bundle belonging to any particular garment being removed when that is past wearing. Calicoes and ginghams should be mended before washing, thus fading the patch equally with the garment, while the ironing helps to render it invisible.

Before the clean white clothes are laid away in the drawers, all rips, tears and frayed button-holes must be mended, and missing buttons replaced. When a button is torn from the cloth, sew under carefully a double piece of the goods. This will render it as strong as ever and be invisible when the but-

ton is in place. Great care must be exercised in mending striped, checked or figured goods to match the figure perfectly, as well as to have the patch run the same way of the cloth. Patches for boys' clothing will be less conspicuous if laid in the sun to fade in conformity with the worn garment. Patches are indispensable on the clothing of these restless little bodies, but we injure their selfrespect by giving them the appearance of a circus clown. Gentlemen do not now wear gloves,

patch the same side out, stripes or figthe same way. Cut this patch two good seems larger than the space it is to fill, and baste in position. Turn to see if it is all right, and if so, sew with short, close but not too tightly drawn stitches. Open the seems and press on the wrong side and if the work is well done, the patch will be rather ornamental than otherof the same size.

Small tears in woolen goods should be darned with ravellings of the same, having first put under a piece of the cloth, and afterwards pressed carefully. Breaks in black silk garments may be piece of lace in starch and iron it on to be losing favor. the wrong side of the curtain .- Selected.

The New York Woman.

Mrs. Lee C. Harby, the Southern do we invite people to our homes? writer, contributes a well-written arti-burely, to give them pleasure. And cle to the Illustrated American, the what pleasure can it be to converse attractive news-magazine just started with a fellow guest concerning whose in New York, which is commanding name, tastes, habits and interest we very favorable attention. The article may possibly know nothing? when dinner is announced by the ses," and contrasts Northern and Southbutler to the host, that gentleman leads ern men and women, their habits, the way to the dining-room, in com- street manners, etc., Mrs. Harby says

disagreeable minority equal ground, and has often a secret with deep wrist-bands. conviction that she is the superior, for near him or at a little distance. This ner, with perhaps less talent, and cer- ribbon passed once or twice around the tainly less attraction, utilizes it all, waist and fastened in front, or on the cial converse.

Ladies and gentlemen withdraw from the table together, or, as is often the power, and she makes herself felt. She dispensible part of ladies' wardrobe, keeps her eyes very wide open indeed, and those made of the same material and her effort to arrive at the "true inwardness of things" broadens and a deeper shade, are very beautiful. Still brother to Jacobin, and cost to strengthens her intellect. She has less while they are so fashionable, and so cago Stable \$4000 as a yearling. culture, grace and polish than her beautiful, yet there are but few who can ed to and quoted in the world of men; which is inherent in all. while the Southerners gain in love what they lose in fame.

in the busy rush of her daily life. Her not to be overlooked. active individuality gives an impetus to Her self-appreciation is too largely decouraging to greater effort and attain-

But though she cheerfully promotes success, she does not pause to comfort failure. The woman who stumbles and slips back a step is lost in the general rush. The others surge ahead of her. They give no tender, pitying word, no helping hand. They are too busy, too earnest, too intent on gaining their own goal. The energetic life she leads deprives the Northern woman of many of those softer graces which so distinguish the Southerner, making her an angel of consolation, a messenger of good cheer; a sympathetic, comforting, loving and lovable woman.

THE popular authoress and news paper writer, Eleanor Kirk, is of medim height, somewhat stout, but very quick in her movements. Her face in its profile reminds one strongly of Henry Ward Beecher-a resem which is increased by her snow white hair. Her correspondents frequently address her as "Miss Kirk," but she is really Mrs. E. M. Ames, and has been a widow for many years.

SEARCH for diamonds is being made by the French Government at the penal colony of New Caledonia. Machinery to bore down 1,500 feet has been pro

Our Fashion Letter.

In all the large dressmaking establishments, there reigns just now, an indescribable confusion, for there exists the coming season. One season scarce manufacturer, and modiste, seeks for rare and beautiful novelties, to grace the form and please the taste of their patrons for the future season. Each house desires to have its fabrics, its embroideries and ornaments, indeed 2.214. everything with which it has to do, more exclusive, prettier and, if possible, more fascinating than those of its

neighbors. Among the beautiful novelties which we have seen during the last few days, in one of our most prominent and ex-clusive houses, is a fabric as yet seen by only a favored few. The first thing about it, which claims the attention, is the Hindu squares of marvellous colors on a fabric soft as Thibet wool. have seen nothing which resembles this magnificent fabric, with its broad checked stripes of two and three shades. The shade of the widest stripe is represented in Amazon cloth for the sleeves and for panels for the skirt. Even in dreams, one could not imagine anything so elegant and delicate, so altogether fascinating. Surely, the talent of a great artist must have been employed to compose a costume so strangely entrancing.

For cool evenings at the seashore, or in the mountains, costumes of Hun-To fit and neatly set in a patch, cut garian bure are prepared, which have a out the hole till the cloth seems firm; novelty quite as typical as the Hindu run the edges and cut diagonally into squares. Two or three graduated each corner one-fourth inch. Have the shades form points as is seen in the Hungarian embroidery so much ad- ton, Del., have over twenty horses in ures matching exactly, and naprunning mired. In wool fabrics this is a novelty their stable. unheard of, and will mark an epoch in

fashionable creations. patterns of Scotch ginghams, French percales, batistes, etc., which have been displayed for some weeks in the stores, it is quite evident that wash fabrics will be universally worn, during the coming summer. It is quite impossible to wise. Should both knees of a pair of realize the beauty and charm of these pants need mending, cut the patches fabrics without seeing them. A certain yearlings, to be trotted in 1892, when class of these goods have all the appearance of being wool, the colors and close on Monday, May 5. designs being unusual and such as have never before been seen in cotton goods, Mr. Morris purposes adding to Westthus requiring a practiced eye to detect the difference. With all these charmmended with bits of court plaster, and ing, light fabrics in the field, sateens, if the lace curtains become torn, wet a being extremely firm in texture, seem

Old-fashioned, organdy muslins, which were once so popular, are again taken into favor, but are brought out with new designs of loosely scattered, long-stemmed flowers. White muslins will also be very popular; they are shown with finely dotted surfaces strewn with sprigs of flowers. If in skirt lengths, they have Vandykes, bands of insertion or drawn work above a deep hem. Embroidered muslin for waists, sleeves, and yokes of plain, white nity, by Tipperary, recently worked a dresses come with small designs, tipy

dots, sprigs, trefoils or fleur-de-lis. Nainsook can be found in all white, or the white embroidery is done on

Skirts, especially of cotton fabrics, gross receipts and membership dues of who might | are made quite plain, all the tri them to develop their forms or flowers. Not long since we saw a bed of balsams of the table, with the honored is apparent, and her ability to argue and sleeves. The latest designs in to her an appreciative masculine ele- front, but very shallow in the back. ment. She meets them on at least With these are worn bishop sleeves

There was never anything prettier she is aware of her own abilities and than ribbons for trimming; so everycan well take the step from knowing to one will be glad to know that they are tertainment. When the dinner is part-ly over, and during the removal of the step from the chalk circle of imbeculity crossed in front with floating ends, into fruitfulness"—a step which the shoulder knots in long looped bows, Southern woman, with all her gifts, bows on the inside seams of the sleeves, seldom learns to take. The Norther- rosettes to fasten ribbon belts, or the

> Southern sister, but her greater world- wear them, especially those of material ly knowledge and more comprehensive different from the dress, without degrasp of human nature make her listen- tracting from that innate womanliness

The dainties of all the modiste's creations are the summer bonnets, we will It is pleasant to meet the New Yorker | not include the hats, although they are

A charming capote has a bandeau of ociety, not found elsewhere. True, open straw work interlaced with narrow she has her notions, her fads; but she green-velvet ribbon; and the crown of is tolerant to those of others, knowing dotted straw tulie. On the front a well her own need of toleration. She cluster of lemon-colored roses, with has few prejudices, and is apt to be loops of green velvet ribbon and a just in her discriminations, nor is she wired butterfly of Chantilly lace. guilty of the petty meanness which Strings of narrow green velvet ribbon makes women envious of each other. Another is of lace straw lined with the self-appreciation is too largely decream-colored tulle, and narrow velvet veloped for that; but, even outside of strings to match. The front of the that quality, she feels no jealousy of capote is laid in small pleats filled in her sister's success. She is glad of with the tulle. On the top, loops of every upward step the other takes. velvet ribbon to match, and white satin Does not she too tread the broad road ribbon brocaded with gold, and a white to better things? They will be of mu-tual assistance. So she gives and re-ceives help in words of praise—en-brim in front, the edge of which was brim in front, the edge of which was slightly curved. It was lined with green velvet and on the top of the crown was a cluster of delicate lilacs with foliage and loops of green velvet ribbon; so graceful was the arrangement, that it seemed as if the blossoms had been carelessly thrown there, covering the crown and half resting on the brim.

Be on time. No one has a right to disturb a congregation or preacher by Never talk or whisper in church, es-

pecially after the exercises are opened, Do not put on your overcoat or adjust your wrappings until after the services have been formally closed. No gentleman ever defiles the place

of worship with tobacco. Never be one of the starting crowd about the door or in the vestibule, before or after church.

Never look around to see who is coming in when the door opens, Be polite to the stranger. Invite him to a seat, offer him a Prayer Book or Hymnal, or share with him your own. Be cordial to all. But do not be of-

fended if you are not especially noticed,

Short and half-long jackets of seal plush, heavily braided, bid fair to be very popular the coming winter.

HORSE NOTES,

-Hanover may be placed in the stud at McGrathiana.

-Reclare has a splint and has been

let up in her work. -Eureka stable's bay filly has been scratched from Toboggan Slide.

-Jockey McCarthy has been set down for the remainder of the sea--Lowland Girl, 2.191, has dropped

a fine black colt by Ambassador, -There will be a trotting meeting at Nashville, Tenn., beginning on Sep-

A brother to Connemara has been foaled at Mr. Cassat 's Chesterbrook Farm. -Little Minch, now 11 years old,

tember 29.

started at the Memphis meeting, but did not get a place. -William Easton has sold Eolian to Messrs, Kohrs and Billenberg, of Deer

Lodge, Montan . --C. B. Hawkins recently had a full brother to Longstreet foaled at his farm near Lexington, Ky.

-Senator Hearst's Almont ran a mile in 1.41½, at San Francisco, on April 15. with 114 pounds.

-A. Nightingall, rider of Ilet, the winner of the Grand National, at Liverpool, received one present of £1,00.0 -A great deal of work has been done

on the Linden (N. J.) track since last fall, and it is now said to be a safe and fast course. -Green Brothers-Jimmy and Dan -of Wawaset Driving Park, Wilming-

-Bow Bells, the 3-year-old brother of Bell Boy, injured himself at the From the great variety and beautiful Hermitage Stud, and will not be trained this scason.

-Isaac Flemming will hook Aubine and Lady Wellington to a 68-pound skeleton wagon when he tries to break the double feam record. -The Hartford Purse, \$10,000, for

colts and fillies are 3-year-olds, will -Among the new features which

chester is a tan gallop, under cover, perhaps for winter purposes. -J. H. Shultz's stallion Crescento. record 2 24, 7 years old, by Mambrino Dudley, dam Mayenne, by Wedgewood,

died from internal troubles recently. -Jockey Fox was ruled off at Memphis on the 18th for pulling Joe Walton in the Peabody Hotel stakes on the

-S. W. Street's brown colt Sentiment, formerly Prince George, has been deciared out of all engagements at Westchester. Palisade, by Powhatan, dam Indem-

mile at Lexington in 1.43, the best time to date. -The New York Senate at Albany on April 15 passed the bill extending the Ives pool-tax of 5 per cent, to the

-The work of seeding, manuring, plowing, harrowing and rolling the track at Hartford is already completed, and the track is both soft and springy

to the horses' hoofs, -The Maples Stud (J. T. Stewart & Son's), of Council Bluffs, Ia., lost on March 26, the imp. bay mare Chatterbox, foaled 1886, by The Speaker, dam

Lady Di, by King John. -Colonel F. E. Braes, a noted member of the English turf and breeder of St. Gatien, who made a dead heat with Harvester for the Derby at Epsom in 1884, committed suicide by shooting

himself with a revolver on April 21. -Robespierre's success in the Tennessee Derby recently at Memphis will serve to make him in some demand for the Kentucky Derby. He is a full brother to Jacobin, and cost the Chi-

-The well-known brood-mare Hettie R. died recently at Captain Franklin's Kennesaw Stud, Gallatin, Tenn. She was a bay mare, bred by Captain Franklin in 1878, by imp. Glengarry, dam Kathleen (George Kinney's dam), by Lexington.

-The Sire Bros., of New York, have bought from A. C. Beckwith, Evanston, Wyo., the 5-year-old roan mare Wanita, by Aberdeen, dam Wyoming Belle, by Lowe's Pilot. She had a 3year-old record of 2.241, and a 4-yearold record of 2.20%. John E. Turner will train her this year. -According to the Memphis corre-

Proctor Knott's left fore leg is a little suspicious. It is the one that he struck in the Twin City handicap at Sheepshead Bay last fall, and there is a little knot, something like a splint, half way between the knee and ankle, near the middle tendon. -During the Winter Meeting of the Passaic County Agricultural Society at

spondent of the Nashville American

Clifton, which continued ninety-two days, 500 races were run, the total omount of money distributed being \$223,973. There were 193 different winning owners, those credited with \$1000 or more, D. A. Honig and J. H. McCormick, leading with \$23,934 and \$14,897 respectively. -There are nineteen subscribers to

the Merchants' and Manufacturers Guaranteed Stake of \$10,000 to be trotted at the summer meeting of the Detroit Driving Club, July 22 to 25, 1890, as follows: D. T. Foster, Bloomington, Ill., James Stinson, Chicago, Ill.; C. D. Bills, Tecumseh, Mich.; D. Deming, Terre Haute; R. L. and C. S. Cobb, Eaton Rapids, Mich.; Glenview Stock Eaton Rapids, Mich.; Glenview Stock Farm, Louisville, Ky.; James E. Clay, Paris, Ky.; Hickory Grove Stock Farm, Racine, Wia.; G. W. Leihy & Son, Chicago, Ill.; Budd Doble, Chi-cago, Ill.; W. P. Ijams, Terre Haute, Ind.; John Lothian, Hamtramcka Mich.; Edgewood Stock Farm, Terr, Haute, Ind.; George H. Hammond, Detroit, Mich.; James O. Gray, Bosto James Elliott, Phila Mass.; James Elliott, Philadelphia, Pa., Bob Stewart, Kansas City, Mo.: F. S. McGraw, Bay City, Mich., and Palo Alto Stock Farm, San Francisco, Cal. Horses must be named on Mon day, July 7.