'JNREST.

BY FLORENCE A. SONES. WHEN dew-wet branches wave and toss In summer breeze, And shining stars reflect themselves In tranquil seas.

- Life seems so sweet that I oft wish 'Twould always last;
 I quick forget the dreary days
 That marked my past.
- But when the gray clouds sweep across seems the days have leaden wings As they go by.
- The happy, bright, sunshiny hours
- Forgotten soon; In dreading bitter, wintry days I pass my June.
- Ah! human hearts are thankless things, God's ear alone
 Is tuned to hear the thankful words
 Above the moan.

Two Mausoleums -- St. Denis and the Pantheon.

Godey's Lady's Book.

HELEN EVERTSON SMITH.

In all the environs of Paris there is nothing that seems farther from the city, the people, or the institutions of the present than the famous old Cathedral, now called the Basilica of St. Denis.

Owing to the care and good taste with which the restorations ordered by Napoleon III. were effected by the justly celebrated architect Viollet-le-Duc, the ancient look of the church itself has been admirably preserved, and, though the suburb of St. Denis has a population of nearly 50,000 persons mostly engaged in manufacturing pursuits, there is nothing in the character of the sleepy looking hamlet, which immediately surrounds the church to suggest modern days or thoughts. We find ourselves in fact only a few miles away from the fortifications of modern Paris, but in thought we are far back amid the early centuries.

Like that of many another church the site was not chosen for its own beauty, or for the convenience of the people who were supposed to worship within its walls. When its foundations were laid, in A. D. 275, the spot must have been a wilderness, but as St. Dyonisius, or St. Denis, the patron saint of France was supposed to have been buried here, after his martyrdom on the heights of Monmartre, there was sufficient reason to satisfy the sacerdotal mind that this was the place to build a chapel. Nearly four hundred years later Dagobert First built a large Basilica in place of the chapel andhanded it over to the Benedictine monks for whom he also built an abbey in the same marshy and desolate neighborhood. War followed war and with its varying fortunes, varied those of the Basilica. Too far from Paris to be easily defended, and too precious to the faithful, from its sacred associations, to be neglected, the church was continually being battered and destroyed, and as often being

common clay of the people who were so honored as to be ruled by them.

Among the few parts of the older edifice that are still remaining is the crypt. Here under low, vaulted ceilings, behind iron-barred arches of the Romanesque order, are some of the monuments that remain after the storms of revolu- fins which contain the dust of earthly tion. The preservation of these is owing to the efforts of Alex. Lenoir who, appealing to the artistic instinct, which even a mob of Frenchmen possesses, was able to preserve them as works of art to be deposited in a national museum. As many as Lenoir was able to save are now back again in ered in trees, and canals, flashing in the the old church and show in the marble the features which their originals wore in life, lying as peacefully, regarding their stiff, sanctimoniously folded hands, as if they had been models of all the virtues; which they probably deemed themselves to have been.

But where are their ashes? The most of the kings of France had deserved nothing but hatred from the people and they received what they deserved. It is childish to wreak yengeance upon dead men's bones, but all nations have done it in moments of revolution and when the time came in France the "sacred" sepulchres of St. Denis were broken open, the coffins were shattered and burned, and the to departed genius. corpses of kings who had never had a thought but for their own pleasure or church to St. Genevieve, "the patron glory, and of royal ladies to whom saint of Paris." This was burnt and mercy had been unknown, were treated no worse than those of princes who had really cared a little for their people who disliked their old gothic church, and princesses who had-in their dif- urged upon Louis XV to give them a ferent ways—suffered as much from kingly caprice as had their subjects; all were alike flung into great ditches

and covered with quick lime.
In three days fifty-one tombs were destroyed, the riches of the wealthiest treasure chamber in Europe had disappeared, the roof of the church itself Pantheon, and carving across its front the inscription already quoted. Twice was demolished for the sake of its leaden sheathing, and the venerable edifice stood open to the storms of heaven that and in 1851-and as many times reseemed destined to sweep from the face | newed. of the earth the last vestige of the an-cient resting-place of the kings of ing better suited for its present uses as

laid by the young king, Louis VII., assisted by his queen, Eleanor of Aquitaine, that flirtatious royal lady whose subsequent passion for handsome Henry Plantagenet, afterward Henry II, of England, leading to her divorce and marriage to her English lover, caused so much scandal in royal circles in those days. The king and queen, and the prelates and nobles who were present as well, flung rich offerings of ewels into the foundations. Suger imself, prime minister of France though he was, gave his personal superantendence to the work; he selected not

only the stone but the wood which was to be used in the edifice, he directed the artisans, and gave counsel to those work had been entrusted. Inflamed by pious zeal, and spurred by the presence and exhortations of the abbot, the workmen toiled so diligently that the church was completed in three years—a celerity unparalleled in the annals of the vast constructions of the Middle Ages. The new edifice was consecrated in 1144. Its ornamentation was of the richest and most elaborate character. The stone-work of the interior was literally covered with a profusion of decorative carving. Every window was ablaze with painted glass." Of those windows only one is now existing. Most of the present windows having been put in during the reign of Louis Philippe.

The royal tombs that have been restored to St. Denis of course form its chief claim to attention. The oldest tomb in the church is that of Clovis transported thither after its discovery

Denis including forty-six kings and twenty three queens. The church at present contains one hundred and sixty seven monuments, but only fifty two orable.

It has been my great pleasure to be cause it could not help it, among the rocks were originally erected there. The latter is being about of the house, even not long ago through the mazes of this point of the house, even not long ago through the mazes of this sorbed into those "Spanish grants." beneath the arm to find the house, even beneath the arm to find the house, e most splendid monument is that of the man. Here by his side, reclining as on a couch, lies his first queen, poor, neglected Claude of France, and on the summit of the profusely decorated marble canopy stretched above them, they appear again, kneeling this time, surrounded by the three of their children who grew to maturity and preceded them to the

The marble images of Henry II and his wite Catherine de Medicis also recline side by side. The latter has a particularly ignoble face; the small, narrow head and the pinched, thin lipped mouth with its sanctimonious draw giving the impression of small mental calibre and a cowardly disposition disguised by great craft.

No statue attracts so much attention as ne figure of the lovely and unfortunate Marie Antoinette kneeling besides that of her husband, slain-both of themfor the sins of their ancestors. Their cruel and undeserved misfortunes have cast a melancholy interest around them, but when one observes their likenesses every where, even in these idealized From the first the French kings seem to have fancied St. Denis as a place of royal sepulchre. Believing as they most devoutly did in the sensual imbeculity of the degenerate Bourbon place of royal sepulchre. Believing as they most devoutly did in the directly divine origin of their power, it seemed fitting to them that their bones should rest under the special protection of France's patron saint, far from the common clay of the power of cruel patrons by the property of the property of the degenerate Bourbon they must devoutly did in the directly divine origin of their power, it seemed fitting to them that their bones should rest under the special protection of France's patron saint, far from the wife were of cruel patrons, but they were of cruel patrons but they make the property of the degenerate Bourbon and the strength and courage of this woman, not strong at best, was all that could save six help-less ones from want.

"We—the two heads of this family—set out with horse and phaeton at five o'clock of a September morning. We wanted to get over the mountains before the sun was hot. Were it not for one the sun was hot. Were it not for one the sun was hot. Were it not for one the sun was hot. Were it not for one the sun was hot. wife were of cruel natures, but they believed in their own "Divine right" to rule over a people whom they considered to be as much their own inalienable private property as a farmer

of our day considers his cattle. Leaving the oaken, silver bound cofgreatness, and passing outward by the elegant choir screen of our picture and on through the nave to the portico, we reach the entrance to the tower. Ascending this to its height-two hundred feet-we gaze out upon a magnificent panorama. Villages embowsun like strips of silver surround us on all sides but one. On that side is Paris. From the tomb of an extinct grandeur we gaze upon the distant magnificence of living Paris, where the dome of the Invalides, the Arc de Triomphe de l' Etoile, and the dome of the Pantheon rise against the clear sky instinct with the powers, hopes and memories of the great French people.

From the tomb of the kings we turn to the Pantheon-that temple now dedicated "to its great men by a grateful country," [Aux grands hommes la patite reconnaiscante, which was first a pagan temple and then a Christian church and is now a suberb monument

Clovis built upon or near this site a rebuilt and endured many changes unfashionable new one. This edifice was also dedicated to St. Genevieve, but in 1791, when turning and over-turning, was the order of the day, the Convention decided to convert this—then the newest of Parisian churches, into a kind of memorial temple, naming it the have the words been erased-in 1822,

The Pantheon is a magnificent build-

one portion of the populace, have some-times been thrust out to-morrow by another faction, yet most of those who have been admitted here have deserved the honor. Even Marat, the brutal chief of an insane rabble, was no worse a man than were at least one-fourth of the kings whose ashes were scattered from St. Denis, and most of the men

Victor Hugo may be said to be the pa-

tron saint of the Pantheon to-day. His tomb is in the crypt, but to judge by the piles of wreaths and other devices to whom the ornamental parts of the in immortelles bearing his name, which even now, after a lapse of five years cover the steps leading to the portico and the floor of the portico itself, as well as much of the interior space, the whole church may be regarded as belonging to him. Dying without receiving the last sacraments of the Catholi; church, Hugo was, according to its laws, refused sepulchre in consecrated ground. The French people had de-cided that he must be placed in the Pantheon, hence the cross was removed from its dome, and the church became

How to Make Money at Home.

composed of fragments of divers colored | carry out some cherished plan or ar- | hidden caves and mysterious foot-paths. | just as sweet.

to yield money in case of necessity. The woman who has a single accomplishment in which she excels, music, elocution, dancing, French, Latin, painting or embroidery is forearmed for an emergency, and if courageous and persistent, cannot fail to find a money of the clear, sweet water, and the chances for slipping in, and there is no malaria stones, with the chances for slipping in, and the mossy old logs by the clear to the mossy old logs by the clear to the mossy of the clear to the complete the control of the clear to the courage of the control of the clear to for an emergency, and if courageous and persistent, cannot fail to find a place in which to exercise her ability; but the woman who has domestic skill may outrun them all in the matter of money-making, if she will. She has an unlimited market, sixty-five millions of realization in the land of the immortance for slipping in, and the mossy old logs by the suppose the people here have their troubles, the same as elsewhere. This is an uncommonly fine place for a home, but, for myself, I love so much day-dreams of old, which were not born the glorious view from Point Loma, of dreaming mountains and ocean and unlimited market, sixty-five millions of realization in the land of the immortance for slipping in, and the mossy old logs by the their troubles, the same as elsewhere. This is an uncommonly fine place for a home, but, for myself, I love so much the glorious view from Point Loma, of dreaming mountains and ocean and bay with the busy of the same as elsewhere. people who hunger three times daily! tals. Excellence of product assures a ready sale and any of the centres of popula- coast climate, we who love the wild Rural New Yorker. tion offer a constant demand.

and still there is abundant room for if we have come here to stay; to her mother for help. Her earnings of the valley. This is an easy way of go-had been spent for others dependent ing, but, of course, quite common-place;

whelmed at the prospect before her. A half dozen loaves of bread, fresh,

skill in any direction.

reverses, lives in the elegant home homes—tasteful cottages embowered in which she has been enabled to hold by trees and flowers, all grown up within the income secured by cake-baking.

Another busy little mother who feels | hard to choose between them the need of 'just a few more dollars,' advantages of cultivation, supplies a but it was only four o'clock when we Dealers in pantry supplies in cities trim, and we drove on over the hill to gladly retail fresh cooked food since it San Luis Rey, an old mission, in a viting custom.

-Green B. Morris has had singularly ill fortune in losing his 3-year-old colt Lisimony, by Lisbon, out of Patrimony by Pat Malloy. Previous to the acci-dent, which has resulted in his death by lockjaw, this game colt was regarwhose remains now repose or have at any time reposed in the Pantheon have been true patriots and men who e lives have benefitted the age in which they Brook handicap; a handicap of mile Brook handicap; a handicap of mile heats, at Morris Park, and a race each at Linden and Elizabeth.

A Happy Valley.

This title carries me away back to a standing on tip-toe, on a high chair, fire-places. My aunt has the toothache, and there is some laudanum or somevial, half my eyes are scanning the titles of some old books piled away in orderly fashion, as having passed their day. Never was a gold-hunter picking up occasional nuggets so tascinated as I in those days with a chance at picking my eye caught the title, "Rasselas; or the Happy Valley." Charming! A volume of enchantment! I am sure my East, my father used to come in from

able to assist many such needy ones in securing an income and the very satisfactory results, in a number of cases, the magician's wand—the old scenes of families and not one of them wants to sell.

For all the sweet deliciousness of this woods and have been used to rambling An example of the truth may be by the side of tumbling water-falls, miss found in nearly every city of the Union them more than we like to own, others, the market never being fully and I was so glad to know of this supplied. Four years ago 1 went, one lovely valley, set down so near us, with day, into my kitchen to find my faith- perennial verdure and streams that flow ful middle-aged housekeeper weeping over their rocky beds all summer long. over a letter which she had just re- It seems that we cannot have all the ceived, telling her that a daughter, the good things in one place; but this young mother of four children, one a valley is so near-only 50 miles north three weeks old baby, had been for-saken by her worthless husband and —and one can step on the cars here, sick, penniless and alone she appealed and in due time step off at the entrance

table-embodying in their perfection tide began to ebb, drive more than Bowling. her finest accomplishment and, indeed 30 miles on the beach to Oceanside, almost her only superior degree of where the road leaves the coast. As it is, we have to climb a mountain, and I glanced at the shining loaves and then striking down to the sea and mindreplied, "You can bake bread;" and a ing the tide-table, we can have a cool week later with her little family about lovely ride for miles on the hard, wet her, in a neat tenement she was busy sand, so hard that the wheels barely at work surmounting the difficulties of leave their imprint. On the left, the situation by bread-baking. The spreads the blue, restless sea; on the first experiment was a half-dozen loaves | right, tower the high rocky walls that furnished a grocer who advertised the guard the land. You don't see the new venture with such success, that, country, of course, but you see the sea, within two weeks, her orders amounted and the lovely shells and pearly stones, to forty loaves per day. Within three which the last wave left, and you want months the business had grown so to get out and linger, and pick them up. large as to warrant a better location The country above is very fine all along and greater facilities for conducting it this drive; the roads are smooth, and it properly, and the woman secured a would be hard to choose whether you ce on a business street, bought a re- should avail yourself of Neptune's volving oven of one hundred loaf ca- courtesy and take the beach or the pacity and branched out with the sign road high and dry on land, were it not Home Bakery above the door-way of for one thing. Every few miles, the the new establishment. She secured deep bed of a river coming in to the competent help and added various sea, makes it necessary to wind away other cooked foods with the result that down, and then away up again, and this its proprietor has now a goodly bank does not help along on a long drive. credit, and one of the most thriving We pass several fine towns, with fine lines of business in this little city of hotels, some of which grew up on the eight thousand inhabitants.

Another lady, who met with financial to look upon than the hotels are the so short a time, all so lovely that it seems

We had expected to spend the night with which to give a talented child the at Oceanside, 18 miles from our valley; grocer with fresh doughnuts daily. reached there; the horse was in good proves a drawing card by way of in- beautiful valley running down to the iting custom.

A young lady in Cincinnati makes there were rooms for travelers; got our and sells eighty thousand molasses cook- supper, took a walk up to the old ies per week. A Minneapolis woman church—abode, as usual, fast crumbling furnished the Woman's Exchange four hundred dollars' worth of Dutch or and started about five the next morning Cottage cheese last year. Numberless to climb over another range of hills but the colt died on its arrival in Caliproof of the fact that a single article of domestic excellence may be made a source of income.

If you need money or know of any the control of the fact that a single article of the source of income.

If you need money or know of any the control of the fact that of San Luis Rey. Each of these that of San Luis Rey. in tresting-place of the kings of France.

The great door-ways, the towers and the cryptare parts of the edifice erected by Abbot Suger in 1140; the nave and lattor mof steps, forms the portico, but have been so much restored that they are practically new. The Abbey of St. Lonis, de are told that "the stones for the new building were taken from a quarry near Pontoise, and the nobles who dwit in the vicinity joined with the work of decorating the walls with frescoes has been proceeding for several years.

The first stone of the new edifice was laid by the young king, Lonis VII. assisted by his queen, Eleanor of Aquitaging the place of the control of the first stone for the great door-ways, the towers and the nobles who large the processing of the strength. If you need money or know of another who does, whom you may assist and encourage, ask the question, "In what particular art of cookery do you cannot fail to fail a market. Induce some dealer to place on sale, and if excellence of quality is carefully regarded with cost of the work of decorating the walls with frescoes has been proceeding for several years.

The great door-ways, the towers and the nobles who last be defined and encourage, ask the question, "In what particular art of cookery do you cannot fail to fail a market. Induce some dealer to place on sale, and if excellence of quality is carefully regarded with cost of material and labor, you will not fail to realize handsomely from the venture they are possible to place on sale, and if excellence of quality is carefully regarded with cost of material and labor, you will not fail to place on sale, and if excellence of quality is carefully regarded with cost of material and labor, you will not fail to place on sale, and if excellence of quality is carefully regarded with cost of the church. The first stone of the enew edifice was laid by the young king, Lonis (like they pure the first of the church. The first stone of the enew edifice was laid by the young king, Lonis (like they pure the first of the chur there is just the one great "ranch house," and no women are living there; that is, it is not a home.

After a drive of eight or ten miles, peedily made arrangements for stay. I lard go.

ing at the farm-house and then betook ourselves to the deep, cool shadows of the woods. We spread our blankets time when I was eight years old. I am down on the soft grass, and leaned against a fallen tree, where the running | All Chantilly was filled with merriment; peering into a witching old cupboard water cooled the air, and we ate our over one of those lovely old red brick noon lunch and then I took my work, some muslin aprons I was embroidering for Christmas, and my husband read thing in there which she has sent me aloud. I always want someting good to get. While I am looking for the to read in such a wild place anywhere. The scenery is made wilder or grander, the book is better, and altogether they make delicious memories. For two years I had been on the coast and it seemed as though I had lost the sible, than ever before. The combina-

How to Make Money at Home.

BY MARY F. ROBINSON.

The women who are at liberty to go out from the home circle and seek remunerative work, are much more formeto take the book down and read it.

Carled up in corners or sitting on the content of the content and set of the corners to set o transported thither after its discovery in 1807 during the rebuilding of the church of St. Genevieve, which was founded by that king. Its date is 511. The most curious of the ancient tombs is that of Fredegonde, originally erected in St. Germain des Pres: it is covered with a singular sort of mosaic covered with a singular sort of the story went on stitute than many who are apparently deep woods to the spring under the deep woods to the spring under the deep woods to the spring of the covered with a story with stating t

sea, that it would be hard to leave it, even for a home in Happy Valley.—In P. V.

HORSE NOTES.

-Spokane's leg troubles him considerably.

string of horses to Brighton Beach, -The Cleveland, Buffalo and Rochester purses will close on Monday.

July 21. -The Longueuli Trotting Association of the Province of Quebec, has

sea, called La Jolla (pronounced La the 4-year-old ch. f. Princess Bowling, light and dainty brown, were upon the Hoya), we might, by starting when the by imp. Prince Charley, dam Kate

> -August Belmont's Fides broke down Saturday, July 5th. The track was heavy and 122 pounds were too much for her.

-George Hankins bet \$10,000 on Uncle Bob in the Sheridan stakes at Chicago to win \$7000, one book taking the whole bet.

-The gelding Bub McLaughlin beat Alick K. in a match race for \$1000 at Fleetwood Park Monday, July 7th, getting a record of 2,291.

-A stallion named Robinson D., that entered the 2.3) ranks in Central New York, has been identified as the Maine trotter Baby Deane by Daniel delicate forget-me-nots or velvety pan-

-The question of giving a \$20,000 etc., are sometimes used and it would purse for foals of 1800, to be trotted in not be surprising, in the search for 1893 or 1894 will be discussed at the novelties, if the vegetable kingdom next meeting of the Trotting Horse should be invaded. Breeders' Association.

-The jockeys are becoming dissatisfied with the small circular tracks since the Morris and Monmouth tracks have been built. The smaller the track the more danger there is of an accident to but finer | the jockey.

-A foot-board in front of the lower tier of seats on the grand stand at Monmouth would prevent a good deal of star-gazing on the part of the men who have a penchant for fine hosiery.

-At the recent sale of J. B. Haggin's Rancho del Paso yearings, which elegant. A little boy might wear as a took place on June 16, L. J. Rose among his numerous purchases paid tussor with a black collar, nothing \$5800 for the bay colt by imp. Sir Mod-rel, out of School Girl by Pat Malloy, the collar, the bottom of the sleeves, red, out of School Girl by Pat Malloy,

we stopped and ate breakfast under the shade of the trees, and then went on, reaching our destination—the Hot

Our Paris Letter.

The races, especially the Derby and Chantilly, have made Paris very gay. the chateau, the park, the magnificent stables of the Prince of Conde, the lakes and little rivers which run towards Saint Firmin, all were full of overflowing life, and the turbulent crowd struggled, ran, and cheered

itself hoarse upon the beautiful lawns. The races have also been the cause of a display of new toilettes of greater elegance and beauty, if that were pospicture of the old forest trees, with tion of colors was simply magnificent; once more a National not a Christian over books; so, just as I lingeringly their lapping folds of light and shade, many white dresses of vigogne, serge temple. panels of lilac silk with sleeves of silk or velvet to match. Same panels were

The corsag , draped "en fichu." had marble and of slender rods of copper.

Over three hundred parsonages of royal race have been interred in St. thought of going out of the house, even of royal race have been interred in St. thought of going out of the house, even not long ago through the mazes of this lators, or that it is being about of tussor were brought from the seams of the sorbed into those "Spanish grants."

The nameless laschlation of the with green lace. Slight drapings have come into the clutches of speculators, or that it is being about of tussor were brought from the seams sorbed into those "Spanish grants."

Southern California Happy Valley. tom of the waist, in front, and held by

Another dress in black satin, striped with aubergine, was made on the bias, coarse, sensual, treacherous scamp
Francis First, who by dint of a rather superior order of intelligence and some personal graces managed to gain an undeserved reputation as a gentle-undeserved reputation as a skirt, corsage and sleeves. The corsage hem. The stripes on the skirt were visible under the tulle, thus giving it a very pretty effect.

On the corsage, two wings of the same tulle, with aubergine ribbon, formed a sort of camial or cape. This trimming is extremely novel and very original. It has the great advantage of overcoming the style of straight skirts that are so difficult to trim, and which always have the same effect. Camails are worn more than ever. The latest designs, seen at Chantilly, were of old rose cloth with a deep yoke in V. Shape. The yoke was in old rose velvet completely covered with gold embroidery. The two pelerines, or erably.

—The Woodburn yearlings were sold at Monmouth Park, Saturday, July 12th.

—Ed Corrigan has shipped one tring of horses to Brighton Beach.

We can be recommend the normalization of the state o We can recommend this novelty for the charming effect it produces to say nothing of all the little tassels suspended from every point and falling one over the other, thus giving weight to the garment and greater elegance than when the points are left to be blown hither and you by every wind that blows.

Robes of black satin, embroidered with flowers and trimmed elaborately with jet passementeries, are in gre One had five rows of jet demand. galloon around the bottom of the skirt; the corsage had a small yoke of velvet, both in front and back, from the lower edge of which depended heavy, jet fringe.

Grenadines are also profusely trimmed with jet; sometimes every seam of the corsage and sleeves sparkle with small grelots of jet and pearls.

Jackets of guipure lace ornamented with precious stones are taking the place of the Bolaros, but if for street wear are made of plainer material and trimmed with transparent beads.

Parasols seem to be veritable walking flower beds. They are of black lace covered with pink roses, pale 'ecru gauze with tangible grasses and mar-guerites, and white lace covered with sies. Small fruits, as cherries, currants,

Of course these fancy parasols are for the races, the carriage, or full dress occasions, those of plainer style and material being used for the promenade, mountain resorts, seashore, etc. It is whispered that already the lead-

ing designers of Paris are at work planning autumn colors and styles, a fact not to be doubted when one considers the time necessary to complete such work. There has been so much said regard-

ing ladies' riding costumes that we will pounds up, in 1.13½ at Monmouth Park Tuesday. July 8, was a better performance than Fide's 1.10¼, with 116 pounds up, made on the down-grade track at Morris Park. black crape. For little boys, black tussor is less heavy than wool and more riding costume, a sailor suit in black and the fronts of the blonse.

Short breeches of tussor with leggins of cloth. A sailor cap of black cloth or a large straw hat, but the cap is preferable. FRLICE LESLIE.

-John DeMass, a well-known horseman at Detroit is dead. He was born in Canada in 1825, went to California in the gold fever days, and later was a breeder of horses. After giving up horses he went into the vessel business and was successful. [He took time, however, to witness the racing at Chicago, and the trotting at Detroit, Cleveland and Buffalo. and was a general favorite.

grand resources of this great California breeding establishment.

—The Italian Government has taken possession of Welton, the Derby winner, who was bought from Lord Hastings for 10,000 guineas. Now it is said that the Hungarian Government is after a really good stallion, but as has been the case with sundry American biddess it finds that the Hungarian Government is after a really good stallion, but as has been the case with sundry American biddess it finds that the Hungarian Government is after a really good stallion, but as has been the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry American biddess it finds to the case with sundry american biddess it finds to the case with sundry american biddess it finds to the case with sundry american biddess it finds to the case with sundry american biddess it finds to the case with sundry american biddess it finds to the case with sundry american before the case with sundry american biddess it finds to the case with sundry american biddess it finds to the case with sundry american biddess

-The 2 19 pace was a stubborn reaching our destination—the Hot Sulphur Springs in our valley—a little before noon. These springs are quite famous in the neighborhood for their curative properties, but as it is not for these I am writing, I will say no more of them now. This was one of the hottest days of the season, and we specify made arrangements for star. fourth as well as first money.