ligencer. Sow etimes in dreams I see it,
This city fair and graud;
Its doors of Jasper brightness
Stand forth on either hand.
Twas here the pilgrim tarried,
And here good cheer awaits
The weary one who enters
At the opening of the gates.

Each window is an apal
With hues born of the noon,
Through which rich perfumes wander,
Caught from the air of June.
And here are sandals waiting
In which the weary feet,
New shot in royal salendar.

New shod in royal splendor, May roam the shining street. Oh, City of the Beautiful, Could waking hearts forget The gardens where the lines Like crystal flakes were set? Where heaven's doves in sunshine Like rainbows went and came? Where the sun woke swathed in azure, And died on fields of flame?

Here, too, are fountains playing
To cheer this heart of thine,
And meadows lush with violets And winds as rich as wine;
While each thing giad and beautiful
The loving soul awaits
When once the veil is rended,
And we stand within the gates.

Dear City of the Holy,
For the walks of paim I long;
For the love that maketh lovely,
For the faith that maketh strong,
For thy green and growing cedars,
Thy lakes of silvery calm,
For thy peace past comprehension
That floods thine isies of balm.

Take Thou my hand, my Saviour, The way is dark and wild. Far off, a star, the city shines, It beckons on thy child. Joy! joy! then come, the beautitul!
A myriad host awaits,
And heaven refulgent floods my soul
At the widening of the gates.

## MADGE VAUGHAN'S FIRST DINNER-PARTY.

When Madge Selby married Ted Vaughan, everyone said what a thousand pities it was that a girl so pretty and so attractive should throw herself away on a young fellow who had nothing but his looks to recommend him.

However, Madge thought differently, and being an orphan possessed of \$500 a year of her own, and with no one to consult as to her prospects of happiness or unhappiness in the future, she took Ted Vaughan with his good looks, his \$1500 a year, and his love for her, for better and for worse.

As it happened, contrary to the expectations of her intimate friends, there was no "worse" in the matter, for Ted turned out to be a model husband; and when the quiet little wedding was over, and they had settled down in their tiny house, no happier couple could have been found in the length and breadth of the land than Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan.

Of course the house was a very small one, and, as one triend took the trouble to inform Madge, she would soon find out the difference between her old country home and this bijou residence, where you had to think twice before nearly six months, regret had not been even a momentary visitor at No. 5.

Her husband's business took him away all day; but as he got home about six o'clock in the evening, there was not much to grumble at on that score. and Madge had plenty of work to do in seeing after her little house, and training her capable servant in the ways of a refined household. She had also, as well as the general servant, a nice-looking girl of fourteen to assist in the kitchen, who was willing to come to her for very small wages to be trained for good domestic service, so that their establishment was a modest but comfortable one

As Madge nad been a popular girl all her life, and had been born and brought up within five miles of of Lensham, she knew every one worth knowing-both in the town and outside And, therefore, the invitations to dinners and dances, consequent on her wedding, were very numerous; and during the winter they went out nearly

Now, no one in the world likes to receive favors without doing anything in return for them. And Ted, who, in some ways, was exceedingly proud, de-clared that nothing would induce him to go into society at all again unless they were able to devise some return for the hospitality of their friends.

To be very hospitable on \$2,000 a year is a little difficult; and Madge was one of those girls who, always having been accustomed to refinement in her

in form and substance. Afternoon teas are all very well, but a piquancy to the dish. are apt to be unsatisfactory and prosy; and it was after a series of them that the brilliant notion of giving a little dinner struck Madge Vanghan. Having confided this magnificent notion to her husband, and having gained his cantions consent to the plan, the next move was to arrange the number of guests, and to speculate upon the prop-er number of persons to fill their table. The dining room was proved to entree. be capable of holding eight people very comfortably; and the Vaughan's visiting-list in hand, spent an anxious quar-ter of an hour in deciding "who was to with pepper and cayenne. Place the

"Mrs. Millette is out of the question, kind though she has been to us, Ted," top one fried mushroom to cover the said Madge, raising her pretty head, and looking at her husband with a wrinkle of anxiety on her forehead. The curry which Madge had arranged to form the other entree was made from "You see, she would not quite do for a very excellent recipe-for if curry is our tiny establishment! Now that pleasant Major and Mrs. Dacent, whose party we went to last week, and our eld friends the Hancocks, and Miss Studd, whose people have been so kind to us, and that nice young gentleman, Mr. Bosanquet, would make up a very pleasant half-dozen, and they are the sort of people who will all be glad to

pleasant half-dozen, and they are the sort of people who will all be glad to meet one another."

And so the charming half-dozen were settled ou. For Madge had made a wise selection, and one which it would be well if all hostesses were to follow. She had asked only those friends whose sympathies and tastes were all in common, who knew the same people, and most, the dish is ruined, and therefore most, the dish is ruined, and therefore

feelings in which anxiety and excite- and to leave it for a few moments in ment had the upper hand. She fortu- front of the fire. nately knew of a good cook, in the shape of a woman who had married a very glad to turn an occasional honest penny by helping at dinners and par-ties; and she at once engaged her to assist on the eventful evening, so that her two maids might have their minds

free to attend to the waiting. Madge was too wise to commit the mistake of hiring waiters, whose black coats and mutton-chop whiskers look so palpably unnatural in a small room, and who always give one the impres-sion that the host and hostess have strained every nerve "to do the thing respectably." But she wrote out minute instructions to be learned by heart, both by Sarah and Annie, as to every detail of the attendance she required

from them. As the dinner was to be alla Russe one was to help the soup at the side-board, and the other to hand it round with the croutons, or fried bread; and as soon as everyone was served, the hock was to be its turn carried round. The fish, and second and third courses were to be managed in the same way; but the entrees were to be brought in straight from the kitchen, and handed to each guest in turn, with their plates. And when the cloth was drawn, and the crumbs and breads removed, the servants were, of course, to leave the

There is very little difficulty connected with the waiting at a dinner table; and when they had rehearsed the whole thing once over, the two girls proved themselves quite capable of performing their duties satisfactorily, and in their plain black gowns, and white muslin caps and aprons, looked extremely nice. Madge possessed two nice white china menu tablets, and after deep thought, this is the bill of fare that she drew out upon them for her dinnerparty:-

MENU.

Julienne. Mock-turtle Soup. Cod and Oyster Sauce. Filleted

Herrings' Roe and Mushrooms on Toast. Madras Curry.

Herrings. Dutch Sauce.

Boiled Leg of Mutton and Caper Sauce. Roast Chicken.

Orange Jelly. Raspberry Cream. Pine Apple Trifle.

Cheese Straws. Olives on Toast. Dessert.

They had arranged that the wines to be offered to their guests must be good but simple. With the soup and fish was to come a very pleasant "Hochbitterly regret the change. But also only extravagant. The after-dinner silk and pale pink rose petals, or in the limit wagon and talkwines were to be a delicate claret and port; but then, as Madge sagely remarked, "You can make the move early, dear Ted, and with the charms of our society before them, the men will have no desire to stay and punish your wine!" Of course, had Madge and her friends been total abstainers, wine would not have been an important item in the fare; but delicate home-made lemonade, made with fresh lemons, might have been handed round, or toast and water. And with the dessert might have been introduced some of those delicious syrups one buys nowadays, and which are quite perfect

with the addition of a little soda-water. Madge, after due consideration, bought tinned soups, which save end-less worry, and, with the addition of a little sherry, are quite as nice as those made at home with most expensive

A nice head and shoulders of cod, carefully boiled, was accompanied by the following excellent

OYSTER SAUCE. Three dozen oysters, half a pint of melted butter made with milk. Put the dinner hour for a quarter to eight, the oysters, with their liquor, into a an hour both fashionable and convenreach boiling point, when remove them and pour them into a basin. Mix the liquor with one teaspoonful of flour, two ounces of butter, half a pint of milk, and a little salt and pepper, and make the mixture into a good smooth

sauce, when add the oysters.

The filled herrings—a delicious and been accustomed to refinement in her home life, could never offer anything to her guests but what was perfection tely fried; and the following is the recipe for the Dutch sauce, which lends

DUTCH SAUCE.

Beat the yolk of an egg well; add to it one teaspoonful of vinegar, and then beat all together. Add to this as much butter as will be required, and put it over the fire till as thick as custard. Don't let it boil or it will curdle.

The roes of the shad, carefully cooked, make the following excellent

A few rounds of thin buttered toast, soft roe of a shad, which has been lightly fried, upon each, and on the top one fried mushroom to cover the

badly made there is no nastier dish under the sun, and if well made, no nicer.

MADRAS CURRY. Take three large onions, slice and fry them in butter. Then fry your meat in the same pan, first taking out the onions. Stir into a pint of well-

mon, who knew the same people, and who were both pleasant-looking and pleasant-tempered.

The invitations were sent out eight absolute necessity of watching the rice

days beforehand, and everyone of the as it boiled, and when at boiling point six accepted with pleasure, so that to separate the grains with a fork, then Madge began her preparations with to shake it out into a dry, hot dish,

The leg of mutton and caper sauce presented no difficulties; and the potagrocer in a small way, and who was toes served with the third course were grated through a sieve into tiny

The other vegetable being tomatoes, was a plainly-stewed dish, and was handed round also with the roast chick-

en and bread sauce. Madge bought an orange "Clarnico" jelly, which, with the addition of a glass of sherry, made a delicious and cheap sweet, and the raspberry cream was not much more expensive.

BASBERRY CREAM. Take a pint of thick cream and put two large spoonfuls of raspberry jelly into it. Whisk it all one way until,

thick, and put it into glasses. PINE-APPLE TRIFLE.

Soak an ounce of gelatine in a cup of cold water. Put into a bowl with two cups of white sugar one chopped pineapple (tinned), the juice and rind of one lemon. Mix, and let stand for one hour. Pour on it three cups of boiling water; strain, squeeze hard. When the mixture jellies, whip the whites of four eggs, and drop a spoonful in at a time. Beat well, and let harden. Cover the top with meringue.

The cheese straws, piled neatly on a snowy napkin, came next.

CHEESE STRAWS.

Two ounces of butter, two ounces of flour, two ounces of grated cheese, cayenne, salt. To be made into a thin paste, and rolled out very thin; then cut into pieces four inches long, baked a light brown, and sent to table very

The other savory-Olives on Toastwas too perfectly simple to need any careful recipe. Into small squares of toast insert a stoned olive standing upright; or, if liked better, use small squares of white bread spread thickly

with anchovy paste.

Thus ended the menu; and Madge was able to turn her mind to the decoration of the table and the dessert, which, in the case of dinners a la Russe, is placed upon the table before dinner begins. The dining-room was a fair-sized room, papered in dark blue, and furnished with light oak sideboard, table, and chairs; and Madge determined that her dinner-table should be be a harmony in yellow. Down the centre of the white table-cloth, from point to no other, and I doubt if they would be point (thus, ⋈ ), she placed two strips of canary-colored silk, which she bordered by purple violets, apparently them a kindly, hospitable people, as thrown carelessly down off the cloth. In the centre, where the strips met one the world." another, lay a sheet of lookingglass, of course unframed, on which rested an opal glass swan laden with violets.

The simple glass dessert-dishes were filled with crystallized ginger and yellow fruits, while yellow apples and heimer," purchased from a well-known firm and; with the other courses, a course the same effect might have been autumn by salmon-colored silk and Virginian creeper leaves; but the coloring would not then have been so delicately perfect.

Madge felt that a considerable difficulty presented itself in the appropriate lighting of the dinner-table-for silver candlesticks had not been among her wedding gifts, and a glaring chandelier of gaslights above the heads of her quests was an inartistic innovation which she cordially detested. So after due thought she bought shades of canary-colored tissue paper, in the shape of huge poppies, which she placed over each gas globe; and in the centre of the table, at each corner of the little mirror, she hid among the violets four fairy lights of artistic yellow color- about it she rebuked him for being so Many of the best athletes in the country

When the table was completed she felt with a pardonable throb of pride, that the tout ensemble was most successful; and Ted in a beaming state of bli-p, with uncorked bottles in his hands,

quite agreed with her. As her husband did not return from wore till six o'clock, Madge had fixed the oysters, with their liquor, into a an hour both fashionable and convensaucepan, and heat them until they just fent, as it does away with the tedium of a very long evening. The table was laid at seven o'clock, and all the ar-rangements completed, and Madge, in a pretty white muslin gown, with a knot of violets at her breast and in her hair, busied herself with making up tiny violet buttonholes to place by every guest, and by carefully putting each namecard in its proper position, so that there might be no difficulty as to the

right assorting of the couples.

To complete the harmony of coloring she had, with her skilful fingers, painted a single violet blossom on each card and at the corner of each of the menus, as well as filling the drawing-

room vases with that flower. When the guests were announced, Sarah opened the door, and conducted the ladies to the top of the stairs, where Annie was waiting to take their wraps off in Mrs. Vaughan's room, and to help them to shake out their dresses and to smooth out their hair. Dinner was punctual to the moment; and when with Mrs. Decent on his arm, as the lady of the highest rank, led the way to the dining room, he felt, by the little thrill of surprise that ran through that lady down to her very finger-tips, that their efforts, so far as outward show went, had been more than suc-

cessful in her eyes. And when the excellent dinner, and is that you follow my copy."
he pleasant evening, with its con"Follow your copy, is it?" the pleasant evening, with its conversation and music, were at an end, Mrs. Dacent kissed Madge good-bye,

whispered,
"Well, my dear child, I have never
been at a more delightful or prettier
little dinner in my life." And Madge felt thoroughly rewarded for the trouble she had in planning her "First Dinner Party."
C. E. C. WRIGALL.

THE tomb of Aristotle, recently dis covered by American students at Et ruria, treece, is declared to be authen

THE Jamacia fair has proven of great | benefit to the island, although not a financial success.

HIGH LIFF IN LABRADOR.

One of the Most Cheerless Spots en the Face of the Earth.

The probabilities of Labrador's becoming a summer resort are not great though the few travelers who do reach ever found.

"The island," he said, "is constantly enveloped by fogs, encircled by sunken rocks and furious currents, and swept by high winds. I was told one of the sta at Halifax by shipping men that in the last ten years upward of 100 ships had cally uninhabited, save by a few hunt-

ers and travelers. "But to my mind," he continued, "it natives are forced to hibernate for about eight months in each year. During that time the Labradorian lives exists in the whole 3,000 miles of coast, and dogs. I have been told that they could make ninety to 100 miles a day

"The dogs are a quarrelsorie, vicious lot of animals when with each other, and two packs meeting in harness is the signal for a fight, in women are along their screams add a picturesque variety to the scene, I can assure you. Summer opens June 1, when the ice breaks up, and then the natives commence their harvest. Cod fishing and mackerel fishing are their industries, and they waste no time for the next three months until September, when the freezeup comes again and drives them back into their hovels. It is a dreary life, but they know contented away from their rocks and hurricanes and mackerel nets. I found

Helping the Donkey.

The late Emperor Frederick, when he was Crown Prince, while walking in the woods near the palace at Pottsdam one morning perceived an old ing in an excited tone to the balky ness was only to be attained by morti-

woman?" asked the Prince. "I am in a great hurry to serve my customers with milk," replied the old woman, who did not know the Prince. "and this accursed brute refuses to sion of all laws governing his physical budge; but if you would be kind condition is, happily, exploded. In enough to pull him by the ears while this year of grace 1839, it is a general-I warm him up behind with this club ly admitted fact that he who would do

while the old woman mauled the brute with her cudgel. Sure enough, the with the developement of moral culdonkey trotted on, much to the joy of culture. Stagg the great Yale pitcher \_\_A. the woman.

When the Prince told his mother familiar with the lower orders, wherealong at court."

Effects of Close Shaving.

a face the other day, through a microscope, which had been treated to this luxurious process. Why, the entire skin resembled a piece of raw beef. To make the face perfectly City Referee. smooth requires not only the removal; of the hair, but also a portion of the cuticle and a close shave means the removal of a layer of skin all around. The blood vessels thus exposed are not visible to the eye, but under the microscope each little quivering mouth, holding a minute blood drop, protests against such treatment. The pores are left unprotected, which makes the skin tender and unhealthy. This sudden exposure of the inner layer of the skin renders a person liable to have colds, hoarseness and soar throat -Medical Classics.

Where It Would Lead.

There was a young Irishman who an office where Swinkins is employed as reporter. Swinking has that wild, incomprehensible ambition peculiar to men who have not been employed for the press very long to see his work come out in type just as he wrote it. One morning he paid a visit to the new compositor. "I wish," said Swinkins, "that you

wouldn't change things that I write when you set them up. All that I ask

"Certainly."
"Faith, then it's in the waste basket Oid be half the toime."-Merchant

The Idol of the South. Gen. Gordon will hold place as the greatest of the remaining Confederate fighters, says a New Orleans letter, and his soldierly and heroic figure will, whenever it appears on horse-back, be greeted with the old earpieroing yell that used to soare the livers and lights out of the Yanks twenty-five years ago, when in one great battle he was fighting like a lion at the front, while his beautiful wife, who was with him in every campaign, was giving birth to a boy in a house in the rear.

A SIOUX SURPRISED.

He Was so Scared that His Heart

Stopped. A good many writers have asserted that an Indian is a born stoic, says the New York Sun, and that the reason he its inhospitable coasts report much of doesn't laugh or cry or express surinterest to be found. John L. prise or astonishment lies in the fact McNaughton just returned from a that nature did not intend him to. That's three months' trip through Labrador all nonsense, however. The Indian and the Island of Anticosti, says it is puts it all on for effect. I've heard the most Providence-forsaken place he them laugh as hearty as any white man, and I've seen them when they were positively thunderstruck with

In 1886 the hostiles got to attacking one of the stage routes into Julesburg, and after they had killed a dozen peogone down off the treacherous shores ple a part of my company was sent of Anticosti and that fully 300 lives out to give the red man a setback. We had been lost there in that time. The rode over a section of the route one Canadians tried to settle it once, but lay, and toward evening secreted ourfailed, and now the island is practi- selves in a long, dry ravine, to see what would happen during the night. The stage was due there about 10 o'clock, and soon after 9 we got a suris far better than Labrador, where the prise. A band of twenty-three Indians came in from the west, struck the trail just above us, and came down and laid themselves away almost on top of us. almost entirely on the inside of his We had our horses down around a rough board hovel, with the wind bend, with guards to look after them, blowing a hurricane about them. and the Indians had left their ponies Their dogs, their principal property, at some other point. We were back live in an open cellar underneath the in the dark, where they could not see family living rooms, and fight and howl us, while they were at the mouth of and raise pandemonium generally, the ravine and every man of them Without their dogs the natives would showed against the starlight sky. We be in a bad way, for they have no knew what they were after and we preroads in Labrador. Not a mile of road pared ourselves accordingly. There were twenty-eight of us, and we crept but they get along right well with sleds up inch by inch until, when we finally and dogs. I have been told that they were not overtwenty-five feet from the with the dogs, but that is from ten to bunch of marauders. We could hear twenty miles better than my experi- and see them making ready, and just as they were about to dash out on the trail we gave them a volley.

Talk about an Iudian not feeling surprised! Why, they yelled out like so many old women scared by a cow, which the drivers generally engage and two or three of them shouted to with whips and curses, and if any the Great Spirit to save them as they ran. We killed nine and wounded four with that one volley, and only one of the wounded lived beyond two days. The survivor was a middleaged warrior, bearing the scars of many battles. I was asked to question him, and as he saw my purpose he shut himself up like a clam. I started off with:

"Has my brother a glass in which to see his face?"

"Why should I have?" he queried, interested at once. "To see that your hair has turned as

white as the snow. "No! It can't be! Get me a glass quick!"

At that the group around him burst out laughing, and the warrior looked up with rueful expression and said: "I thought it was true. I was so scared that my heart stopped beat-

Pions but Stalwart Athletics.

The old Puritanical idea that holifying the flesh and that he who would "What's the matter, my good be eminent in science, letters or philosophy must blanch his cheek and he will go right along."

The good-natured Prince seized the keep his physical system in the best condition and that the development of animal by the ears and tugged away. the greatest amount of brain work must brawn and muscle may go hand in hand and Gill the captain of their foot ball eleven are both divinity students. -oarsmen, foot-racers, boxers, base upon the Prince laughingly replied: ball players—have received their first "My father has helped many a donkey training in college or Y. M. C. A. gymball players-have received their first nasiums. In this connection it may be interesting to note that the Kansas City Y. M. C. A. has the finest and Do you know what a close shave best equipped gymnasium in the city means? I never did until I looked at and one of the finest west of New York. A regular instructor, Mr. Paul C. Phillips, is in charge and the classes consist of over 300 men and about 130 ladies who go through a regular course of training. - Frank P. Clark in Kansas

The Growth of Athletics.

For ourselves we think we discern signs of growing interest among all classes of men in athletics. We do not refer to the craze for professionalism which crowds base ball grounds, nerve tips are also uncovered and the single scull championship flitting from profits to the club. nation to nation, like an embezzler and institutions of the same sort are springing up all over the country. Professional men, bred in colleges, come out with a wholesome admiration for skill and strength, and are spreading the gospel of muscle over the land. went to learn the printing business in | The old idea that a bucksaw is the best gymnasium is losing strength, and well appointed gymnasiums are springing up everywhere, There is even hope that in the near future many ministers will be able to pitch a base ball with all the force and accuracy that Martin Luther exerted when he threw his inkstand at the devil .- Kansas City

Wrongly Translated. The story is an old one of the party of tired travelers who entered a house decorated by a peculiar sign and demanded oysters. "This is not a restaurant," said the

courteous gentlemen who met them. "I am an aurist." "Isn't that an oyster hung outside

the door?" "No. gentlemen ; it's an ear." A body of sailors from an American ressel stopping at Samoa went to the German consulate and demanded din-

"This is not a hotel," said the offended domestic official who met them. \*"Well, if it isn't a restaurant what's that black fowl bung out for. An't it a sign?" inquired the spokesman.

The "sign" was the German eagle, the consular coat-of-arms. - Youth's

HORSE NOTES.

-Hal Pointer is said to be going very strong this spring.

-There are 306 entries for the Terre Haute \$11,500 purse.

-Quite a strong trotting circuit has been organized in Quebec,

- Many ladies attended the races at Belmont Course.

-Tenny's victory in the Brooklym handicap was not popular. -Yorker trotted the half-mile track

at Baltimore in 2.251 -Mr. Foy takes good ware of the reporters who visit Belmont Course.

-Huron Ed Corrigan's 2-year-old by Irequois has proved himself a wonderful colt. -The string representing Messra. J.

A. & A. H. Morris at Gravesend numbers twenty-two. -The rain caused a postponement of

the races at Belmont Course. -T'e opening of the pool-rooms at

New York resulted in a number of ar--The sixty-four sheds at the Pimlico

Driving Club, Baltimore, were sold for \$1460. -The spring running meeting at

Lexington was one of the most successful ever held there. -Tom Grady drove Martin K. remarkably well, and won his first race

amid cheers all around. -Jimmy Golden has added Emma E. 2.194. Protection, 2.194; and four green

ones to his string. -Thomas Waddington seems to have fallen heir to the late John H. I hillips'

checkered jacket and cap. -Colonel Weatherford has sold the 4year-old, Blarneystone, to Jesse Armstrong, of Memphis, for \$7500.

-Kingston is going so well that M, F. Dwyer is said to regret having declared him out of the Brooklyn handi-

-There were 117 days of continuous racing at Guttenburg during the meet-

-Josiah Linton, of Wissahickon, purchased a fast young son of Strader's Clay at Lexington, Ky. for \$1200.

-Hinda Rose is now 11 years old, and she is in training with a view to having her reduce her record, 2.19}, made as a 3-year-old.

-The Board of Review of the National Trotting Association will hold a meeting at the Leland Hotel, Chicago.

-If the pace had been forced from the fall of the flag in the Kentucky Derby it is believed that Balgowan might have beaten Kingman.

Teuton, offered R. A. Swigert \$15,000 for Michael, which, it is stated, was re--James Goodley's sorrel mare Maud

-Murphy & Holloway, owners of

O'Neill, by Slipper Jr., recently dropped a fine colt by Prince Ashton, he by Kentucky Prince. -Henry A. Firth and Joseph Me-Fadden are training a lot of young trotters, the get of Manchester, at Bille:-

beck's Penn Equere track, near Norris--Red Wilkes and Onward each had forty-eight performers on the turf last year. Nutwood had forty-five, Happy

Melium, for y-three, and Egbert, fer--A. E. Terry's American trotting colt. Cash, won the Prix d'Amerique at the Paris Vincennes meeting recently, trotting 2} miles in 6.25, at a rate of 2.47

per mile. -Charley Noien, the well-known horseman, is a close frien 1 of Edward Harrigan, who wore the "leather patch" and of "Old Homestead" Denman Thompson.

-The first trainer's license ever is-Sued in this country fell to Jake Pincus, and the honor of receiving the first ckey's license went most appropriately to William Hayward.

-The Trotting and Facing Horse Breeders' Association of Eastern Pennyivania will hold their annual meeting, September 30 to October 1, at the West Side Park, Wilkesbarre.

-The iron fence in front of theclub. house and grand stand at Belmont Course is a great improvement over the old wooden affair, and is much admired. makes pugilists wealthy, and keeps the Harry Forrest, the builder, donated his -It is not often that fourth money is

fleeing from justice. But the eastern divided, but Minnie Dale and C. F. cities are full of amateur athletic clubs. Iseminger did it in the opening race at Belmont Course recently. There were three heats and Minnie had 5, 4, 3, and Iseminger 3, 4, 5. -If all goes well Senator Stanford's

Racine will undertake to beat Salvater's record over the straight track at Monmouth this season. Racine, Rinfax, Nero and Tycoon, of the Undine stable, have arrived in Chicago. -Ida Pickwick was the largest win-

ner at the Nashville meeting, capturing \$3685 Her owner, E. S. Gardner, of the Avondale stable, headed the list of winning owners with \$4485, followed by J. M. Brown & Co., with \$3894.

—At a meeting of the Board of Directors of Belmont Driving Club Frank Bower was unanimously elected Paradent; Joshua Evans, Vice President; Henry Holmes, Treasurer, and J. Quincy Hunsicker, Secretary.

-Thirty-one of the thirty-five heatstrotted and paced at Belmont Course were in 2.30 or better, The fastest heat trotted was 2.221, by Virginia Evans, while Mambrino Hannis' fourth heat in 2.18 in the 2.16 pacing race, was the fastest mile of the meeting.

-Bookmakers Joe Thompson and Dave Johnson had a bet on the Brooklyn handicap. Thompson bet Johnson \$5000 even that neither Tenny, Tea Tray Senorita nor Prince Roy would win the race, and then tet man \$2500 even that Tenny wouldn't finish first, s cond or third. Johnson was very happy after