THE WAY SHE MADE THE CAKE. the corner of the house and into the

My rule? Why certainly! st's queer-But no one over cats that the, Who doesn't ask me for my rule, (How much to use-how long to bake-lye give it to scores, and yet, My knack there's no one seems to get.

1

I take my flour-sometimes a pint-Though several c kes require a quart, And sift it twi e, or maybe thrice, Or only once, if time is short, Ti ree eggs (or four, if under size), If scarce, two large ones might suffice.

A c ffee cup of sugar, then With just enough of butter, beat-Or, aid mo e sugar, if you wish, Should you prefer it yery sweet-With milk, the butter I increase, With creans, I use a smaller p.e.e.

Don't let your baking-powder make Your cake too tender or too tough; Flavor the whole to suit your taste, And stir it till it's stiff enough; And now, your work is wasted quite, Unless your oven's heat is right.

If you should have good luck, I'm sure You won't regret the pains you take— But after all it's judgment, more Than quantity that make the cake; For scores have had my rule, and yet, Wy break there is no encount to cost

My knack there's no one seems to get. -Good Housekeeping.

THE PEDLAR'S ESCAPE.

BY WILLIAM PERBY BROWN.

"Seems like I'm always uneasy about the old man" said the aged wife, turning to the heavily bearded pedlar who sat upon the door step. "And specially since the Revenoos carried off our di-guise. only son to the pen'tenshry, years ago. Poor Ciem! He's dead now.

She sighed and the man asked, thoughtfully:

Your sure he's dead, I recken?" "That's what every one says. In them days Tim Shedders, my husband, was a widower. He and me got married afterwards. But they fetched him word that Clem had got killed in the coal mines. He was tryin' to git away. He was put there for shoo in a Revenoo man.'

the man, busying himself about his pack

"Wait till Tim gets back or Milly Jane Caythorp, the girl poor Clem was goin' to marry. She stays long of us now.

There was a long pause while the pedlar looked out over league upon league of rolling brown and blue mountains, with darker valleys sl ced between, all wooded, majestic, solitary: Its savage grandeur was equaled only by its otter love iness. In a wooded cleft near the summit of the great mountain, nested this small cabin with one "shed room" attached. A trail ost itself among the descending beeches and birches, and into this came now a tall, white baired mountaineer. He entered the cabin, glanced at the pedlar, and seated himself before the fire without saving a word. His weatherbeaten face was wrinkled and sombre. and his eyes deep-set beneath shaggy brows. About this time Milly Jane also came in. She was a pensive, quiet ly or un consciously, and will seek in woman of six and twenty, who at once busied herself about supper.

He talked glibly of various adventures ions at school. Somewhere and someis own, whereat Old Tim returned

porch. The pedlar's door was open and she saw Old Tim stan ing over the bed, his arm uplifted, while unintelligible matterings fell from his lips. She sprang Vorward, seized the arm and flung open with the other hand the window shutter she had just clos d, shr eking:

"No Clem-Clem-your own son Clem! Can't ye see?"

"Old Tim's snarl of anger at this in- silky hair is dark as the plume of the terruption subsided into a pitcons moan, as the moonlight fell upon the bared face of his now awakening sonhis returned prodigal- who now stared upward in amazement. The knife the old man held dropped to the floor. Milly Jane clu g to him like a leech. There was an instant of suspense-of terrible comprehension. Then the father fell prone, clasping his son in his sh king arms.

"My boy-my boy," he quavered, "to think-I might a killed ye-after all!

"He lowd you were a revenoo," whispered Milly Jane, her own eyes full of tears.

But in a little while all was explained. Clem had only been wounded, not killed; and had made his escape. He had gone to Texas and remained there, until finally pardoned through the efforts of friends. Then he came back; but to test the real feelings of his people, had assumed his present

The next Sunday Clem and Milly walked seven miles to the nearest squire's. When they came back, Milly Jane Caythorp had vanished amid the mists of things that were, but in her place the wife smilingly followed her hu band into the little cabin under the shadow of the great mountain.

THAT INTERROGATION POINT.

It is the bug-bear of all small men "And you won thuy nothing?" asked and maidens, reaching out for answers to their numerout whys.

But there is no pause in a woman's life more important than the one which thus ministers to the grow ng needs of the young minds reaching toward her for direction and support, as the young tendrils of vin s are put out to seek a support to sustain their growth. And woe unto the mother that shall dare rudely to crush these clingings of love about the parent tree. Bitterly shall she reap her harvest of disappointment, neglect and dishonor in future veurs, as she plants the seeds in her child's heart to-day

Ob, Mothers, min l your pauses, and particularly that interrogation point that looks out of young wondering cyes, and tips the close of almost every expression of sweet, childish lips. Your want of ability or patience to give a satisfying answer to the questions of the little ones, presupposes your unfitness to answer, so will the childish thought interpret it, con-ciousother directions a solution of problems or twelve the mantle is drawn over the that puzzles the understanding, maybe The family seemed taciturn, yet this of the colored boy who sweeps your did not affect the pediar's loquacity. walks; perhaps of their older companhow the interrogations of childwood

LIFE OF A PFRSIAN GIRL.

Her eyes are as black as sloes. Of course they are black, for blue eyes are considered unlucky in Persia. Her is not likely, it must be after she is skin is a rich, warm, delicate brown married. that overlays the round, plump features, tinged with a tint of rose where the dimples are, or should be, the

over the leaves of the Koran or Moto be the name of the new-born babe. She is a Persian and in Persia she will

mission of the shah that a Persion woman can live out of her native land. She is but a day old, but an amulet and kettledrums. And there we leave has been already hung on her neck containing a tiny scrap of paper on least her share of wedded bliss. which is inscribed a passage from the Koran, intended to ward off mischief from djinns or evil spirits. For the same reason if any of the neighbors

look in to see the little stranger and express admiration of her beauty, the nurse requests them to spit in the baby's face lest the influence of the evil eye should lurk in what might be the praise of envy or jealousy. A tiny white cap of open embroidery also covers the infant's hair, and her limbs are swathed tightly in swaddling bands.

When Fathemeh is five or six months old, the bands are gradually removed. and her hair is dyed with henna. The first application turns it to a bright orange red, the second wash turns the hair to a rich blue-black. The finger and toe nails, the soles of her feet and the palms of her hand are also dyed yellow with henna. This is not done entirely for beauty, as Europeans often imagine, but rather to toughen the skin. This is especially necessary with the soles, as most women in Persia go barefooted in the house.

When little Fathimeh is old enough to toddle about she has a present of red slippers, embroidered with tinsel, but rarely wears them at play, for they are an encumbrance. When she is two or three years old, however, she begins to wear a mantle-an article of dress that she will wear until her death, whenever she steps out of the house, whether to sport in the garden or play or walk in the street. This awkward dress she wears attached to her head and it reaches to her feet. While she is a child it is worn loose and flies behind her when she runs; but when she reaches the age of eleven face, excepting over the eyes, which are protected from the gaze of any but her own family by a tiny lattice work exquisitely embroidered of white silk.

or smoking after the ablutions are over, she learns much from their conversation of life in the outside world of Persia, and she will need all the infor-

mation she can acquire; for if she ever learns to read and write, which

That marriage is her inevitable destiny she learns as soon as she can talk. There are no old maids in that country. When she is eleven or twelve years old raven that crowns the head of the little girl baby, who was born but yesterday is earnestly discussed. The matter is in that quaint dwelling at the foot of settled between the parents of the bride Mount Elborz. The mollah, or priest, and the groom, the most difficult point has already been to the house, and, in to arrange being the amount of the the presence of her father, has turned dowry to be paid with the bride. If this is the first marriage of the prospechametan scriptures, and hit on the tive husband then he also is young, not name of Fathemeh, the daughter of over sixteen or seventeen. The mar-Mohamet the Prophet, so Fathemeh is riage is accompanied with great pomp and the festivities last several days, after which the bride is taken to her live, for it is only with the special per- | new home at the head of a long procession, crowding the narrow streets, marching to the sound of horns, pipes

the little bride, hoping she will have at

Left-Leggedness.

A paper on "Left-Leggedness" was read before the British Association by Dr. W. K. Sibley, who said that Prof. Ball, in "Le Dualisme Cerebral," speaks of man as a right-handed animal. Being right-handed, it is popularly assumed that he is also rightlegged, but this does not appear to be the case. Standing, working with the right hand, there is a tendency to use

the left leg for a balance. Many people find less exertion in going round circles to the right than in circles to the left. Race paths are nearly always made for running in circles to the right. So the majority of movements are more readily performed to the right, as dancing, running, etc.

The man in walking is to keep to the right, and this appears to be almost universal. It is more natural to bear to the right. Of a large number of people from the better educated

classes asked about the existence of the rule, only sixty-seven per cent. males and fifty-three per cent. females were aware of the rule. The large majority obey it unconsciously in walking. Crowds tend to bear to the right. The left leg being the stronger, it is more readily brought into action. Hence troops start off with the left foot. It is the left foot which is placed into the stirrup of the saddle or step of bicycle in mounting. So the left is great blessing is a square death. the foot which a man takes off from in

In the experiments of Mr. G. H. Darwin, blind-folding boys and telling sometimes his guess happens to hit. them to walk straight, the righthanded one diverged to the right, and not be expected to be single in purpose. vice versa. From measurements of When it comes to a question of society, Dr. Garson of the skeletons of the the best is not al ways the cheapest. two legs, 54.3 per cent. the left was A fact is as difficult to change as for the longer, and 35.8 the right. For measurements of the feet, the author collected the drawings and measurements of 200 pairs, with the result that in forty-four per cent. the left was longer, in 21.5 per cent. the right, and in 34.5 per cent. they were the same size. Measurement at the first joint gave fifty-six per cent. left larger, and at the instep 42.5 per cent. From the table of the figures it is observed life almost as secluded as that of a the larger in the male than female sex, and the percentage of feet of the same size is greater in the female. The percentage of the right larger than the left is very constant, whereas the numbers of the left larger and those in which both feet were the same size are much more variable. Man, being naturally or artificially right-handed and left-legged, tends unconsciously to bear to the right; lower animals, on the other hand, appear nearly always to circle to the left.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Ill news spread fast.

Envy looks through a microscope. Men are what their mothe s make them.

What everybody praises wants close watching.

A wise man is never less alone than when alone.

No one is positively proof against temptation.

He that lacks time to mourn lacks time to mend. Live with wolves and you will learn 1890.

to howl.

The first blue-bird is the one we notice most.

The dandelions are the spun gold of spring-time. Benevolence without judgment begets 2.233.

pauperism. The beautiful hidden virtues are the

most lovely. R-ligion never was designed to make

our pleasures less.

Furtation is ably defined as attention adelphia Tattersalis recently. without intention.

Open defeat is better than under handed victory.

News is anything that the general public ought to know.

A contented wife is apt to have a contented husband.

The truest joy we have in life is in making others glad.

The man who is his own worst enemy has a fool to overcome.

Every time the Lord makes a woman he changes the pattern.

Some men are balloonists by profession; other by ir flation.

He who will not answer to the rudder

must answer to the rocks. Men need moral courage more than

they do higher foreheads. A man can effect more with tears in ble.

his eyes than tears in his coat. Virtue in a poor man is looked upon

as a jewel in a toa 7's nose. An ugly thing is ugly, and you can't ing.

make it pretty by liking it.

very usual or very unusual.

Excellence in any direction is rareeven good clowns are scarce.

worth one genuine heart-touch. The most insupportable company are

those who are witty all day long. Memory is the only paradise out of

which we cannot be driven away. After a man is fairly born, the next 2.293

He who is willing to trust everybody the fast bay ge ding Major Ulrich, 2.242, is willing to be cheated by everybody. from D. B. Herriugton, and he is now No man's conjectures are right, but at Isaac Fleming's stable.

The man who leads a double life can-Prall by Mambrino Patchen, out of Puss Prail, made a record of 2.281 at Lexington, Ky., recently.

-Little Albert, winner of the 2.23

HORSE NOTES.

-Hayward has Tournament at Saratoga.

-Tenny and Longstreet measured strides at Morris Park recently.

-The Weddell House at Cleveland, O., is very popular with horsemen.

-Jimmy Goldsmith is not a strong man yet, weighing only 139 pounds.

-Marcus Daly's \$22,000 colt, Silver King, won a race at Saratoga.

-Ninety eight stallions had trotting records of 2.20 and better at the close of

-St. Omer, an 18-year-old son of Blue Bull, got a pacing record of 2.28 recently.

-Jake, bay stallion, by Messenger Chief, lowered his record from 2.29 to

-With seven running meetings in progress the high class horses are pretty badly split up.

-L. W. Henderson paid \$400 for the b. m. Loretta, 5, by Elgin Boy, at Phil-

-The profits of the recent Washington Park (Chicago) race meeting are said to have been close to \$200,000.

-Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McCorkle, of the Point Breeze track, enjoyed the Cleveland trotting meeting.

-It is rumored that the Dwyer Brothers will move their Elizabeth (N. J.) track into Middlesex county.

-Silver Tail paced a mile with running mate in 2.07 at Cleveland recently, Miss Myrtie Peak was the driver.

-It is said if the rays of the sun are permitted to shine through a window into a horse's eyes, blindness may result.

-Mr. Pettit, of Hedgewood Farm, Salem County, N. J., has placed his stallion Bellman in Budd Doble's sta-

-Budd Doble has been somewhat under the weather, and in consequence made no entries at the Cleveland meet-

News consists of events that are either heat trotted this season, while Hal Poin--Nelson's mile in 2 111 is the fastest ter's two heats in 2 10; is the best for a pacer.

-Hinda Rose is said to have again A hundred pretty virtues are not broken down. The leg on which she was weak when she was retired has given out again.

-Crit Davis won the 3-year-old stakes

recently at Harrodsburg, Ky., with

Andy Cutter. Time-2.301, 2.301,

-Bedell and Johnson have bought

-The 16-year-old bay mare Lottie

word, but began deliberately to must be made answer to. cl an his long rifle.

look on strangers as if they was siys court the same reproof. and revenoos.

versity of tales, while Old Tim sat meditating gloomily.

'You musn't mind him," explained Milly Jane apologetica ly. "He don't mean no harm.

Towards bed time the old man rose, gun in hand, and eying the pedlar sternly made slowly for the door. "Where be you goin'?" asked Milly

Jane anxiously, for the older woman had gone to bed.

Old Tim tidgeted, and said he be- a mother. To keep the garden of the lieved he'd go "down to the holler and set for a b'ar" at a pen he had baited that day. Then he withdrew, casting and courage and truthfulness shall another vindictive glance at the pedlar. "Old man don't seem to like me," said the latter.

head. Mebbe he takes you for a spy or some such. You musn't mind, though. But, I reckon its bed time DOW.

She lit a pine torch and led the way to the shed-room, where was a narrow bed beside an open window. She stuck the torch between the logs and was about to withdraw, when the pedlar laid his hand upon her arm.

"Have you ever seen me before?" ha asked, rather quizzically.

The girl regarded him curiously, but Pomeroy's Advance Thought. his heavy beard and tanned brow seemed unfamiliar. Something in the sound of his voice had :roubled her vaguely but the suggestions were illusory and fleeting.

Not as 1 know on," she returned briefiy, "Good night to ye."

She went out, while the pedlar, continuing to smile, put out the torch, closed the door and placed his pack under the bed. Then he partially un- pests. dressed, lay down, and lazily watched the moon sailing over the summit & more quickly if a frying-pan is turned permitted to look into the anderoon the mountain. But he was tired, how- over it. Frying may be hastened in ever, and soon fell asleep. Meanwhile the same way. his last words continued to disturb Milly Jane. She thought of the old man still abroad-of his insane vagaries and erratic movements. The pedlar began to snore. Milly Jane grew more uneasy, lest some sudden and irrespontheir lives quickened his morbid fan. cies He might deem this stranger one it yellow. of the race of spies in the service of the

Unable to quell her fears, she at length rose and went outside to close : Then an impulse, at which she blushed, prompted her to glance within. With an effort she suppressed a cry. The pedlar's beard had fallen off, exposing a smooth shaven face, that she had remembered with an ecstatic thrill. But, the fall will not interfere with the pro-With a low cry of fear she ran round | York.

-

Confidence once destroyed by the "The old man is a gettin' queer careless reprimand, "What silly quesagain," whispered the older woman to tions," or, "oh, you tiresome child, do the pedlar. "Don't take no notice. be still," is hard to regain, and the quaintance with her future husband. Ever since Clem was took. he's apt to sensitive heart of a child does not often If her parents are peasants she would

Worse still, indeed, pernicious, is the After the supper dishes were put away, habit which some women have of tellthe pedlar regaled Milly Jane with a di- ing their little ones all sorts of unreasonable yarns about things in regard to which they are curious, just for the

questionable "fun" of hearing them soberly and honestly repeat the folly wh ch had been taught them. A child thus lied to can never feel the same

restful faith in the mother's teaching afterward, and she may find with sorrow that when her advice in after years is most earnest it is most disregarded. It is a wonderful responsibility to be

young mind free from weeds and tares, so that only the sweet flow-rs of love grow there. It requires many a long pause of earnest thought and prayerfulness, to plant only such seeds as "That's because he sin't right in his shall make the harvest a t me of rejoicing to the mother-heart. But it is the little things, after all, which do the character building, and there is nothing more important in the duties of a mother than that she mind the interrogations of childhood and answer them to the best of her ability, with as much respect for the desire to know. which prompts the question, as she would wish shown to herself, were she seeking knowledge of one better informed than she upon any subject ---

USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

To keep mosquitoes away from beds, tie a sponge or piece of old flannel well saturated with carbolic acid to a post, or the headboard of the bedstead. This is an effectual way of driving off these

When meat is broiling it will cook

A little sugar added to beets, corn, squash, peas etc., during or after cooking will improve them, particularly if poor.

Lemon juice will whiten frosting, sible suspicion should tempt the old cranberry or strawberry jnice will color man upon his return. The isolation of it pink, and the grated rind of an orange strained through a cloth will color

In making custard, pumpkin or lemon hated system that had robbed him of pies, it is better to partly bake the bis only son. it may not be absorbed by the raste. A new and delicious dainty is prethe pedlar's window and fasten his door, pared by taking the stone either from dates or prunes and substituting a bit of the kernel of an English walnut.

IT IS said that the marriage of Mr. Julian Story and Miss Emma Eames in before she could move, a stealthy step sounded on the little back porch, and she heard the door latch lifted. Again she thought of he half ipsane old man.

While still a child little Fathimeh sits in the gate and sometimes plays with the boys of the neighborhood, and thus, perhaps, forms a passing acaccompany them to the fields and aid in picking the fruit and gleaning the harvest. But as her parents are wellto-do city folk of some means, she is soon taught that her destiny is to be a

Her days are to be passed within the seclusion of the anderoon, or women's quarter of the house, where she resides, whether it be her father's or her husband's anderoon. If the former, by the time Fathimeh is nine years old her days are passed in apartments where her only society is that of her mother, sisters and brothers and the female slaves of the household. Occasionally other little girls pay her a formal visit, and they pass a serious afternoon eating cucumbers and confectionery to a degree that would speedily kill off most American children. In Persia those who are unable to bear such irregular diet die early; the survivors become so hardened they are able to endure anything. This is a simple way of avoiding the necessity of heavy doctors' bills, which is, perhaps, an advantage in a country where the physicians are the most bare-faced quacks.

If Fathimeh's father has several wives, which it is greatly to be feared is the case, then she also has her half brothers and sisters as playmates, and a merry time they have of it. The anderoon is entirely separated from the rest of the establishment within an inclosure of its own, and each wife with her family occupies a distinct portion of the anderoon. It is built around a square court-yard surrounded by high walls so that no one may look into it, nor is any neighboring house court, whether from the roof or from windows. Nor are there any windows

in the anderoon itself that face the street. Thus you can see that the anderoon and its court are entirely shut out from the world.

Going to the public bath is one of Fathimeh's greatest diversions from the earliest childhood. At least once week her mother takes her there. They make an afternoon of it. Fathimeh has her fingers freshly dyed with enna, and her hair, which has grown very long, is plaited into innumerable small braids, which are expected to last without recombing until her next visit to the bath. These days at the bath are an education to the little girl now rapidly approaching womanhood. With the exception of a few lessons with the needle, or on the guitar or in the making of preserves, the little maiden has had no other education except what she gains from hearing older people of her own sex converse. And thus, when she is at the bath and hears the women talking while embroidering

Mrs. Mackay's Parasol Timepiece.

Among her jeweled knickknacks Mrs. Mackay had a dainty parasol with a tiny open-faced watch snugly fixed into the silver handle so that she could know at a glance what the moment was, for in such a life as a leader of fashion pursues, her hours are as methodically apportioned to teas and dinners and the rest of the diversions of society as those of a business man are given to more solid affairs. The

watch could be wound up by turning the silver knob which served as the head of the handle.

A Literary Crank.

It is related of the late Colonel Tomline, a very rich Englishman who collected books and pictures, that he would not permit a book above a certain size to enter his library, nor a book written by a clergyman or a woman.

Modern Cookery.

Ignorance of American institutions on the part of English people is not unnatural perhaps, but it is none the the less amusing.

A rosy English girl who sat beside a bright young American in the dining and ennobled thereby. saloon of a Cunard steamer suddenly put American politeness to the test by propounding the inquiry, "Can you make clams?"

"Clams?" answered the bewildered American maiden.

"Yes; they're a kind of bread or biscuit, aren't they?"-Albany Piess.

MRS. SARAH B. COOPER, of California, has under her supervision twentyfive kindergartens, containing alto gether over two thousand pupils. Mrs. Leland Stanford contributes about \$30,000 yearly to the support of these

If that volatile essence which is sentiment in youth be not crystallized into principle at maturity, the chances are that its vapor will have passed beyond the horizon and sunset.

a bigot to be conscious that he is one. It takes two to make aquarrel, but it | W. lies in the power of one to prevent it.

hold is an abject cuss among his equals. class race at Cleveland in 2.181. Lake-Never address the vilest outcast as wood Prince won the heat in 2.171. you would not speak to your dearest friend.

science.

You cannot control the mind; you cannot say: This shall go in and this this country at Doan Brook Farm, adremain out.

Affection and amiability unattended by firm principle lapse into weak concession.

one's own.

A woman forgives where a man forgets, and that is the reason she continues to let him mail her letters.

what an inex re sible absurdity it is to put the worst of us to death.

The devil is not much afraid of the man who is not as religious in business as he is in prayer meeting.

Don't judge a man by his looks. A fast-looking man often turns out to be slow in paying his debts.

Manliness can never afford to do with-

There are many iolks who are like mules; the only way to their affections is through the kindness of a club.

Half the misery in the world comes of want of courage to speak and to hear he can't mistake his genius. Talent over the Parkville track in 2.14 must have memory, genius doesn't require it.

Many men owe the grandeur of their lives to their tremendous difficulties.

There is no easy path leading out of life, and few are the easy ones that he within it.

Think not of gratitying thyself, but consider each day what good thou canst do to others. There is no action so slight or humble but it may be done to a great purpose

Since the days of Adam there has been hardly a mischief done in this world but a woman has been at the bottom of it.

Life is a chance in the lottery of death. your chance is sure, but whither it is King Tom. a blank or not depends largely on yourself

Politeness has been compared to an air-cushion, which although there is apparently nothing in it, eases our jolts. wonderfully.

When the snow fell he wished to mow my lawn; when the sunlight made my grass grow he was snow-shoveler by profession; by genius he was a tramp.

All the while thou livest ill, thou John Shepherd, of Boston, the owner, hast the trouble, distraction, inconven- sometimes drives Mill Boy and Arab, lencies of life, but not the sweets and 2.15, together, but the California geldtrue use of it.

class at Cleveland, getting a mark of 2,191, belongs to Monroe Salisbury's California stable, and is by Albert

-Katherine S., 2.201, was timed sep-The man who is a tyrant in his house- arately in the fourth heat of the 2.21

-Senator L. J. Rose, of California, has purchased St. Carlo from J. H. Mc-Every man makes his own padigree, Cormick, giving in exchange the brown and the vest pedigree is a clear con- gelding Rico, foaled 1887, by Shannon, out of Fannie Lewis.

-Splan has one of the finest barns in joining the Cleveland race course. A number of fast trotters and pacers occupy many of the box stalls.

-Eon's defeat at Saratoga recently was one of the greatest surprises of the It is the characteristic of folly to dis-cern the faults of others and to forget straight races. Judge Morrow and Racine also met unexpected defeats.

-The roan gelding, Harry Mc Nair, by Allegheney Boy, has been sold to H. C. Bingham, of Hartford, by Mr. Mc-The best of us being unfit to die, | Nair, of Chambersburg, Pa., for \$5000. McNair trotted a mile on Chester Oak track in 2.21.

> -Ed Corrigan is reported as having expressed his intention of continuing his present meeting at the Hawthorne track, at Chicago, until November, and then open again after the fall rains and run all winter.

-Sam French, the popular landlord out tenderness; nor can the feelings be outraged with impunity. gelding Jesse, were at the Cleveland races and took considerable money out of the pool-box.

-It looks now as though Thistle, the brother to the pacer Goldleaf (that made a record of 2.11; as a 4-year-old), the truth plainly, and in a spirit of love. was going to prove fully as fast as his A man may mistake his talents, but brother, as he recently stepped a mile

-The disagreement between F. C. McLewee and James McLaughlin as to the payment of the latter's salary for services as a jockey has been compromised out of Court, the jockey receiving it is said, \$3500.

-The Walcott & Campbell string is not very formidable at present. It started out well in the early spring, but subsequently a number of the animals went amiss, from pneumonia mainly, and not much may be expected of the stable before fall.

-Milton Young has pur shased Her Eighness, the royally bred 4-year-old filly who carried August Belmont'scolors as a 2-year-old and again with great success as a 3 year-old She is by imp. Blaise, out of imp. Princess, by S

-Fifty-six stallions, with records of 2.30 or better, have had produce enter the 2,30 list this season. Thurty-three of them have records of 2.25 or better, and nine have records from 2.20 to 2.131. Maxey Cobb being the fastest sire of a new performer.

-Mill Boy is now 16 years old, but he is still a good pole horse when hooked with his 4-year-old mate by Don Carlos. ing is too fast for the old-timer