And others mutter, "Words! All has been said that there is need to say. What does he want, this piper bound to

play Before unlistening herds?"

And so the dreams that dazzled him at dawn

Decline, and as the silent night comes on, Mad pray'r and protest cease; Yet sickening hope through failure will abide.

Until the hungry heart-unsatisfied-In death finds its first peace.

And then-one day the wak ening nations "No doubt, this man's was an inspired lay-

Bow to the laureled head !" And then-he is bewept, and loved, and

praised; And then-enduring monuments are raised To him long dead, long dead!

## THE WITNESS.

During the month of February, 1853, Seth Damon, of Acton, instituted an action at law against Gabriel Butterworth, of the same town, for the recovery of \$30,000, of which he claimed that said Butterworth had defrauded him. The circumstances were these:

Butterworth owned and kept the principal store in Acton, and though he had never been regarded as an exemplary gentleman, his honor in business had not been impugned. Those who had the faculty of looking upon went away, and shortly afterward I the undercurrents of human actions decided that he was a man not bound by honor, but who understood the laws of self-interest too well to be guilty of small meanness in business. What he was capable of doing on a grand scale was not mooted until the occurrence of which I am about to speak.

Seth Damon bad removed from Edson to Acton in the fall, and had purchased the iron works. Shortly after concluding the purchase, he had a payment of \$30,000 to make, and late on a Saturday afternoon he arrived from New York with the money, part in bank notes, and part of it in gold. When he arrived he found that the permission was readily and cheerfully

During Sunday night the people of the village were aroused by the alarm of fire; and, upon starting out, it was but an entirely different feeling posfound that the alarm came from Butterworth's store, but Mr. Butterworth twitching of my limbs, a "crawly" had been active. He had discovered the fire in season, and, with the assistance of his boys had put it out before ing, but which no amount of yawning much damage had been done. Upon could now subdue. By and by a sense looking over the premises it was found of nightmare stole upon me; and, that the fire had not only been the though perfectly awake, a sense of his shoulders, the match thrust nearly work of an incendiary, but that it had impending danger possessed me. At its whole length into his mouth. The This gentleman was of the blood of the fabric. A few of the conventional

"How fortunate," said the owner, "that I discovered it in season." But very soon another discovery was made. The safety vault had been ous fit. broken open and every dollar it had contained stolen! Here was alarm and

seemed fit to go crazy. "For myself 1 care not," he cried. in there; but my friend had a great

sum." Immediately search for the robber or robbers was instituted, and word was sent far and near to all sheriffs'

and their deputies, and to the police of the cities,

Now, it has so happened that on that very Sunday evening, or, I may say, Sunday night, I, John Watson, had been returning from my brother's, in Dunstable. I had left my hired being thirsty, I stepped around that the wall within which the safety vault | done that thing. was built, and I saw the vault open, and I saw Gabriel Butterworth at work | so that I dared not touch the infernal therein. I saw him put large packages | contrivance; but at length I composed bring out two or three small canvas door that opened toward his dwelling. door a second time I thought he might done this when I heard a step in the come out, and I went away. It was hall outside the door. Quick as thought alarm of fire. And it was not until threw the door open, and before me,

I was placed in a critical position, but I had a duty to perform. I went had seen; and also gave him liberty to hands. I grasped him by the collar call upon me for my testimony in pub- and dragged him into my room, and I

While the officers were hunting hither and thither Mr. Damon kept a strict watch upon the movements of Butterworth, and at length detected him in the act of depositing a large sum of money in a bank in Buffalo, Butterworth was then arrested.

This is the way matters stood when comfortably kept, and frequented by patrons of moderate means. There ionable pretensions in the place. It was on the afternoon of Monday, I sent him for an officer, and at length | the ensuing week.

the Sabine House, and after tea I re- prisoner led safely away. quested the landlord to build a fire in my room, which he did, and also furworth, but I had never been intimate

the look of displeasure upon my face, for he quickly said: "Pardon me, Mr. Watson, I don't above it. mean to intrude I have come down

fire and leave my carpet bag under your bed?"

walking off in the night. Of course I granted him his request. and he put his carpet bag under my bed and then sat down by my stove, and we chatted sociably enough for half or more without once alluding to Damon and I are partners. Laban the business which had brought the Shaw came out from prison and went pair of us to Wiltonburg. His con- to Idaho, I have not heard of him The foam of the sea, in classical times, came to like the fellow, and I thought live to serve out his full term of sen- drank it; but a dog which would drink of myself that I had been prejudiced tence. against him without cause, At length he arose and bade me good bye, and retired.

I had been in bed but a little while when another rap disturbed me, and to my demand of what was wanted, I received an answer from Laban Shaw. He bade me not to light a lamp. He had only come for his night-gown. He could get it in the dark. I arose and unlocked my door, and his apologies slept in winter in a flannel night-gown, and he had thoughtlessly left it in his carpet-bag. He was forry, very sorry. He had thought to try to sleep without it rather than disturb me, but his

room was cold, and-I cut him short, and told him there parties to whom the money was to be was no need of further apology; while paid had left town, and would not he fumbled over his bag, I went to the return till Monday. Mr. Butterworth stove to make double assurance that had the only reliable safe vault in the fire was all right. I offered to thrusts the pin far out of sight. A town, and to him Damon took the light a match for him, but he said he \$30,000, asking permission to lodge it had got his dress, and all was right. in his vault over the Sabbath, which He then went out, and I closed and locked the door after him, and then board, between the matting and the got back into bed.

But I was not to sleep. I had been very sleepy when Shaw disturbed me. sessed me now. First came a nervous feeling, as some express it; that sensation which induces gaping and yawnbeen set on fire in several different place.

This gentleman was of the fabric. A few of the conventional length so uncomfortable did I become place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric. A few of the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent position that I arose place usually decided upon is an opening the fabric in my recumbent and lighted my lamp, resolved to replenish my fire and dress myself, and hold of a box of matches, accidently see if I could not read away my nerv-

My lamp was lighted, and as I returned to the bedstead for my slippers, consternation. Gabriel Butterworth my attention was attracted by a string which lay upon the carpet; a string leading from the bed to the door. I "A few hundred dollars was all I had stooped to examine it and found it fast at both ends. I brought the lamp, and took a more careful survey. The string was a fine silken trout line, new and strong, one end of which digap- match, will frequently occupy him half peared beneath the bed, and the other an hour. beneath the door. In my then present condition I was suspicious of evil, and my senses were painfully keen. Raising the hanging edge of the coverlet I looked under the bed. The carpet tag which Laban Shaw had left there, partly open, with the silken line team at the stable, and on my way to leading out from it. What could it plaits of a ruffle; under a pillow. Often my boarding house I passed the store mean? Had the man accidentally car- when I get up, a shower of of Mr. Butterworth. In the back yard ried the end of the line away with his jay's treasures falls from various of the store was the horse trough, and, night dress without noticing it? I drew the bag out from beneath the way to get a draught of water. As I bed, and as I held it apart I saw within I am never sure that I shall not find stooped to drink at the spout of the a double-barreled pistol, both hammers soft, milk-soaked bread in my slipper. fountain I saw a gleam of light through | cocked, bright concussion caps gleama crevice in the shutters of one of the ing upon the tubes, while the silken store windows. Curiosity impelled me line, with double end, was made fast He delights in standing on the high to go and peer through; for I wondered to the triggers! And I saw that the who could be in there at that hour of a muzzle of the pistol barrels were in-Sunday night. The crevice was quite serted into the end of an oblong box, large, made by a wearing away of the or case, of galvanized iron. And I edges of the shutters where they had comprehended, too, that a very slight been caught by the hooks that held pull upon that string might have disthem back when open, and through it charged the pistol, and, therefore, that tempted to tuck away some choice I looked into the store. I looked upon a man outside of my door might have thing between my lips, I rebelled. I I looked into the store. I looked upon a man outside of my door might have

For a little time my hands trembled into his breast pocket and saw him myself and went at work. First, I cut the string with my knife, and then, as bags and set them on the floor by the carefully as possible, I eased down the hammers of the pistol, after which I As I saw him approaching this outer drew it from the iron case. I had just an hour afterward that I heard the I sprang up and turned the key, and the following morning that I heard of revealed by the light of my own lamp, the robbery of the safe. stood Laban Shaw. He was frightened when he saw me, and trembled like an aspen. I was stronger than he at any to Mr. Damon, and told him what I time, and now he was a child in my lie when he should need it. Until I pointed the double barreled pistol at was called upon I should hold my his breast, and I told him I would

shoot him as I would shoot a dog if he gave me occasion. He was abject and terrified. Like a begged for mercy. His master had hired him to do it with promise of great reward. It had transpired that my testimony before the jury would be conclusive of Butterworth's guilt, I was summoned to appear before the grand jury at Wiltenburg. I went to get rid of me. In his great terror there in company with Mr. Damon, the poor accomplice made a full confesand secured lodgings at the Sabine sion, and when he had told all, I re-house. It was a small inn, well and leased my grasp. He begged that I many things to write. I will not with would let him go, but dared not-my duty would not allow it. I rang the were two public houses of more fash- bell, and in time the hostler, who slept shall speak face to face." From the

February 14, that I took quarters at had the satisfaction of seeing my

On the following day the carpet bag was taken before the grand jury and nished me with a good lamp. It was the iron case examined by an expe-8 o'clock, and I sat at the table en- rienced chemist, assisted by an old gaged in reading, when some one armorer from the arsenal. It was tapped at my door. I said "Come found to contain a fulminate of merin," and a young man named Laban cury, mized with bits of iron; and it Shaw entered, bringing his carpet bag was the opinion of both the chemist in his hand. This Shaw I had known and the armorer that the power of the very well as a clerk of Gabriel Butter- terrific explosive agent, had it been ignited, as it was placed beneath my with him from the fact that I had bed, would not only have been suffinever liked him. He must have seen cient to blow me to atoms, but that it ence to this book, have probably gone with mauve. The overskirt and bodice shivered to fragments all of the house

man, of course—and I got there too waking—my incubus of foreboding— thing on earth for hydrophobia. "They late to get a room with a stove in it; the destroyer would have come; the all do it" in Europe, in India, in China, and, worse still, I must take a room fatal cord would have been touched, and M. Gaidoz quotes Mr. Taylor and with another bed in it, and with a the mine sprung and I should have been the Edna. Notes and Queries, with stranger for company. And so, may I launched into eternity as if on the many other authorities in this ludic-

just warm my fingers and toes by your lightning's bolt. He laughed when he spoke of the mony, but, through that testimony, carpet bag, but yet he did not know the grand jury found cause for indictwhat sort of faculty his strange room- | ment of far graver character than had | mate might have for getting up and at first been anticipated; and of those graver charges he was convicted. Seth Damon received back the full share he had intrusted to the false man's care, and shortly afterward I entered into business with him, and to-day Seth versation was pleasant, and I really since. Gabriel Butterworth did not was thought to turn dogs mad which

## The Blue Jay.

When he has more of any special dainty than he can eat at the moment. as meat, or bread and milk, he hides it at the back of his tray. And when outside, nothing can be droller than cause toothache. They are not exactly the air of concern with which he goes around the floor, picking up any small thing he finds left purposely for him, a bigger than microbes. The "worm" were many and earnest. He always burnt match, a small key, stray pins, that makes dogs go deranged is preor a marble, and seeks the very best sumed to reside in his tail, which the and most secluded spot in the room in human, therefore, are often at pains to which to hide it. A pin he takes bite off-a process frowned on by more lengthwise in his mouth, which he clo- educated enthusiasts. Needles to add ses as though he had swallowed it, as that the root of the dogrose has been at first I feared he had. He has no recommended as a cure, simply because doubt the best place for that; he long the flower is called dogrose. ago decided that between the leaves of a book is safest. So he proceeds at books have it, of curing hydrophobia once to find a convenient volume, and match gives him the most trouble. He The earth of Lemos taken in water tries the creacks under the grooves in was also excellent. In Mme. de the moulding of the doors, the base Sevigne's time people went to the seawall, or under a rocker; in each place he puts it carefully, and pounds it in, then he hops off, attempting to look unconcerned, as if he had not been

doing anything. But if he sees that he is observed, or the match is too plainly in sight, he removes it, and begins again, running and hopping around on the floor with the most solemn, business-like air, as though he had the affairs of nations on is amusing when he chances to get left open, for he feels the necessity and importance of disposing of each one, and is busy in proportion to the task before him. It is not so pleasing, however, when in his hammering, he sets one off, as often he does; for they are "parlor matches," and light with a small explosion, which frightens him half out of his wits, and me as well, lest he set the house afire. The business of safely and securely secretin gone

He finds the oddest hiding-places, as in a castor between the wheel and its frame; up inside the seat of a stuffed chair, to reach which he flies on to the webbing, and goes in among the springs; in the side of my slipper while on my foot; in the loop of a bow; in the hiding-places about my dress-nails, matches, shoe buttons, and others; and But the latest discovery and most annoying of his receptacles, is in my hair. back of my rocking-chair, or on my houlder, and he soon discovered several desirable hiding-places convenlently near, such as my ear, and under the loosely dressed hair. I did not object to his using these, but when he atnever expect to find a key-hole that he can reach free from bread crumbs, and the openings of my waste basket are usually decorated with objects half

## Courting in Church.

driven in.

An exchange relates that a young strous of entering into a courtship on in that they, when struck, leap out of the now fashionable shade of red Charles Wagner, of Dickerson's land-Ruth, verse tenth-"Then she fell on | weight. her face, and bowed herself to the ground, and said unto him: "Why have I found grace in thine eyes, that thou shouldst take knowledge of me, seeing I am a stranger?" He returned the book, pointing to the thirteenth verse of the Third Epistle of John—"I had pen and ink write unto thee; but I trust I shall shortly see thee, and we in the office, answered my summons. above interview a marriage took place

The Strange "Remedies" Applied Among Various People in Days Gone By.

("La Rage et St. Hubert") which de- net. White lace crowns are with jet monstrates the continuity, not only of and colored beaded brims, madness in the dog, but of folly in the —Something quite new rous piece of popular medicine. Put-And so Gabriel Butterworth did not ting on the wound a burnt cinder of a procure the destruction of my testi- dog is also a good prescription, according to Pliny. Mad dogs are far older than Piny, and are mentioned in the Eighth book of the Iliad. As to why a dog goes mad, beyond his wish "to serve his private ends" (the explanation of Goldsmith), the ancients and foreign peoples had a variety of opinions. Sir Richard Burton, in his 'Pilgrimage to Mecca," found that Arab dogs go mad when they have tasted of flesh that falls from heaven. sea-foam would do any thing, and is clearly mad already. As M. Gaidoz remarks, in popular medicine every disease is caused either by enchant-(as in epilepsy), or by worms, which may be short for "microbes." Scotland the wise man still shows you, cause toothache. They are not exactly big enough to use for bait for trout,

"Another way," as the cookery

In ancient times was to drink the water of a certain fountain in Arcadia. side for hydrophobia. Oddly enough, ployed cauterization. The goddess who | bodice and upon the sleeves. cured mad dogs and their bites was naturally Diana, "whose joy," as we think no less an authority than Richardus Swivellerus observes, "Is in the between its horns, and how he was converted. It is less familiar that Our Lady, when he was consecrated bishop, sent him down a beautiful stole from Heaven, in the hands of an angel. This stole still exists in the town of St. Hubert-Poix is the station-and you reach the holy place by tramway. is not the physical relics of St. Hubert that now work miracies and cures hydrophobia; it is the sacred stole that fell from Heaven. The stole is used in the exorcism of evil spirits generally; and is so efficacious that it has before now made a dragon as mild as a sheep. People bitten by mad dogs were confused, perhaps, with the common herd of people possessed with devils by the church. The way in which the stole is used has now now to be described. That method is at least as old as the head of the man who has been bitten. The skin is slightly raised, and a thead or two of the sacred stole that was brought down by the angel is introduced. A bandage is then put round the head and worn for nine days. The cure, in fact, is merely the bodily insertion into the flesh of a sacred object, a scrap of a relic.

## The Gamey Blue Catfish.

All my life I have taken great delight in fishing, and have had the pleassudden and violent passion, was de- fight for its life. It differs from bass

> A foreign device for cutting stone consists of a cord of three steel wires rather loosely twisted together, running around pulleys like a band-saw. swift succession of blows from the ridges of the cord delivered along a narrow line disintegrate the stone rap-

idly.

-Jet beads are set in clusters in the brown straw revers coronet, and thus black and brown make up the entire bonnet. Black lace crowns are laid over colored tulle as a transparent, A French man of letters, M. Henri notably over heliotrope, green and old Gaidoz, has just published a most curi- rose, and the tulle is bouillonne on a ous and valuable work on mad dogs wire frame, making a very light bon-

-Something quite new is an underman. Dogs, says a writer with refer- skirt of fancy velveteen, embroidered would also have literally stripped and mad from the beginning, and man has, of mauve figured delaine. The walst from the beginning, tried to cure and bodice trimming of the vel-himself with "a hair," or a portion of veteen. The dress is of smoke-colored And a single pull of the silken string | the flesh of the dog that bit him. Pliny | barege, with beaded merveilleux panel. to be present at the examination to- would have been sufficient to this hor- in his natural history recommends a The side of bodice and sleeve trimmorrow—summoned by Butterworth's rible end! And but for my nervous luncheon of boiled dog as the sovranest ming of beaded merveilleux, large Meeting for \$22,500. silver buttons and undersleeves of

cream muslin. -A very pretty skirt and tourneur, all in one, was of blue and coppercolored glace silk, plain in front, with one pinked-out flounce all round, and a number of superposed flounces at the back, reaching from top to bottom, the whole being put on to a plain band encircling the waist. A very supple circle of fine steel lies concealed under each flounce, but the whole skirt is charmingly light of weight.

-An inclination is shown to make lower soft crowns of silk, of lace and of beads for bonnets with straw or beaded brims, a fashion that may prove popular for the theatre. These are handkerchief crowns in soft, easy folds, with some of the corners turned up in points in front. They are made Gould is said to have recently pulled a of surah, wrought with beads, or of 105-pound road wagon a half mile in repped silk of rich quality, yet very 1.12. soft, and also of lace.

-Spring mantles are short and scarfment or by the indwelling of a devil like; contrasting materal covers the turf by winning the first race at Memarm from the shoulders to the elbows, phis with Rose. In and long, narrow fronts end in rosettes or bows of ribbon, or in tassels of jet. Passementerie mantles are novel, and there are lace and grenadine and silk present season. mantles that are covered with jet ornabut they are many thousands of times ments. Some fringes extend from the shoulder to the end of the mantle, covering it entirely, and there are also fringes thirty-seven inches deep, made of separate jet strands, that cover the long fronts of the mantle.

-Mantles for the demi-saison are made in the shape of a redingote, quite plain at the sides, and opening plaited part. The material is French or Indian cashmere or very light fancy cloth. In some models the plain parts alone are of woolen material, and the plaited ones of faille or gros-grain silk. This is very pretty in soft shades of beige, gray or fawn color, with ornaments of silk passementerie to match the Greeks do not appear to have em- upon the back and front skirt and

-Watered silk is shown in some new patterns, or, more correctly speaking, very old styles revived-styles that were old in the days when the most chase," and who, therefore, is inter- ancient of our living votaries of fashested in hounds. The goddess Diana ion were in their early youth. There is fled; but if M. Gaidoz be right the are moires with brocaded figures in power of the goddess in the matter of them and with wandering lines or bydrophobia is not yet extinct; it has only been handed on to St. Hubert. trickling over the smooth surface of the young goods.

-The most fashionable style of silk just now is French faille of the soft, rich quality called veloutine. A very handsome visiting dress of this style of faille, in a medium shade of steel-gray, is slightly draped in front and at the back and slit open all the way down on the left side to show an underskirt of dark blue and steel-gray shot glace silk. of the shot silk, which comes down choice stock, including several Messeninto a deep point both in front and at | ger Chiefs and two out of the dam of the back. The sleeves are entirely of Prince Wilkes. Their stallions are the shot silk, with small peaked revers

of the steel-gray faille. -Jackets for the street are made of barred or striped cloths of dark colors, eleventh century, and even then was or if the favorite Suede and tan styled "the ordinary manner." The shades that are always used in the process is called la taille. The patient spring, and are now worn with a vais taken into the treasury of the abbey, riety of dresses. Both double and where the relics lie. The penitent (for single breasted jackets will be worn, that is the technical term) kneels be- and many are completed by a hood fore the priest, who recites certain made very full, broad and round, or formulæ, after which the penitent ut- else more slender and sharply pointed. ters a brief prayer to St. Hubert. Then | Horn buttons, with eyes in the centre, the priest, with a pen-knife, makes a or else tinted pearl bottons, are used in shallow incision in the skin of the fore- | two rows on the double-breasted coats; for single-breasted coats and smaller lasting or braid buttons.

-A walking dress has a skirt and vest of diagonal striped woolen material in two shades of sage green, bodice and overskirt of biscuit delaine, striped with green. The pointed trimming of the bodice, the revers, cuffs, epaulets and collar are of broche velvet. Another walking dress has an underskirt of pale blue delaine, trimmed with golden brown velvet ribbon; overskirt and jacket of pale blue delaine, pointed with shaded brown florets, revers, collar and cuffs, of Detroit, has received a letter from ure of landing many of the game fishes of golden brown velvet, vest of the A. J. Prince Smith, dated at Vienna, of our waters. Among those which plain delaine. The next is of cigar- Austria, stating that the trotting mare gentleman happening to sit at church have furnished the most sport is the brown cashmere, with panels and vest Phyllis, record 2.15; which he purin a pew adjoining one in which sat a blue or channel cat. Of all the fish of oak and brown brocade, The bodice chased recently for exdort to Austria, young lady, for whom he conceived a that I ever hooked it makes the hardest is trimmed with large metal buttons.

the spot, but the place not suiting a the water and rush through it with called tison, or red-hot charcoal, such ing, Ont., for the sum barely a month formal declaration, the exigency of the their mouths open, thus making it as one sees in a wood-fire just be- ago. Phyllis was bred and raised and case suggested the following plan: He | much easier to conquer and land them; fore it is consumed to ashes; it is taught to trot by Charles Wagner and politely handed his fair neighbor a while the catfish takes the hook in its trimmed with one deep flounce of the was 13 years old. 161 hands high, by Bible (open) with a pin stuck in the mouth and starts for the bottom of the satin, veiled over with black lace. The Phil Sheridan, dam by Tom Sayers. verse fifth—"And now I beseech thee, test the tackle of the best expert. I lady, not as though I wrote a new have had more real sport with it than gathered lace border puffings, with a commandment unto thee, but that with any other fish I ever tackled. It underskirt is suitable to wear with an kind which we had from beginning, that we is full of fight from the strike to the elegant costume. Others are of plain 1883, by Major B. G. Thomas, at the whipped cur he crawled at my feet and love one another." She returned it, landing net, and requires longer to blue or rose-colored surah, trimmed begged for mercy. His master had pointing to the Second Chapter of bring it to land than any other of its with white lace very discreetly stiff. ened with whalebone, and are meant to Messrs. Cinn & Morgan for \$1475. to wear either with evening dresses or As a 2-year-old he started eight times, else with elegant matinees to match.
The matinee, as our lady readers are aware, is a long, half-fitting jacket which forms part of the coquettish dishabilly of a lady of algorithms.

As a 2-year-old he started eight times, winning five, including the Horse Traders' Stakes at St. Louis, in which he beat Ban rupt and Blue Wing. He habilly of a lady of algorithms are started eight times, winning five, including the Horse Traders' Stakes at St. Louis, in which he had beat Ban rupt and Blue Wing. He habilly of a lady of algorithms are also won as Saratoga Stakes, and at habille of a lady of elegance. The Monmout fashionable matinee this spring is of Stallion S light-colored surah, trimmed with gin purch white lace, forming a ruche round the had a bad ! neck and coming in a quilling down fornia was —Professor Gleason, the horse trainer, will appear at London, England, July 4, and then "do" the Continent. of twilled lace to match upon the skirt.

HORSE NOTES.

-Dr. Marshall should get up some gentlemen's road races, -Sam Keys wants to sell his pacer

Charley Friel, record 2.18, -Beacon Park, Boston, will soon be cut up into building lots. -Sheridan has been selected as star-

ter for the St. Louis Spring Meeting. -What has become of the "Dutch pacers?" Are there none any more? -John Madden has purchased the br. g. Pegassus from Robert Young.

-Jack Phillips drove John Madden's ch. s. Sortie, 4 year old, a half mile in 1.26 recently. -Dick Roche has secured the pooling

privileges for the St. Louis Spring -Charles Wagner, former owner of

Phyllis, has purchased Lena Turpin, record 2.40, for \$500. -Byron McCielland has sold his 3year-old King Ban colt, Jaubert, to

Green Morris for \$500. -Captain Elmhurst, of Kentucky, has just imported twelve thoroughbred mares from England.

-Dan Strouse says he has a "corker" now, and likes him better than his old favorite horse Nigger. -John C. Rulon, of Swedesboro, N.

J., has a 5-year-old colt by Messenger Chief that is quite speedy. -A. M. Quinton, of Trenton, N. J.,

has purchased the ch. s. Naaman from J. H. Schultz, of Brooklyn. -The little bay pacing mare Jennie

-Mr. Morrissey, owner of Montana Regent, signalized his debut on the

-Mr. Corbett offers to bet \$2500 to

\$5000 that Guy Wilkes will lower his record to 2.134 before the end of the -Mr. George H. Clay, of Lexington, Ky., lost, recently the bay mare Witch.

foaled 1882, by St. Martin, dam Witchery, by Waverley. -J. H. Schultz, of Brooklyn, has

purchased from General B. F. Tracy the bay mare Mayenne, by Wedgewood, dam Bicara, by Harold. -John Condon has purchased a

quite plain at the sides, and opening black gelding, 6-year-old, from Russel' both in front and at the back over a Railey, of Versailles, Ky. It is claimed the horse can trot in 2.30. -It is said that nearly all the money

with which Billy Gilmore has been backed for the Suburban comes from Nashville, where the greatest confidence in his ability to land the great event exists. -The Detroit Driving Club has de-

cided to offer \$25,000 in purses to be trotted for at its summer meeting, July 19, 20, 21 and 22. Entries are to close May 16, to be payable on the installment plan. -Bob Young when speeding his

horse on the track does not seem to stand "pinching." When another person with his horse gets to Young's wagon wheel he gradually pulls over in

white are among the regular evening on April 8. He was owned by Mr. Paul H. Hacke and was a half brother to Prince Belmont. -Jack Hayden, record 2.23 has been bought by Dr. William Sheppard, of

Ottawa, Ill., at a reported price of \$6000. Thomas Fitzmaurice, who sold him, is said to have purchased him from a band of gypsies a year ago for -We have received a catalogue from The bodice is peaked and put on | Engletree Stock Farm, Marietta, Lan-

with plaited fronts to a shoulder-piece caster county, Pa. They have some Storm King and Henry. -The Indiana and Michigan Trotting Circuit, consisting of Terre Haute,

> and East Saginaw, will hold meetings covering the date from June 7 to July 15, and offering \$28,650 in purses for trotters, pacers and runners. -Mambrino Time, by Mambrino Patchen, dam Puss Prall, the dam of Lady Stout, 3-year-old, record of 2.29, died on the 13th inst., at the home of his owner, I. B. Stout, Woodford county, Ky. Mambrino Time was the sire of the ch. m. Four Corners; the

Columbus, Jackson, Lansing, Ionia

Macey Bros. gave her a record of 2.28. He was also the sire of Emmett, 2.291. -A dispatch states that a big match has been made, to be run on the third day of the Memphis spring Meeting. It is said that the owners of Montana Regent, Elkwood, and Jim Gray have agreed to nominate those horses, and that Captain Brown will be willing to add Troubadour or Blue Wing, The stakes are to be \$500 each; \$1000 added by the club, and the distant to be a

mile and a quarter. -George W. Voorhis, the ex-driver, died on shipboard. The mare was val--Another is of merveilleux satin of ued at \$13,000, having been bought of

> Park the rich Champion s, after which Mr. Haghim for \$20,000. He the time, and in Calited for it, but was a the Kentucky Derby, scratched, and his