

Slumber Song.

Slumber has lulled the note
In the thrush's tender throat;
But "chirp" the cricket sings,
And the moth's dark wings
Flutter along the night,
Through the pale starlight.

THE MYSTERIOUS PACKAGE.

I was only a schoolboy when my
aunt, a kind-hearted maiden lady
of middle age, at my urgent request
for a story, told me of the following remarkable
occurrence.

stood with us in the hall, and had a
first begun to bark, but had been quickly
silenced by a low command from
Mildred. I saw that the maid-servant,
who stood by, shared my uncomfortable
feelings, and she assisted very readily,
after the departure of the men, in barring
the door and seeing to the safety of the
window fastenings.

"Very good, miss," he answered.
"Pleas bring the dog to the door, and
keep him there till I want him."
"So off went Jones with his lamp,
his dagger, and his rope, and the
servants following closely with the dog,
who seemed to possess a strong con-
sciousness of something being amiss.

The Little Newsboy, or, Honesty is the
Best Policy.
It was in the month of February
when my story begins, and nearly dark
in the great city of New York. The
wind was blowing a perfect hurricane;
snow flew in every direction; and "Jack
Frost" appeared anxious to bite peo-
ple's ears and noses whenever he could
get a chance.

FASHION NOTES.
-A very handsome border is com-
posed of diagonal, armor and satin
stripes very effectively arranged. Other
borders have fine saffron grounds.
-The revers of the Directoire
period is now seen on low waists as
well as on high ones, and the front of
the corsage is elaborately decorated.

HORSE NOTES.
-J. T. Carmody has purchased East
Viol.
-Oriflamme has been blistered three
times during the winter.
-Firenzi will probably never start
in another handicap race.