Never a stir 'mid the stars Of the jasmine at the bars Of her casement, looking away Toward the unborn day, Mount and an entrance win, steal in my song, steal in! Soft may thine eyelids meet; Sleep on, O sweet!

Steal in, but breathe not above The lowest whisper of love; Hover around her there In that holy air; Glide into her dreams and be A memory of me. Soft may thine eyelids meet; Sleep on, O sweet,

## 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.

The time was midwinter, and the roaring winds shook the casements and moaned dismally as we two sat before a blazing fire.

"As you know," began Aunt Betsey, "my early years were spent in England, where I was born. I was about sixteen when I was invited to go and stay with some relatives in Sussex, whom I had never seeu. My life had been somewhat monotonous, and, wild with delight at the prospect of a change of scene, I looked anxiously for my parents' permission to accept the invita-

"After some deliberation, the desired permission was given; so, early one morning, accompanied by my father, I set out in high spirits for my destination, arriving there in the pleasant twilight of an autumn evening.

"Our friends gave us a cordial reception. Squire and Mrs. Oldham were staid, good-tempered, rather elderly people, and their two daughtersgirls of eighteen and twenty-as merry and wild as I could possibly desire, Their names were Mildred and Janet.

"The house, standing in its own grounds and surrounded by lofty trees, was old and spacious, with many long corridors and passages, and plenty of rooms of all sizes and descriptions. I can recall so well the great entrance It was of immense size and gloomy, and from it ascended a wide staircase, which led to an open gallery above. Many happy, merry evenings I have spent in that old hall.

"During my stay with my Sussex friends, Mr. and Mrs. Oldham went to spend a few days at a gentleman's house a few miles distant from their own, and it was while they were absent that the alarming occurrence I am about to relate to you took place.

'The household consisted of a butler and four maidservants. The coachman, who lived in a cottage in the grounds about a quarter of a mile distant, was now absent with his master and mistress. The butler was a pompous, stately, middle-aged man, given somewhat to patronizing, though always respectful in his manners to us young people; he evidently considered the safety of the house at his peculiar charge, and was very particular in the extinguishing of fires, and in looking after the safety of the fastenings of

doors and windows. "We had heard of one or two robberies being committed in the neighborhood: but we did not feel nervous, and my cousins placed great dependence on a huge black dog which always slept at

night in the hall. "One evening-I believe it was the third after Mr. and Mrs. Oldman's departure-my cousins and I were sitting chatting merrily round the fire in a large room which opened from the hall -1 think it was about seven o'clockwhen there came a pull at the frontdoor bell, and, after a short delay, the butler answered it. Presently, hearing a somewhat prolonged parley outside, we opened our room door and peeped out.

'Two men, apparently much exhaust. ed, stood at the lower end of the hall, while on the ground at their feet lay a large, long package, something like those carried by country peddlers. Opposite to them stood the butler and one of the maid-servants, and a stormy discussion seemed going on between them. Mildred, my elder cousin, after a few moments' pause, walked forward and requested an explanation. One of the men, rather a respectable-looking mdividual, I thought, advanced toward her, and, making a low bow, began to

" Madam,' he said, 'we have brought this bale of goods to your house by mistake; we were to have taken it to Mr. Needham's,' mentioning a gentleman's house about five miles distant, 'but have carried it here instead. We are much exhausted, for we have walked far, and the night is tempestuous, and we feel that we can take it no farther. Will you kindly allow us to leave it here till morning?"

"Mildred looked at the butler inquiringly before she answered. The old servant shook his head with a doubtful and suspicious air, whereupon the man who had just spoken observed,

... We do not ask for lodging for ourselves, madam; we shall make our way to the nearest public house. It is only the pack that we wish to leave. It is very heavy, and we will call for it in good time to-morrow. We throw ourselves on your compassion.'

"'Let the poor men leave their large package, Mildred,' said Janet, my younger cousin, 'and have it put in the ante-room until to-morrow.

"Mildred assented, and, in disregard of the frowns and ominous looks of the butler, ordered the pack to be carried into a little room near the entrance. "This was done, and glad and thank-

ful was I to see the door bolted and bar- ger and two pieces of strong rope. "You are not going to kill him?" red behind the formidable strangers. It seemed to me a dangerous risk, in our implored Janet. thinly-peopled household, to admit two strangers at that time of the evening. little prick, however, will do no hurt. I must take care of my master's house.' about the hall in a surreptitious man-oer, and especially eyed the dog, which ed Mildred.

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.

"Later in the evening I met her on the stairs, und she stopped me, "'I do not like the look of that bun-

dle at all, miss,' she said; 'it looks to saw it move-once, when it was lying on the hall floor, and again now, for I have been in to look at it.'

"I smiled, and telling Harriet not to be whimsical,' passed on, and rejoining my cousins, I told them what Harriet had said to me, and proposed going to take a look at the mysterious package.

"Taking a lamp with us, we proceeded to the little apartment wherein it was placed. It lay on a wooden settle which stood on one side of the room. It was enveloped in a brown wrapper, was very long, and thicker in the middle than at the two extremities. Somehow I did not like the looks of it at all; but my fears were of such a vague nature that I did not like to express them. As we crossed the hall on our return to riet who was hovering about with a very uneasy and mysterious expression on her face.

"'What is the matter, Harriet?' asked Mildred.

"Oh, miss, I am so frightened about that pack. I cannot rest, and I am sure I cannot go to bed while it is in the house!'

"'You are very ridiculous, Harriet,' replied Janet. 'I am sure the men were very respectable looking individuals-only two shopmen. We have just been looking at the pack, and it did not move, though I gave it a good squeeze. I am sure there is nothing in it to alarm you,' "Harriet looked very pale, and shook

her head warningly. "Ten o'clock came, and my cousins and I were thinking of betaking ourselves to our sleeping apartments, when we heard a door in the hall violently shut and locked. Immediately afterwards Harriet rushed in upon us and terics. She was speedily followed by the butler, looking pompous and stiff as ever, but with a certain expression

of unquiet on his fat, grave face. "What is the matter, Jones?' asked quickly. Do try to be quiet, Harriet.' "'Oh, the pack is alive!' shrieked Harriet.

"'Hush, Harriet!' said Mildred, calmly; 'let Jones tell us. I heard you lock a door, It was that of the anteroom, in which this unfortunate pack is placed, I suppose?'

"'It was, miss,' replied Jones, sententiously; 'and the dog is in the hall,' he added. " 'So far good,' said Mildred, com-

posedly. 'And how, pray, do you know that the pack is alive?' "'You see, miss,' answered Jones, 'ever since that pack has been left here, Harriet has been in a very distracted state of mind-frightened out of her senses, in fact.'

"'I saw the thing move when it was laid in the hall,' sobbed Harriet. "Go on, Jones,' interposed Janet,

"Jones continued: "So before we went to bed, miss Harriet persuaded me to come and take another look at the package. You know I did not at all approve of its be-

ing left, miss,' he added. 'Never mind that,' said Mildred, 'tell us what you have seen.' "Well, miss, I thought it great nonsense, but I went. We took hold of the bundle, and turned it about a little, but could make nothing of it. Presently Harriet found a small hole in the wrapper. She pulled the rent

rather more open, and looked in. I The boy is sharp enough; he has his disaw her face change. She turned and rections, and is to bring a party from drew me out of the room, pulled the the village to this door by the same door to, and locked it. That is all I way that I took.' know at present, ladies,' and here Jones "More than an bowed to us politely. "Harriet had now become quieter, so

Mildred inquired: "'What did you see, Harriet?" "The girl shivered and covered her

face with her hands. "'Come, Harriet, speak,' said Mildred, becoming a little pale. "Yes, tell us, and instantly!' cried Janet.

"Harriet took her hands from her face and looked up. "'It was an eye, miss,' she said, in

looking eye-and it glared at me!' she added, with a repressed shriek, "We looked at each other in mute consternation.

"Was it a living eye, do you think, Harriet?' I asked. "'Yes, it was alive, miss, I am sure,

she sobbed. 'Oh, what shall we do? It looked so malignant and terrible!' "We looked at each other a few moments, and then Mildred spoke: "I can scarcely believe that you are

right, Harriet,' she said; 'I fancy that your imagination must have been making a goose of you.' "'Still, Mildred,' I ventured to say, 'Harriet may be right, and it would be well to do something at once. This

may be a plan to rob the house when we are all in bed.' "'And murder us all!' shricked Har-

"Janet began to cry, and meanwhile the butler had left the room. " 'Where is Jones?' inquired Mildred suddenly observing his absence. 'Let us go and find him and see what is best

to be done.' "She passed into the hall and we followed. Jones was rummaging in a large closet, the door of which stood open; he had a lamp in his hand. The other servants stood by, and we together waited for him to emerge. He was rather a long time, so Mildred went

close to the door and whispered: 'What are you doing there, Jones?' "Jones made no reply, but came out armed with an old rusty-looking dag-

". 'Never fear, miss,' replied Jones; 'a little prick, however, will do no hurt. must take care of my master's house.' a Henrietta cloth, than which no "'We will come with you,' whisper- higher compliment can be paid to any

". Very good, miss,' he answered. Please 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, we and the servants following closely with the dog, who seemed to possess a strong consciousness of something being amiss.

"Jones opened the door of the little room quietly, and went in and placed his lamp on a side-table which stood near. Then at once, dagger and ropes in hand, he walked toward the pack, me alive, and twice I have fancied I | which still lay on the settle; but I now observed that there were one or two rents or or enings in the wrapper.

"There was deep silence among us for a moment or two, interrupted only by the low growlings of the dog, who became manifestly more and more uneasy, and was with great difficulty restrained from rushing into the room. Then there came a scene of noise and confusion. Jones reached the pack, and throwing the ropes over his arm, and still clutching the dagger, stooped to inspect the slit in the wrapper where Harriet had asserted she had seen an eve. At that moment one of the most fearful and terrible yells I have ever heard broke from between the folds of the wrapper. The pack struggled violently, then rolled over and fell heavily the sitting-room we encountered Har- to the ground, while a choked voice begged for mercy; at the same time a all the food he had tasted this day, knife was seen endeavoring to effect an opening. The screams of the servants, | couraged? the hysterical sobs of Janet, and the loud howlings and whinings of the dog. who was still restrained by Mildred from rushing frantically into the room, made a din that I can never forget,

"I remember that Jones also looked out. Before the man in the pack had time to free himself from the wrapper. Jones had managed, despite his opponent's struggles, to pass the ropes several times round and round him, and to secure them. By the time he had accomplished this we had all become pretty made to lie down in the hall, while Mildred and I and two of the servants -the terrified Harriet not being one-

went into the room. "The pack presented a very ludicrous appearance. The wrapper had been slit open from the center upward, and sank on the nearest chair in violent hys- displayed the figure of a man, apparently of about thirty years of age, ly ing in it, the ropes wound round him. He had a long, pale face, a brown, grisly beard, and eyes that glanced doubtfully from Jones and his dagger-Mildred, starting to her feet. 'Tell us | who knelt beside him-to us, as we approached him. He was perfectly mute, and refused to answer any questions. "See, he has got a whistle," cried one

of the servants. "Jones instantly seized it, and, after a few moments' consideration, beckoned Mildred out of the room, I fol-

" 'Young ladies,' he said, 'the man is now secure and his accomplices will not attempt to enter much before midone of her boys into the village for assistance? We could then probably se- How did it happen that you returned cure all the villains, "But you may be attacked by them

on the way,' urged Mildred. "'No fear, miss; I can slip unseen behind the surubs in the darkness.' "Go, then, and quickly,' said Mil-

'You are sure that the man is dred. quite safely bound?' "'Quite so, miss; but perhaps you would like to ask the consent of the

household before I leave you?" "Mildred soon obtained our consent to the plan, and Jones was cautiously let out of a small side door. In about twenty minutes-which had seemed like two hours to us-he returned, and his low tap was instantly answered.

"'It is all right,' he said; 'I have seen and heard nothing of the two men.

"More than an hour passed away; then a low tap was again heard, and six men appeared, accompanied by the boy who had been sent to fetch them.

"About midnight Jones opened the shutters of a casement window in the hall and blew a low whistle; the whistle was responded to by another, and two men presently appeared at the open casement. Jones drew back into the darkness of the hall and silently allowed them to enter. The moment their feet touched the hall floor they were seized and pinioned. Taken utterly by horror-stricken tones, 'such an awful surprise, they offered no resistance, and were easily secured,"

"And where were you, auntie," I said, "during this scene?" "We stood in the gallery above," replied my aunt. "The boy, who had received his directions, soon brought forward a lantern, and we also had lights at hand in the gallery."

"Were the men tried, auntie? and what was their punishment?" "Yes; they were conveyed to the county prison, and, on their conviction, were sentenced to transportation for life. The butler, as you may imagine. was handsomely rewarded,"

## Artistic Decoration.

A very pretty, as well as a very useful article is a paper and envelope holder. In order to make it, take a long strip of heavy white or tinted paper, such as is used for water color painting, and turn up one end to form a pocket, point the other end like an envelope. Cut little slits to fasten the pocket with narrow ribbon, also the flat. Paint a nice spray of flowers on. A calendar or thermometer can be put on which will make it better yet. This will make a pretty present. The monogram of the individual to whom it is to be given can be put on very easily. Can have it stamped on, and anyons ery. with a little ingenuity can easily paint in a cake for fifteen cents, and used with water, just like any water color paints.

-There are several new grades of cashmere. One especially deserving of notice is the all wool Australian cashmere with slik finish. This goods is very wide, and drapes as gracefully as

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 peoples' ears and noses whenever he could

get a chance. Pedestrians hurried to and fro; and those who had overcoats wrapped themselves more closely and were eager to reach home and shelter from the blinding storm. Some were cheered for tips or wings, with the thought of the many smiling faces that would greet them on ar.iving at their destination, and the delightful evening spent with one's family around a cheerful fireside; while others were thinking of the many hungry mouths to feed and a gloomy, cheerless basement which they called home.

Willie, the little newsboy, plodded on, with his bundle of papers hanging on his arm, and his hands and feet nearly frozen with the cold. Nobody cared for a paper to-night, and every one seemed in a hurry. Where, oh, where were the few pennies to come from that would buy dear mother some supper! He had not even a cent, and he was so HUNGRY! one little roll being Do you wonder that he was dis-

"E lening News! Evening News! Buy .. paper?" shouted the hoarse little fellow, but the people all passed on, not even cheering his faint heart with

the uest sign of a smile. . What shall I do? What shall I very composed and unmoved through- do?" ne thought, his eyes fast filling with tears. "I would almost dare steal if it wasn't wicked; but mother's so 'ticular about it, and always saying, 'Hone ty is the Best Policy.' I suppose 'is, but I guess she'd be pretty glad or a little supper to-night, even if quiet. The dog was silenced, and stand, and I could just hop in and take a cake and he'd never know itmother'd think I had sold papers and bought it."

As he was thus reasoning with himself a tiny voice seemed to say: "Willie, Willie Osbornel would YOU steal, when your mother is so proud of her honest son? Trust your Heavenly Father, and all things will come right!" A flush of shame slowly crept over his face as he began to realize how near he had been to yielding to a great temp-

"No; I won't steal, mother had rather go without her supper, after all, guess, than to have me a bad boy like Jem Jones."

He had just made this good resolution, when an elderly gentleman passed by, and out of his great coat pocket fell a tiny bundle, right at Willie's feet. Quick as a flash he picked it up, and started after the owner,

"Mister, O, Mister, here is some thing you have lost!" The gentleman looked around, stophave been the signal. Would you be ped, and exclaimed, "Well, well, my afraid if I slipped down to the coach- little lad, who would have thought this man's house and got his wife to send of you? most boys would have kept it,

> the Best Policy.' " "To be sure! To be sure! You have a good mother, my lad, and now tell expensive.

me your name." "Willie Osborne, sir." "So you peddle papers, do you; and how many have you sold to-night, I wonder?"

The tears rushed to his eyes as he re-

"Not one." "Not one! Well, really, that is bad any better other times?"

'Oh! sometimes I sell quite a few, but lots of nights I don't sell any." "You should follow some other business, something that is more paying. But, tell me, have you any little brothers or sisters?"

"Mother and me is all there is, sir." The old gentleman smiled, patted our newsboy on the head and said: "Well, I am going to help you, be-

cause you are an HONEST lad. Come row, and I will give you a place as an errand boy. You will receive a dollar a week, and after a while, should you still prove trusty, I will increase your wages. Now, here is some money to buy your supper with, and never for-get, my boy, that blessed motto: 'Honesty is the Best Policy.' "

Before Willie found breath to thank him he was gone, and our little hero style. went home that night with a very light

Years afterward, when Willie grew to be a man he often told his children how he first entered the road of success-through honesty.

## A Squirrel Hunting Cat.

Cornwell Whitmore, a Coxsackie farmer, has a remarkable cat which seems to be an unusual and valuable one. It not only catches rats, mice, birds, etc., but slaughters such game as chipmunks, gray squirrels, rabbits and muskrats. The cat has been named "Mike." The other day Mike brought to the house a large live snake about three and one-half feet long, handling it with apparent ease.

-The well-known brood mare Ballet dropped her twelfth foal-a bay filly by Hindoo-on the 26th of last month. This noted mare is the cam of Modesty, Blue Grass, Belle Lady, Longfellow, Peg Woffington and Vega, dam

-The Directoire styles evidently intend to stay some time. They seem to be becoming more and more popular. A handsome dinner dress was of brocade satin and rich beaded embroid-It was redingote style. skirt fell in pleats in the centre from it with gold paint, which can be bought the wa'st, and there were panels on each side of plain satin, very elaborately trimmed with the beaded embroidery. The vest was also trimmed with the embroidery. It made a very elegant a d stylish costume,

-Richard Roche has secured the

FASHION NOTES.

-A very handsome border is composed of diagonal, armure and satin stripes very effectively arranged. Other borders have fine sateen 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.

-Ribbons are favored as much as they were during the early part of the season, and while they are often the sole decoration they are perhaps more popular as in millinery as backgrounds

-A novelty for perfumes is the perfume "cassolette" made of ivory, in which the favorite perfume is kept in a solid form. Some ladies prefer this to the above method. It is pleasant to always have a sweet reminiscence of this kind of a lady.

-A handsome effect is produced in pretty evening and dinner dresses by a strong but harmonious contrast of color, in which the deepest and most certain hues are sparingly used. The word "certain" has only recently come into use to express the effect of color, and it makes by no means idle distinction, for many of the latest tints are really indefinite.

-Buttons whether large or small are always artistic and lend a touch of elegance to costumes. They are used for ornamenting now, besides the high collor of velvet, plush marabou, down or short fur. The buttons are frequently covered with velvet which can easily be made at home with very little expense, by buying the common wooden molds,

-For slender-armed women, the new Cromwellian cuffs are very becoming. They are fashioned after the manner affected by the Puritans. These deep stylish gold embroidered cuffs are seen, not only on coat sleeves. I did steal it; and that man has left his but on dressy tea gowns. A correspending style is adopted for sleeves which terminate at the elbow.

-Silk muslin in cream, or any color you like is used for the neck and sleeves, laid in very fine knife plaits; and gros-grain or moire ribbon about half an inch wide, gathered very full, is a favorite finish for the neck, showing about half its width above the collar, and having ends tied in a small

bow in front. -A very pretty thing which is especially adapted to a scarlet sicihenne dress, is a fichu of India silk muslin, edged with knife plaited lace. Milliner's folds of satin made in the oldfashioned way, are received for trimming tulle gowns, as well as those of heavier material, rows of these stiff folds fall in clusters of four or five, being Aurora, N. Y., the 3 year old racing placed across the front and back stallion Dr. Green, by Manbrino breadths of tule. In one notable in- King, dam by Toronto Chief, Jr. stance, rose colored folds crossing a Price, \$1250.

skirt of pale willow green tulle. warp and filling. All of the warp of gardless, by imp. Eclipse. both colors is of silk, and all of the filling is of wool, which makes it exceptionally "Please, sir, mother says 'Honesty is is especially adapted for elderly ladies and for traveling dresses. It comes in very wide goods and is not particularly Old stake, for foals of 1835.

-We have taken note of a very tasteful mourning soiree dress of black crape lisse and lace over black silk. The skirt is of crape, and entirely plaited with a thick pinked out ruche round the foot; a drapery of black lace dyk, the sire of Clingstone. falls over it in front, and is fastened here and there with pendants of beaded jet passementerie. The bodice luck, and don't you generally succeed has fronts crossed over the bosom; the left side front is finely plaited like the skirt; the right side is plain and covered with lace; it is covered over the other and fastened at the waist with a pendant, short puffed sleeve. There is a narrow edging of white crape round the edge of the bodice and sleeves.

-A very pretty though simple costume for street wear is of red and blue cashmere; the wide skirt of red cashmere has broad bands of braid sewed lengthwise, meeting at the waistline. to Wharton's big clothing store to-mor- Deep slashes in the hem show a petticoat of blue velvet; the waist is Louis XIII and has long tabs of blue cashmere, wide space between the tabs show the red skirt beneath; the tabs at | the effects of a cancer at Andover, N. the back of the waist have revers which are lined with the red; the waist and tabs in front are trimmed with Delaware, Mayflower, Irish Girl, braid like on the skirt. The drapery is Fearnaught and many others. of the blue cashmere, arranged in sash -The following is a costume worn

of lustrous white corded silk, with a over a very slight tournure. The bodice is very pretty, being quite a mark. work of art in itself. Loose folds of the white silk were carried in front, from the right shoulder to the belt, the open space in the neck was filled in with fine plaits of crepe lisse, with a pearl dog collar as a finish. The sleeves were so they could be removed, leaving a model dancing toilet. The sleeves had a dainty fall of crepe lisse edging, this being about six inches wide, and falling from the shoulders, which was designed to be left in case the sleeves were taken out. The left side of the bodice was elegantly decorated with rosettes of gold guipure. Ribbons put on in the First Empire style, were on the right side of the skirt, coming from the waist to about half way down and there tied. -An elegant lady must carry ber

perfume on herself. Up to this time they have been carried in little bags sewn in the dresses, but this fashion has now a tendency to disappear, as the powders which were used were too easily exposed to the temperature changes, dampness or other atmospherical conditions of the rooms. She ought to carry a sweet scent with her like a flower. In order to produce this she ought to be fully saturated w.th the perfume. The best way to obtain this result is to vaporize the extracts —Proctor Knott is favorite in betting dings. This is how the tree Parisian lady does, and she always resembles a lodds of 2 to 1. of scents into the inside of the clothes.

HORSE NOTES.

-J. T. Carmody has purchased Eass

-Orlflamme has been blistered three times during the winter.

-Firenzi will probably never start in another handicap race.

-Most of the New Orleans bookmakers claim to have lost money. -The Lioness has been ailing ever since McClellan purchased her at the

-Egmont, the great son of Enquirer, has been nerved, and has come through safe and sound.

Melbourne sale.

-A. H. Newton's Monmonth and Libel are very sick at the Brocklyn track with lung fever.

—Dan Honig has purchased from Walter Gratz the black colt Carboon. 3, by Reform out of Clara. -The grading of the new track of the New Jersey Jockey Club at Eliza-

beth was begun Monday February 11th. -The extension to the grand stand of the Brooklyn Jockey Club at Grave eand and removal of the new club

house will cost about \$30,000. -Peter Duryea, of Philadelphia has purchased of J. C. Blake, Tekousha, Mich., the brown mare Jessie B., 16 hands, with a 5 year old record of 2.241.

-During 1888 the aged, bay gelding Jim Nave ran more races than any other horse-sixty-five-and Persimmons won more than any othertwenty-one.

-The Rockaway Steeplechase Association announces three stakes for its cross-country meeting at Cedarhurst, near Rockaway, Long Island, June 28, July 1 and 3. -Carter, by Glengary, an obstinate

and eccentric brute, who started at New Orleans a few times, has been retired from the turf and will hereafter be used as a saddle borse. -The Carview Stock Farm (Georgetown, Ky.,) catalogue is headed by the

stallion Petoskey, by George Wilkes. James Long is the proprietor. -W. R. Allen, of Pittsfield, Mass., purchased \$60,000 worth of trotters in California and Kentucky recently-two sisters to Sable Wilkes (2,18), a sister

to Stamboul (2.14%), and four others. -Nashville and Memphis are not now members of the Turf Congress, although it is possible that one or both may join after the new rules to be

adopted in New York are formulated. -J. M. Bouse, of Pittsburg, has purchased from E. G. Hubbard, East

-Governor Oden Bowie, of Mary--A fabric that is attracting a good land, has lessed for the season of 1889 deal of attention is called a silk warp of Philip Tabb, of Maryland, the ser-Midway. The weaving has alternate vices of the bay stallion Pievna, foaled threads of black and white in both 1876, by imp. Warminster, dam Re-

-The Driving Club, of New York, will give stake races at their Septemdurable, as it is remarkably stylish. It ber meeting, one of \$5000, for the 2.30 class, and one of \$5000, for the 3.00 class. There will also be a Four Year - There is some talk that the Gor-

don stable of trotters may be sold in the spring. The list includes Guy, Clingstone, 2.14; Mambrino 2.12; Sparkle, 2.17; Nobby, Jr., 2.18%. Leontine, 2.23%; Largesse, 2.25, and Rys--John Erby, owner of the pacer

U Bet, began suit in the Supreme Court at Chicago against the Missouri Pacific Railway Company for \$5000. The horse was injured on a Missouri Pacific train which was weeked in Texas, near the Indian Territory. -The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Brooklyn Jockey Club was held on Monday February 11th and the election for Directors for 1889

resulted as follows. P. J. Dwyer, M. F. Dwyer, W. L. Scott, Richard Hyde, L. C. Behman, James Sneviln, John McCarthy, John Delmar and A. C. Washington. -Royal P. Stetson, the trainer and driver, who for a long time was located at the Point Breeze Course, died from Y. Mr. Stetson in his time handled

Hambletonian, R. P. Lady Lightfoot,

-Patron is now the sole property of C. F. Emery. Two years ago he paid A. D. Merrill, of Tilsouburg, Can., by a maid of honor at a fashionable \$12,500 for half interest in the stallion. wedding. It consisted of a short gown | Last week the master of Forest City Farm visited Tilsonburg and paid Mr. wide band of gold guipure all around | Merrill a large sum for his share of the bottom of the skirt, this hanging the great young stallion. Patron will quite straight at the back, and full likely be campaigned this season with a view of breaking the stallion high

-Sam Bryant says he has reserved the right to start Proctor Knott in the Kentucky Derby, and that if he concludes to start him he will start him, and is he determines not start him the world could not He says Proctor make him. Knott can beat Kasson or Galenor anything else of the same age. If the proposed \$5000 Merchant's Handicap materializes Bryant may enter Proctor Knott.

-Of Waxy, dam of Waxana, dam of Sunoi, 2 year old record 2.18, Senator Leland Stanford writes to us: "Waxy has been traced to her breeder in Kentucky, and proves to be by Lexington, dam by a Gray Eagle mare. The party who traced her says everything is conclusive, and that there is not a daw in his tracing. He will have it ready for publication very soon.
Waxy proves to be a full sister to
Annette." If the tracer is not mistaken he has brought to light an important fact. Annette is the dam of Ausel, record 2.20. The Gray Eagle mare, who is the dam of Annette, was by Grey Eagle, out of Mary Morris, by Medoc, and she out of Miss Obstinate, by Sumpter, Annette, by Lexington, was dropped in 1860. No produce it reported for the Grey Eagle Mary Mor-