CHANGED HER MIND.

DEAR BELLE; I went to church last night, And saw your friend. Why, he's a fright! At least I think so. What is there, pray, About his looks that made you say That I'd admire him? Goodness me! He's homely, Belle, as he can be, Monstrous mouth, retreating forehead, And goggle eyes. I think he's horrid. And goggle eyes. I think he's horrid.

* * I've seen that Mr. Knox again-* * I've seen that Mr. Knox again— Your friend, I mean, that homely man Of whom I wrote—and I declare I must admit he has an air About him that one must admire, But, Belle, I think I soon shall tire Of his rude manners. Why, the man Stared till I had to use my fan!

* * I went last night to the soirce,
And who, think you, chanced there to be?
Why, Charley Knox! We staid till four.
I danced with him six times, or more,
And he asked me—but don't you tell—
To go with him next time. Now, Belle,
I'm not in love. You'll laugh, I know,
But still I say he's not my beau.

* * Oh. Belle! Oh. Belle! what do you think That Charley Knox! Oh, dear, Oh, my!

I don't know whether to laugh or cry—

I never yet did feel so queer— I never yet did feel so queer— Just think! I am engaged, my dear.

GRANDMOTHER'S "COMING OUT" PARTY.

BY LAURA B. CULVER, IN "THE HEARTH." "Grandma dear, it's really to be one of the very loveliest affairs there has been this winter. It's my 'Coming Out,' party, you know, and mamma says it shall be just as nice a one as any of the girls had, and Gertie Flint's | than that for there was a knock at the was awfully swell. Now, Grandma, don't look shocked, that's only a bit of mother laughed as she shook her

"Remember one thing, dearie," she own little self."

"I will, grandmama, darling, I will, and if I ever begin to feel too gay and giddy I will just come up here and you marched boldly up and asked my hand, shall preach me one of your nice sermons to make me good,"and Dollie kis- his side. sed the true woman who was her chief

"Maybe, my darling, if I tell you about my first party it may amuse you party, although they were not very common in my day, but you know I was great grandfather Benham's only daughter; I had two brothers but no sister, and father and mother decided that their Dollie should have a party. They did not call it coming out in my

"Oh, yes, grandma, do tell me, I know it must be lovely," and Dollie number two settled herself on a stool at grandmother's feet with her brown curly hair laid against her knee.

just eighteen, one year younger than you, but young girls then were older at that age than they are now. Father and faithful a husband as my Tom." was one of the wealthiest farmers in that district those times, and as I was always fond of study he let me take Latin of the minister, and have a governess for French, mathematics and history for a whole year, which was a great advantage in my day. Oh, father did very well by me, and I guess he never regretted it, for I was quick to learn and bright as a cricket in those days, not at all unlike this Dollie, although maybe it seems almost impossible to you now." And the old lady. who at eighty was a beautiful example of what old age may be looked down into the eyes that looked so lovingly up into hers.

"Well. I had studied hard and the crops were particularly good that year, so one night, some time in November. father said to mother, 'Liddy'-mother's name was Lydia, but father never spoke it so. 'Liddy, don't you think we ought to give our Dollie a party? She's got to be quite a large girl, and I think it's our duty 'sides being our pleasure.'

"Of course I was all interest in a minute, and mother was almost as much interested as I. "'That's just the thing, David,' she

said 'we do owe Dollie a real nice party 'sides our pleasure, and if you're agreeable, and nothing happens to prevent, she shall have it.'

"Well, then, set the day, says father 'for I'm more'n agreeable.' "'How would Thursday week do? says mother. 'That's the-let me see -the fifth of December.'

"So it was all decided. Father engaged the 'fiddler' of that part of the country, mother went to making goodies, and I set myself to writing the invitations. I had lots of friends, and as our house was large I didn't need to leave any one. All the boys and girls of that neighborhood came, and my dear, your grandfather was the handat the portrait of a handsome old gentleman which hung where she could always see it.

"Well, they began to arrive in twos and threes and sleighfulls, and mother and I were waiting to receive them. mother in her best black silk and I ever you set eves on.

"Thomas Hayward, that's your mother said that after he came she false hair, and when they open their had hard work to make me receive mouths Thou seest their false teeth." properly, I was so interested talking girls will have their day. David and John, my brothers, were there; they each had their sweethearts, and we did have a gay time.

"After they had all arrived the fiddler struck up a lively tune and we Curson's Mills, Mass., was greatly astripped it gayly for two or three hours.

By that time mother had our feast ready, and delicious it was too; how the road at her feet. Looking up she we did enjoy it. Mother was consid- discovered hovering about the spot a ered one of the best cooks thereabouts, large American eagle, which had eviagate Hustle--You can't afford to and she had taught me so that I was dently secured the fish from one of the waste any more time. You must be 26 not far behind her. Well, we took a neighboring brooks.

long time at that, and when we got through father proposed some games, so David volunteered to be blindman for a good game of blindman' buff, and

we all joined in. "As I said before, I was very of foot in those days, and they all tried to catch me, but one after the other failed till finally your grandfather was caught, and he vowed he would catch By that time the fun waxed fast and furious; five minutes passed and he had not caught me, when at an unon a pair of new high slippers, fresh from New York, and they clicked as I walked.

He made one dive, and dodge as I might he had me fast. As he was taking off the bandage he stooped and whispered, 'You know what that means to me, Dollie. Oh! If I could only catch you for life.' But I only tossed my head, and took my turn as idiot, I calmed down, and after that we played more quiet games, and finally wound up with the Virginia Reel-

"Everybody said 'twas a great success, and we went to bed tired out but

happy.' "The next morning, as I was going through the hall, I found one of Tom's driving mittens which he had dropped in the hurry of getting off the night before, and then I began to think to myself, he will be coming for it soon, and-but I did not get any further heart beating like a trip hammer. when father and mother came in, he and I, blushing away like a piny at

"Well, mother and father liked Tom, and the end of it was, he went off home with the promise he wanted, and I went singing around the house, so hapa bit. Yes, indeed, I did have a lovely py and preoccupied that I upset a pan of milk and the boys made all manner of tun of me," And here Grandmamma stopped and laughed, "What a silly child I was to be sure," she said.

> "Oh, Grandmamma! I think it was splendid, but my party won't have any such ending as that, I'm afraid," and pretty Dollie the second took her turn

at "blushing like a piny." "I hope not, dearie, Grandmother can't spare her sunbeam yet," and as Dollie kissed her and went down stairs, she sat and smiled at the portrait "Well," began grandmother, "I was | which hung on the wall, though there was a drop in each eye as she said, "I hope she will have as good and kind

A Praying Saloon-Keeper

Bangor, Me., Feb. 1.—The recent revival throughout the State of the prohibitory law, due to the Republican administration desiring to placate the Temperance party, has led to the revival of the old female crusading band of prayers, whose means of driv. ing away obnoxious liquor-dealers is to constantly besiege their places and hold impromptu prayer meetings therein.

Several saloons have been closed here by this means, and last night an attack was made upon the saloon of Robert O'Brien. The latter was equal to the emergency. When the band appeared his restaurant was nearly full of customers. The proprietor invited the ladies to seats, and asked them to pray, and then himself offered the following prayer:

"Almighty Creator in heaven, thou Who hast made the heaven and the earth, and created man in Thine own image as ruler of this earth, whilst animals are living on grass and water, thou didst teach thy servant Noah to make wine, and Thou didst not punish son, Jesus Christ, transformed water ingreat reformer, Martin Luther, said: 'He who does not love wine, women and song remains a tool all life long.' And all the great men upon this earth have been drinking of the wine Thou hast given Thy children upon this earth.

"O. Lord, we pray Thee, have pity upon these women here who are not grateful for Thy gifts. They dress extravagantly, and lead their husbands, by other extravagances not tending to somest one among them." And the ing them of all pleasures of this world, yea, driving them to suicide.

"O, Lord, have mercy upon these Thou hast given them, but they are the in as handsome a pale blue satin as their figure is not as Thou hast made whom you come in contact. it, but they wear humps upon their grandfather, was among the first, and Lord, that their head-dress consists of backs, like camels. Thou seest, O

"O, Lord, these women want men with him. Maybe I was, for young who will patiently accept all this without using the power Thou hast given to man, that all women shall be subject to man. Amen."

-A lady returning to her home in

"Till Death Shall Part,"

BY ROSE SEELYE MILLER. I have heard it said that to write well upon a subject, one must know nothing of that subject except by theory. If lack of knowledge is needful to write well upon the subject of marriage, then

I can only write ill, for I am married. I do want, however, to say a few words in favor of marriage, so much seems to be written against it, and when I consider the infelicity of some wedded couples, I cannot wonder at it. There lucky moment, or perhaps it was a is one fact, however, that impresses itlucky moment, as I was crossing from one side of the room to the other he and that is this. Persons happily marheard me. He knew my step, as I had ried cannot candidly write against that which they know very greatly augments their own happiness. Therefore, when I find people talking against marriage, I arrive at one of three conclusionsthe person is unhappily married, or is not married at all and is expressing a theory, or the views presented are not

candid. Now, why not look at the matter fairly? I think there are very few girls so foolish as to expect an unclouded life, blindman, playing so excitedly that I even when married to the man of their ran into a table and upset every thing choice. There may be some such. I on the floor, then, calling myself an am glad that I do not know many girls marked that such a condition of affairs of that stamp.

vocate a thoughtless assuming of the said: marriage ties: There are so many cautions, so much said about the seriousness of the step that a girl's mind is apt to become filled with forebodings, and she wonders if all men are brutes—if none of them are to be trusted. I know at time. This crowd is onery, Reuben., least of one girl who was so strongly influenced by these croakings against marriage that she made herself and lov- Reuben. er miserable for years, before she could quite consent to name the day. The time was set vaguely for spring or au- Reuben-mighty level." door and I went to answer it with my tumn, or some other time, but was put off and put off. For one reason or an- his hat on his ear and sailed out to spit.

slang," and Dollie Laigh looked such Good morning, Dollie, he said, 'I other, until the patient lover decided over his shoulder, hunt old Parke up a sweet, bewitching sinner that grand- think I dropped one of my driving mit- that patience had had its perfect work, and call him a hog thief. He had tens last night, have you happened to see it? I answered that I had just and the two married. Their married mouth when something hit him and he found it, and running to get it where I life is an ideal one. They work hard, dropped, and in less than two minutes said, "you are only nineteen, and I | had dropped it on the hall table, hand- | but the hours spent together are happy | there was fighting for two blocks up don't want my Dollie spoiled. Be ed it to him, and he said, standing there ones. They are both human-both and down the street. Rube's old sweet, frank and simple; don't try to and looking down into my eyes, 'Dol- commonplace. There are trials, and father was in the bar of the hotel taking copy girls in society, but just be your lie, is that the way you mean to give differences of opinion, but beneath it all, a drink. The sounds of conflict brough me the mitten?' And I foolishly an- and beyond it all, is the strong course of him out just as Reube crawled up the swered, 'No,' and that's about all, only true love, whose flow is all the stronger hotel steps. He had a broken nose, a when father and mother came in, he and sweeter, because of obstacles to be broken jaw, two black eyes, a scalp overcome, faults to be overlooked, forbearance to be practiced. Want may come in at the door but love need not

> nonopolize or money buy. I have heard married women say, "If I had never married, if I were free, I It may be possiwould never marry;" ble that these women are just a little to blame if the lover has been entirely lost in the husband, though to the wife that be able to dig sassafras fur six months name husband ought to be the sweetest to come! one on earth.

the one sweet gift which the rich cannot

acea for all ills. I think many of life's and warm up a little.' gravest mistakes are made when people marry. I sometimes wonder why it is that so many miserable marriages are made. It seems as if they might do better, but this can never be until one an those congenial

of like characteristics. There may be such a thing as love at against it. Jonah's gourd grew up in a night and perished; it had grown so rapidly it had no corresponding strength, so could not bear the vehement east

'east wind' of common trials, in commonplace life. Never flatter yourself an exception to the general rule. Marby all means use as much would give to the selection of a new bonnet. life-long companion you should use as hero of Appomattox. much common sense.

People should be well acquainted before they marry, and before they agree to marry. They should know each other not only in company dress and manners but in commonplace dress and under the test of commonplace cares, bim for making intemperate use of it. and even when knowing each other as At the wedding of Cana, Thine only well as possible, marriage will reveal traits of character never suspected in a to wine when the juice of the grape was | previous acquaintance. Remember, one exhausted, so that the enjoyment of the thing, however, at the marriage altar guests might not be disturbed. The you take the vow "for better or for worse," "till death," not divorce, "shall part. Then if you find it is for "better," well and good, but if experience proves it is "for worse," your vow still holds, and you are bound to "love and

cherish. I believe it would be for "better nine times out of ten, providing both parties were fully determined it should be so. Avoid the first quarrel as you would avoid a draught of deadly poison. Be one in purpose of living together pleasantly. Never lay aside the courtesies you practiced in courtship. Let each one be ready to yield to the wishes of the other, and my word for it, the litladies. Look upon them; they wear the plant you called love when you mar-not even the color of the face that ried will be like a tree planted beside water, stretching forth sinning against Thee; and, not con- branches of peace and good will, budding tent with nature, paint their faces. O, and blossoming and bringing forth fruit Lord, Thou eanst also perceive that for the comfort and blessing of all with

A happy marriage is a very sweet and blessed thing, and I am glad that there are many hearts and homes that can testify to the hallowing influence of this tie. - Exchange.

MISLEADING .- Freddy Fangle-Pa pa, couldn't the old patriarchs afford to buy their clothes ? Fangle-Certainly. Why? Freddy Fangle-Because the Bible

TIME IS PRECIOUS. -Jack Hustle-Will you marry me? Rita Rustle--This is so sudden, give

says, "They rent their garments."

now. Say yes, Rita,

MAMMA'S GOOD-NIGHT.

Mamma loosens the baby's frock,
And takes off each little shoe and sock;
She softly brushes the golden hair
And pats the shoulders, dimpied and bear;
She puts on the night-gown, white and long,
Humming the while on evening song. Humming the while an evening song.
"Daytime is over;
Playtime is closing;

Even the clover,
Is nodding and dozing,
Baby's bed shall be soft and white,
Dear little boy, good-night, good-night!

Mamma kisses the little pink feet,
And the tiny hands so dimpled and sweet,
The rosy cheeks, and the forehead white,
And the lips that prattle from morn till night:
With a last fond kiss for the golden crown
Gently and softly she lays him down,
And in the hush that the twilight brings
She stands by her darling's bed and sings;
Over the billow
Soft winds are sighing;
Round baby's fillow

Round baby's fillow
Bright dreams are flying.
mes a pretty one sure to alight! Dear little boy, good-night! good night!"

-Eudora G. Bums

Reuben Started It.

It was election day in a town in Tennessee, and while the crowd of men on the streets seemed good natured and inclined to peace, there were several old pioneers who shook their heads and rebodied no good. One old farmer beck-I advocate marriage, but I do not ad- oned his son into a public stairway and

"Look a-here, Reuben, don't you start no fuss around yere to-day.'

"Fur why ?" "Kase the man who starts a fuss is gwine to get chawed to strings in no "Hain't I gwine to tell old Parke that he stole our hogs?" queried

"No, sir. He'd breed a fuss quick-

er nor scat. You jist hold yerself level, Reuben promised to and then slanted mouth when something hit him and he wound, a cut hand, and was almost naked.

"Is that you, Rube?" shouted the fly out at the window. Indeed, love is old man as he bent down to get a

Rube nodded his head. "Found old Parke and called him a hog thief, I reckon ?' Another nod from Reuben.

"Well, I told ye, and now durn yer good-fur-nuthin' hide, I hope ye won't Howsumever, bein' as a row has started, and bein' I'm allus to I do not advocate marriage as a pan- home when thar's fightin," I'll sail in

Grant's Devotion . It is doubtful, says the N. Y. Graphc, whether any chronicle or romance considers the relation practically and of the days of chivalry contains so prayerfully. If lovers quarrel before touching an instance of matrimonial marriage, I see no reason why they will devotion as that lately told of General not do the same afterwards. People Grant. When the honors came upon who are quite opposite in temperaments | the Grants, like sorrows to the house of lions, the mistress of the White House began to renew the dream of her girlfirst sight, but I believe that this grand | hood-to have her cross eyes straightenpassion is more frequently of slow ed. Wishing to surprise the president, growth than otherwise. The fact that Mrs. Grant, telling nobody, sent for the love comes slowly is more for it than most eminent oculist in America. He willingly promised to undertake the operation, which he assured her would be easy to accomplish and without danger. The good lady could not contain herself for joy, and, woman-like (am I right It is the same with the spontaneous passion misnamed love. If its growth husband, and confided to him her secret, too rapid, it cannot endure the the pleasure she had in store for him He looked wistfully into those dear eves which had held him with tender gaze that your life will be an uncommon one, through all the trials of a checkered career, and said, in a simple way, "Julia, I wish you would not change thought in regard to the matter as you them. I love them as they are, and they might seem strange if altered.' You take a good many things Nor Launcelot, nor Romeo, nor lover into consideration when you visit your of any clime or age, ever spoke words milliner; certainly, when choosing a of tenderer gallantry than those of the

Couldn't be Supposed.

A man from the West was telling a few of us in the smoker's compartment about some of his adventures in Montana, when a very young man in a very checked suit, with very red hair and freckled face, stood in the door and in-

"Did I understand that you were

from the West?" "Yes, sir.

"Way out Wast?" "Yes, sir."

"Glad to meet you, sir. I wanted to ask you about the Indians. They are

very savage, I understand.' Well, yes

"Delight in torturing their prisoners, lon't they ?' "I believe they do." "Well, sir, let me state a suppositious case," drawled the young man. "Sap-

oose I was walking across the prairies it there, far from human babitation! "But you wouldn't be."

"But suppose I was." "But it is not a supposable case." "No! Why not, sir?"

"Because the minute you got outside the dooryard a jackass rabbit would tumble you over and leave your dead body for the coyotes. Oh, no. Nothing of your general appearance could ever walk on a Montana prairie far rom habitation !" The young man swallowed at some-

thing in his gullet, tried hard to smile, and withdrew with the observation that he never could endure very much tobacco smoke. COLD COMFORT .- "We can die only

nce, ' the doctor said, consoling his patient, nearly dead.

He answered: "That where the trouble is. If a dozen times I wouldn't mind this."

A LOVER WITH REMARKABLE SAND. -- Miss Bullion-- Will your love for me last, Jack? Is it founded upon the

Jack Marigold-Why, of course it is -on your rocks.

The Obstinacy of Man.

The Remarkable History of the Famous Jones County Calf Case.

The Iowa Supreme Court has finally affirmed the decision of the lower courts on the celebrated case of Johnson versus Miller et al. better known as the Jones county calf case. The verdict of the lower court was for the plaintiff in the go astray. sum of \$1,000.

Twenty years ago Miller and Johnson owned and tilled adjoining farms in Jones county, and were considered wellto-do and prosperous. Miller lost a number of calves the total value of which was about \$45. He charged Johnson with the theft of them and had him indicted by the Grand Jury, and he was convicted on what appeared to be rather hazy testimony. The case went to the Supreme Court and was re-manded for a new trial. A change of venue was taken to Benton county, and after two appearances in the Supreme Court and three trials in the District Court Johnson was acquitted. The osts, however, had been both farmers had plastered their farms with mortgages to meet them. After Johnson's acquittal he brought suit for damages against Miller and others for malicious prosecution. This case also had a devious run through the lower and higher courts, the last trial having been in Black Hawk county, where the plaintiff was given a verdict for \$1,000. put in place, The jury returned a general verdict and also answered a number of special interrogatories that did not warrant the verdict. The Supreme Court evidently thought otherwise and affirmed the judg-

ment of the court below. The case is a monument to human obstinacy. As heretofore mentioned it has bankrupted everybody connected with it except the attorneys. The original parties to it were comparatively young men when it was begun. Some of them did not live to see the end, while those that did are gray haired and cases will almost reach \$20,000.

How Would This Look Nowadays?

One hundred years ago the leading men in the United States read in their Bibles that the body is more than raiment, but they dressed according to the advice of worldly wise Polonius:

Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy— For the apparel oft proclaims the man When Gov. Bowdoin, a tail, dignified man, reviewed the troops assembled at Cambridge, in 1786, he was dressed in a gray wig, cocked hat, a white broadcloth coat and waist coat, red small clothes, and black silk stockings. John Hancock, thin in person, 6 feet in stature, was very found of ornamental dress He wore a wig when abroad and a cap when at home. A gentleman who visited Hancock one day at noon, in June, 1782, describes him as dressed in a red velvet cap lined with fine white linen, which was turned up two or three inches over the lower edge of the velvet. He also wore a blue damask gown lined with silk; a white stock, a white satin-embroidered waistcoat, black satin small clothes, white silk stockings and red morocco slippers. Washington, at his eceptions in Philadelphia, was dressed in black velvet; his hair was powdered and gathered behind in a large silk bag. His hands were encased in yellow silk gloves; he held a cocked hat with a cockack on it, and its edges adorned with a black feather. He wore knee and shoe buckles, and at his left hip ap-

The Oldest Man on Earth

zed of Bogota, in the Republic of San Salvador.

This new Methuselah declares that he is one hundred and eighty years old, and it would seem he flatters himself.for his neighbors give the assurance that he is older than he says he is.

He is a half-breed named Michael Solis, whose existence was revealed to herself. Dr. Louis Hernandez by one of the oldest planters in the locality, who as a child knew Solis as a centenarian.

exists near San Sebastian. His skin is like parchment, his long nair, of the whiteness of snow, envelopes his head like a turban, and his look is so

They have found his signature among

sion on the doctor. Interrogated by the doctor, he answered complaisantly that his great age was due to his regular mode of living, and to his never giving up to any excess of doit!"—Drake's Magazine. any sort whatever.

keen that it made a disagreeable impres-

'I never eat but once a day," he said "but I never use any but the strongest and most nourishing foods. My meals last a half an hour, for I believe that it is impossible to eat more in that time than the body can digest in twenty-four hours. I fast the first and fifteenth of each month, and on those days I drink as much water as I can bear. I always let my foed become cold before I touch it. It is to these things that I attribute my great age."—New York Journal.

-F. Heap, a keeper of the Glen dale National Cemetery, near Richmond Va., has a desk, made in 1610, which has been in possession of the Heap family, of England. It is said to have been used by Oliver Cromwell in 1647-48 when fighting Charles 1. It is of an- boiled beet; cut the beet in slices, and tique oak, beautifully carved and highly polished.

A LIFE SAVER .-- "A great many people owe their lives to that doctor,' said Kickington. "Is he an able physician?"

"It isn't exactly that that I referred to. He is never in his office when you want him.

-The hump on the back of the dromedary is an accumulation of a peculiar species of fat, which is a store nourishment beneficently provided mond, "is what may be called moderate against the day of want, to which the use, and can rarely inflict any damage animal is often exposed. The dromedary or camel can exist for a long peri-od upon this hump without any other impressionable and easily disturbed by

Ericsson's Exactness

John Ericsson, the inventor, had not only genius but the "immense capacity for taking pains" which sometimes ac companies it. All his work was so exactly done that he could demand from workmen the most exact observance of details in the drawings fornished for their guidance, without fear that they might

When the steamer Columbia was built, engines were put in according to his designs. It was customary at, that time to get the length of the pistoh-rod from the engine itself, and a man was, one day, engaged in measuring it with a long baton. Captain Ericsson chanced to go on board, at that moment, and gong up to the workman he roared:

What are you doing there, sir ?" "Getting the length of the piston-rod,

"Is it on the drawing?

"Yes sir." "Then why do you come here with sticks? Go and get the length from the drawing sir! I do not want you to bring sticks when the drawing gives the

At another time a workman was endeavoring to put in the engines of a steamship, and found great difficulty with a small connection which is des cribed as being "crooked as a dog's hind leg." Finally he went to Ericsson and informed him that the rod could not be

"Is it right with the drawing?" was his query.

"Yes sir." "Then it will go in." And on another trial it did. The master brain had left nothing to be supplied by the ingenuity of others.—

Thoughts of the Dying.

Youth's Companion.

In the Societe de Biologie, Fere affirmed that a dying person in his last moments thinks of the chief events of bent with age and have seen their fruit- his life. Persons resuscitated from ful farms melt away in the vortex of drowning, epileptics with grave atlitigation. The total cost, as previously | tacks, persons dying and already unconestimated, in the criminal and civil scius, but momentarily brought back to consciousness by ether injections to utter their last thoughts revert, to momentous events of their life. Such an ether inection revives once more the normal disposition of cerebral activity, already nearly extinguished, and it might be possible at this moment to learn of certain important events of the past life. Brown Sequard mentions the remarkable fact that persons who, in consequence of grave cerebral affections have been paralzed for years, get back at once when dying their sensibility, mobility, and intelligence. All such facts clearly show that at the moment of dissolution important changes take place, reacting upon the composition of the blood and the functions of the organs.

Another Wonderful Dog.

A man who drives a pretzel wagon around town has a great curiosity and patent advertisement in the shape of a yellow dog. This dog is sort of Scotch terrier, and he is wonderful because he does not sit in the seat, with the driver. like ordinary dogs, but he jumps on the horse's back, runs up toward his shoulders, and, with fore-feet on the horse's ollar, he rides through perfectly at nome in his strange position. The horse trots along with a lumbering gait, which must be most uncomfortable to his canine passenger, but the dog holds his 'seat," sometimes on three feet, sometimes on two, seldom on all four. He seems to like it, too, and appears to enpeared a long sword in a polished white leather scabbard, with polished steel glances of people who see him in his great feat for the first time. The driver appears unconscious of the sensation his pet is making, but all the same he enjoys it as much as the dog does.—Chica-The oldest man in the world is a citi- go World.

Duly Warned.

"Lookee here, Jim Shipton, I jist want yer to understand who it is yer sassin'," cried an irate Dakota woman on the occasion af a trifling connubial diologue between her husband and

"I jist want ye to b'ar in mind thet it ain't none o' yer common, low down Western women yer talkin' to, but a lady born an' raised in the state of those of persons who contributed to the building of a Franciscau convent which be gosh! A lady whose par was a justice of the peace and one of the prominentest men in the town-a lady what useter sing in the choir, and who never knowed what it was to sociate with the common run o' folks till she tuk up with you, dem yer picter! An' don't you persume to raise up an' saas me as if yer was my ek'al, Jim Shipton! Don't you dare

> PARSNIP Sour .- Take about one. fourth of a pound of salt pork; chop it moderately fine and fry it out; turn the fat from it into a soup kettle; add one large onion chopped fine, half a cupful of chopped celery and two good-sixed parsnips, cut in small pieces; add salt and a little white pepper and one quart of water; cook slowly until the vegetables are tender; then pour the soup through a course sieve or colander, jamming through the pulp of the parnsips; put it on to heat again, add one pint of milk, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter and a little cayenne; do not allow the soup to boil hard after the milk is added, and after it is poured into the tureen add a teaspoonful of finely cut wipe each slice dry before cutting it for the soup.

> -John Bancroft, a man who was a tramp eight years ago, and who died recently at Portland, Ore., bequeathed all his property, estimated at \$15,000, to woman in Sacramento, Cal., who once gave him a night's lodging and breakfast and \$1 besides, together with some good advice.

> -"One good cigar smoked after each meal," say Dr. William A. Hammond, "is what may be called moderate to the system. The exceptions occur in stimulants, and sedatives or narcotics.