

CHANGED HER MIND.

DEAR BELLE: I went to church last night... I must admit he has an air...

I went last night to the soiree... I danced with him six times, or more...

Oh, Belle! Oh, Belle! what do you think happened?... I never yet did feel so queer...

GRANDMOTHER'S "COMING OUT" PARTY.

BY LAURA B. OULVER, IN "THE HEARTH."
"Grandma, dear, it's really to be one of the very loveliest affairs there has been this winter..."

"Remember one thing, dearie," she said, "you are only nineteen, and I don't want my Dollie spoiled..."

"I will, grandma, darling, I will, and if I ever begin to feel too gay and giddy..."

"Maybe, darling, if I tell you about my first party it will amuse you a bit..."

"Oh, yes, grandma, do tell me, I know it must be lovely..."

"Well, I began grandmother, 'I was just eighteen, one year younger than you...'"

"Several saloons have been closed here by this means, and last night an attack was made upon the saloon of Robert O'Brien..."

"That's just the thing, David," she said, "we do owe Dollie a real nice party..."

"Well, then, set the day," says father for "I'm more'n agreeable..."

"So it was all decided. Father engaged the 'fiddler' of that part of the country..."

"Well, they began to arrive in twos and threes and sleighs, and mother and I were waiting to receive them..."

"Thomas 'Hayward, that's your grandfather, was among the first, and mother said that after he came..."

"After they had all arrived the fiddler struck up a lively tune and we tripped it gayly for two or three hours..."

"I have heard it said that to write well on a subject, one must know nothing of that subject except by theory..."

"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 do not advocate marriage as a panacea for all ills. I think many of life's gravest mistakes are made when people marry..."

"There may be such a thing as love at first sight, but I believe that this grand passion is more frequently of slow growth than otherwise..."

"It is the same with the spontaneous passion misnamed love. If its growth is too rapid, it cannot endure..."

"Till Death Shall Part."

BY ROSE SELBY MILLER.
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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...

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MAMMA'S GOOD-NIGHT.

Mamma loosens the baby's frock, and takes off each little shoe and sock; she softly brushes the golden hair...

Mamma kisses the little pink feet, and the tiny hands so dimpled and sweet; the rosy cheeks, and the forehead white...

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...

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

"Kase the man who starts a fuss is gwine to get chewed to strings in no time. This crowd is onery, Reuben..."

One hundred years ago the leading men in the United States read in their Bibles that the body is more than raiment...

"I'm allus to when their fightin'." I'll allus and warm up a little...

It is doubtful, says the N. Y. Graphic, whether any chronicle or romance of the days of chivalry contains so touching an instance of matrimonial devotion as that lately told of General Grant...

When George Bowdoin, a tall, 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...

The oldest man in the world is a citizen of Bogota, in the Republic of San Salvador. This new Methuselah declares that he is one hundred and eighty years old...

"I just want you to bar in mind that it ain't none o' yer common, low down Western yener yer talkin' to, but a lady born an' raised in the state of Missouri..."

"I never eat but once a day," he said, "but I never use any but the strongest and most nourishing foods..."

"F. Heap, a keeper of the Glendale National Cemetery, near Richmond, Va., has a desk, made in 1610, which has been in possession of the Heap family of England..."

"A LIFE SAVER.—A great many people owe their lives to that doctor," said Kickington.

"The hump on the back of the dromedary is an accumulation of a peculiar species of fat, which is a store of nourishment beneficially provided against the day of want..."

"We can die only once," the doctor said, consoling his patient, nearly dead.

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

Twenty years ago Miller and Johnson owned and tilled adjoining farms in Jones county, and were considered well-to-do and prosperous.

The case was taken to Benton county, and after two appearances in the Supreme Court and three trials in the District Court Johnson was acquitted.

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The case is a monument to human obstinacy. As heretofore mentioned it bankrupted everybody connected with it except the attorneys.

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:

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Eriasson's Exactness.

John Eriasson, the inventor, had not only genius but the "immense capacity for taking pains" which sometimes accompanies it.

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 piston-rod from the engine its self, and a man was, one day, engaged in measuring it with a long baton.

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

"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 size."

"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.—Youth's Companion.

Thoughts of the Dying.
In the Societe de Biologie, Fero affirmed that a dying person in his last moments thinks of the chief events of his life.

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.

Duly Warned.
"Lookae here, Jim Shipton, I jist want yer to understand who it is yer sassin'!" cried an irate Dakota woman on the occasion of a trifling conubial dialogue between her husband and herself.

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