





Parted our love so sweet, Parted our kisses sweet, Parted our hearts that beat, Parted our hands that held...

JOHN'S WIFE.

"Janie," said Squire Marden, "have you got the young turkeys?" "Yes, John," Janie answered.

"And looked after the calves, and turned the chickens, and aired the turkey beds, and cleaned the cellar, and sorted over the apples?" "Yes, cousin John."

"Ah," said Squire Marden, "it's a heavy responsibility to put upon one person, all these daily duties, Janie, eh?" "I do everything to please you, John," faltered the quiet girl.

"Yes, Janie—yes, I've no cause to complain," said the squire, thoughtfully feeling his handsome, smooth-shaven chin, as he sat looking at the slender, pretty girl.

While Janie Lee, conscious that his eyes were upon her, changed from pink to pale and then back again, and worked more steadily than ever.

"I'm thinking of marrying again," said she abruptly. "Marrying again?" the squire repeated slowly.

So the lovely Squire went bent and bowed, his head began to fall, and the nuts to drop softly in the woods at night.

"Oh, how!" cried Mattie, receding with a little theatrical cry. "The idea of living in a house that is three hundred years old!"

"Good-by, everybody!" said Janie, and she started for Paris at noon to-morrow, and start for Paris at noon to-morrow.

There was a brief episode of a second or two, and then Squire Marden spoke out.

"Changed her mind, has she?" he said in a clear, ringing voice. "Well, I haven't changed mine."

"I came here to be married, and married I am," said she, and she turned to go.

"Little Janie," to the pale girl in the dove-colored silk dress, who stood at his side, "will you take the place in my love and my home, which this heartless wretch has taken?"

"Will you be my wife?" "To the day of her death Janie Lee never knew the answer."

caps of sweet milk, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt. Have the gins put hot and the oven hot, and twenty minutes will be long enough to bake them.

"This way of making a plum pudding cannot be too highly recommended: If fresh plums are in season, use them; if not, a quart can of plums put them in a basin of cold water, and wash them plentifully; soak several slices of bread in the juice then line a pudding dish with the bread, and pour the plums in. Serve cold, with cream."

"HAD NO SHOW." A Witness Who Objected to Many Questions Proposed in Court.

"Dave Kittles, who is as black as the ancient pots from which his name was doubtless evolved, was arrested on a charge of stealing a cow. Old Nelson, who had been looking after the cow as a witness, when he had taken the stand the prosecuting attorney asked:

"What is your name?" "V hat is your name?" "V hat is your name?" "V hat is your name?"

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Discharged from His Position and Unable to Pay Back a Loan of \$75.

"Look at that man leaning against the counter, and after you think you have read him tell me who and what he is."

"What do you think of him?" inquired the man who had made the remark.

"Well, that's not a bad specimen of a man, but I don't think he is worth my acquaintance."

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pected fact that you poisoned your grandmother in '97?"

"Why, don't you see, it keeps the other fellows' attention excited, and they don't go into your record all right."

"Well, perhaps it is—perhaps it is," said the other man.

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ARTISTIC TATTOOING. A Professional Tattooer Gives an Account of His Work and Its Utility.

Among the various professional singles swung to the breeze at a recent session of the Chicago Herald.

"I have been tattooed all over my body," said the man.

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An Intelligent Servant. Texas Sitings. A gentleman in Austin has a new servant, and the other day he undertook to coach him in regard to certain creditors, who invariably hounded him the first of each month with aggravating bills.

"No, no, no," replied the man, "I am not at home."

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Vigor, strength and health, all found in one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Whose Complexion betrays some humiliating imperfection, whose mirror tells you that you are faded, sallow and disfigured in countenance, or have Eruptions, Redness, Roughness or unwholesome tints of Complexion, we say use Hagan's Magnolia Balm.

Headache, constipation, liver complaint, biliousness, etc., relieved by Hagan's Magnolia Balm.

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For You, Madam, Whose Complexion betrays some humiliating imperfection, whose mirror tells you that you are faded, sallow and disfigured in countenance, or have Eruptions, Redness, Roughness or unwholesome tints of Complexion, we say use Hagan's Magnolia Balm.

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