WORKING FOR EUROPEAN TRIP

Young Lady Lays Plans to Get Father to Send Her Abroad to Overcome Infatuation.

"Good evening," he began.

"O, hello," answered she. "Let's see, I accepted you last night, did I not?"

"You certainly did," he came back. "And the night before that you refused me. You ought to be careful about those dates and not get 'em mixed."

"Well," she decided, "suppose you try again, and make it the best two out of three."

"I will not. I told you I'd die if you refused me."

"But you didn't."

"No. I wanted to live long enough to propose again. You are the only girl I ever loved."

"I believe it—you'd never spring that old chestnut if you'd ever had any experience. But what does your love amount to, anyhow?"

"It's overdrawn my salary for six weeks."

"O, you're just hateful, and I never want to speak to you again. So there's no use your following me into the next room, because I won't be there. I'll be in the library, over by the bay window."

"O, that's where I'm to come? Say, if you don't love me, why do you encourage me to keep on calling?"

"I'll tell you the truth. It's so papa will suspect that I love you, and will send me on a trip to Europe to overcome my infatuation."

NATURALLY SO.

Porker—What did you run for?

Rooster—Well, you see, I am naturally a little bit chicken-hearted.

Think It Over.

"You must not rock the baby at all," says the grave physician.

"But I think an old-fashioned cradle is so cunning, and besides the gentle motion gets the baby to go to sleep without crying for an hour," says the young mother.

"Yes, but that rocking motion is very injurious upon the child's brain. The constant swaying really damages its mind."

"Doctor?"

"Yes, madam?"

"When you were a little baby they still used cradles, didn't they?"

"Certainly. That was before science had determined so many of the—"

"Wel-l-l-l!"—Life.

At the Wedding.

Stodgers went to a wedding reception and found himself crowded in a corner with a stout lady.

"Beastly crowd," said Stodgers. "Wedding receptions are such a bore. I came only because I promised the bride. Nice little thing. Rather sweet, but tiresome. Bridegroom looks like a horrid bounder. Don't know him, do you?"

"Yes," replied the stout lady, "I'm his mother."

"How unfortunate!" stammered Stodgers, with an attempt at a smile. "Of course I must have got him mixed with his younger brother."

And then he struggled back through the crowd and went home.

Wasted Effort.

"I want you to subscribe something to the fund we are raising for the purpose of giving Senator Bunk a grand reception when he comes home from Washington. How much shall we put you down for?"

"Nothing!"

"Nothing? Why you must admit that Senator Bunk has made a great record in congress. He has succeeded in making himself one of the leaders of the most dignified deliberative body on earth."

"Yes, but he's got all the offices at his disposal filled, so what's the use?"

Another Smuggler.

"Oh, father," exclaimed the beautiful girl, after they had left the ship, "there was one thing you didn't declare. I'm afraid the customs officers will get after you unless you hurry back and pay duty on it."

"What do you mean? I declared everything we have in our trunks."

"I know. But that cold you have—you brought it from Europe, you know."—Judge.

Never Dull.

"It must be awfully dull living in a town of this size. What do you ever do for excitement?"

"Dull? Say, you don't know what you're talkin' about. I don't believe there's been a minute durin' the past year when we haven't had some kind of a church scandal goin' on."

One Wife's Way.

"Does your wife ask you for things she knows you cannot afford?"

"She hasn't asked me for a thing since we were married."

"Great! How do you manage it?"

"When she wants a thing she does not ask me, she tells me."

SKIN IN COLD STORAGE

CUTICLE KEPT ON ICE FOR A MONTH IS STILL ALIVE.

Physicians Discover That Skin Taken from the Human Body May Be Kept in Healthy Condition Indefinitely.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Through the successful outcome of an operation, performed on 18-year-old Anna Windt, the physicians at the Samaritan hospital have made a discovery which may be of incalculable benefit in the grafting of skin. The discovery is that skin taken from the human body may be kept in a healthy condition for an indefinite period and that it may then be used to replace skin that has been burned or otherwise destroyed.

Early this year a man entered the Samaritan hospital to have an operation performed. This operation included the removal of thirty-two square inches of skin from his abdomen. Dr. Babcock had this carefully rolled up and put on ice until he should be ready for the experiment. This was made thirty-five days after the skin had been removed from the male patient. Twenty square inches were taken, smoothed out, and carefully put in place on the girl's arm.

For several days the arm was examined minutely and then it became apparent that the frozen skin was "taking hold" to the natural skin with as much firmness as if it had been taken directly from living flesh.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

The Successful Men.

Perhaps it is more than true that half of the great college buildings in the land are splendid gifts from "Village Chumps," who broke away from home because they could not find a chance to expand or express themselves in their native two-by-four town, and never, or hardly ever after, got the first ghost of a show or the spare time to acquire an education.

Ahead of Optimist.

The man who accepts calamity when it hits him as so much necessary medicine administered for his own good, and makes no ugly face when swallowing defeat, even if he admits it, is not to be classed as a pessimist. Such a man is far ahead of the optimist who insists he never had anything handed him and fools himself, as he often does others.

Flies and Mosquitoes carry disease germs, especially Malaria, Chills and Fever. Two or three drops of Hamlins Wizard Oil on the insect bite will take out all the poison. Stops that itch, too.

Welsh Rabbit Recipe.

"You are a great success with a chafing dish," said the admiring guest. "Tell us how you manage it?" "It's very simple," replied Mr. Crosslots. "You take everything your wife has set out on the table for you and put it into the chafing dish. Then you light the alcohol lamp underneath and with a large spoon stir the mixture vigorously until your wife tells you to stop."

In Different Circumstances.

"Hurry, dear!" exclaimed the husband. "The fire is gaining. We must get out. Haven't you got your clothes on?" "Oh, I can't go out this way," she screams. "I couldn't find anything to put on but my bathing suit, and I'm not going to face all that crowd in it!"—Life.

ONE GOOD CIGAR IS WASTED

Man in Arkansas Failed in His Attempt to Bribe Agent Into Giving Him Lower Berth.

"Do you know what time the next train will pass through here going north?" asked a man who had been compelled to stay over night in a small town in Arkansas.

"There will be one in about twenty minutes," replied the ticket agent.

"Bully! Do you ever smoke?"

"Yes, sometimes."

"Here's a cigar that I bought in Dallas. You can't get anything like it in this town. I think you'll enjoy it. They charge 17 cents apiece by the thousand for that brand."

"Thanks. I'm afraid it may spoil my taste, but I'll take a chance on it, just the same."

"Say, can you fix me out with a lower berth for St. Louis?"

"I can telegraph to have one reserved for you on the train that passes through here at 5:30 tomorrow morning."

"No, no: I want to go on the train that's coming now. Can't you fix me out on that one?"

"Nope. I'm very sorry I can't do it."

"Oh, come on! you can arrange it some way."

"No, it's impossible."

"Well, I'll have to fix it with the conductor, then, I suppose."

"You won't be able to get a berth from him."

"I won't, eh! You watch me. There's a sleeper on the train, isn't there?"

"No."

"What! No sleeper? What kind of trains do you run on this line, anyhow?"

"Well, this one that's coming is a freight train."

Overworked.

"My husband," said Mrs. Jenner Lee Ondego, "went on a strike the other day."

"Why, I didn't know he worked at any regular job," said Mrs. Selldom-Holme.

"O, yes; he winds the clock once a week, and always has done it on Monday morning, but last Monday he kicked. He says it's an eight-day clock, and, by George, he's going to let the blamed thing run eight days hereafter without touching it! Saves him six windings in a year. You'd think, to hear him rant about it, that he's the first man who ever found that out. Some men are so peculiar."

"No," said Mrs. Selldom-Holme; "they're all alike. My husband feeds the chickens on the same plan."

CHASING HIM.

First Country Sheriff—Is he an actor with a following.

Second Country Sheriff—He had about 200 following last night.

Not for the Cook After All.

"Madam, I have an attachment for your cook."

"Well, call after nine o'clock, and go to the rear door."

"But that is after working hours."

"I know it. We do not permit courting in the kitchen until after working hours, my good man."

"Courting nothing! I ain't no policeman! This is an attachment for the stove, an' she said you told her to order it."

Something Serious the Matter.

"Doctor, I've come to see you about my wife. I'm afraid there's something serious the matter with her."

"I'm sorry to hear that. What are her symptoms?"

"Why, the other day, when I was out of town, she had occasion to go to my office, and there she found several letters marked 'private' that she didn't open."

Knew a Thing or Two.

The farmer had bought a pair of shoes in the city shop. "Now, can't I sell you a pair of shoe-trees?" suggested the clerk. "Don't git fresh with me, sonny," replied the farmer, bristling up; "I don't believe shoes kin be raised on trees any more'n I believe rubbers grow on rubber plants, or oysters on oyster plants, b'gosh!"

To Stop Bleeding at the Nose.

Introduce by means of a probe a small piece of lint or soft cotton, previously dipped into some mild styptic, as a solution of alum, white vitriol, creosote, or even cold water. This will generally prove successful, but if it should fail, cold water may be snuffed up the nostrils. If these remedies fail, and if the bleeding be very profuse, medical advice should be obtained.

Waste Land Grows Rubber.

Wide reaches of waste land on the island of Singapore are now being set out in rubber plants, which seem to do well. In Malacca there were formerly square miles of land covered with lalang, the hiding place of tigers and other big game, which have been transformed into fine rubber plantations.

Their Mistake.

Some folks get to thinking in sums of figures, and seemingly forget the bright and shady places peopled by men and women with their joys and rheumatism, for the very reason that they cannot set such trivial things down in their ledgers.

Irrigation to Reclaim Island.

The Hawaiian island of Lanai, which has been practically barren for several years, will be reclaimed by a water conservation system and devoted to sugar beet culture.