

That Tired Feeling

Is a Common Spring Trouble. It's a sign that the blood is deficient in vitality, just as pimples and other eruptions are signs that the blood is impure.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove it, give new life, new courage, strength and animation. They cleanse the blood and clear the complexion. Accept no substitute. "I felt tired all the time and could not sleep. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a while I could sleep well and the tired feeling had gone. This great medicine has also cured me of scrofula." Mrs. C. M. Moor, Olathe, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

The Man with the Ho! Ho!

I love the ringing of music of a cheery, hearty laugh. For it routs the imps of worry as the breezes scatter chaff. And there's not a scene of gladness known to mortals here below but is made a little gladder by a merry ho! ho! ho!

For merriment of a singer, and laughter is his song. And where the singer singeth the happy angels throng. For in all celestial anthems nothing sweeter is, I trow, Than the melody that lures in a ho! ho! ho! ho! ho!

You are feeling rather weary—'tis an off-recorded tale— And you fancy trouble's demons all are camping on your trail. Till you meet the man of laughter, with his cheery ho! ho! ho!

We all love the music of a cheery, hearty laugh— To spirits bowed with trouble 'tis a heaven-given staff— But our burdens seem so heavy as we pass them in review That we often let another do the laughing we should do;

Bound to Keep the Girl. Mrs. Suburb—I think Mrs. Lawnmow must have a girl at last. Mr. Suburb—Why? Mrs. Suburb—I hear her giving some one a lesson on the piano.

Humorous

The derrick isn't handsome, but it has an uplifting influence.—Philadelphia Record.

New Year's: First Resolution—How are you feeling? Second Resolution—Broke.—Life.

Father (from top of staircase)—Ethel, is that young man gone? Ethel—Awww! funny, pa.—Grit.

"Do you think Banks ever fooled his wife successfully?" "I know it. He married her."—Detroit Free Press.

"What is worse than owing money you can't pay?" "Being owed money you can't collect."—Cleveland Ledger.

Miss Snowflake—What did Jim Jackson get married for? Miss Washburn—Laid only knows—he keeps right on workin'—Puck.

She—Do you think that a woman can truly love but once? He—Well, if that's the only chance she has—yes!—Detroit Free Press.

"Papa, will you send me to Europe to study music?" "No; you can study it here, and I'll send you to Europe to practice."—Houston Post.

"Never tell a secret, dear. It would be a great breach of confidence." "What must I do to it, mamma?" "Well—bring it to me!"—Magnum.

Father—But do you think you can make my daughter happy? Suitor—Happy! Why, you should just have seen her when I proposed!—Brooklyn Life.

Mamma—Don't lounge that way, Tommy. Sit up like a man. Tommy—Why, mamma, men sit down; it's only dogs and rabbits that sit up.—Philadelphia Press.

Tempout—Why are you so angry with the doctor? Mrs. Tempout—When I told him I had a terrible tired feeling he told me to show him my tongue.—Exchange.

Hoax—They say the sultan of Turkey scares his wives nearly to death. Joak—Yes; I've always heard that he was a harem-scarem sort of fellow.—Philadelphia Record.

Smiggs—There goes a man who has done much to arouse the people. Smiggs—Great labor agitator, eh? Smiggs—No; manufacturer of alarm clocks.—Chicago Ledger.

Mrs. Henpeck—This paper says that married women live longer than single ones. Mr. Henpeck—Heavens, woman! Can't you think of something pleasant to talk about?—Borrowed.

Freda—He claims to be related to you, and says he can prove it. Floyd—Related to me? Why that man's a fool. Freda—Of course, but that may be a mere coincidence.—Illustrated Bits.

Mrs. Hayrix—Them air Japs must be kinder hard up for somethin' tew read. Hayrix—Why so, Mandy? Mrs. Hayrix—This paper says they went 'air took a lot up Russian magazines.—Exchange.

Nervous Old Lady (on seventh floor of hotel)—Do you know what precautions the proprietor of the hotel has taken against fire? Porter—Yes, mums; he has the place insured for twice wot it's worth.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Prezied Finance: The Farmer (excitedly)—Say, Mister Constabuble, I've jest bin bunkered out by every dern cent! The Policeman (dritably)—Well, don't holler to me, you come on! I ain't no magazine publisher!—Puck.

Mrs. Watkyns—Henry, I want a dollar this morning. Mr. Watkyns—Great Caesar, woman! Do you think that I am made of money? When you want large amounts you ought to let me know 24 hours in advance.—Somerville Journal.

Irate Employer—See here, you young Rip Van Winkle, I only hired you yesterday; and I believe, on my soul, you've been asleep around here ever since! Sleepy Joe—That's what I thought you wished, sir. Here's your advertisement! "Wanted—An office boy, not over 16; must sleep on the premises."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Kentucky Mountain Schools. Teaching school in the Kentucky mountains has never been easy work, and it is a question whether the long-suffering dummies who strive mentally and physically with the fresh, uncultured native product that is brought under his care, does not at least bear off with him at the end of the term a diploma that would admit him at any time to all the glories and privileges of martyrdom. In a land famous for its family feuds, abundantly familiar with the seductions of "moonshine," and pushing its politics to the verge of revolution, tractability in man or boy is not a characteristic trait. Neither are the appliances for teaching numerous or adequate. The first schools had no text books whatever; and instead of paper, smooth boards of white wood were used, with the juice of oakballs for ink. To-day the equipment of the log school houses that dot the creeks and nestle among the hills of the Appalachian wilderness has not undergone a very marked advance over those first primitive conditions; while the native human type is still characterized by the old-time characteristics, nonchalance, and scorn for the trammels of literary civilization.

If you can't go to bed on a friend without finding a clue, stay at home. If you can't walk up street without seeing a clue, throw yourself into the river. The world would be better off with every suspicious-minded person out of it, and he shouldn't wait till the ice on the river melts, either.

NO REASON SHOWN BY BIRDS,

They Are Governed by Instinct, but That Instinct is Flexible.

The recent English writer, Richard Kearton, says there is "no such dead level of unreasoning instinct" in the animal world as is popularly supposed, and he seems to base the remark upon the fact that he found certain of the cavities or holes in a hay rick where sparrows rooked lined with feathers, and others not lined, writes John Burroughs in Outing. Such departures from a level line of habit as this are common enough among all creatures.

Instinct is not something as rigid as cast iron; it does not act like a machine, always the same. The animal is something alive, and is subject to the law of variations. Instinct may act more strongly in one man than in another, or as one animal may have greater speed or courage than another of the same species. It would be hard to find two live creatures, very far up in the scale, exactly alike. A thrush may use much mud in the construction of its nest, or it may use little, or none at all; the oriole may weave strings into its nest, or it may use only dry grasses and horse hair; such cases only show variations in the action of instinct.

But if the oriole should build a nest like a robin or a robin build like a cliff swallow, that would be a departure from instinct to take note of. Or if the whippoorwill and its allied species in Europe should perch across the limb instead of lengthwise of it, or the wood duck nest in marshes and the marsh hawk nest in trees, then, indeed, would the dead level of instinct be violently wrenched. Organic life in all its forms is flexible, the habits of all the animals change more or less with changed conditions, but the range of fluctuations in the lives of the wild creatures is very limited and is always determined by awkward circumstances and not by individual volition, as it so often is in the case of man.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

A Case of Interpretation.

"What shall we do with the prisoner?" demanded the spokesman of the mob. "Do thou, O royal chamberlain, haste to the presence of his majesty and learn his wish."

The royal chamberlain hurried to the presence and bowed himself thrice to the floor. Then he asked the monarch's pleasure regarding the desperate outlaw.

"Away with him," said the king in a loud, harsh voice.

But the chamberlain was something of a humorist and when he returned to the mob he laughingly announced that, in regard to the misdoings of the prisoner, the king had said only that it was "a way with him."

Whereupon the mob reluctantly released his quarry.

But in trying to explain the joke to the obtuse king the royal chamberlain became confused and completely lost his head.—Baltimore American.

The Misuse of "Quite."

"Quite" strictly means "completely" and is rightly used in such sentences as "The flower is quite faded." Its secondary meaning, "very," "to a great extent," has the authority of good writers, though such expressions as "quite young" and "quite hot" have a colloquial ring about them. There is, however, springing up of late the slovenly practice of employing the adverb "quite" with a noun—e. g., "quite a panic ensued." If an adverb can modify a noun, where is the distinction between adverb and adjective? As a matter of fact, the functions of the adverb seem to be encroaching on those of the adjective.—London Review.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

DOUGLAS JERROLD.

Some of the Caustic Retorts Made by the Famous Wit.

When a proxy old bore stopped Douglas Jerrold, who was hurrying on urgent business along Regent street, with the question, "Well, Jerrold, my dear boy, what is going on?" "I am!" retorted Jerrold, shooting past like an arrow from a bow.

Also to contribute to a third subscription which was being got up for a reckless Grub street writer, Jerrold cried impatiently, "How much does the fellow want this time?" "Well, this time I think just four and two naughts will put him straight." "Put me down for one of the naughts!"

A lawyer, replying to the toast of his health drunk at a dinner of artists, stammered out that he did not expect the honor, as law could hardly be considered one of the arts, whereupon Jerrold interjected one word only, "Black!"

A clergyman who was indecorously and uncharitably denouncing the poor for the number of children they bred wound up with the opinion that the real evil of the times was "the surplus population." Jerrold nodded a hearty assent, "Certainly, the surplus-population!"

"There's one song in the Prodigue," cried a musical bore to Jerrold, "which always carries me away." "Would I could sing it!" ejaculated Jerrold.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAIN EXIST. M. J. Shields & Co. 313 Comm'l Bldg. Portland, Ore.

The Land of Gold. The Yukon territory, which prior to 1868 formed a part of the Northwest Territory, has an area of 1,061,976 square miles, 1,943,277 being land and 649 water. The population is estimated at 12,000, of whom 7,200 are Americans. It is purely a mineral country, and has produced since 1885, when the output of gold was first recorded, to the end of 1900, \$97,043,500 in gold. Dawson, the capital of the Yukon territory and the residential and commercial center of what is commonly known as the Klondike, has a population of 3,500 persons of various nationalities, the Americans with 2,450, forming 70 per cent of the total.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good soil. In Mich., Wis., O. Pa., Mo., Neb., Ind., Ia. 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

Macaroni Wheat. Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!