

YOUNG FOLKS.

JACKY'S TRAMP.

BY H. BOTSFORD.

Father left Jacky and me in charge of the farm when he and mother started off for...

wonder that I failed to meet you, as I had promised. You couldn't guess what a time I had last night, or you would be too glad to find everything safe to scold me.

BRIGANDS SPARE KARASTOJANOFF.

The Experiences of a Bulgarian Photographer in the Hands of Outlaws. M. Karastojanoff, a photographer sent out from Sofia some time ago to take pictures of some famous views near the monastery of Rilo, in Bulgaria, has just returned...

Sudden Hospitality.

A couple of tramps stopped at a farmhouse in West Tennessee. "You can come in and drink all the water you want," said the farmer "but you neener ask for anything to eat, for you won't get it."

Citizen (to elderly physician): You don't bleed patients as often as you did fifteen or twenty years ago? Physician (looking over package of unpaid bills): No, we don't bleed 'em at all; they bleed us.

BE CONTINUED.

Wall's Extraordinary Bee Story.

Consolation—"I wouldn't cry, little boy," said a kind old gentleman condescendingly.

California. Ask for tickets via the old-established and favorite overland route comprising the Chicago and North Western Union and Southern Pacific R.R's.

Young Men SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted.